

# BUST-A-GAME!

*by Rack-Coon*

There was nothing Silvia didn't love about Elliot. Her freckles, big round glasses, ruffled black hair that refused to surrender to a comb – everything about her just screamed cute geek. It wasn't just looks though, Silvia adored that Elliot also WAS the most nerdy girl anyone could imagine: A little wallflower with a sharp tongue who immediately got excited about anything sci-fi or fantasy, and if Silvia didn't drag her out into the open every once in a while, would spend all her days playing video games. Silvia had no idea about any of that geek stuff, but seeing Elliot be so passionate about always put a smile on her face.

However, there were days Silvia wished her girlfriend to be a little less passionate about her hobby.

“Come on, Elly, we need to get going!” Behind the sofa, Silvia tapped her high-heels on the floor, arms crossed under her chest. This slightly puffed up the cleavage of her strapless dress, breasts the size of grapefruit hugging the smooth and silky fabric. “It's a real popular restaurant, and I didn't book a table.”

“Just a moment.” Sitting on the sofa with her legs crossed, Elliot's eyes were glued to the screen. Controller on her lap, she frantically pressed the buttons, the lights on the TV screen reflecting in her glasses. “I'm only one level short off beating this game!”

Silvia's cleavage deflated as she unfolded her arms to stem her fists into her sides. “You're not even dressed up yet! Or do you really wanna go on a date like that?”

The contrast between the two women was stark, to say the least: With her green cocktail dress, Silvia was wearing red high heels and golden bracelets matching her earrings. Her red hair was tied up into a fiery bun, while subtle make-up and pink lipstick highlighted her emerald eyes. Elliot, on the other hand, wasn't wearing any make-up. Her lithe frame was hugged by a baggy black hoodie with a T-rex on it. “I'll put on a T-shirt and my contact lenses” she said, still focused on the game. “I don't need hours to get ready.”

Harrumphing, Silvia turned her shoulder to Elliot. “Sometimes I wish you were just half as romantic as those guys in your dating sims.” She glared at the console sitting under their TV, then at the screen. “What's with this game anyway? You've spent the whole day playing it already.” Silvia knew little about games, yet even she recognized the graphics as something from the mid-2000's. The character, an anthropomorphic weasel, had a cartoonish, if a little edgy design, while the environment – even though the textures were blurry – looked uncannily realistic in comparison, depicting a postapocalyptic city full of broken skyscrapers.

“It’s from 2006” Elliot replied, running into a bunch of floating alien creatures. The edgy weasel jumped at them, curling into a ball before hitting them like a cannon. “You play three different characters, each with their own campaign. This is Blake, a dark copy of the main character who got trapped in a terrible future and must defeat a devil-like being to escape.”

Hands on the backrest, Silvia leaned over the couch, just so her bosom grazed the spikes of Elliot’s hair. “I’m no expert, but this game looks kinda shitty” she remarked as she watched Elliot fumble with the auto-lock and camera, repeatedly missing targets right in front of her.

“That’s because it is. It was the reboot of a long-running series, but they shoe-horned it for Christmas. The gameplay is sloppy, the graphics washed out, and the camera is an absolute nightmare. It’s especially bad in levels with narrow corridors.”

“Then why are you even playing it?” Silvia glanced at the pile of games next to the console. “Is it a pile of shame thing?”

“Nah, it’s just free in this month’s PlayPass. It has such a horrible reputation, I wanted to give it a try. But it’s kicked out of the pass tonight, so I need to finish it today before I lose access!”

Silvia slouched her shoulders. “You already said something like that on Valentine’s Day” she mumbled, sounding more than a little miffed. “When we almost had to cancel our date because you were playing a bunch of online games.”

“Those were Valentine’s Day events – I had to grind for exclusive loot.”

Silvia grumbled. If she ever got her hands on whoever came up with those holiday events and time-limited passes, she’d do some grinding on her own. “How long?” she asked.

Elliot shrugged. “Shouldn’t be much game left. I’ve already beaten the other two campaigns, and this is the last level, so…”

Suddenly, as Elliot jumped at an alien, her character passed through and hit the wall behind it. The whole camera blurred as the weasel glitched into it, before he fell into the infinite.

## **GAME OVER**

“NOOO!” The controller in her hand Elliot slammed a sofa pillow. “That was my last life – now I have to restart the whole level!” Frustrated, she dropped back, bumping against Silvia’s bosom. “Gosh, I’ve been at this for hours…”

Still leaning over the couch, Silvia pouted. The way Elliot’s features were hanging, she could tell she was exhausted. That didn’t mean, of course, that she would give up any time soon – only that she was less focused, and therefore, it would take longer. As Elliot

restarted the level, Silvia's eyes suddenly sparked. "Don't fret, my brave knight." Smirking in mischief, she cupped her breasts from the sides. "I got juuuust the powerup you need."

Cleavage overflowed her dress as Silvia squeezed her breasts, before pushing them against Elliot's neck. Immediately the slouched nerd straightened, eyes shooting wide open. Blood streamed into her pale cheeks, obscuring her freckles as Silvia pushed her bust further against the back of her head. As some of her locks were swallowed by cleavage, Elliot's mind went on autopilot. Without thinking, she sped through the level, putting the weasel back where he had died without losing another life.

