

Sexual Frustration

Angela sighed in disappointment. Looking at her computer screen, porn looking back she begrudgingly closed the video. There was no point in watching it anyway. It's not like she would be able to cum. Even if she wanted to, Angela knew there were women in the world who had trouble reaching orgasm. Hell, even some who had never cum before in their lives.

She was different. She had tried everything she could think of nothing could bring her to climax. She had fucked small dicks, big dicks, men, women, more sex toys than she cared to count. She had tried pills, creams, aphrodisiacs and nothing worked. She was at the end of her rope "why, why, Why!?" Angela questioned in frustration tears streaming down her face.

"I don't get it! Why should I so forcibly be denied one of life's great pleasures? I mean everyone has something that will push them over the edge! What about me?" Angela ranted out loud to herself.

She looked at the clock 12:30 in the morning. She wiped the tears out of her eyes *I've got work in the morning* she thought *time for bed*. Angela lay down trying get over her disappointment. Wishing for some way to get over her problem she drifted into sleep. Her eyes snapped open at 7:00 am they horrid screeching of her alarm blaring in her ears. "Ugh feels like I slept for five minutes" Angela grumbled to herself turning the alarm off.

Throwing her legs over the side of the bed she made her way to her computer. Sitting down she began to check her e-mail. "Junk, junk, Jen, junk, oh good! a new reply to my post on orgasmo forum" Angela bounced excitedly.

Angela opened the e-mail glancing over it.

Hey, Orgasmicly Frustrated,

I've read over your post. Given your unique problem I have just the solution for you. It's a newly developed pill, still in the beta phases. Meant to help women, like yourself, who have issues reaching an orgasm. My team and I are currently working on

it. We have sent it out too many women globally and have been getting very promising results.

After reading your post. I believe you are just the test subject for the newest version of this pill we have produced. If you are interested, please follow the link below to our company website. Where you can submit your mailing address. After receiving it we will send out the pills and a booklet. That we would like you to record your results in.

Best wishes,

To Whom It May concern.

Angela hesitated to click on the link. What if this was another pile of bullshit? She really didn't think she could handle another disappointment. She had to try it though, didn't she? It's not like there were any other options right now. *Fuck it* she thought *if you can't go big go home* and clicked on the link.

The days that followed seemed to absolutely crawl after she had sent off her mailing address. It was like some deity or god, possibly Apollo Angela mused to herself. Had slowed the passage of the sun. However, after five gruelling days there was a knock at her door. She opened the door to meet a short, beer bellied, poorly shaven, balding man wearing a dark green uniform. "Just my type" Angela sarcastically mumbled under her breath.

The man, who was clearly sizing her up, had a box tucked under his arm. Angela cleared her throat "Can I help you?" she asked impatiently.

He still took his time looking her in the eye. Taking one last time to linger on her chest. "Package for you, sign here" he grunted and trusted the clip bored at Angela.

She took the clipboard, signed the paperwork, and took the box. with her voice dripping of sarcasm replied, "you have a magnificent day" and started to shut the door.

"You know" the man piped up. She stopped closing the door "maybe that's not the real package you need" he said with a smirk appearing on his face.

Angela's jaw dropped. Her eyes darted to the box in her hands. A corner of the tape was curled. She grit her teeth in rage "YOU MISERABLE BASTARD!" Angela roared every ounce of her shaking.

The delivery man stumbled back in shock. Angela dropped the box, clenched her fist and swung with everything she had in her. Only hitting air, her eyes re-focused; he was on the ground. He had stumbled and fallen, she realized. "You get the FUCK! out of here" she swore at him again.

He scrambled to his feet and ran down the hall. Angela stormed into her apartment and slammed the door. Taking deep breaths Angela tried to calm down. She looked down at her shaking hands. *Better that I never hit him* she thought *I probably would have broken my hand on that greasy face of his*. However, she did get a good feeling of self satisfaction with herself. He looked like he was going to piss himself when she first shouted at him.

She bent over and picked up the box. *hopefully it's nothing fragile* Angela thought to herself. She peeled the already loose packing tape off the box and opened it. Inside was an envelope, logbook, and a bottle of pills. She opened the already opened envelope. Grumbling in annoyance she started to read the letter.

Dear Ms. Scott:

We would first like to thank you for your willingness to participate in this new trial prescription. It's our hope that this will help you in achieving an effective and enjoyable sexual experience. If this trial goes well, we may be able to get this product FDA approved.

Helping thousands of women like yourself that have issues with reaching climax. Enclosed with this letter are directions for use. Please be sure to read this as this is a trial product. These directions need to be followed to get accurate results. Again, we thank you for your participation, we look forward to getting your results back.

Sincerely,

Rosetta Inc.

Enclosures: Directions for use

Angela turned the page and looked over the directions. Take one pill before each moment of intimacy, do not take while driving or operating heavy equipment. Wait 10-15 minutes for the pills to take effect. Only take one pill for desired results. Do not take more than the recommended dose as the product is in the testing stage and some side effects are still unknown.

A short list, she thought but oh well if they work. Opening the pill bottle, she breathed a sigh of relief. At least he never opened the pills she thought, peeling off the safety seal. Angela got a glass of water "let's see what you babies do" she swallowed a pill. Leaving the kitchen area, she made her way to her bedroom.

Taking the ten minutes she had before the pills kicked in. Angela got her room ready. Lighting scented candles. Digging through her toys drawer pulling out some of her favorites. They may not have gotten her off, but they still felt pretty damn good. Then closed the blinds ensuring privacy.

Angela worked her way around her room tidying things up, killing time. She picked up a book to put back on her bookshelf. When she stopped. She felt a little dizzy. A wave of heat washed over her. Angela was warm, too warm, like she was burning up with a fever. Quickly she worked to take off her clothes. Anything to help relieve her of the sweltering heat.

"Oh, fuck I'm getting to hot!" Angela looked around frantically for something that could help cool her off. She started towards the window to open it. It was a bad plan as she was now naked, but something had to be done. Then as quickly as the hot flash came it was gone, she felt fine. "Jesus" she thought out loud "I'm too young for hot flashes."

As the words left her mouth she was consumed. She was horny, not like she was getting horny. She was full blown I need to fuck or be fucked horny. Angela looked at herself in the full-length mirror. She was flushed, the candlelight was highlighting all the right areas.

She stared at herself in the mirror. Her emerald green eyes, olive skin tone, dark brown hair, her slightly sagging D breasts rising and falling with each breath. She ran a hand down her flat stomach. Then along the sexy curve of her hips. She turned side on to ogle her plump ass and long sexy legs. Bringing her hand to her trimmed pussy it pulsed with excitement. The other hand cupped her left boob. She was already dripping wet aching to pleasure herself.

