

Beth's Boobs

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Amazing art by Ivan Nemmed of Accessworld!

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"I FINAL GOT IT!" Beth exclaimed as she shut the bedroom door behind her. The two other people in the room, Angie and Kat, had been busy studying for their final exams when they were both startled by Beth's sudden entrance. While Beth and Kat were officially dating, they were all best friends, and "studying" was often pretense for more promiscuous threesomes later in the night. Despite that, Kat and Angie were actually studying.

"Beth! Where have you been, honey? Don't think you can skip out on practice and only arrive for the reward." Kat said with a smirk to her mutant girl friend.

“Sorry girls! I’m afraid studying will have to wait for another night...” said Beth as she excitedly crossed the room and made space on the desk in the bedroom she shared with Kat.

Beth was indeed a mutant, but the change she had received only a month ago had been very mild, her breasts increasing a few cup sizes and growing a third tit between her cleavage. Most people would count themselves lucky to get such a sexy yet unobtrusive mutation, but not Beth. Even before she had mutated, Beth had always liked boobs. They were her favorite turn on and when Beth found out she had the mutant gene, she had become excited by the possibility of growing even more tits, but was left disappointed when she only got one extra boob. Kat had tried to console Beth and remind her it was incredibly rare for anyone to mutate the way they wanted. Getting even one boobs should be thought of as a huge win, but Beth’s interest in boobs only intensified after her mutation had given her a taste of her dreams. This had led Beth to take some drastic measures to get what she wanted, as she now returned from a secretive errand holding a suspicious package.

“Whatcha got there Beth?” Angie asked.

“Oh... just a little bottle of boobs...” Beth said with a grin as she pulled out a small jar of strange purple liquid from the crumpled brown paper bag she had been holding.

“Haha, what?” Kat said in amusement, “What are you talk-... Oh my god, Beth... is that?”

“MUTAGEN!” Beth explained in excitement, holding the jar up for her friends to see.

“Holy shit! Beth, where did you get that?!” Angie asked in shock. Mutagen was an illegal substance for consumers, and for good reason. Its results are usually highly unpredictable, even in controlled medical settings, but most stories about the drug come from people who get it off the streets, where its reliability and safety is even more questionable.

Beth put on a sheepish look, but tried her best to grin through her embarrassment. “Umm... from... the Mutant Mafia...”

“BETH!” both of her friends exclaimed at once.

“Are you crazy!? That stuff is dangerous, especially if it came from the mob! I know you’re upset you didn’t get more boobs when you mutate, but this isn’t worth the risk, honey! How do you even know you will mutate the way you want?” Kat said with a stern attitude. She was at her limits putting up with Beth’s growing obsession and this was a couple dozen steps past where Kat had meant to draw the line.

“Don’t worry, I paid extra for this stuff. The mob said they specialized this jar to specifically enhance a person’s existing mutant trait. They say they got their thumb on the best scientists in town to make them cutting edge mutagen.” Beth said with gullible confidence.

"Beth, how can you trust the Mutant Mafia? They'll claim anything for an extra buck!... Listen, I've been reading some articles about post-traumatic mutation stress, and I think it's clear that's what you're going through. Usually it has to do with a person mentally rejecting their new mutant form, but for you I think it's the reverse. You've been acting so obsessively since your mutation because you didn't get the body you wanted. You need to seek help from a therapist, not put your body at risk!" Angie pleaded to her best friend.

The excitement leached away from Beth's face as Kat and Angie put up their arguments, but her joy was soon replaced by a look of indignation. "You... you both just don't understand! I'm not depressed and you're overreacting. I'm not gonna take the mutagen all at once and I'm not doing this because I'm manic or something. I'm just taking control of my body now that my mutation showed me what's possible. If anything... I think you're both jealous..."

Kat got even more angry at that comment and Angie just put her hand on her face. "You're being ridiculous Beth!" Kat said in frustration.

"Not yet, but soon I'll be ridiculous... ridiculously HOT!" Beth said as she pulled out a syringe from the bag and started to extract some of the mutagen from its jar.

"NO! Stop! I won't let you do this!" Kat said, racing forward and grabbing hold of the jar from Beth.

"Hey! Give that back!" Beth shouted as the two struggled over the container.

"Girls, wait! Stop! Be careful!" Angie said as she watched the bickering lovers nervously.

