

*This is an alternative take on Chapter 6, it isn't canon, but it was a fun alternative.
For full context I've added the relevant parts of chapter 6 below*

Chapter 6 Alternative

I feel as though autopilot kicks in as my legs lead me to the bed. My legs dump me down onto the edge of the bed as I face the bathroom door. I am desperately horny for two obvious reasons. I take some deep breaths before the next assault begins. I hear her footsteps approaching. I look over and see her in the uniform. Already there are hints that it is too tight, her breasts cannot be hidden due to their size at this point. She isn't wearing a bra because her thick nipples are poking against the fabric of the shirt like thick erasers.

"This is the large... what do you think Dan?" she shakes her chest slightly.

"It looks great" *Thanks autopilot.*

"Thanks, but is it big enough? Take a good look"

I pretend as if I've not been staring for the last 30 seconds when she walked over towards me. Now with permission, I see the swell of her bust and notice quite quickly that the top is looking tighter by the second.

"Uh... Mand..."

"Oh... am I growing again? Don't think this top will last much longer if that is the case" she pouts and gives me a wink.

My eyes are transfixed to her boobs, they are growing bigger, there is no mistake no trickery here, they are filling up her top and causing the gaps between her buttons to widen. Each passing second more of the pale skin beneath is visible.

"How..." I mouth with barely a whisper.

Mandy doesn't answer but just continues to enjoy the growth. Her shirt is now audibly protesting the growing masses beneath. The tension in the room is immense as Mandy is enjoying this seemingly as much as I am. She takes a small step towards me, reducing the distance between us. Her boobs steadily growing mere inches in front of me, she looks down at me as the expansion continues until finally the first button pops. In almost a repeat from

earlier the button at the apex of her breasts pops off and flies off into the distance. A generous part of her cleavage bulges between the large gap in her shirt.

“Wow... They are getting big huh Danny?” she says huskily.

“Y-yeah” I stammer.

“Why don’t you touch them” she bites her lip.

I look up to her face as she looks lustfully into my eyes. Her mouth forms an O and there is a sudden shift in her chest as another button pops exposing more of her boobs to me. I am still processing the expansion before me when I feel her hands grab mine and place them on her wide hips. Mandy gently pulls my hands up her sides...

“You know you want to have a feel...” my hands now at her waist.

“Feel my big... Growing... Tits” she accentuates each pause as my hands are now at the sides of her boobs.

“I’m so big, wouldn’t it be a waste not to feel?” she whispers and with one quick motion she lifts my hands off and slaps them into the lower hemisphere of each of her tits.

“That wasn’t so hard, was it?” she pushes my hand into their soft mass.

“They are so soft and heavy aren’t they” again using my hands she lifts her boobs up and lets them bounce. They are much heavier than I was expecting. My previous girlfriends were lucky to fill a C cup and here was Mandy most likely G or H? *Fuck she is big.*

“Your hands feel amazing on them, I should let you do this more often” she says slightly panting and giving me a wink. She removes her soft and delicate hands from mine and leaves me unattended on her bust. Her arms raise up behind her head and she thrusts her chest out causing her boobs to bulge over my palms. The shirt can’t keep up with the strain as another few buttons break. Now Mandy is wearing a shirt that is split open from the neck to her belly button. Her boobs taking a side each and her nipples are still covered. The valley of her cleavage before me is huge and inviting but I don’t have to wait to approach it as Mandy takes another step towards me and her breasts envelope my face. Losing control, my hands press her boobs against my face as I kiss and worship her boobs.

“Oh, that feels even better than your hands... Kiss them...” She moans, I oblige.

I stop kissing and groping for a second... *Something doesn't feel...*

"Oh, you can feel that?" she asks

I remove my head from her chest and look up to her face, her hot breath hitting my face with a fast rhythm.

"Bigger and... Bigger" she moans as her boobs meet my chin.

Holy shit...

"This feels so good... To grow... and get bigger" she moans, only now I notice a hand has slipped below her waistband. Her breaths become shallower. I too am struggling to contain my lust as my cock throbs against my trousers.

I feel her hand grab the back of my head and pull my face back into her cleavage as she starts to moan more. "Yes... uh... worship my huge growing tits..."