Skipping the warmup. Angela slid two fingers into her sex working her hand in and out. Her thumb rubbed around her clit. She moaned in pleasure. This was different from every other time masturbating it all felt better. Her skin was alive with electricity. Her breast and nipples were more sensitive than ever. She brought her tit to her mouth and began to lick and suck on it. A third finger entered her pussy her hand working faster. Her breathing got heavier.

I need more she thought backing away from the mirror. She made her way to the bed. Where her vibrating dildo waited. Picking up said toy Angela flipped the switch. Mechanical buzzing filled the air. The dildo vibrated and spun as she slid it slowly into her waiting pussy. "HOooo my god!" She cried out nearly cumming. She started working the dildo in and out at a fast pace.

She had waited years for this! She wasn't taking it slow. Angela breathing faster could feel it coming. "Yes! This is it!" She moaned loudly "Yes! Yes! Yes!.....Nghhh" she worked the dildo faster. She peaked jamming the dildo hard into her pussy. Her body contorting rigidly "Uuuuuunnnngggghhh... FUCK YES!!!" She bucked uncontrollably. Writhing, moaning, screaming!

After what felt like an eternity she finally came down. Panting and sweating lying on her bed. Tears of joy rolling down her cheeks "F-Finally! I.." she started to sob. Years of stress, broken relationships, feeling like a freak pouring out.

"Finally, I'm normal" she blurted out after a long, much needed cry. Pulling the vibrator out she turned it off. Angela spent from both sexual and mental release. Her body was still tingling with euphoria. Rolled over to a dry part of the bed closing her eyes for a well needed nap.

Angela woke up a few hours later. Feeling a little gross after sleeping in her own mess. She got up and went to the shower. Walking across the room she glanced at herself in the mirror. Something was off. She turned to face the mirror and her breasts looked different. Plumper, fuller, perkier not a lot bigger but enough that she could notice. They weren't her same teardrop boobs she grew up with. They were round now well, rounder anyway.

"Hmmm, could be a side effect. That was one of the points of testing the pills. See what they do" Angela cupped her boobs in her hands hefting them. "Oh well, I always wanted a breast lift but didn't want to go under the knife. As far as I'm concerned, win, win." She turned the shower on and waited for the steam to rise. Stepping in, letting the water rise her previous session away. Periodically groped her tits to make sure that it wasn't just her mind playing tricks on her.

She got out of the shower and dried off feeling refreshed. Walking back to her room she got dressed. Then striped her blanket from the bed to take it down to the laundry room. Angela left her apartment as her door clicked shut a familiar voice chirped "Hi Angela"

"Oh, hey Jen, how are you?" replied Angela.

Jen moved into the building a year after Angela. They've known each other for 4 years now. She was a short brunette with a b-cup. In truth but Jen liked to stuff her bra and some days like today. She would go a little overboard. So, the petite Jennifer now looked like she was sporting an E cup bra size.

Which made her look like she had a perfect hourglass figure. She had a narrow waist, wide hips, and a very plump butt. Jen was a lesbian and had tried to help Angela on a few occasions with her, used to be, problem. Angela guessed she was bi. She didn't really have any other hookups with women outside of Jen.

"I'm great!" Jen beamed.

"Chipper as always I see" Angela chuckled. "We're awfully top-heavy today, aren't we?"

"You're one to talk" Jen shot back. "I see you every day you didn't think I wouldn't notice your bigger titties."

"Awww ya about that, come on let's walk and talk. I've got to go to the laundry room." Angela started walking down the hall Jen fell in alongside of her "the boobs are real."

"Huh!?" Jen looked at Angela with an eyebrow raised.

"It's a side effect of a medication I'm taking. So that I can orgasm" Angela explained.

"Wait, medicine? Wait! orgasm? You can cum now!?" Jen blurted out clapping her hands excitedly.

"Yes! But, keep it down would you!" Angela glanced around blushing.

"Sorry but that is amazing, and your boobs got bigger from the pills?" Jen quizzed.

"Ya they got a bit bigger. I don't know if it's a lasting thing or just temporary." Angela hit the elevator button.

"Hmmm, I wonder what those pills would do for me? I've always wanted bigger boobs." Jen smirked.

"Ya not going to happen. The pills are still being tested. I'm fine with me being a guinea pig. But I'm not going to let you take that risk just to get bigger boobs." Angela and Jen stepped into the elevator.

"Aww you're no fun." Jen sulked as the doors to the elevator closed.

Angela had been on the pills for a week now. She had taken one everyday and was loving life. Today was different, she had been consistently horny all day. To the point where she had even slipped into the executive bathroom. A few times.

So, she could lock the door and play with her swollen, much more sensitive, tits. Without the pills it still wasn't enough. Angela's bust had gone up almost two cup sizes on the pills.

She didn't mind all that much. Angela did find out that her bust did go down between uses. She had gotten into the habit of measuring her bust before and after. She found that while her breasts did swell after each orgasm. They would shrink back down a bit over time.

So, she assumed that if she took a few days off the pills. Her breasts would go back to their normal size. "Buuuut, I'm not about to start testing that theory today." Angela thought out loud to herself as she walked into her apartment and shut the door.

it was Friday she had all weekend for fun. She was going out on the town with the girls on Saturday. Depending on how the night went she would either be politely kicking some guy out of her apartment. Stepping up for round two or nursing a hangover. Either way she was looking forward to it. "For now, however," Angela took off her coat hanging it on the chair in her kitchen. "It's time to finish what I started at work today" she smiles to herself.

Walking into her room she lit some candles. Then pulled out her bottle of pills and dumped a pill into her hand. Angela was about to take it when she stopped. "You know something I've been horny all day." She dumped a handful of pills into her hand. "Fuck the recommended dosage. I don't think once is going to cut it."

She tossed the pills into her mouth, swallowing them all in one shot. Angela looked at herself in the mirror and smiled evilly. "I'm going to fuck your brains out!" She

had always limited herself to one pill a day. Just to be on the safe side. After a day like today. Reason and common sense could take a hike.

Angela felt the familiar warmth wash over her body. Then a bizarre new tingling sensation welling up in her tits and pussy. "Oh fuck" her nipples grew hard jutting out through her shirt. They were sticking out much farther than normal. "Oh, sweet fuck" she repeated. It was too much to handle. She needed to ravage her body. Angela needed to play with her tits, rub her pussy, caress her thighs. Her hands started to snake around her curvy body.