Beth and Kat wrestled over the jar of mutagen for a few more moments, when their legs got tangled and they tripped! As they tumbled to the floor, the full contents of the jar poured out all over Beth's chest and face, getting into her mouth!

"Ach! Pfffftp bleh, bleh! Ugh, that tastes gross. I... oh shit..." Beth said as she looked at herself covered in mutagen, the purple fluid already absorbing into her skin.

"BETH NO! I... oh my god... I didn't mean too...What have I done?!" Kat said as she became stricken with guilt.

"Oh no, this is awful! Beth, we need to take you to a hospital pronto! How do you feel?" Angie said as she watched the last of the mutagen permeate into Beth's body.

"I... feel okay... Kat sweet heart, don't beat yourself up. I brought the stuff... you were just trying to protect me. But honestly, I barely feel anything at all. I bet the mob ripped me off and that stuff was just fakeeeEEEEOOAAHH!!!" Beth screamed as her body started to convulse. Her eyes went wide, pupils dilating as her hands went to her chest and started kneading her tits with abandon. "Oh god! I feel so much heat in my tits! It... feels stronger than the first time I

mutated... Ooaaahh It's happening! I'm getting more boobs... more boobs...more boobs, more boobs, more BOOBS, MORE BOOBS!!"

Beth started spasming more violently on the bed and her ranting became more fervent. The other girls shared a scared look, unsure of what to do. Kat started to reach a hand towards her partner, but then her jaw dropped as she saw Beth's tits begin to swell, and then another pair appeared to be growing below that, and then another pair, and another! Beth's chanting had devolved into senseless moaning as her entire front side became covered in breasts that were each larger than her head! When all ten boobs stopped swelling, Beth gradually calmed her delirium and was left panting from exhaustion on the bed. Kat finally breaks her stunned silence and rushes to Beth's side, her eyes wide as she takes in Beth's new glorious proportions.

"Beth! Honey! Are you alright? Wow... I guess the mutagen was specialized..." Kat said as she ogled all of Beth's new boobs, trying to help her sit up with the new weights down her front.

Angie approached Beth's other side, her face a mixture of concern, relief, and indignation. "Whelp, looks like you got what you wanted and then some Beth! You should count yourself lucky it was only ten boobs after that accident. How do you feel?"

"Ooohh, I... I think I feel... GREAT!" Beth exclaimed, looking down at her many pairs of immense tits. "Holy shit, I did it! HAHA! I got tons of big boobs! This is amazing! Feel me! Feel them up!" Beth shouted, grabbing at her boobs and trying to get her friends to do the same.

Both Kat and Angie were a bit taken aback by this reaction. It wasn't uncommon for new mutants to rapidly accept their new bodies or to find them hyper sensitive right after mutating, but Beth was acting maniacal rather than relieved. "Beth, are you sure you're alright? You took in a lot of mutagen, it can't have been good for you." Angie said and Kat nodded in agreement.

"What?! Not good for me? You guys would be acting this way too if you had as many boobs as me! They feel so incredible and squishy! Honestly... I'm a little disappointed. I wish I had gotten MORE!" Beth said, wrapping her arms around as many of her tits as she could and giving them a tight squeeze. As Beth's tits bulged together in her embrace, their nipples suddenly grew longer, thicker, and darker in complexion, then began to spurt milk! Beth began to moan again as her mutation continued, feeling several points on her body pinch in pain before blooming in pleasure as more tits grew down her sides. Kat and Angie both took a step back in shock as they watched their friend change further.

As Beth flopped around on the bed, she managed to turn over and lay on top of her many tits, revealing several new growths appearing down her back! More delicious boobs expanded to consume Beth's entire backside, each of them already lactating. Beth's butt wasn't spared as it blew up and developed another pair of milky nipples as well!

When the mutation seemed to calm again, Beth tried to turn around and push herself up off the bed, but clearly struggled with all her new sensitive and heavy milk filled masses.

"Oooohh... oh god... what is happening to me? This is...too much... I didn't actually want this many boobs...I was joking! Ohh but... fuck does it feel good!" Beth said, flopping back to the bed and slowly rolling around, unable to find a position that didn't stimulate one of her many nipples. Kat took one of Beth's hands in hers.

"Beth! Oh my god darling! This is insane! We need to get you to a hospital. Do you think you can stand? How can I help?" Kat said, trying her best to sooth Beth and also herself.