"Thaaaat's it." As Silvia whispered into Elliot's ear, she rubbed her neck with her bosom. "There's my little pro gamer."

After blasting the enemies to smithereens, Elliot entered a destroyed skyscraper. "Alright!" she said, head red and steaming from stimulation. "Now I just have to beat the final boss and--"

But as the loading screen faded, it transitioned to a road, with her character sitting in a large, weaponized buggy.

"A VEHICLE SEQUENCE?!" Immediately Elliot faltered again, her excitement dropping with her shoulders. "Urgh! I should have known there'd be one in the final level. But they are so clunky and hard to control..."

Silvia scrunched up her nose. She had taken a glimpse earlier at Elliot riding a boat into the same tower over and over again. "Um, maybe this one's not so bad?"

Slowly, Elliot moved forward. After driving a couple of meters, a swarm of enemies attacked her. As their projectiles hit the front of the car, the buggy physics went crazy, making it summersault right into a bottomless pit.

"It's the worst of them all" Elliot groaned, buckling as her character respawned.

Silvia also grimaced. She tried sending more "energy" into her girlfriend, but all rubbing and squeezing didn't help. As Elliot burned life after life, she eventually ran out and respawned at the start of the level again. A black cloud hung over her, looking like all life had been drained from her.

Backing off with her breasts Silvia rubbed her temples. "Alright, new plan" she said, taking her phone out of her pocket.

"What are you doing?" Elliot asked, sounding like she had the worst hangover.

"Looking for a motivational app. My cousin used one to study for his jura exam – maybe that will get you psyched up."

"Didn't he fluke hard?"

“Which is why I’m searching a different… there!” In the depths of the app store, far in the back of the suggestions, she found a motivational app that looked promising. “Bust-a-game – a motivation app especially for gamers! You can link it up to a game, then it rewards you for progress.”

However, that was only half the reason Silvia chose the app. The other was that on the icon in the store was a woman winking at the viewer, presenting a generous décolleté. Though it didn’t explicitly say so in the description, Silvia guessed the app “motivated” gamers with sexy art – probably nothing explicit but knowing Elliot a bunch of cleavage shots would be enough to raise her spirits. *“If my girls can’t get the job done, maybe some digital boobs will.”*

After downloading the app, Silvia was presented with several subscription models. She clicked on free trial and was right in the menu. There weren’t many options, except for a start button, a field for the name, and one more button to link the app to the console. After inserting Elliot’s name, Silvia clicked on synchronize. The console blinked for a moment, before a checkmark appeared on Silvia’s phone next to the field.

“Guess it worked… hm?” The same checkmark suddenly also appeared next to Elliot’s name, confusing Silvia. “Why does it say it’s synched up to… er, whatever.” She started the app. Her phone hummed and went black, before a progress bar appeared, segmented by several goalposts where the rewards would be unlocked. “Okay, do something to see if it works” Silvia said.

Still looking like a zombie, Elliot moved her character. From the starting point, she walked towards the first enemies. As she jumped at the spiky alien and destroyed it, the bar on Silvia’s phone moved by a notch. “Great! Keep going!”

Moaning, Elliot moved on. The bar steadily filled as she defeated enemies and jumped over platforms, until it hit the first post.

“Time for your first reward!” Silvia chirped.

“Great” Elliot mumbled, not sounding one bit excited. “What do I-“

Suddenly, the phone buzzed. Silvia expected a pin-up of a busty anime or game girl to appear. What she did not expect, however, was a white ray to shoot out her phone and hit her girlfriend.

“GACK!” Sitting straight up Elliot almost dropped her controller. Mouth agape, her eyes widened behind her glasses, her whole body paralyzed as she thrust out her chest.

“Oh my gosh, Elly!” Immediately Silvia dropped her phone. While it landed on the couch and bounced on the pillow, Silvia grasped Elliot’s shoulders. “A-are you okay? I’m so sorry! I, I must have downloaded a crazy virus or something, I-I dunno. I just

wanted you to finish the game so we could go on our date and... spend some... time to... gether?"

Silvia fell silent. As Elliot arched her back, writhing slightly, two bumps slowly pressed themselves against her hoodie from the inside. Bit by bit, they were billowing the fabric on either side of the T-rex's head, the wrinkles falling over her chest cambering and growing shallower as the bulges pressed them flat. It was only slight, but Elliot's breasts clearly tented up her hoodie, ballooning into miniscule, but steadily more striking swells.

As sudden as the growth had started, it ended. Dazzled, Silvia stared at the mild bosom of her girlfriend as she panted. When her breath calmed Elliot also looked at her chest, gray eyes shaking behind her glasses.

"S-Silvy, wha... what just happened? Silvy!!"

Awakening from her trance Silvia shook her head. "Li... like I know! All I did was download an app to motivate you, and... and this happened!"

Though still shocked, there was a hint of curiosity as Elliot looked at her chest. "Hm... let me try something." Tightly holding her controller Elliot focused on the game. While she played on, Silvia couldn't take her eyes off her breasts. Despite still being small, the way the head of the T-rex was dented by their slight sink mesmerized Silvia. But she was thrown out of her daze again by her phone buzzing on the sofa as Elliot crossed a large pit, shooting another beam at her.