Angela felt the tingling sensation in her tits increase. She could see her boobs were slowly getting bigger. Filling out her shirt. She clumsily fumbled with the buttons of her shirt. Trying to get it open as quickly as she could. To give her swelling mams the attention they were begging to receive. "It must be that weird side effect of the pills happening all at once" Angela reasoned to herself. Finally, her patience wearing thin she ripped her shirt wide. "I can always buy another," Angela told herself.

She unclipped her bra, throwing it aside. Roughly grabbing her breasts in her hands, she screamed in pleasure. Her knees gave way. Angela fell roughly to the floor. Ignoring the pain in her butt she continued aggressively kneading her sensitive tits. Sparks of pleasure ripped through her body. Angela arched her back and shifted her legs. Her body contorting with every squeeze, mash, pull, and stroke of her slightly ballooning, increasingly sensitive boobs.

Angela felt the rush of her first orgasm coming. She tweaked and pulled on her nipples "Oh god yes" she moaned. The massive amount of nerve endings in her nipples firing sending signals of sexual pleasure to her mind. Angela moaned loudly as she was hit by the first, of what she planned to have many orgasms.

She squished her breasts firmly against her chest. The orgasm rocked her body. To Angela's surprise her breast surged forth aggressively against her hands. Her billowing bosom still soft and yielding swelled around her hands. Like rising bread dough, Angela was in heaven.

Nothing had ever felt so good. Her already large D cup tits easily doubled in size. They were now at the H mark or larger. Angela could still feel that strange tingling sensation in her nether regions. It was stronger again in her new and improved mounds. She had never actually wanted bigger boobs. Hers were already bigger than most she knew anyway. But, given they would eventually get smaller again, she didn't care as long as it felt good.

She reached down and unbuttoned her pants. Working them, along with her soaked panties, down her legs. Angela reached down to play with her engorged clit. She strummed it like a guitar string. Eager for the reward it would give to her for playing it so well. Already another orgasm was building in her loins.

Rubbing her clit with her thumb. She began to stroke the lips of her pussy with her fingers. Making use of her other idle hand. Angela brought her newly bloated tit to her mouth. Angela flicked her nipple with her tongue. She sighed loudly.

Every lick sent a symphony of pleasure echoing through her body. She suckled on her thick nipple. It was all she needed. She came. Screaming loudly her breasts lurched forward. Angela's eyes opened wide as her swelling nipple forced its way further into her mouth. Her tits muffled her moans of ecstasy.

Angela continued to suck on her inflating mams. Moving her hand away from her wet pussy. Stroking her tits feeling them swell bigger in her hands was a huge turn on. Her tits finishing their quick growth spurt. They had doubled in size again.

The intense rush of ecstasy forcing its way through Angela's body dictated her mind. Angela only wanted to intensify the experience. She stopped playing with her clit long enough to stuff her other nipple into her mouth. Now sucking on both her nipples Angela let out a muffled moan. She began to finger her pussy hard, working two fingers in and out. She still wasn't satisfied. She quickly moved up to three fingers, then four. It wasn't enough.

She stopped working her fingers in and out. Carefully she worked her entire hand into her waiting pussy. Taking it slow at first Angela had only fisted herself once before. She was a little weary. She took her time to stretch herself out. After a few moments of slowly working her fist around in her pussy.

Angela began to pump her fist in and out. She let out a low guttural moan. It felt great to have her pussy so filled. Angela, now over her nervousness, picked up the pace. Working her pussy more, turning her fist inside her wet snatch. Increasing her rhythm. She started working her hand in and out at a faster pace.

She stopped sucking on her nipples letting the fall from her mouth. She played with her tits aggressively. Groping, fondling, kneading, and caressing her swollen breasts. She sighed and moaned loudly. "I want to cum and cum and cum" Angela said to herself. She planted her feet arching her back upwards.

She grinded herself harder onto her fist "Oh fuck yes" she screamed. "More! More!" Angela bucked her hips against her hand. The rush of another orgasm hit her. She tensed up plunging her fist into her pussy as hard as she could. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!" Angela screamed. She pulled on her nipple.

Her expanding tit flesh followed her hand and she continued to pull her nipple. As though she was pulling her breasts larger. Once again, they had doubled in size. They were now the size of overfilled basketballs.

Angela pulled her hand out of her slit and sat up. "Again!" She panted, pulling open her toy drawer "I'm not done yet!" Angela lifted out one of her bigger dildos. It was 12 inches long, thicker than her hand. It had a suction cup at the bottom to hold it to the floor.

She licked the suction cup and slammed the fake dick onto the floor. It had been a gag gift that she was very thankful to have now. She stood up and eased herself onto the current object of her desire. Angela could feel it stretch her inner walls out more than her fist. Plus, it penetrated much deeper.

"Nnhhhgggg so fucking good!" she grunted to herself. Once the floor dido was mounted Angela wasted no time. She bounced up and down fucking the plastic shaft. Her swollen bosoms bouncing and jiggling with each thrust. Once she had gotten into a rhythm Angela grasped her wildly heaving jugs. Kneading them. "Oh, sweet zombie jesus!" Angela shrieked. They were still so soft and yielding. Yet they felt even better to be played with than the rod currently penetrating her dripping sex. "Oh, my huge dirty pillows. If you keep this up, I won't be able to stop playing with you" Angela mewed. Continuing her assault on her soft fat mounds.

Licking, sucking, squeezing all over her tits. Angela tried to stimulate every inch of them. Another orgasm was building Angela bounced faster on her toy. "Oh, oh yea, come on baby, come to mamma!" She cooed tweaking and pulling on her nipples. "Al-most.... almost...almost therrrrnnngggg."

Angela shut her eyes tight, squishing her hands firmly into her chest. She wanted to feel her tits billowing around her small hands. She continued to frantically fuck her floor mounted dildo. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Don't stop! Oooohhhh fuck! Don't stop!" Her breasts grew and grew engulfing her hand. Dwarfing their previous size swelling to the size of beach balls.

A small part of the reason left in her mind said to her they are getting too big. It was lost in a sea of desire and pleasure. Angela's sex fueled mind not wanting the

orgasm to stop. Continued ramming the cock in and out of her pussy. Grabbing her right sex balloon. She stuffed as much of it in her mouth as she could.

Greedily sucking and licking her massively sensitive nipple. Her hands squeezed and groped the rest of her tit flesh. Her other overstuffed melon bounced freely. Angela moaned loudly as another orgasm hit. Her tits puffed up again, getting bigger and bigger and bigger swelling to the size of yoga balls.

She continued to lick her teat. As her tits grew the pleasure was getting more intense. You're getting too big! the reason in her mind called out again. To no avail. Its words caught in the hurricane of ecstasy, fell on deaf ears. Angela couldn't stop herself. Keeping her eyes shut. She continued to pound the dildo into her pussy. She switched over to her left tit licking and sucking the nipple.