"You're so sweet Kat, but you don't need to worry! I know I just said I was 'joking' before but... I don't know" Beth said, slowly starting to touch her different boobs again, her look of fear turning to one of debauchery. "Oh! You know how you can help? Please squeeze my back boobs! I can't reach them well." Beth said as she turned her to her side so her back would be exposed to Kat.

"What?! Beth, please. The mutation... it's affecting your mind! You're more than just boobs Beth! Focus!" Kat said with frustration in her voice but fear in her eyes. Angie watched on, uncertain of how to help.

"Oooohh... Kat... you're right! These boobs are... making me feel so distracted and... Haha! What a funny idea, 'more than just boobs'... what if that weren't true? What if... what if I were **ALL BOOBS?**" Beth said, looking at Kat with crazy eyes as something inside her mind snapped. Beth inhaled sharply before emitting a guttural moan as her body began to mutate further!

Kat and Angie each back up in horror as they watch new tits grow in between the myriad cleavage of Beth's existing boobs! Beth can feel her whole body filling up with creamy milk, soft flesh bulging up all around her, and now even her bones starting to feel weak and squishy...

Kat tries to take Beth's hand in her own for reassurance, but when she grasps it, Beth's palm collapses inward and her fingers bulge like balloons. "Woah, what the fuck!" Kat screams, watching in shock as Beth's fingers inflate into tiny tits and her arm shrinks back while bloating out as it nestles in to become another enormous boob among many. Beth seems to regain some situational awareness as her other arm and legs all begin to lose shape and compress into ultra fat breasts.

"No, no, NO! Not my limbs! Holy shit, this is crazy! I shouldn't have taken all that mutagen at once, I... Oh, my head... it's so hazy... Oohh fuck, why? Why does it feel so GOOOOOD?!" Beth screamed as her body continued transforming into a raspberry of tits with a head on top, milk spurting from her every which way. With tears streaking down her face, Beth took another deep breath, and then her eyes rolled back into her head as her skull began to deform!

"BETH NO!" Kat screamed as she watched Beth's hair fall out in a rush, revealing a fat nipple at the top of Beth's head, already leaking milk. Kat and Angie can do nothing but gawk as

their friend's face morphed, her eyes bulging out of their sockets to become more boobs as her tongue and ears inflated and did the same. When the mutation finally finished, Beth had become nothing but an uncountable pile of breasts, milk dribbling down its surface like some perverse fountain. After a few moments of silence, a muffled pop could be heard from within the tit-stack, and the pile suddenly lost any adhesion it had keeping it together as boobs started tumbling apart and spilling across the bed, some even sliding off onto the floor.

A longer period of silence persists as Kat and Angie try to process what they just saw. Slowly, tears begin to streak down Kat's face as she begins to break down. "Beth? Darling? No... please... Oh... Oh god WHAT HAPPENED?! Mutations aren't supposed to end in death!" Kat shouted in panic.

"You... You're right! I've never heard of that either, even when using Mutagen... Maybe... Maybe this is some sort of weird 'Natural Body Magic' mutation, and all we have to do is somehow put Beth back together?..." Angie said, wiping tears from her own eyes as she stooped down to pick up one of the boobs that had fallen to the floor near her.

The single tit felt natural in her hand and had no marks of injury or separation, just smooth pliable flesh. When Angie gave it a squeeze, she accidentally caught a gush of milk right in her face. Angie sputtered in reaction and looked at the tit incredulously. "This is nuts" she said, before moving to set the boob down on a nearby desk. When Angie tried to let go, she found the breast didn't want to drop and it now felt sticky in her hand. "Huh?" Angie said, bringing her hand back up to inspect the boob further. The flesh now looked moist and pudgy-like, her fingers sinking in deeper than they should and as its skin seemed to melt overtop her hand! Angie watched as the breast and her hand merged together with a little 'pop', replacing the end of her wrist with a fat boob and its long dripping nipple. "HOLY FUCK WHAAA?!" Angie screamed, trying to fling or pull the boob off her hand, but only managing to send shocks of pleasure through her arm. "SHIT! No no no! Kat! Don't touch the boobs! They might stick to you!" Angie said, spinning around to face Kat who looked at her in confusion, already cradling three of Beth's boobs in her arms.