"Hrngh-!" Again, Elliot's body winced, although less than before. Leaning forward, her hoodie slightly hid the growth of her breasts, billowing into the slack of the drooping fabric. Still, Silvia could see the slight push against the wrinkles, slowly arching as ever larger bulges spread out beneath. Inside her hoodie, Elliot's breasts were puffing up, bulging like a pair of bubbles rising from the water. As their surface billowed, they slowly expanded across her chest, taking up a gradually larger portion of it. At the same time, their shape reached out from her, the shallow slope becoming rounder and fuller by the second. The bump they forced into her hoodie was growing larger and more convex, the fabric gradually latching on to their curves. As Elliot sat up her hoodie fell on her breasts, fully outlining the shape of a pair of fistfuls clearly protruding from Elliot and slightly folding the T-rex's head between their curves.

"W...wow!" Hesitant, Silvia raised her arms, and grabbed under Elliot's armpits. Both women flinched as her fingers touched Elliot's curves. Carefully, Silvia put her hands on Elliot's mounds. While Elliot twitched from the touch, Silvia nearly got a heart attack: In her fingertips, she not only felt Elliot's breasts were clearly larger than she was used to. She could feel as they were swelling, as their surface cambered, as the fabric was stretching across them. Though shocked, Silvia kept her hands on Elliot's breasts, her fingers bending a little before the growth subsided, leaving her girlfriend with a small, but noticeable bosom. "This... this is unreal!"

Though aggravated, Elliot took a deep breath. “Unreal is right” she mumbled, glancing past the rim of her glasses at her bust. “Technology like this is completely unheard of. Whoever programmed this app must have found a way to make a regular smartphone produce radiation that interacts with the human body. The implications of this could very well forever change the world as we...” She paused. Annoyed, she glanced up above her. “Silvy, you can let go now.”

Coming back to senses Silvia quickly took her hands off Elliot’s bust. Pulling her arms out under Elliot’s armpits she sheepishly crossed them behind her back. “S-sorry!”

Elliot turned her head. Flustered, the redhead behind the sofa tried not to stare at the bulge of her hoodie but failed miserably. “Do you like them?” Elliot bluntly asked.

Silvia’s face turned bright red, before she composed herself with a cough. “Weeeell, there is certainly an appeal to the changes you underwent, however as a responsible girlfriend I shall not encourage any behavior that could fuel insecurities about your appearance, also my love for you stems from your personality and the traits of your character, not a superficial appreciation for your looks and-”

“Silvy” Elliot cut her off, looking her sternly in the eyes. “Do. You. Like. Them?”

Hands still behind her back, Silvia’s eyes darted to the corner of the room. “Y... yes” she mumbled.

After glaring at her some more, Elliot suddenly smirked. “Alright.” She turned back to the TV, cracking her neck. “Let’s get these babies growing then!”

“W-wait, this is totally nuts!” Silvia burst out, before her voice turned meagre and quiet. “Be... besides, I meant to motivate you... n-not the other way around...”

“It’s fine.” Behind her glasses, Elliot’s eyes were shining with determination. “There is nothing that motivates me more than making my girlfriend happy.”

Cheeks red, Silvia’s looked with sparkling eyes at Elliot. Suddenly she jumped at Elliot from behind, smiling in pure joy. “Ellyyyyy” she screamed, wrapping her arms around her neck while showering her hair in kisses. “You are the cutest little nerd a girl can ask for, especially when you’re cool and a little naughty like that, I love you soooo much!!”

As Silvia rubbed her breasts against Elliot, her gamer brain short-circuited. “N... no problem.”

With Silvia’s arms around her neck (and her breasts on her head) Elliot picked up where she had left off. She jumped over debris floating above a bottomless pit, bouncing off enemies to cross the gaps. When the weasel landed on the other side, Silvia’s phone buzzed. Hit by another energy surge, Elliot went stiff, one eye closed while she forced the other to stay open. Shoulders arched, her shirt was slightly pulled against her breasts, more so as they started swelling against it. Bit by bit, the head of the T-rex was pushed

forward, reaching away from her while the growing domes of her bosom billowed it from both sides. More and more noticeably, wrinkles formed between and around her breasts, while fabric began to fall from the protruding bulges. Silvia intensely watched as the fabric smoothed across Elliot's breasts, hugging them even tighter, just like Silvia tightened her arms around Elliot's neck.

"Softer... please" Elliot croaked, not because she was choking, but the pressure of Silvia's breasts flustered her.

"Sorry!" Quickly Silvia pulled back. Even as she was standing behind the couch, her eyes kept focusing on Elliot's breasts. Steadily they used up the slack in her hoodie, the fabric slowly latching on to them like a thin plastic foil. As such, not only did their fronts protrude, the dino head slowly knitting into the sink between them. Their sides were also distinguishing themselves from her torso, Silvia taking in every detail of the gradually rounder swells puffing up Elliot's hoodie.

While Silvia watched her breasts grow, Elliot focused on the game. After navigating Blake across another gap, she was grinding on rails down a canyon of skyscrapers. As she jumped off at the end, the phone fired again, just as the previous growth ended. This time, she kept playing as the swelling of her rack picked up, growing into steadily rounder forms that stretched her hoodie. Out of her body, their curves were bending, turning from hemi-spheres into full globes that pressed their shape into the fabric. Below the head, the body of the dinosaur tilted, her breasts slowly pulling it up its inflating curves while stretching the head across them. As her top gradually fell down the fronts of her burgeoning mounds, the fabric knitted into tube folds, the waves growing steadily sharper the further her bust protruded. The creases around her breasts also grew tighter, framing them as they bulged out of and around her body.