I raise my hands and grope the boobs once more. I swear I can feel her heartbeat in her chest as she is getting more worked up each second. "Fuck" she exclaims "I'm close..." her right hand stays below her waistband but her left pushes my head out of her cleavage. She is panting as she stares at me, she pulls her left breast out of her much too small uniform shirt exposing her nipple. Her areola is faint and pale much like her breast, but her nipple is quite large, sticking out stiffly into the open air. She lifts the bulk of her left breast and points the nipple towards me.

"Suck" she commands.

I latch on without a second thought as immediately my ears are ringing from her moans. *She must be sensitive.* I knead and grope the big left boob as I suck, her moans increase and quicken.

"Suck my huge growing tits" she screams as her whole-body spasms, and she shudders. She falls forward on my leg, straddling my thigh as her body continues to spasm, her crotch and thigh quivering against my throbbing cock. I continue to knead and grope her tits as she comes down from her orgasm. She stops gyrating and manages to hold herself upright.

“You are good at that Danny...” she says in a low whisper “And what do we have here?” she clenches her thighs and I feel the increased pressure on my erection.

“Is someone excited for Mandy and her Melons?” she giggles, referencing the douche from earlier today. “He was a dick, but I must say the name is rather good, what do you think Dan? Are these big enough to be considered melons?” she asks as she stands up and over me.

I nod, unable to form words.

“Hmmm... Can't be if you won't even speak... maybe they need to be...” she leans in close and whispers softly in my ear as her hands paw at my shirt “...Bigger... huh?” with one swift motion she rips my shirt open exposing my mildly toned body.

“Something about skin to skin just feels better” she adds as she fully discards her destroyed shirt and leaning in, pressing her hard nipples against my chest bringing her face closer to mine. I can feel her breath, hot and heavy, against my face. Mandy puckers her lips slightly and I follow the lead and lean in to give her a kiss. Just as our lips should have met, she pulls back.

“C'mon, kiss me”

Again, I lean forward but she moves back again, this time I continue to follow but I meet some big and heavy resistance. Her tits. They now are being used to block me from landing a kiss on her plump lips.

“Oh, are my melons too big for a kiss?” she grins back toward me.

“They are big” I finally manage to speak.

“Wow, he does speak” she giggles “Tell me more...”

“Mandy, you have the biggest and sexiest boobs I've ever seen in person, and I don't understand how you've grown from like, a D cup into... this” I gesture towards her much bigger chest.

“Only the biggest you've seen in person. Hmm I think we'll have to fix that” she says with determination in her voice as she grabs the waistband on my trousers and fumbles blindly for the button at the front.

“Need a hand?” I take my hands off her to aid in getting my trousers off.

“Yes, I just can’t see a thing because of my big boobies” she says in a mock pathetic voice as she pouts.

I finish undoing the button and she grabs the band of my trousers and boxers and pulls down. I shimmy to get out of my clothes. My erection sticks proudly upward, not that Mandy can see over her boobs. Her hand traces up my thigh and she makes contact with my impossibly hard member.

“There it is, maybe I was right earlier, maybe I’m not the only one growing huh?”

“Well, I have a good reason” I say looking at her bust.

“Two good reasons... but let’s get back to the topic at hand” she idly holds my cock in one hand and seems to focus on something in her head. That is when I see what is happening. Her tits are growing... before my very eyes...

“Fuck!”

“You knew I was growing; you didn’t think I could control it?” she moans as her tits balloon outwards at a much quicker pace than earlier. Mandy stops focusing but her bobos continue to inflate. Her hand starts to slowly stroke my painfully erect cock beneath her growing orbs.

“I think you might be enjoying seeing me grow Dan” she says confidently and leans in. “I must say having a breast expansion fetish myself, I totally see why you might enjoy my... big... growing... titties” she softly whispers, with each pause I feel her boobs pulsate and grow.

“So, what do you think now? Am I the biggest you’ve seen yet?” She leans back enough to allow me to see her boobs in their glory, but she doesn’t let go of my erection.

Holy shit... she has a BE fetish too and she can grow... this can't be real... fuck it, just enjoy it...

For the first time since meeting her I seem to have some “ammo” to use against her. I let a smile creep across my face.

“What’s the smile for huh?” she asks, “Are these not the biggest tits you’ve seen or not?” she says with a tiny bit of anger in her voice.