"What do you meaaaaAAOOoH?!" Kat yelped as the tits nestled against her chest each gave a little pop and an intense jolt of pleasure as they merged with her, her original B-cup breasts becoming absorbed into Beth's much larger tits, causing them to swell even further. Kat nearly orgasmed and had to lay back on the bed as her mind settled from the strange sensations flooding her mind. Angie also felt less intense shocks of ecstasy running down her arm after each boob that merged with Kat, but was able to gather her wits quickly and rush to Kat's side.

"Kat! Are you okay?" Angie said, surveying Kat's triangle shaped cleavage, though there was something strange about the nipple on her lower boob.

“Uuuuhh... I think so.” said two different voices at the same time, both coming from Kat’s body. Kat froze at the sound of the familiar voice, unsure of where it came from, and Angie gasped as she saw its source. Kat’s lowest breast had a mouth instead of a nipple!

“Holy shit, Kat! Your third tit has a mouth! Wait a minute... that voice... Beth?” Angie said, a thread of hope straining across her vocal chords.

“Angie?... Angie is that you? I can’t see for some reason! What’s happened to me? I... ooaahhmmm... god I feel so incredible. Angie, my mind is so fuzzy! It’s hard to think straight.” Kat’s middle boob said.

“Beth! Beth, thank god you’re... alive... umm. Beth, I don’t know how to tell you this, but you literally burst into a pile of tits! You’re... currently speaking through one of your boobs... that’s been attached to Kat.” Angie said, barely able to believe what she was even saying.

“Beth! Honey, sweetie, booby! You’re still with us! I thought we lost you...” Kat blurted, finally recovering from the shock of her new tits and trying to part her new top boobs so she could get a better look at the one below with Beth’s mouth. “I’m so sorry this happened Beth, but we’re gonna help you somehow, ya hear?”

“Kat! Oh it’s so good to hear you... and I can... feel you too? Actually, I can feel both of you...Wow, this is so sexy... I mean awful!” the boob that was Beth said, clearly still struggling to focus.

“You can feel me because I also got one of your tits stuck to my hand. I can sorta feel the pleasure that comes from the boobs attached to Kat too. It’s crazy! Beth, how did you make a mouth on your tit?” Angie asked.

“I’m not sure! First all I could think about was milk and boobs, but then I felt a little connection, and then even more. After that, I could start to hear your voices again... so I just tried to respond.” Beth said from her mouth.

“Okay, how about you try to focus on seeing! Look at Angie, she’s right in front of you.” Kat said with encouragement.

There was a moment as Beth bit her lip in concentration, and then one of Kat’s top nipples morphed, flattening and widening until it blinked open into an eye! “Oh wow! I can see... sorta... ugh... I can’t focus enough to make another eye. My mind is so scattered!” Beth said, her boob-eye looking around the room until it found what she was looking for. Kat and Angie followed Beth’s gaze, looking at the dozens of other boobs still laying about. The implications of how they might help Beth began to dawn on Kat.

“Beth... what if I attached more of your boobs to me? Do you think that would help?” Kat said with a stoic look on her face.

"Oh Kat! That'd be so hot! I mean... I think that would help, but I can't ask that of you! I don't want to inflict you with more of my tits. This is my fault for bringing the mutagen..." Beth said from Kat's chest.

"But I caused you to spill it all at once! I'm to blame too, and besides, I'm not just gonna stand by if there is a way to help my girlfriend live a better life." Kat said, scooching herself closer to the many boobs that were still on the bed.

"Wait! What if we tried to just push Beth's boobs together? Maybe they would merge on their own with enough of them?" Angie said, not wanting Kat to have to sacrifice her body without at least exploring all the options.

Kat and Angie proceeded to use some gloves and towels to grab all of Beth's boobs and pile them on to the bed, trying their best to stack them all together as Beth concentrates on recombining. After a few minutes of effort, it was beginning to seem like their hypothesis was a dud. The tits would just slide off each other, and everyone had become severely aroused from handling so many boobs, their new connection through Beth letting them faintly feel pleasure from each boob they picked up. Finally, Angie throws her hands up in surrender. "Damn! It was worth the try, but it looks like Beth needs a host body in order to merge, like some strange form of 'fusion' mutation. Sorry Beth."