"Wow, Elly!" Unable to hold back, Silvy carefully brought her hands back under Elliot's armpits towards her breasts. She didn't dare touch them, just staring in awe as their sides slowly swelled into her palms. "This is amazing! Y-you could almost wear one of my bras!"

Silvia's fingers jittered as Elliot's curves grew into them. Suddenly, her phone buzzed again as Elliot defeated a group of enemies, the surge fully making her breasts swell into Silvia's hands. The sudden burst surprised Silvia so much she instinctively closed her hands, marveling at the breasts swelling inside them. A shiver ran through Elliot as her bosom was fondled, softly, yet with intent. Slowly, their growing bulk shaped Silvia's fingers, while slightly pushing them aside as they kept ballooning into larger and firmer spheres. "You sure your bras wouldn't pinch me?" Elliot asked, grinning as she stuck out her firm grapefruits.

Chuckling, Silvia stuck out her tongue. "Hey, don't get cheeky!" She leaned closer, rubbing her breasts against her girlfriend's neck, while gently cupping Elliot's bosom.

This further psyched Elliot up, making her rush through the level. Without any mistake she trashed enemies and leapt across platforms, each accomplishment sending another surge into her bust. Her breasts gradually pushed Silvia's fingers apart as their curves rounded beneath them, the fabric outlining Silvia's hands, while the fronts of Elliot's breasts distended beyond her fingertips. Ever wider the head of the T-rex was warped across her bust, its neck getting pulled onto its billowing curves. Slightly, the hem of her top was rising, the tube folds extending towards it while cascading down her rack. More and more clearly, the curves of her breasts shined through her hoodie, forcing the fabric against their shape.

"That's it, Elly." With utmost care, Silvia stroked the swelling mounds, feeling the fabric stretch under her fingers. Her palms were pushed aside as Elliot's breasts stood beyond her body, forcing the fabric into a round form. "Show that game who's the naughtiest, biggest girl nerd the world has ever seen!"

As Silvia cooed into her ear, Elliot's face burned like she had a fever. Instead of distracting her however, this only made her more focused. Deep in the zone, she reached the vehicle segment. This time, she made no mistake, the clunky controls not hindering her as she raced across busted roads, mowed down enemies with the machine gun on the roof, and triggered buzz after buzz from Silvia's phone. Her mammaries oozing with motivation, they grew round and proud out of her body. As their tops wrapped the fabric around them, her collar was peeled off her neck, stretching towards her rack while the fabric around creased like that falling off her bust. Faintly, the outlines of her breast gap appeared through the T-rex between the wrinkles bridging her breasts. On their wide fronts, the fabric grew smoother and tighter, showing every bit as the surface of her breasts were distending and jutting from her.

"Damn, babe!" Enthralled by Elliot's cantaloupes, Silvia couldn't hold back anymore: Her hands were running all over them, rubbing the taut hoodie and flesh underneath. It was as if Elliot's breasts were wax between her fingers, their firm mass melting under her tender massage. Steadily the torso of the dinosaur was pulled up their curves, even more as Silvia tightly clenched the fabric. "You're really giving my tits a run for their money" she moaned, pushing herself further against Elliot while groping her breasts.

Behind her glasses, Elliot's eyes were spinning, while sweat rolled down her face. Smiling like an idiot, Elliot wasn't even thinking as she navigated the jeep through the level. Once reaching a large staircase in front of a building, the game transitioned to a loading screen, during which the phone fired at Elliot again. While a cutscene played between Blake and a devil-like clone of himself, Elliot's breasts continued stretching her hoodie, appearing ever grander in it. More and more their flanks aimed for her shoulders, even as Silvia squished them together. Their tops and bottoms shaped the fabric around them while pulling it over their curves, swelling towards her collarbone and down her ribcage. When the cutscene ended and the boss battle began, Elliot's

fingers basically flew over her controller. Frenzied by her growing breasts and ecstatic girlfriend, it only took a few seconds before boss' health hit zero, resulting in an unceremonious defeat scene of him falling to the ground.

"I... I did it!" Elliot's face lost a bit of its radiant red as a bright smile spread over it. "I beat the game!"

"Way to go, bab- woah!" Silvia's cheer was cut off by a noisy buzz from her phone. The vibration was so strong it wobbled on the pillow, before it fired off a huge ray. Elliot gasped as it hit her, writhing in Silvia's grasp.

"Ooh... Oooohh!" Pressing her head against Silvia's breasts, Elliot moaned loudly. Her controller dropped from her lap onto the floor as her whole body tensed up. Between her palms, Silvia felt her breasts grow even faster, to the diameter of CDs and beyond. Rapidly her hands were pushed apart, the tips of her fingers getting pushed off their fronts on their ever-rounder sides.

"Holy-!" was all Silvia could say as she watched her girlfriend's breasts expand. Neither of the two women paid attention to the game, missing the ominously open-ended final of the story as Blake and the final boss kept fighting until the credits started rolling.