Not leaving her right tit out this time. She mashed her palm into her soft flesh massaging the nipple and areola. Another orgasm ripped through her body. Her breasts continued their rampant growth. Getting bigger, fatter, rounder with each passing moment. They finished their swelling at the triumphant size of bean bag chairs.

You're too fucking big!! her reason roared in her mind. Angela's eyes snapped open. Her nipple fell from her mouth. "Oh Shit!" Angela shouted as she fell backwards the dildo coming in tow. Her tits slapped against the floor. Angela moaned loudly as pleasure surged through her body. Her hands instinctively darted to her tits mashing them together. Angela screamed out loud as more ecstasy tore through her body.

She quickly pulled her hands away. "No No I... I can't I-I'm way too big as it is" she reached down pulling the cum soaked dildo from her pussy. She sighed as it slid out of her body it felt amazing. She quickly jammed it back in moaning as it penetrated her again. Her reason took over again "No! fuck off me!" she ripped the fake dick out and flung it across the room.

Very carefully Angela stood up looking at herself in the mirror. Her boobs hung down past her knees. "Jesus they're huge but they're so light," Angela said as she hefted her boobs slightly. Her knees buckled again. The intense pleasure from touching her tits registered in her brain. Angela caught herself on the dresser swearing loudly. "Come on now," she continued talking to herself. "I know you can be stupid when you're horny. But! You should have known better than to do that."

Angela paced back and forth slowly trying to think out the best course of action. Even the slightest jiggle her boobs made from each step was driving Angela crazy.

"ok...ok, I'll just have to wait it out let the pills run their course. My tits will shrink down again once this is out of my body."

She looked in the mirror again and sighed "I hope." She picked up a bed sheet draping it over her expansive bust line. The fabric rubbing against her nipples was too much. Angela opted to just wrap the sheet around her waist. At least that way she would have some part of herself covered.

"I wonder how long this is going to take. Fuck sakes! I should have counted how many pills I took." Angela walked out into the living room and eased herself onto the couch. Trying to not agitate her boobs. She was sweating. It took all she had to keep her mind off the heat in her vagina. Angela turned on the TV settling in. Praying to whatever gods were listening that the pills effects would come to an end soon.

Angela gritted her teeth together "Four fucking hours!" She shouted, "it's been four fucking hours and not a thing has changed!" It was 10 at night now. Angela was still just as horny as she was when she started. Angela reached over and picked up her phone. "I've got to call someone" she looked at the number pad trying to think on who she would call.

None of her friends knew about her old problem. She didn't want it getting out. It was embarrassing. Angela sighed "I guess I'll have to call Jen. She's the only one who knows about this. She'll keep quiet. She has up until now" Angela punched Jens' number into the phone. "Though knowing her she'll probably be turned on by this." Angela muttered to herself as she put the phone to her ear.

Angela heard the phone being picked and fumbled with. "Angela? It's kinda late. What's up?" Jens' voice came from the receiver. She sounded a little out of breath.

"Hey Jen, can you stop over for a minute?" Angela asked.

"Aahhhh I'm kinda in the middle of something right now" Jen answered.

"Please Jen, it's important. I need your help" Angela pleaded.

"Oh, ya sure no problem. What's wrong?" Jen quizzed.

"I'll explain when you come over. it'll be easier for you to see the problem" Angela stated. "Oh, and Jen bring your key, the door is locked," Angela added.

"Ahhhh...ok sure. I'll be there in a minute" Jen said and hung up the phone.

Angela had only waited a few minutes when she heard the deadlock turning. The door opened and Jen stepped in and shut the door. Jen was wearing a housecoat and slippers. She kicked off her slippers looking up, her jaw dropped. "Holy shit your tits!" Jen pointed. Angela could see that she was thinking.

Jen's eyes would always dart around when she was thinking. Like she was putting together pieces of a puzzle that only she could see. Angela opened her mouth to speak when Jen looked up meeting Angela's eyes. A broad pervy smile crept across her face. "You took more than one pill, didn't you?"

Angela sighed "ya...ya I did" she looked down blushing.

Jen stared at Angela's chest "and look at you now!" She said as she made her way closer to Angela. "So, what's the problem?"

Angela shot Jen a cold look. "My tits are massive!" Angela said with a raised voice.

Jen stood in front of Angela looking down at her. "Ya but, you said yourself that the swelling went down after a while. You just need to wait it out." Jen stuck her tongue out at Angela.

Angela sighed "I have been waiting Jen. For hours. The pills haven't worn off. I think I need to.... finish."

Jen raised an eyebrow "what do you mean finish?"

Angela's eyes were still downcast "well I'm still ridiculously horny, and it's been four hours. Nothing's changed. I can't move or touch myself without wanting to fuck the shit out myself. I've cum six times and my tits are already this big. I know I took more than six pills."

Angela took a breath looking up. "If I keep going my tits are going to get gigantic! Then I'll end up destroying my apartment! I like my apartment Jen! I don't even know if my tits will go back to my original size! They were after getting so big. I don't know what to do." Angela groaned as her head flopped back on the couch.

Jen licked her lips trying to think of the right thing to say. "Have you tried calling the company or whatever it is?"

Angela sighed again "no. What part of not being able to move didn't you get?"

"So, are they really heavy? Is that why?" Jen asked.

Angela looked at Jen "no they are actually surprisingly light. Which doesn't really seem to obey the laws of physics but, whatever. Not a lot about this night has been in the realm of reality. I've pretty much tossed most logic out the window by this point."

"Then I don't get it. Why can't you move?" Jen continued to prod Angela with questions.

"Because like I said, they are super sensitive. Even the slightest disturbance to my tits has me pawing at them like some ravenous dog. I literally must force myself to stop. If not, I'll cum. I'll get bigger and more sensitive. It's a vicious cycle" Angela said. Jen lifted her hand up looking at it, then at Angela's balloons, then back at her hand. "Jen don't you fucking dare."

Jen's hand hesitated. Then lashed out sinking into Angela's soft, supple, massive bust. Angela moaned loudly. Her own hands now with minds of their own began caressing the sides of her ample tits.

Jen pulled her hand away. Watching the scene with interest and increasing arousal. Angela forced her hands down looking at Jen her face twisted in rage. "You fucking bitch!" She shouted, "what did I just tell you!"

Jen shrank back "I know, I know I'm sorry. I was just curious" Jen said while giving Angela the best puppy dog eyes she could muster.

Angela glared back at Jen "ya more like horny." Angela said as she shook her head.

Jen grinned "well a little of both. You know you really gotta work on that anger."