“No, not even close... You are going to need to get a lot bigger to claim that title” I say with confidence and give a slap to the surface of her, I guess, K cup tits.

This elicits an immediate reaction; I see her shudder from the comment first and then the slap sending shockwaves through her soft breasts causes a moan to escape her mouth.

“Oh... yeah?” she struggles to say between breaths.

“I thought someone who had a BE fetish would know better...” I lean in close to her and whisper in her ear. “These are little mosquito bites compared what I’ve seen”

She shudders and falls over onto her back. Mandy’s chest fully exposed covering the top half of her torso. One of her hands feverishly rubbing at her clit beneath her waistband the other squeezing a nipple hard as she lets out a few moans. *Finally, I have the upper hand...*

I start to stand up so that I might join her on the floor but as quick as lightning she bolts up and pushes me back into my seated position and gives me a look as if to say, “You aren’t going anywhere”. She hefts her chest onto my lap, and she guides my cock into the underside of her cleavage.

“You are a naughty boy Dan, if you think you can get the better of me then you are sadly mistaken. How long do you think you’ll last between my growing tits?” Mandy says as she starts to pump my cock with her tits. Pure bliss is the only way I could describe the feeling. Her sound mounds, firm and unyielding but so soft.

“You certainly look like you might not last much longer... To think I’ve not even started growing properly yet...”

“Grow for me, Mandy, get fucking huge, I want to see you get bigger... Please...” I say almost desperately.

“Seeing as you asked so nicely...” she closes her eyes and focuses again and I can feel the pressure increase around my hard cock. She stops her movements but in pure lust I continue to thrust between her cleavage.

“Careful, don’t want to finish before I’m done growing” she says with her eyes still closed.

I take her advice and slow down my thrusts, I see a smile creep across her face. She knows that she has me in the palm of her hand. Slowly I see her grow more, the cup sizes continue to go down the alphabet, O cup? P cup? Suddenly her eyes open and sees her newly expanded tits with her own eyes. Her breath quickens and she starts shuddering and moaning. Her hand slowly explores the expanse of her large boobs, and she lets out a scream, another orgasm. Not wanting the same fate for me I take a few deep breaths. *I need to see how big she can get...*

“*Fuuuck...* I’ve never cum like that before” she pants.

“You’ve never been this big?”

She shakes her head. “I can get bigger though, I can feel it... I need it...” She stands up and once again towers over me on the edge of the bed. Looking up to her face I am met by two massive pale breasts, and I can see the desire in her eyes. I feel a strong push against my chest as she pushes me onto my back. I crane my neck to look at her from this position and see her start to straddle me, her balance is a bit off most likely due to the change of her centre of gravity. Her legs straddle my thighs, and her hand reaches below her bust to stroke my cock once again with her right hand.

“Look... Right here...” her left hand tracing the swell of her still growing bust. “I’m still growing... I’m so *fucking big...*” she moans.

“M-mm-more” I stammer as my excitement grows.

She stops stroking and tries to hug her huge tits. “More? You want more?” she moans. “Fine!” without warning she drops her tits from the hug and effortlessly mounts my hard cock. She feels very wet as she envelopes me, I feel her tightness contract against me as she spasms from the insertion. She lets out another big moan as she spasms again. Another orgasm. She must lean a hand against my chest to stop herself from falling over. Leaning over me she is panting, her pendulous boobs hanging towards my chest.

“Hope you are ready...” She slowly straightens herself upright. Her huge boobs thrust out proudly from her torso, their weight causing them to hang slightly. She stares into my eyes for a moment before she starts to bounce on top of me. Each bounce causing her massive mammarys to get some air as they crash down with a mighty slap against her torso. The motions are hypnotic as is the sound. She closes her eyes as she bounces, and she starts to grow once more. Bigger, bigger and bigger she grows.

“Mandy... you are... so... big...” I moan between the crashes of her increasingly heavy body against mine.

“I’m... Huge...” she lets out as she continues her pace for a minute or so. Slowing down she starts to play with her growing tits, letting out moans as she starts to gyrate her hips.

“Mandy... I don’t know how long I can last...” I weakly say.

“Good... I want you to burst... I want you to show me how much you love my tits” she increases her pace. “Yeah... They are so big, for you Dan”

Mandy’s body once more is overtaken by an orgasm, this time the spasms cause her to fall forward, her now *even bigger* breasts crash against my torso and cover it entirely. If not for the weight I would be in heaven.