"Hrnh!" Wriggling her shoulders, Elliot felt more constricted by the second. Even as Silvia stopped groping, it still looked like she dug her fingers steadily deeper into Elliot's breasts, small wrinkles outlining them as faint swells of fabric pushed forth between them. The inflating flanks of her rack shoved her palms past Elliot's arms, growing wider than her shoulder-width. On the transition between torso and bosom, the fabric also creased harder, while the round bulge of Elliot's assets squeezed the wrinkles backwards.

"HNNGH!" Elliot wriggled even more. The creases of her breast gap turned larger, crossing the swelling domes of her bosoms like platforms. The T-rex's head blurred as it stretched across her bust, its hue growing brighter while its lower body got pulled up her breasts. As her breasts vaulted the fabric and pulled the T-rex's feet up on her bust, the hem of her hoodie glided up and unveiled her midriff, while the bottoms of her bust lolled past her ribs, clearly wrapping her hoodie under their bottoms. Similarly, the tops of her breasts smoothed the fabric that was pulled over her sternum, tight wrinkles running from her shoulders to their crests as they approached her neck. All around her orbs the black hue of her hoodie turned grey, her skin partly shining through it.

"Oh gosh, Elly!" Watching Elliot's bust escalate, Silvia's excitement gave way to worry. "Are you al..."

*Shriip!*

"...r...right?"

Silvia's voice turned into a whisper as the dinosaur ripped, right in the middle of Elliot's chest. The tear quickly spread, mostly up and down, exposing a sliver of Elliot's breast gap. But the fabric was also pulled up the slopes of her breasts, bit by bit widening her cleavage. From behind, Silvia could only vaguely see the hole, just enough to get a peek at the bare skin of Elliot's mounds squeezing against each other.

"W... wow!" Awestruck, Silvia gawked at the steadily tighter gap, while her hands continued to get pushed apart. Bit by bit, they reached away from Elliot's shoulders, her bosom becoming more visible from the back by the second. Gradually reaching past her arms, the surface of their sides was large enough to fully carry Silvia's hands, which started looking smaller and smaller on Elliot's breasts billowing around them. Biting her lip, Silvia dared another grope.

"Ee-ooh!" Half a squeak, half a moan, Elliot's cute noise echoed in Silvia's ears. Excited, Silvia plunged her hands deeper into Elliot's breasts. The fabric creased hard around her fingers, the pull on the fabric accidentally expanding the tear in her hoodie. With the dinosaur splitting at the center of her rack, her top was riding up more slowly yet continued to pocket the shape of her breasts as they trapped the fabric under them. With Silvia squishing them Elliot's breasts spilled out of her cleavage, tightly rubbing against each other in an ever-steeper abyss. Just as the tear was about to reach the top and bottom slope of her bust, as well as spread across the front of each breast, Silvia felt the swelling under her palms calm down. The tear ripped T-rex from the top of its head to its chest before stopping near its legs, just where her bosom transitioned to its bottom. With the growth coming to an end, Elliot panted and sweated.

"I... I think it's over" she huffed, hands on the couch as she caught her breath.

Silvia didn't reply. She just silently stared at the twin spheres between her hands, both terrified and in awe at their size. It was as if she was holding a pair of bowling balls – except they were much softer, much squishier, and much, *much* sexier than bowling balls. Again, her fingers dug into Elliot's breasts, her cheeks as red as her hair as she kneaded the soft flesh. Each twitch of her hands caused Elliot to moan in response, as if she was a musical instrument Silvia was playing. Her cleavage expanded further as Silvia greedily pulled on the fabric, tearing her hoodie over her chest.

"C... careful" Elliot whispered. Though she put her hands on top of Silvia's, she made no attempt to stop her. Instead, the two of them massaged her breasts together, their fingers interlacing as they squished and squeezed. While names continued to run down the screen Elliot put her head on Silvia's breasts. The redhead's cleavage rubbed her back as Silvia started kissing her girlfriend's neck. Their caressing got rougher, Elliot's hoodie splitting across her breasts as it slowly stripped out of it. The dinosaur bunched up around the tear, getting lost in the folds that piled up. Twisting her head, Elliot suddenly kissed Silvia on the mouth. She was surprised at first but closed her. Their lips

remained locked as they held Elliot's breasts in their combined grasp, emotions and excitement overwhelming them.

When they parted, Elliot gently pushed Silvia's hands off. Though a little disappointed, Silvia obliged, crossing her arms behind Elliot on the couch. "I'd say that motivational app did one hell of a job" she remarked, slyly smiling at her girlfriend. However, a twinge of fear crossed her face. "You... you're okay with this, right? We... didn't overdo it?"

Elliot giggled. "The way I see it, it's a win-win-win situation" she said, hefting her breasts. "I beat the game, got awesome boobs, and scored hard with the best girlfriend in the world." As she weighted her mounds, feeling them squish and rub against each other, she murmured: "Although this was one of my favorite tops..."

"I'll buy you a new one." Just seeing Elliot play with her breasts was getting Silvia all frizzy. Still, she remained calm, her own breasts jiggling as she straightened herself. "Alright! Now that you've shown this shitty game who is boss, it's finally date time!"