Angela looked at her expression softened "you're right I'm sorry. It's been a long day. Are you satisfied now?" Angela asked

Jen laughed "hardly!" she chirped. "But let's see what I can do to help you out for now." She looked around the room "where are the pills? Maybe there's a number on it to call or something."

"Ya maybe.... the pills are in on my dresser," Angela said.

Jen walked past the couch and into the room "ok I got them." Jen shouted from the room. Angela craned her head around trying to look in the direction of her room. "How many did you take anyway?" Angela heard Jen call out.

"I don't know. I just dumped out a small handful. If I was to guess about ten or so" Angela replied.

After a minute Jen walked back out, bottle in hand. "Ya I'm not seeing any numbers here or at least not any phone numbers anyway." She kept reading the bottle "what does it feel like anyway? Taking these things?"

Angela looked at Jen suspiciously. "You didn't take any, did you?"

Jen kept looking at the bottle. "No, obviously I didn't. You know that it says right here on the bottle, not to take more than one at a time."

"Yes, well we can see there is a good reason for that now isn't there." Angela rolled her eyes as she talked.

"Hey, I'm still not seeing a problem with getting bigger tits and taking care of your problem." Jen replied, laying the pills on the table "so what now?"

Angela rubbed her temples "I don't know. We could message the guy who I talked to on the forum. Who knows how long it'll take him to reply though. I don't know how much longer I can handle being this horny."

Jen picked up the pills again "you know it seems now the only option left is to get it out of your system. I was thinking maybe you don't have to go through it alone. As they say misery love company"

Angela looked at Jen and she was right. This was it, there were no other options left for her. She was fighting a losing battle. "Maybe you're right" Angela said "and it does feel amazing" she gave in reluctantly.

"There ya go!" Jen said eagerly. "You're stuck either way! So, you might as well enjoy it!" Jen said as she brought her hand up wiping sweat from her brow.

As Angela watched this happen it struck her. "you took some of the pills, didn't you?" she accused.

Jen looked down sheepishly. "Yeah" she answered timidly then she looked up at Angela grinned.

Angela cursed under her breath "Well how many did you take?"

"Well you said you took ten so" Jen started.

Angela cut her off aggressively "I said I thought it was ten! Are you nuts?" Angela lowered her head and ran her hands through her hair. "Fucking hell Jen you have got to be the craziest woman I know." Angela chuckled at her and her friend's current situation.

"Oh Jesus Christ! I'm gonna cum!" Jen shouted. Angela looked up in surprise. Jen's hands started quickly working at the knot tied in her robe belt. "Hoooooo Yes! Oh yes! Oh fuck! I can't.... I can't stop it! Oh god! Oh oh..... OH GOD!" Jen screamed. Angela watched as the hard nipples under Jen's robe jumped forward.

Jen threw her robe open revealing her slender much bustier frame. Jen started in playing with her tits. She moaned loudly kneading her tits roughly. Angela watched her friend with a mix of awe and envy. "Again! Yes, yes again! Grow again!" Jen said to her bosom

"Grow and Grow and GROW!" Jen screamed as another orgasm racked her body. Her chest billowed around her hands. Angela licked her lips her mouth was getting dry. Watching her past lover's tits swell bigger was extremely sexy. Jen had now pushed her tits up in her own face.

She was licking the tops of her swollen fun bags. To Angela she looked like a woman possessed. "Oooohhh more I'm going to keep playing with you! Making you swell bigger and Bigger!" Jen said, coaxing her tits on.

It was too much for Angela now. She couldn't stop herself now even if she wanted to. "Oh, fuck ya Jen keep making those titties swell for me" Angela said with a sultry voice. Hearing Angela's words of encouragement Jen came again. Her love pillows stretched out bigger and rounder. They were the size of beach balls now.

Jen looked at Angela "was it like this for you?" She asked, still stroking her tits.

Angela got up from the couch. "No, I still needed a little stimulation to push me over. It looks like you can't stop yourself from cumming" she said walking over to Jen.

Jen sighed and moaned "you.... you're right I... I didn't even have to touch myself the first time. Nnnngggghhhh it just happened" Jen finished as she pulled on her nipples. Letting another moan pass through her lips.

Angela cupped her friends' right breast with both hands massaging it lightly. Jen bit back a scream of pleasure. "Well" Angela said, bringing her head next to Jen's nipple, flicking it lightly with her tongue. Jen cooed in pleasure. "It was meant to help people who have trouble cumming."

She brought Jen's nipple into her mouth and sucked hard on it. Jen couldn't hold her screams this time. Angela stopped sucking and continued talking. "So, it would make sense that it would push a normal woman's sex drive through the roof." Angela went back to sucking on her partner's sensitive nipple.

Jen arched her back thrusting her bloated chest harder into Angela's face. "More! Please do more! Keep sucking, oh god! It feels so good. Yes.....yes! Al-almost there. Make me, make meeeeeee bigger Angela!" Angela squished Jen's jugs together and sucked on both nipples.

Jen moaned Angela's name as the passion of another orgasm hit her. Jen wrapped her hands around Angela's head. Pulling her into her cleavage. Her balloons inflated larger and larger engulfing most of Angela's head. Jen's glorious new hooters were now the proud size of yoga balls.

She let go of Angela's head. Angela looked up at Jen panting trying to catch her breath, she smiled at her lover. Jen feeling bad now for only focusing on herself. Cupped Angela's still larger than her breasts in her hands. Angela sighed in pleasure from the touch but stopped Jen from doing anymore. She looked Jen in the eye and her friend looked almost hurt by this action "Why?" Jen asked.

Angela held Jen's hands in her own. "You said we were going to do this together." Angela leaned in and kissed Jen on the lips "and you've still got some

catching up to do." Angela still holding Jen's hands began rubbing Jen's breasts in a circle. She moaned at the returned stimulus.

Angela let go of Jen's hands and Jen continued to massage her tits. Angela got down on her knees and leaned forward. Her massive chest brushed against the carpet, she let out a moan.

She ignored the signals her engorged chest was sending her. Grabbing the back of Jen's thighs Angela leaned in. She started licking the insides of her thighs Jen let out a muffled moan. Jen had started sucking on her own nipples. Angela moved on to licking the very swollen clit in front of her.

Jen continued with her muffled cries of passion. Angela hearing the positive response continued her work licking the around the clit. She knew Jen was more sensitive there. Angela took her time gently caressing her friends' nether regions with her tongue.

Jen let her breasts fall "Don't stop!" she shouted. "Oh, oh Angela more! Oooohhhh please! More!" Angela while licking slid two fingers into Jen's wet pussy working them in and out. Jen shirked "YES! Fuck me make me cum just keep pumping my big titties up and up and UP." Jen moaned cumming again, her knees buckling and she fell roughly on Angela's bloated flesh pillows.