Lifting her head up she looks into my eyes. I stare back and notice how horny she still is but also how tired she seems. She pushes herself up to my face and plants a big kiss on my lips. Time almost stops as I have the bustiest woman on the planet, laying naked on me whilst she kisses me. She starts to kiss harder as she takes my hands and places them onto her torso covering boobs. They feel... in one word, amazing. They feel full, bloated and firm but with some yield to them. I push hard into the side of her left breast and grope softly. Mandy lets out a faint moan as she is still recovering from her orgasm. She stops kissing and slowly drags her mighty mounds down my torso, being sure to drag them down the length of my still hard dick.

“Time to get what I want...” she says in a soft voice. Her face now inches away from my member. Her hot breath feels incredibly sexy against it.

“What’s that?” I ask sheepishly.

“Your cum” she says with renewed vigour.

Her lips wrap around my cock as she starts to give me a blow job. My hands grip the bed as I endure the immense levels of pleasure from her mouth. She must be able to tell that I am close because she stops and uses her arms to lift her boobs up towards her chin. I look down at her sweet face and gravid bust.

“Cover me in it” she demands.

Obliging with the request I reach my hand to my cock and start to stroke the sensitive prick. She closes her eyes one last time and focuses. I can see her bust grow again, very quickly this time.

“*Fuck* they are growing quick this time” she sounds shocked. “I must be approaching the end of the alphabet at this point” she gives a little shimmy so I can watch the ocean of tit flesh jiggle like an ocean below.

“Come on Danny, I need it. Cum over my massive tits... they are growing so big for you... If you do, they will get even bigger...” she says seductively.

I increase my pace, the thought of them growing more is just too hot.

“You want that? Want me to grow... *Bigger?*” she moans. “Then cum for me Dan. Cum I’ll have the biggest tits on earth”

I let out a mighty grunt as finally I erupt. I struggle to keep my balance sitting upright as I aim my load at Mandy’s inhuman tits. I keep cumming and I feel as though this could go on forever, part of me wishes it would. After a few seconds I finally collapse backward onto the bed, unable to hold my balance any longer. After a few seconds I hear movement, I crane my neck and look down. I see Mandy’s head appear between my knees as it rises slowly. I watch a huge smile come over her face. Slowly and ominously, I watch the two biggest boobs I have ever seen start to rise upwards. Huge globes covering her entire torso.

They almost look as if they are...

She nods, confirming my suspicions. They *are* getting bigger. She lowers them on my body with a mighty crash, their weight immense. Slowly they continue to grow bigger as they start to cover my body increasingly. Mandy looking at me is now losing line of sight to my face as her boobs surge forward and reach my chin before stopping.

“Can you breathe under there?” she calls out.

“Yeah... Just about...” I wheeze.

“Are these now the biggest tits you’ve ever seen, real life or online?”

“I think I have seen bigger...”

Four weeks later

Life has been wild these past four weeks, unbelievable fantasies coming to life and lots of sex. Mandy didn't come back to work after our night of passion but rather she moved in with me. I handed in my notice the next day, but I couldn't afford to just leave, otherwise I'd owe the company a lot of money. Every day I would return home to find her in a compromising position and we would just tear each other's clothes off and succumb to lust. Every day she was bigger. Somehow, she was just still growing. The growth has slowed down, but I can tell she is easily an inch or two bigger every day.

She documented the growth and made some videos and set up a clips site so she could get some money. It blew up rather quickly. Her boobs being the star attraction, it certainly helped that she was also incredibly good at roleplay and loved talking about her growing bust.

Today was my last shift. I have just handed in my keys to Luke, and I am standing at my door, frozen in time, rigid with anticipation, I turn the handle and enter. The place is dimly lit with the curtains drawn closed, the smell of scented candles in the air. *What is she up to?*

"I thought you'd never come home..." Mandy calls from the bedroom.

I head toward the sound of her sultry voice, slowly, to savour the anticipation. Upon entering the bedroom, I am greeted by an expansive wall of breasts. *No use trying to hide them I suppose.* They are without a doubt the biggest tits on the planet, they make yoga balls look small. Giga tits she has called them on several occasions. They are inhuman, truly gargantuan, but the sexiest things I've ever seen. Mandy seems to agree as it's rare to see her hands not on them.