Over her shoulder, the busty nerd threw an incredulous look at her girlfriend. "Silvy, I know you've been looking forward to this, and growing my breasts was really fun, but..." Arching her back, she presented her bosom in all its grand and great glory. "I'm, um, not sure if I can go into public like... this."

"Oh, right. One sec." Silvia looked around, until her gaze fell upon her phone on the couch. "I'll check if there is a way to reverse it" she said as she picked it up. But when searching for an undo button, she crinkled her nose. "Er, Elly, are you sure you beat the game?"

"Well, yeah" Elliot said, watching as the executive producer rolled over the screen. "There were three episodes for three main characters, and I just beat the third."

"Then why is the bar only half-full?"

"What?"

Silvia showed the confused Elliot her phone. The bar with the goalposts had just reached the middle, with the second half still full of more posts.

"Wait, I don't get it. This should have been..." But as Elliot looked back at the TV, her heart nearly stopped under her breasts. The game had switched back to the main menu, which was dominated by a pop-up window:

### **FINAL EPISODE UNLOCKED**

"Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat?!" Aghast, Elliot stared at the screen. Once she had digested the shock, she reached for her controller on the floor, carefully managing her bosom as

she leaned forward. After clicking the message away, an icon reading “Final episode” popped up in the menu. “N... no way. There’s even MORE of this awful game?!”

“I’m... afraid so.” Silvia had minimized the app and opened a search engine on her phone. “I just looked it up and... well I don’t get much of this game stuff, but it says there is one more level where you have to play with all characters.”

“A... all characters? Even the side characters?” A shadow fell over Elliot’s eyes, while her breasts dropped alongside her shoulders. “Does that... does that mean more crappy cutscenes? More crappy story? More crappy... game?”

Looking like she had been sentenced to death, she started the final episode. She barely paid attention to the cutscene, with the main character dying and the world getting swallowed into another dimension.

“Oh great. Dimensions are mixing up – I can already tell this is an excuse to recycle level elements.” After an inspiring speech that made all characters look for some MacGuffins, Elliot started as an anthropomorphic platypus in an Egyptian temple. She moved him a few steps forward, only to get killed instantly by demon-like monsters. “This already feels so much worse than the rest of the game...”

She tried to make progress but only kept dying. Each death from unfairly placed enemies, clunky controls or sloppy camera work added to her frustration. When the first “GAME OVER” rolled over the screen and she never reached the end of the first room, she dropped the controller.

“It’s no use... I’ve been playing this horrible game all day. I’m completely burned out.” Her breasts pushed through the tear as she breathed in deeply, before she sighed in defeat. “Let’s call it quits and get ready for our date, Silvy.”

Seeing the crestfallen look on Elliot’s face, Silvia felt her own heart crack. “Is finishing the game really that important to you? Even though it sucks?”

“I challenged myself to finish it today, and well... I failed.” Elliot chuckled bitterly. “Pretty stupid, right? I know it’s just dumb pride, but still...” Her bust jiggled as she sat up, trying to force cheer into her features. “But don’t mind me. I’ll get dressed while you see if you can turn me back to normal.”

But as Elliot was about to get up, Silvia grabbed her shoulder. The T-rex killers swayed as she pushed Elliot back on the couch.

“The things I do for you” Silvia sighed, busily working on her phone. She made a small pause, before putting her thumb down. “Alright, give it another shot” she said, leaning over the couch with the phone in her hand.

Elliot looked up at her. “Silvia, I don’t think even bigger breasts will-“

“Just try to get past the first room.”

Though with little vigor, Elliot picked up the controller. After skipping every cutscene she was back at the platypus in the temple. Using her last strength, she defeated all the enemies, jumped up the platforms while the camera turned in the most inconvenient moments, and finally reached the exit. At the edge of the door, the floor suddenly broke under her character. Just in time, she used the platypus’ tail slap to propel him into the air, jumping out of the door.

“Yay, you did it!” Silvia cheered her on.

“Hooray” Elliot groaned, her breasts almost hanging on her controller, looking like she was being tortured. “I live to die five seconds later.”

In her hand, Silvia felt her phone buzz. Though she smiled, there was a hint of nervousity in her eyes. “Maybe this will raise your spirits...”

Hearing the buzz, Elliot prepared for another bust shot. But instead of her, the energy hit Silvia, going from her hand right into her body.

“GAH!” Silvia arched her back and stuck out her chest. Overwhelmed, she fell with her breasts on Elliot, pushing against the gamer girl’s head.

“Wha-?” Suddenly, as the soft swell of Silvia’s bosom rubbed her neck, Elliot felt it bulge against her. Bit by bit, the squish of Silvia’s cleavage increased as her breasts swelled larger, billowing her low-cut dress. “What the... S-Silvy, what did you do?” Elliot screamed, flustered by the growing bulk on her neck.

Eyes half-closed, it took a moment for Silvia to calm down. “I... I linked the app to my boobs” she panted. Phone in her hand she stroked her breasts, feeling the fabric stretch across the swelling curves. “Gosh, Elly, why didn’t you tell how GOOD this feels?”

The pulse of Silvia’s heavy breath pushed her growing breasts rhythmically against Elliot. Little by little, the frontal domes embraced her neck, while their cleavage crawled up against her hair. “Sil... Silvia, please” Elliot mumbled, her face becoming redder by the second. “This... blowing up my tits is one thing, but-“

“Elliot.” Silvia squeezed her breasts between her and Elliot as she leaned towards her ear, sensually whispering: “Do. You. Like. It?”