Angela moaned from the new stimulus to her zeppelins. Jen's sweater puppies landed on each side of Angela's head. Jen seeing this mashed her tits together working them up and down tit fucking Angela's entire head. They inflated bigger and rounder "Oh God" Jen shouted "more, oh fuck, just keep getting bigger and plumper and sexier."

Angela found herself incredibly turned on having her head tit fucked by Jen's swelling mams. To show her appreciation she began licking and sucking on every ounce of breast flesh she could. Angela couldn't take it anymore. The combination of having her head wrapped in Jen's expanding jugs.

The ripples of pleasure she was getting from the rest of Jen's body bouncing up and down between her tits made her want to cum again. She mashed her swollen weather balloons against Jen's body. She could feel it coming, the orgasm racing to her loins. Angela arched her head back and shirked in ecstasy. Just as little Jen's wonderful bosom stopped growing Angela's colossal jugs began anew.

Angela's growing tits forced Jen backwards. Jen stumbled back out of the deepening well of cleavage. She stepped out of it just in time to see Angela's head

moaning in ecstasy. Disappearing behind two of the most beautiful globes she had ever seen. Jen started playing with her pussy. Watching Angela's boobs inch closer and closer to her.

She sighed as she could feel her own orgasm brewing but then she stopped. An image flashed in her mind, something she very much wanted to see and get off to. She stopped pleasuring herself and Jen could still feel what would inevitably be another orgasm coming. She moaned at the thought of her tits as big as Angela's, but Jen put that thought aside for now.

"There will be plenty of time to catch up. Once I get what I want to get done with Angela" she mumbled to herself. She walked around Angela's tits. They had stopped growing and she looked down at Angela. Who was feverishly pawing at her boobs? Angela had her head buried into her own cleavage.

Jen could tell from looking that she wasn't in any trouble. Quite the opposite she was trying her damndest to play with every ounce of tit she could. "My god that's hot" Jen said out loud. She could feel the pleasure in her own loins increasing.

She didn't have long till her body would cum on its own again. "Hey Angela" Jen said there was no response from her. "Jesus it's like she's addicted to it now, though" Jen stroked the side of her own tits. Pleasure ripped through her body and her mind got fuzzy from euphoria "it is like a drug." Jen walked over and grabbed Angela by the hair and hauled her head backwards. "Hey Angela!" Jen said directly to Angela's face.

Angela slapped Jen's hand away "Ow Jesus! what?" she said, looking at Jen in anger.

Jen rubbed her hand lightly "you wouldn't respond to me." She placed her hands on her hips.

Angela looked at the red mark on her friend's hand. "Sorry about your hand" she said bashfully. Then she perked up "Oh but Jenny they feel so good now! If you hadn't stopped me, I would have came again. And my beautiful balloons would have gotten bigger. Then they would feel even better." Angela looked at Jen's tits "why did you stop?" she quizzed.

Jen smiled "because I got an idea, a very, very sexy idea." She grabbed Angela by the hand "now come on stand up." Jen and Angela worked awkwardly for a minute or two to get Angela to her feet. Jen stepped back "wow holy, just wow, you're huge!" Jen exclaimed excitedly at Angela's massive chest.

It was now almost as tall as she was. Resting lightly on the ground they stuck out proud and round like to large weather balloons. Jen smiled "it looks like you could lie on top of them" she hinted to her friend.

Angela leaned forward onto her tits peering over the tops of them "I don't think so" she disagreed. "I think I would just roll over and land on my face."

Jen looked at Angela resting on her boobs, her ass stuck out slightly. Angela's wet pussy glinting below it "Just hold on a sec. I'll be right back." Jen started towards Angela's room. Then stopped and added "don't move from that position." Jen went into Angela's room and picked up the big dildo in the corner of the room. Then went to Angela's toy drawer pulling out a smaller vibrator. She walked back out towards the living room "hey Angela close your eyes" Jen called out.

"Ok sure!" Angela shouted back. "If you went in my room, I think I know what you're after" Angela giggled with excitement. Jen walked out and Angela had her eyes closed. She could hear Jen's footsteps coming towards her. She felt Jen's hand rest on her ass. "Ohhhh do wonderful things to me baby" Angela said seductively.

Jen rubbed the head of the fake dick against Angela's pussy. She moaned in response "I think this is an old friend," Jen said. She slid the full twelve inches into Angela. She arched her back mashing her body against her enormous boobs. More sounds of passion coming from her lips.

"Oh, fuck me with that big dildo! Fuck me please!" Angela begged.

Jen let go of the toy and it stayed in place Angela's loins clenching it tightly. "In a minute, just one last thing" Jen was almost out of time. She was going to cum soon. She wanted to cum while watching Angela get bigger. Jen flicked on the vibrator. Angela, with her eyes still closed, upon hearing the buzzing sound lifted her head.

Jen stuck the vibrator into Angela's ass. Getting exactly the reaction she was looking for. Angela screamed in pleasure. Jen grabbed the other dildo in Angela's vagina and worked it in and out aggressively. She wanted her lover to cum as soon as possible.

Angela feeling the assault on both of her holes was in bliss. "Oh, oh, oh, oh, Fuck Me! Fuck me! Fuck me harder" Angela pleaded she began thrusting herself against the dildo. Jen pumped it in and out. Angela encouraged her lover more. "Make

me cum, make me cum, make me cum, make me...., Make Meeeeee CUUUUUMMMM!" Angela screamed.

As her 8th orgasm racked her body her breasts inflated and pumped up. They were now taller than Angela. Angela resting against her swelling tits never noticed that Jen had stopped fucking her with the toys.

Jen bent down and grabbed Angela by the ankles. Lifting her legs off the ground abruptly Angela rolled forward onto her billowing mams. Barring down Jen held Angela in place to make sure that she didn't continue rolling over. Angela now rested on top of her stretching bigger and bigger jugs. Her breasts began to swell up engulfing her body. Jen continued to watch with increasing arousal.

Holding onto Angela's ankles till she was sure that her friend wouldn't roll over. Jen found it more and more difficult to hold onto Angela's feet. As more and more tit flesh forced Jen back and Angela higher into the air. Finally, Jen's grip slipped off. She inhaled sharply hoping her sexy balloon temptress wouldn't roll over. Her hand left hanging in the air. Angela continued getting pushed higher and higher into the air. Resting on a growing bed of her own tits.

Jen stepped back from Angela and her boobs had stopped growing again. "Oh, that has got to be the sexiest goddamn thing I've ever seen!" Jen sat back in the armchair behind her and began playing with her pussy. Sucking on one of her inflated nipples.