"4 inches today Danny..." she pauses to let out a moan as she hugs the huge orbs. "I'm so fucking big... I need you now"

Not needing to be told twice I am naked in record time I approach her naked form.

"Stop... I want to try something" she heaves herself to her feet in an impressive display of strength. The motion means that her breasts are nearly touching me, but her face is still almost 2m away. She gives me a smile and parts her cleavage with some considerable effort. For the first time in about a week I can see her torso, her chubby midriff on display, I notice that it looks a bit pudgier than I remember.

“Come here” she demands.

I walk between the huge canyon of boob and lock lips with her, my erection pressing against her thigh. Her boobs cover me from my armpits to my hips, entirely enveloped by her huge chest. *Fuck....*

“I had this idea this morning and I couldn’t wait to try it out.” she lets go of her tits and I feel them crash against my sides and they envelope my entire torso. *I am standing inside her cleavage; her tits are so big that they can hold me... I don't even think I can move.* Using the vice-like grip caused by her tits she walks backwards until I am pressing her into a wall.

“This feels amazing, I am so big that I can hold you in my tits...” she lets out a moan and starts to grind against my throbbing member. I carefully angle so that I can enter her, she lets out a gasp as she takes me.

“Fuck... this position is incredible... I didn’t think we’d ever make love face to face again” I chuckle between moans. She starts off quick, grinding harder and harder.

“Just fuck me, fuck your huge titted girlfriend... Make me bounce.” she yells before I up the tempo. It doesn’t take long before I feel her spasm as she lets out screams of pleasure.

Since we’ve been fucking, she has gotten more and more sensitive, as if she’s been getting hornier the bigger, she gets. I have given her a few “boobgasms” as she calls them over the past few weeks.

Still incredibly turned on I lean in for another kiss, delirious, she pecks me back panting heavily.

“One sec... Let me catch my---” she gasps

I don’t need to ask her what’s wrong as I immediately feel it. She is growing. Each second that passes I feel the pressure increase as her boobs rise up my body and start to push my arms up as they inflate. Breathing becomes more difficult but it is manageable for now.

“Danny...” she lets out a huge moan, I can feel her spasming on my cock repeatedly. “It feels amazing, growing so fucking big...” lust has consumed her by this point as she just frantically tries to increase the pleasure by grinding whilst she paws at her expanding breasts. I continue to thrust as I am getting closer to my own release. I awkwardly grab and

squeeze her tits from inside her cleavage as I continue to pump harder into her spasming pussy.

“Fuck... it’s too much Danny, oh my fuck!” she screams as she seems to enter a higher plane of pleasure. Her contractions on my cock cause me to burst. Orgasmic wave after orgasmic wave washes over me. *I am in heaven... or maybe in hell on the circle of lust...* I feel her boobs continuing to grow, seemingly increasing in pace as I am still pumping more and more semen into her.

“Fill me up Danny, it’ll make me grow!” she frantically moans.

After another 30 seconds of flailing from the both of us we start to wind down from our ecstasy. I struggle to move as her boobs are now in danger of crushing me. With a lot of effort, she releases me from her cleavage. I take a step back and look her over as she leans against the wall panting heavily.

“So how do... they look?” she says between breaths.

“Giga tits doesn’t even begin to describe them anymore. They are impossibly huge... they cover your shoulders to your thighs. They look like they stick out 3m, your nipples are huge, they look bigger than a pint glass.” I need to stop as I try to understand the true scale of them before me.

“I still want more... they feel amazing... every touch feels like a direct electrical pulse to my clit...”

I slowly reach out and trace my fingers over the side swell of her mountainous tits. Mandy quivers, moans and loses balance. She manages to fall to her side on the bed. The bed however is not structurally sound enough to take the mass of her boobs and I hear a loud crack as the frame snaps.

“I broke the bed... I am so *big*” Mandy moans again, her hands are now able to reach her nethers but on the descent down her torso she stops and turns her head to you suddenly.

“What’s wrong?”

“Has this always been there?” She manoeuvres so that her tits are no longer covering her torso as they are now being supported by the half-collapsed bed. I survey her torso and see

what she is on about. Her belly is rotund, like a pregnant woman. This sight doesn't deter me as my erection comes back.

"You filled me up alright... You want to see how big you can make this next?"