

Living Large

Week 1: Humble Beginnings

I have boobs!!! Everyone always said they were great and boy were they right! I must've spent the whole first night just squeezing and fondling them!

Ahem, I mean, my breasts are roughly a C cup now and it's pretty fantastic. There's not a lot to say, after all this is a fairly normal natural size; however, you should know that the sensation of growing is absurdly good. These three new inches took about a minute after taking a dose of Booster, but for that short time it was absolute bliss! It's hard to put into words, but understand you will definitely love it. Plus, they stay pretty sensitive for a little while after too!

Now looks-wise my girls aren't turning heads, but they fill out tops nicely. There's even a little cleavage showing in my old tank tops!! Another bonus is the perkiness! Thanks to the back and chest supplements in Bust Booster bras are a total non-issue. Outside of the occasional nipple outline in the shirt no one would even know you're not wearing any support!

That's really it for now. Hopefully there's more news next time.

Week 2: Feeling It

Alright, this week we have some actual substance! First things first, I'm an H cup now! Back in the old days this was huge! Almost no one had a natural pair like these, but now even my grandma is twice as big.

So the most noticeable difference at this stage, beside the hypnotic jiggling, is the fact that my arms are always brushing against the sides of my bust! It's a constant reminder of all the soft and wonderful things to come and feels absolutely electric, especially during that initial period of heightened sensitivity. Mmm, who knew just swinging your arms back and forth could be such a turn on?

Anyway, it's getting more difficult to see my feet, but the new view is worth it. Speaking of which, cleavage is practically pouring out of all my old clothes. Half of them look like obscene crop tops (the tank tops I mentioned last week show off some sideboob now!) and all of them are way too tight. Button-downs are a no go by the way; the gaps in the front are way too risky. Good thing I ordered a bunch of stunning new outfits for the future!

There are a few minor inconveniences, like the awkward way the seatbelt lays across me in the car or occasionally knocking things over in the kitchen, but the benefits (free storage and a cup holder, anyone?) easily outweigh it.

This is so exciting! I can't wait for next week!

Week 3: In the Way

Alright, we're finally getting into the ranges only possible with Bust Booster (barring a few exceptional cases)! What range exactly, you ask? Well, my breasts are one foot in diameter, EACH, which places their sides directly in front of my arms.

Let's start this week with a fashion tip for any ladies looking to stay around this size or a little bigger for any length of time. Put on a cute sweater and skimpy minidress and cinch it with a stylish belt. Your bust will look HUGE and your waist super small! And while it's still visible throw on some crop tops and show off your tiny tummy!

Anyway, still no significant drawbacks. I can do all my normal activities just fine, although they kind of rest on my arms when I type (like right now) and that extra weight can be tiring. Also, in order to reach straight ahead I have to mash them together (or go around, but where's the fun in that?).

Ooh, ooh, I almost forgot! My bountiful bosom can totally be seen from behind! How hot is that?!

That's all for now! Look forward to a bigger and better week next time!

Week 4: New Discovery

Is it wrong to be attracted to your own reflection? Because darn do I look GOOD! My darlings are about one and a half feet each and stick way out on either side. Sadly, this is probably my last week for crop tops. At this point my belly button is only just visible beneath the point where these outrageous orbs start to curve away from each other. Don't worry, I went out in style!

On Wednesday I wore an itty bitty backless turquoise halter top, the kind with crisscrossing straps across the front. You should've seen me, it looked like I could've burst out at any moment! Oh, and the side and underboob...it was positively breathtaking. I might've even caused a car accident lol! And with a light breeze blowing there was probably more than an eyeful in front, not that I can see up there anymore!

Speaking of which, that's something you don't necessarily consider when it comes to Boosting. My nipples are gigantic! They look like stubby soup cans trying to burrow out of my clothes! And the areolae, well, let's just say they're probably a little bigger than my head! It's kind of weird to think of something that once fit under your fingertip now filling your whole hand, but if you thought playing with them felt great before... ;)

Now, down to business. Driving is beginning to get worrisome; my arms have to rest on top of my personal air bags, which is delightful, but also a hindrance when it comes to making big turns. I might have to give it up in a week or two, unfortunately. Also, laying on them arches my back weird so that's out of the picture...for now. The only other notable change is brushing against the doorframe any time I leave or enter a room, which is beyond incredible!