Angela lay panting on the top of her tits and finally she grasped her situation. "Holy suffering Jesus!" She said loudly, "Oh look at how big I am." She let out a moan becoming aware the vibrating dildo was still in her ass. The much larger one stuffed into her pussy still felt great.

It felt so good to have her pussy filled. Angela looked over at Jen who was now aggressively playing with her vagina. Moving her other hand from one tit to the other. Stimulating them as much as possible. "You like what you see?" Angela asked.

Jen pulled on her nipple. "Nnnngggghhhh you're so fucking hot looking" she sighed in pleasure. "I just want to fuck myself and make my tits fatter and fatter and fatter till they are as big and sexy as yours!" Jen gasped sliding her thumb against her clit.

Angela pushed herself up as much as she could and reached back to her ass. Pulling the vibrator out moaning as it slipped out "Well this will help you get there."

Angela said as she tossed it to Jen. It landed between Jen's tits and the sensations of the vibrator in her cleavage nearly pushed Jen over the edge. Angela reached back again trying to get the dildo out of her pussy. She strained and managed to grab part of the suction cup. She slowly worked it out from inside her pussy.

"And this" Angela grunted as it slid free from her vagina. "Will help me grow bigger for you" she rested the head of the dildo on her ass. Slowly at first, she eased the head of the big dildo into her ass. "Oooohhh my tits are going to get so fucking big for you Jenny!" Angela pushed the length of the dildo in her asshole. "Uunnggh bigger and bigger for you to cum to" she pulled the dildo out and forced it back in. Moaning Jen's name as she did so.

Jen was in heaven now working her vibrator in and out of her pussy. Jiggling her tits with her other hand "grow for Meee!" Jen moaned as another orgasm ripped its way through her loins. Her breasts began puffing larger and larger quickly engulfing her tiny frame.

Swelling out over the arms of the chair. Jen bucked wildly her tits bouncing and flopping around. "Hhhhhhoooooo! Yeeeeesssss! Grow fatter my titties! More! Yes more! I want to be huge, bigger than huge, Gigantic! Oh fuck! Oh fuck! Oooohhhh fuuck!" Jen's orgasm came to a halt she lowered her hips back into the chair panting.

All she could see was a wall of her own melons. It was so hot, but she couldn't see Angela anymore. Jen pushed herself up off the chair with surprising ease. Once on her feet Jen still had trouble seeing over her enormous sweater cows. She stepped up onto the chair rolling herself forward a little on her tits. She could see Angela again. She was going to town on herself. Sliding that massive dildo in and out of her butt like a pro. As if she had been doing it for years.

Angela was so turned on by what she saw. She could not wait to cum again. Watching Jen tits bounce all over the place. Her nipples getting higher and higher into the air. It was just so sexy she wanted to feel it again for herself. The intoxication of her mammaries getting bigger and fuller. She wanted it now. She thrust herself against her tits sending waves of pleasure through them.

Rubbing her nipples against the floor. "Jen watching your big jugs getting fatter. Swelling higher into the air. It was so fucking hot!" Angela breathed in sharply as she rammed the toy in her hole again. "Oh, fuck yes!" she shouted. "You played with yourself so well I think you deserve a reward."

Angela sped up her pace with the dildo. Working the toy in and out of her ass she kept looking at Jen. "Nnnngghhh Jesus, I'm going to get so fucking huge for you." Angela moaned arching her head back. "Just pumping these tits bigger and bigger so you can cum. And make your melons blow up rounder and fatter too." Angela could see Jen playing with her tits. What she was saying was getting her really riled up. "Oh, ya Jen play with those mountains" Jen moaned getting more into it.

"Rub them, hump them, pleasure your boobs, make them bigger and better." Angela was getting close now. She altered the rhythm of her dildo "hhhhnnnggg cum with me Jen." She moaned "well grow so big together." Angela said as she heard Jen cry out.

An orgasm racked her friends' body. Jen's feet slipped off the chair and she fell backwards her breasts being thrown upward in the air. Angela watched as her tits pulsed bigger and bigger. Growing higher and higher into the air. She could see Jen's legs wriggling and toes curling. Jen's gargantuan tits wobbled and shook.

As Jen continued to trust her body against her enveloping juggs. Angela's own orgasm hit now while watching. She screamed "Yes Yes Yes! Oh God Yes!" this was the best orgasm of the night. It continued as Angela's whopping teats pushed her tiny body higher into the air. Angela was still swept up in her colossal orgasm.

"Don't stop! Oh goddddd! Keep going please! Don't ever stop!" Angela continued fucking herself with her dildo. Trying to lengthen or intensify or whatever she could. To make her orgasm better. Angela looked over at Jen again. Only to see that she had repositioned herself back up on the chair. So that she could watch her grow bigger.

Jen watched Angela continue to fuck her ass. Getting lifted higher into the air by her vast swelling bust. She had to have tits as big as a car. Oh god I can't wait to get that big Jen thought to herself. She pushed the vibrator against her clit and moaned loudly. Jen buried her head into her mountainous tits. She bucked and thrashed against her voluptuous tits. Screaming bloody murder into her mams. She could feel them lifting her higher and higher.

She was standing on her tippy toes on the chair. Jen continued playing with herself. "Bigger you fucking tits!" Jen shouted "Fatter, plumper, grow, grow, grow! Don't stop till you're bigger than Angela's tits! Bigger than this fucking building! Bigger than this goddamn Planet!!!" Jen slipped off the chair and rolled back into her seat again.

A cascade of tit flesh mashed down on top of her. She couldn't breathe for a moment and panic started to settle in. Then her ponderous jugs rolled forward again. Exposing her head. Covering the rest of her body in a blanket of her own dirty sex pillows. It was amazing how soft her astoundingly large airbags were.

With her crisis of survival over. Jen went back to stimulating herself in every way she could. Bucking her hips, she began grinding her pussy against her tits. While grinding the still lodged vibrator against her clit. Feeling the warm moist juices of her pussy soaking a small part of her tits. It was so hot she leaned her head forward licking as much as she could.

Her tits weren't so heavy that they were crushing her. It's just that they were so big there was no moving her massive milk jugs. She began moving her arms back and forth. Stroking her large tits, she could feel another orgasm coming. Her tits hadn't even stopped growing yet "not letting you stop!" Jen moaned.

Angela lay upon her massive mounds panting. She was spent, fatigue had set in. She was done she looked over at Jen. She could see that Jen was still growing. Not quite her size yet but she was getting there. "Jesus Jen you're a machine I'm not even horny anymore," Angela said. The words played through her mind again.