Her face shining like a tomato, Elliot nodded.

“Good. Cause I’m looooooving it.” Groping her breasts, Silvia squeezed them together, their crests spilling out of her dress even as their growth slowed down. “Now, show that game what you’re made of – and make your girlfriend happy.”

Under her hoodie, Elliot was getting goosebumps. Silvia’s voice, her growing breasts, they awakened something inside her. Though her body was stiff as a board, her fingers

smoothly played the controller. Through ancient ruins floating in the void, she maneuvered the platypus, jumping over bottomless pits while defeating unfairly placed enemies.

“Thaaaat’s it – keep going.” Gently, Silvia tucked the phone between her breasts. At every accomplishment, it buzzed, sending the energy right into her bosom. Against her neck, Elliot could feel her girlfriend’s breasts grow, while hearing Silvia hum in delight. From large grapefruits, they grew to the size of cantaloupes, her green dress bulging across them. While it smoothed over the fronts spreading out around Elliot’s head, the fabric slightly creased between, bunched up wrinkles stroking Elliot’s skin. With growing strength, Silvia’s breasts swelled out of her dress and against each other, even more as Silvia tightly clutched them. Despite the pressure she enforced, her hands were gradually pushed apart, the flanks of her bust quickly swelling towards Elliot’s shoulders. As the phone got embraced by the swells rising out of the fabric, Silvia cooed every time it buzzed, the vibrations massaging her growing flesh.

“H-hey, you’re growing pretty fast” Elliot murmured, feeling Silvia’s breasts reach over her hair, slightly bending her ears.

“That’s because I’ve spent 17.99\$ on the super-premium subscription” Silvia cooed.

Elliot gulped. “S...super-premium?”

“Yes” Silvia whispered. “Super-premium boobies.”

All blood in Elliot’s body streamed into her face. Her own rack popped from her as she sat straight up. With the power of amazing girlfriend titties, she blitzed through the level. Silvia’s phone buzzed frequently, each vibration fueling the growth of her bust.

“Ooooh...!” Moaning in delight, Silvia put back her head. Puffing up her breasts like this they rubbed even further against Elliot’s head, slowly swelling around it. More and more tightly, the fabric stretched and creased between her assets, while getting pulled smooth all around their wide surfaces. Silvia hardly groped herself, pulling the fabric sheer over her rack. As her bosom squeezed Elliot, a hole suddenly ripped through her dress. The wrinkles bridging her breasts raced up and down, jittering as they assembled around the tear. From the center, it spread out over her bosom, her naked skin swelling against Elliot’s hair. “Keep it up, Elly, keep it up!”

Spurred on by Silvia’s moans and her breasts growing against her, Elliot was blazing. After finishing the section of the platypus, the scene switched to the next character, and when she was done with their part, the next. Neither bad controls nor unfair level design and a sluggish camera stopped her as she finished section after section, character after character, each accomplishment sending a buzz into Silvia’s body. Elliot never turned her head, never looked behind her. She only felt the weight and pressure of Silvia’s rack gradually increase. Over the neck of her dress, her bosom overflowed, lips growing

against Elliot's hair over the top of her head. Tucked between the slopes of flesh, her phone was steadily embraced, more tightly the further her breasts crawled up the front and back. The soft swells flattening Elliot's spikes and bending her ears got both women tingly, Silvia shivering while Elliot was about to faint.

"Uuuuh!" Rocking her head left and right, Silvia rubbed her breasts. Even when squeezing her bosom, she couldn't keep it within the width of Elliot's shoulders. Steadily her hands were pushed past them as they caressed the wide, round fields that spread around her. Slowly, the growing mass of her mammaries pushed Silvia away from Elliot, yet she only felt closer the more her bosom grew against her, especially the larger the tear in her dress became. As it spread over the length and width of her bosom, growing cleavage flowed out and against Elliot. In addition to the front of her breasts swelling around her, the curves of Silvia's breast gap started to embrace Elliot's head. The bottoms of Silvia's breasts landed on Elliot's shoulders, nestling themselves against them while tightly wrapping her dress around their curves. Wrinkles like sharp sickles formed in the gap between her bosom and abdomen, resting against their shape. "Guess we're bust twins now" she cooed into Elliot's ears, rubbing bowling balls against her equally endowed girlfriend.

Elliot didn't reply. Her ears were so hot, it felt like steam was shooting out of them, and got even hotter as they snapped back in shape under her breasts, their entire auricles overgrown. When she finished the last character, she immediately skipped the cutscene. She had no idea why the main character was alive again, why he was glowing golden and fighting a god-like entity in space. Instinctively grasping the controls, she chipped away the health of the final boss. It was like her body and mind were separated, for while she was hyper-focused on the game, all she was hearing and feeling was the buzz of Silvia's phone at the end of each phase, and her girlfriend's breasts growing against her.