Phew, can you believe it's already been a whole month since we began this journey? It seems like only yesterday I was still a cutting board with no clue what she's missing out on lol. Let's see how far we can take things over the next month! Oh, and next week I should finally be on par with my mom! Talk to you later!

Week 5: The Curtain Closes

Sayonara stomach and hello torso toppers! That's right, my huge hooters (two feet each!) cover everything from my hips up!

This was the first time where the lifestyle changes started to become apparent, although as always there were plenty of positives too. First of all, it takes my whole reach and a heck of a lot of squeezing and squishing just to get my fingers to touch in front. They must like the attention because whenever I hug them they rise up to my face for a little kiss! In all seriousness though, having to turn to the side to do or interact with anything directly ahead is majorly annoying. Speaking of going sideways, that's the only way to fit through doors now. That one I don't mind as much (my nips tend to enjoy brushing the other side of the frame ;)), but it is concerning for the future. Thankfully driving still works, kind of. I had to push the seat all the way back and my sweet babies still take up nearly all the available space, but 10 and 2 can still be gripped! Unfortunately, steering is a struggle and it's probably safer for everyone that I started getting rides after the first attempt.

Now enough with all that, let's talk about the best part! My arms are always touching these massive mammaries! No matter how I move or what I do they have to slide across their smooth slopes somehow! Not only that, but they rest in my lap when I sit too! Imagine trying to write a blog post with a warm laptop on your ridiculous rack while your arms gently rest atop and everything from the legs up is in constant contact with the most attractive part of your body. Ooh, just talking about it is getting me aroused!

Naturally, my wardrobe is exclusively sleeveless now in order to maximize the tactile experience of every bump, bounce, and jiggle ;). My new fave is a form fitting gray turtleneck with an oversized window to really show off what I'm packing (not that the foot of sideboob didn't do a good enough job already)!

On a more personal note, my mom couldn't be more proud to have another daughter who's so passionate about "self-improvement." She got into this sort of thing pretty early on and staunchly believes that everyone would be happier if all women were at least this size. We used to argue about it a lot, but...maybe she's right?

Apparently my older sister Maddie has started using again too. Probably worried about me catching up lol. You've most likely seen her before, she does a lot of modeling for department store ads. Y'know, tall, leggy, perfect tan, chestnut curls, bean bag boobs; that's her!

Sorry. TMI, eh? Oh well, see you later!

Week 6: Kneed

It's official: I'm more boob than girl now! Wow, it feels great to say that out loud! At six feet across my bust is wider than I am tall!

This is what I'm referring to as "the knocker phase" because of the way they constantly bounce off my knees while walking around. At first that was an absolute thrill, but it's quickly become annoying. Every night the backs of my breasts are so sore! I don't know how Maddie dealt with it all the time. Not only that, but basically everything else is way more difficult too! The only way to sleep on my side is to hang them off the bed while they rest on the ground and showers take twice as long, plus I can't even reach up front anymore to touch my nipples- er, I mean wash them really well! Seriously, my mega melons take up the whole tub and need their own separate shower! And driving (or fitting in a car for that matter) is totally done. Ugh, this is all so frustrating!

It's not all bad, though. If I get on my knees I can finally rest my top half on the world's best mini bed! They're still "too small" so I sort of sink awkwardly between them, but I can't wait to really lay on them! Also, any semblance of modesty is totally out the window! Tube tops and bikinis forever y'all!!! If I choose to wear anything at all ;).

So yeah, this was definitely the toughest week and a hard "do not recommend" to this size. I guess you'll just have to go bigger!

Scheduling note: Sorry everyone, but there's probably going to be a break between now and the next post. Just one of my supersized spheres is as large as a doorway and any further increases are going to strand me in this room! I've got to take some time to get the funds together for renovations, but fret not for I shall return to continue our "educational experiment!"

Week 8: Unofficial Official Support!

Well, that was a short pause. You're never going to believe what happened! The day after that last post went up a crew of hunky guys showed up at my house and they were HIRED BY BUST BOOSTER!!! Yep, someone over there is reading along with us and wants to help me help you! Anyway, they did a top to bottom reno on my house so I could move around and function in daily life with these hefty hooters! Thanks so much everyone for all the assistance and free gadgets! I hope you understand it's not going to last long ;).