It was over she realized, this bizarre odyssey was done. The euphoria was washing from her body. She became aware of how truly big her breasts had become. Part of the couch was covered. The end of the coffee table was wedged under her tit. Her entertainment centre was tilted on an angle. Some of her pictures were knocked over.

Angela was very happy for her open concept apartment now. Things could have been much worse for them otherwise. She heard Jen squeal loudly. Looking over watching as her tits leaped forward. Growing quicker than before they crawled their way towards Angela.

"What the hell?" Angela was lost. She could hear Jen screaming for her tits to keep growing. Then it hit her that she remembered what Jen had said earlier. "She took ten. And she fucking came again while she was growing." Angela watched a little awe stricken. Jen's torpedoes aggressively made their way towards Angela. Pits of envy and jealousy woke in Angela's mind.

She didn't want to be the smallest. She was always bigger than Jen. Even though she was exhausted. She wished she was still wrapped in the sweet bliss those pills granted. She sighed as she watched Jen's blimps expand wishing it was her.

Jen was the happiest she could ever be. This was the greatest orgasm she had ever experienced. Mental and physical bliss, her dreams fulfilled. She wished this moment could last forever. If there is one, this is my heaven, she thought. After what seemed like hours she came down.

Jen lungs were heaving sucking in as much oxygen as she could. Her hands never had a workout this intense in her life. Or this fun she thought. She felt different now though. Not the hyperactive horny she was experiencing before. Just your standard everyday horny.

She sighed and forced her hand down to where the vibrator was. Still buzzing she clicked it off. After another few minutes she wasn't even regular horny anymore. She was just tired she felt things jutting into her boobs. She didn't care though she just wanted to sleep.

Angela was staring at a wall of tit. With two big pink nipples pointing at her. It was a sight to behold "Jen you ok?" Angela asked.

"Ya I'm ok." Jen replied her voice was a little ruff.

"That was amazing! You're so big! Like I can't see anything beyond your tits" Angela said.

"I wish I could see it." Jen said in a very tired voice.

"We'll need a video camera next time," Angela replied. "So, what now?" she added.

"Well I don't know about you." Jen started "but I'm lying under the breast blanket I've ever had. So, I'm going to bed" she chuckled at her own bad pun.

Angela lay on top of her bosom and rested her head on her arms. "Sounds good to me," she said. There was no reply, she smiled and closed her eyes. After a few moments she opened her eyes. "Great," she grumbled, "my ass is cold." Dispute her complaint though after a few more moments. She too was sound asleep.

Epilogue:

John walked into his office. Carrying a handful of results from his latest test subjects. Probably more failures he thought as he flopped in his chair. Tossing the mail onto his desk. He sighed opening the first one as. Predicted it was a failure.

He almost wanted to stop reading right there. He had gone to get funding for this project to help women who had trouble orgasming. Two years passed and the funding was getting low. With no real successes thus far, he knew that this was the end. He opened another envelope. Pulling the results book out.

John stopped there was a DVD case taped to the front of the book. He pulled it off and opened it. The DVD inside had 'watch me first' written across it. Curious John lifted the cover of his laptop. It came out of sleep mode. He punched in his password he was eager to see what was on the DVD.

This project in truth had been started to help his beautiful wife. He wanted to help her more than anything, but he wasn't about to let her be a test subject. Let some faceless Jane Doe take the risks he thought.

If the contents on this DVD were finally something positive. He might be able to get more funding. Keep his project going. "If not, I've failed the women I love" John said in a depressed tone. He popped the DVD into the CD tray, closed it, and waited for it to load. He opened the DVD folder on the computer. There was just an avi. file in it. John double clicked on it started playing. On his screen two exceptionally well-endowed naked women stood in front of the camera.

"Hi there to whom this may concern," the taller girl said, smiling at her own little joke. "I'm orgasmically frustrated but my friends call me Angela. And you most definitely are a friend." she ended.

"I just happened to come along for the ride" the shorter girl spoke up.

"This is Jen," Angela said. "She is another one of your test subjects now" Angela looked over at Jen smiling. Clearly in love John thought to himself.

John leaned forward in his chair as they kept talking. "Now there are three reasons for this video" Angela started. "One is to show you your product works" John's heart leaped for joy. "Two is to show you one of the side effects.

Three is to hopefully convince you to send us much more of your wonderful product." Angela looked over at Jen "shall we?" Angela sat down in the chair. Jen got

down between her legs going to work. John paused the video and got up from his chair, locking the door.

This was important, he thought. No one can interrupt, he told himself. He made his way back to the computer plugging in his headphones. John resumed the video. The woman Angela was very much getting into what Jen was doing. After a few moments of Jen's work Angela started playing with her large tits.

She was clearly cumming. Jen leaned back and said loudly over Angela screams. "Oh, ya baby! Grow for me." John could feel himself getting stiff. But that comment struck him as a little odd. Then he could see it. Angela's boobs were getting bigger with each passing moment.

His mouth went dry. His product worked but this was more than he could have hoped for. He had intentionally added a few breast enhancing cocktails to some of the pills. In hopes to not only fix his wife's problem, but to also enhance her bust line. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever met.

Seen not for her looks. Which was more than enough to get him hot under the collar. Every time she looked at him it would drive him wild. But her personality was so much more. He fell in love with her personality. Madly in love.

It didn't bother him that she had trouble in the bedroom. Or that she was small breasted. These things meant nothing, but he wanted her to be as happy as she could. He knew that her trouble cumming bothered her. She felt like less of a woman and lover to him.

She also knew about his love of large breasted women. This was another bother to her. She had even suggested plastic surgery at one point. He outright refused it. He didn't want her doing that kind of thing to her perfect body. Especially if it was for him. He would feel awful about it. She jokingly said one day that if he could find a way to make her boobs bigger. Without surgery. She would get as big as he wanted.

John smiled watching the two women on the screen in front of him. Playing with themselves while their boobs grew bigger. Little did his wife know she was going to eat those words.

John got up from the desk and walked over to a large steel cupboard. Pulling out three boxes. Each one contained six bottles of the same pills he had sent to Angela and co. He laid two of them to one side, laying their envelope on top of the boxes.

Closing the top of the laptop. He picked up the other box glancing at the return address "tomorrow I'll fulfil your wishes." John tossed the third box in the air and caught it "tonight I fulfil mine."

He made his way to the door. Taking his cell phone out of his pocket he called his home number. He heard the phone pick up on the other end and his wife said hello. "Hey beautiful" John said excitement clear in his voice.

"Listen, I'm coming home early tonight. I want you to put your best dress on. We're going out tonight. When we get home, I've got something very special for you" he said. "I'll talk to you soon, ok, I love you too, bye Hun." John turned off the screen and started down the hall whistling. Dreaming of what was to pass tonight.

The End.