"Uuuuhhh ❤️!" Silvia grabbed her dress even tighter, the fabric crinkling around her fingers while getting stretched sheer over the fields of highest pressure. Silently at first, then steadily louder it frayed and ripped on the flanks of her bust. Long, crescent tears ran from just below the neckline over the wide sides of her bosom, steadily expanding over the increasing surface. Bulging beyond and around Elliot's head, Silvia's breasts bent out of her body, forming backsides that swelled against Silvia's shoulders and arms. "Fuck! I'm huge!" Silvia moaned, her neckline cutting into her bosom. "I-I've almost grown out of my dress!"

"Are you okay?" Hearing Silvia scream and feeling breasts the size of basketballs reach around her head, Elliot paused the game. "Should... should I stop?"

"Are you kidding me?!" The pressure on Elliot increased as Silvia leaned against her. Her dress further ripped, flesh bulging through the holes against Elliot as Silvia squished her mounds and grinned. "I said I've ALMOST grown out of it!"

Almost. That word echoed gave Elliot one more boost. Without thinking, she continued burning through the boss' last phase. The monster awkwardly struggled as its health hit zero. When the game transitioned into the final cutscene, Silvia's phone went crazy. Her whole bosom trembled as it violently shook inside her tight cleavage. A white glow spread over her breasts, making them shine for a second.

“Oooohhhh gooooo-!” Overwhelmed, Silvia rolled back her eyes. Like sinking into the quicksand, the phone slowly vanished in the ever-deeper abyss as her breasts were bulging over the neckline of her dress, muffin-topping the fabric while swelling up her face. Growing inches in seconds, they pushed her away from Elliot as pounds of bust piled up between them. Ever greater bulges reached against Elliot's hair and overflowed her shoulders, casting a shadow on her. The crescents spread over the sides of Elliot's rack towards her groping hands, while the frontal cleavage grew until it was only separated by thin lines of fabric. In quick succession these lines ripped, each snap sending her cleavage further against Elliot's head, engulfing her burning ears.

*Shriiip!*

Finally, the fabric burst around her entire bosom. Silvia moaned as her breasts plopped forth, shoving Elliot forward. Fully embracing her curly hair only her flustered face poked out between them, Silvia's breasts rubbing her crimson cheeks. As Silvia dropped the fabric in her hands, she groped her bare breasts, Elliot passively nodding between them as they wobbled up and down. Redder than ever, she sat frozen on the couch, while her girlfriend moaned and slammed on her growing mammaries. The cutscene that played, a weird time travel retcon of all events in the game, she didn't pay attention to it. Her glasses shook as Silvia's breasts swelled and rippled against their temples, squeezing and warping them so they were lifted from her nose. On each side, a curve of flesh was bulging into Elliot's view, tunneling her vision. With Elliot's head in the middle, Silvia's breasts pointed apart around it, the phone sliding deeper until the friction stopped it.

“Oh fuuuuck-!” As she drove them into her firm mounds, Silvia's arms were pulled against their ever-wider slopes. They fully latched onto the shape of her breasts that were reaching further and further beyond her and Elliot. Their crests escalated Silvia's nose, pushing against her chin and slowly embracing it in cleavage. Elliot buckled slightly from the weight on her back, Silvia's breasts shoving themselves into the space between her and the couch. Far larger than her own, Elliot was assaulted in by what were very likely the largest breasts on the planet, giant Halloween pumpkins of flesh that were slowly eating her up. In addition to growing larger, they wobbled as Silvia moved behind them, Elliot hearing her moan through the flesh muffling her ears.

When her whole head was stuffed deep inside Silvia's cleavage, Elliot carrying breasts the size of beach balls on her shoulders, their growth finally slowed down. After some more intense caressing Silvia stopped wriggling, while her moans turned into pants. The

pulse of her breath still affected her breasts, Elliot feeling the large lumps pump against her face. Taking one hand off the controller, she raised it between Silvia's breasts in front of her face, her elbow bumping her own breasts as she trembled. After she had adjusted her glasses, careful not to break them as they stuck on Silvia's breasts, she suddenly focused on the screen. Seeing the credits roll over the TV she piped up, rippling Silvia's breasts.

"I... is it over? For real this time" Staring in disbelief at the names passing by, a huge smile flashed over her face. "Yes!! I really beat the game In ONE afternoon!! With no guides!!" Dropping her controller, she pumped her fists, although her arms were quickly stopped as they pinched Silvia's breasts. "Woo-hoo! Did you see that, Silvia?! I might have set a record on the final chapter."

Her head inside her cleavage, Silvia's pants turned into chuckles, shaking her huge bust. "See? I know how to motivate my girl."

Satisfied, Elliot strained her torn hoodie with a deep breath. "Alright, time for our date!" She glanced down at her rack, then at the swells to either side of her face. "I'll get ready while you, um, figure out how we get back to nor--"

"Actually, I've changed my mind." Having caught her breath, Silvia's voice suddenly had a very sensual and alluring ring to it as she rubbed her bust, pulling on her humongous curves with her fingers. "Why don't we make ourselves a nice, cozy evening here at home, while you work on your pile of shame?" she suggested, nodding past her vast rack at the staple of games near the console.

Again, Elliot's face turned red. "R... really?" Though her heart was racing, the exhaustion of a whole afternoon of gaming, not to mention the app were catching up to her. "But I'm pretty burned out..."

"Shhh." Gently Silvia squeezed her breasts, flustering Elliot even more as she smothered her face, as well as squishing the phone in her cleavage. "It's fine. I'll make sure you stay... motivated."