Anyway, let's get back to what you came here for! Greetings from atop Mt. Mamms! These four foot whoppers totally support my whole weight and are sooo comfy! My feet still kind of dangle off the back a bit, but it's only temporary. On the topic of things with peaks I checked in the mirror this morning and it looks like, if I held my hand out flat, my nipples would be almost as long and even longer across! That means even if it was somehow possible for me to reach up there there's no way my hands could even cover the tips! That's insane! ...What do you think they feel like?

At this point my new mattresses are all the way down to about my ankles, which means I'm in constant full body contact with them! Being so acutely aware of every inch of yourself is a bit overwhelming at first, but you get used to it. Hey, did you know that when I'm really focused on something my toes occasionally flex back and forth? Neither did I!

Oh, and the soreness has completely disappeared. They move naturally with my legs now so there's no more painful jostling.

Probably the toughest part of the week was realizing that if I dropped something it was just gone. Not literally of course, but there's no bending over that far when you're already nearly touching the ground; you just sink into those soft, squishy cushions! Even storing things in your cleavage doesn't always work because items tend to vanish into the alluring abyss (Monday's lipstick may never be seen again lol). At least I'm still able to sit on the couch (when did it get so small?) and watch TV, although the bottom half of the screen tends to be blocked by these supple swells.

Boy, every time it seems like I can't possibly love them any more another week goes by and proves me wrong! We didn't make quite as much progress as I'd hoped in month two, but something tells me there are some MASSIVE surprises coming in the near future ;).

Bye for now! See you next week!

Week 9: Eyeline

What do you call two gargantuan boobs with eyes? You call her Jade! Yes, they're level with my nose now and my vision is positively filled with these heavenly hills (not that their enormity escaped my attention earlier)!

Getting around is a tad different lately: there's a lot of turning sideways and walking backwards. On top of that there's not a lot of space directly ahead so to hold things I have to sort of press my arms into this phenomenal flesh and either put it close like I'm reading a book or stretch way out to the left or right to get some distance. Hopefully putting everything so close to my face doesn't make me nearsighted lol.

Now we haven't really discussed the sensations of growing since the very beginning, but there's something you should know. The moment they made landfall it triggered the most powerful orgasm of my entire life; I nearly blacked out! I never imagined anything could feel so mind-bendingly sublime! It's 100% worth having trouble seeing over their tops. Just something for you to consider when deciding on a size ;).

Anyway, I got rid of my bed in favor of laying on this pillowy pair! They've genuinely been some of the best nights of sleep since this whole thing started, although exclusively being on your stomach takes some adjusting, especially since that hasn't been possible for the last two months! Getting up there is no problem either, just a little hop and gravity takes care of the rest!

Also, I decided to stop going out and just order in. Why, you ask? So I can get an early start on permanent nudity!!! Clothes were purchased for this week, but it's such a hassle to put them on and they don't even fit well anymore. To be honest it's barely different from the bikinis anyway. Besides, seeing the delivery persons' faces when I answered the door was priceless! Oh, and FYI you're going to knock into lots of things with your fat nips and it will occasionally put you in the mood.

The house is already getting pretty tight again, but there should be enough room for another Boost. Then who knows? I can't live in the backyard after all! Maybe a certain someone will come to the rescue once more...wouldn't that be exciting?!

Oh well, as always we'll take it one step at a time. Have a busty week!

P.S. Whoops, totally forgot to give you my measurement! These sweeties are five feet of pure delight each!

Week 10: Mistakes Were Made

Um, so...I miiight've gone just a teensy-weensy bit overboard. I've been trapped in my living room all week. These mammoth mounds don't even function properly as a bed since they're pressed up against the ceiling (over nine feet, aw yeah!) so I just have to lean forward into their gentle embrace at night. Still, nothing beats this view and surprisingly I can walk just fine even though there's only a few steps of space available in here.

Also, my grandma's been over every day to take care of me! She's so sweet and I couldn't be more grateful for the help, but this arrangement is extremely awkward. First of all, she found my leftover stash and ballooned her chest to the size of XL yoga balls (she's still getting used to not being able to reach around them; you can't see it, but I'm rolling my eyes so hard right now), second, she's been hanging around in my old outfits that don't leave a ton to the imagination, and third she has to see and touch my naked body! It's so embarrassing! I love her, though, and as long as she's happy that's all that matters. Hopefully I can repay her soon.

That reminds me of a funny story! So the day after this dose my "little sister" (she hates that nickname lol) Maddie and I had a video call together. She was so smug, bragging all about her five and half foot pair...until I told her about my progress. Her jaw practically hit the floor! She tried to play it off too, growling out an "Oh that's great sis, so happy for you!" before hanging up. Haha, a little sibling rivalry is healthy now and then.

Ultimately, it's been a pretty boring time, but this is good practice for the future. After all, I've got to get used to being completely dependent on others for my wellbeing once mobility stops being part of my skill set.

Learn from my mistake ladies: be aware of your surroundings and make sure to plan ahead. Then you can outgrow your house!

No spoilers, but next time we chat there'll be some unbelievable news to share! Bye for now!

Week 11: The Grand Reveal

Guess where I am right now! Go on, guess! You won't get it! Give up? Okay, I'm at Bust Booster HQ!!! It still sort of feels like a dream! Who would've ever thought we'd end up here? Okay, so maybe you had an inkling after the last sign off that something was going on. This is how it happened:

Last week I got an e-mail from THE Josie Jones, co-CEO of Bust Booster! She was the one who sent the handsome construction crew, how crazy is that?! Anyway, after thanking me for making this informative guide she said she wanted to ensure my work could continue unhindered (so formal, who would call this work?) and offered a permanent residency on Bust Booster Island for me AND my family!!! Thank goodness grandma had already left by then because I needed some alone time to, erm, "appreciate my accomplishments." ;)

Now there's a lot I'm not allowed to talk about, but this place is like a Wonka's factory for expansion fetishes! Do you remember the old rumor about that lady at a concert who couldn't stop growing? She's here, literally! After an experiment "went awry" she became the largest living creature in history; she is the island! Actually, that's a misnomer. The HQ is basically a subcontinent! Can you even imagine what that must be like? There must be a few hundred thousand people, at least, walking on top of her all the time, not to mention all the tech and amenities plus whatever's going on in the ocean below and she can feel all of it! Talk about sensory overload! Don't worry, that experiment also rendered her permanently immune to any further growth :(so there's no danger of any major cities being crushed or whatever.

As for us, we've all been pretty busy since we arrived. Mom discovered a previously unknown passion for Butt Booster and if memory serves her cheeks are already rivaling concert beach balls! She's been hanging out a lot with this cute goth chick and her record-setting booty. Apparently she was the first person to ever try that formula!

Grandma is practically a celebrity, with every department clamoring for her attention. You see, there's never been someone so...experienced available to test products on before. True to form though, she chose to go where she'd be most useful: the still-in-development Giant Juice! At 25 ft. tall there's probably no one else here who can see over me right now lol. If you're curious the growth is completely proportionate so you'll be just as curvy no matter the height!

Finally, Maddie is still intent on staying in the lead. Per this morning's e-mail her breasts are five times larger than mine! Not that it matters, this was never about that for me. Still, I'd be lying if I said the competition hasn't been fun.

Alright, enough teasing. My dynamic duo have expanded to 20 ft. each! I'm officially immobile! What a strange, and truthfully slightly unnerving thought that I'll never walk again...but that's why we were all assigned personal attendants! Mine is a sexy redheaded researcher named Sara. It's adorable the way she tries to be professional by wearing her lab coat all the time, but on breaks the jacket comes off to reveal short shorts and something that gives a good view of her amazing abs. Seriously, I haven't seen her wear anything else all week...not that I mind ;).

Oh, and I got my nipples measured the other day (never thought I'd say that)! It tickled a little, but the results are very precise: 27.72 inches long and 39.6 inches wide! That's like a pair of pretty pink tree stumps...except hotter lol. But Jade, you ask, what about your areolae? Good question! They're 126.72 inches, over 10.5 FEET! Are you kidding me?! I used to be able to cover them with only two fingers and now they're almost twice as tall as me! We've really come a long way, haven't we?

Daily life is mostly spent horizontal now. It's way easier to stretch out and just plain comfier on top of these blimps. Besides, from the center you really get a better sense of how much space you take up! Sometimes it's hard to believe this is all me, that is until Sara's tiny hands start poking and prodding at my far-off curves. Do you think she knows I can feel those tender touches?

This really seemed like the end, I even wrote up a sappy goodbye and everything, but Sara says there's more to discover! She won't give me any clues, but promised there's definitely more posts left!

What could it possibly be?! There's only one way to find out! See you soon!