"Well fuck it!" Kat said, "I guess it's tits for me." Kat grabs two tits with her gloved hands and wedges them beside her lowest boob. After a few moments, there are two little 'pops' of pleasure that signal the boobs have fully merged. Kat decides to keep going, adding another boob in between the cleavage of her top tit, giving her two rows of three breasts. Kat paused to moan as the boobs finished merging, but when she looked down at the remaining boobs, her eyes were only hungry for more! Kat added another pair of boobs beneath her top six, and then another pair beneath those! Angie was shocked by how many boobs Kat was willing to take on, and when it was done, Kat had ten tits crowding her entire front side, with no room left on her torso! Kat orgasmed as the last two connected and Angie was dripping wet from the pleasure emanating from her hand-tit. Kat laid back on the bed with a flop, panting from the experience. "GOD! That was intense. I umm... think I could get used to these... or maybe that's just the boobs talking." Kat said as she began to caress her many breasts.

Angie marveled at Kat's new beautiful form, but focused on the more important task at hand. "Beth? Are you still with us? How do you feel?" Angie was surprised to see another eye had already appeared to replace Kat's other top nipple.

"OOohh Yes! I'm still here and feeling much better! I'm not nearly as sluggish, I can sense so much more of Kat's body, and... hold on." Beth closed her boob eyes and mouth, seeming to concentrate. Slowly her tit-face morphed back into normal nipples, but a growth was now developing to the right of Kat's neck, causing it to shift over to the left and make room!

“Woah! What’s going on?!” Kat said, turning her head to see the thing next to her slowly develop features, grow hair, and soon become a new version of Beth’s head, now conjoined to Kat’s shoulders! “OH MY GOD BETH!” Kat cried, immediately going in for a passionate kiss. “This is amazing!”

“Haha! Yay! This is much better but... I think I can go even further...” Beth said, closing her eyes again to focus. Kat looked confused, then her face contorted with pleasure as two more growths appeared at her sides. The flesh elongated and turned rigid as their ends developed digits and the growths became two new arms! In the process of growing these new limbs, the tits down Kat’s front all shrank in size a little bit, her top boobs equaling out with the rest, so that they were all now merely ‘huge’ instead of head crushing, their mass apparently being transferred to Beth’s new head and arms.

“Holy shit! Now this I can live with! Especially if it helps you, Beth.” Kat said, articulating her new arms in fascination.

“It sure does! Thank you so much Kat! You didn’t have to do this, but there’s no one else I’d rather be attached to!” Beth gave Kat another smooch, then brought a hand up to her head. “I do feel a lot better... but I can tell I’m still not all here. My thoughts are still very hazy and milk filled. I think I’m missing memories too, but that’s kinda hard to verify on my own...”

The three of them look back towards the remaining pile of boobs, some of which had fallen off the bed again as Kat had tossed and turned in orgasm. Even with Kat taking ten boobs, there are still dozens of breasts left in the pile, enough to cover every inch of Kat’s body and then some! While Kat had never really desired to become a mutant, she was quickly learning to like her new features, but the thought of taking on even more boobs didn’t excite her. Nevertheless, Kat wasn’t about to let her lover be incomplete! “Okay, I’m not sure that I’ll be able to merge with all of them... but I think I can handle filling up my back... if it helps you Beth.”

“Yes Kat! You’d look so sexy with all those tits and... no... No Kat. You don’t have to do that! You’ve already helped so much. Ignore what I was saying earlier, I swear I’m fine!” Beth said from her new head.

“No, you’re not fine Beth! We can’t just let most of your body stay as a pile of tits. I want my Beth back at 100%, and then some! If I have to become riddled with tits to do that, SO BE IT!” Kat said, reaching out for another boob, but Angie steps up and tries to grab Kat’s wrist before she could touch one. Instead, Kat just ends up grabbing hold of Angie’s boob-hand, causing Angie to give a moan of surprise and a tiny jet of milk to fire from the tit.

“Oohh...Hold up! You’re not the only one who wants Beth to be whole again. You two might be dating, but she’s my BFF too! You shouldn’t be the only one to help her.” Angie said, regaining her composure and regarding the remaining boobs with some hesitation.

"Oh Angie, you're so sweet... and you'd be even sweeter with tons of tits!" Beth said with a mischievous grin. "Oh! But what about your jogging goals? You love to run marathons and do crossfit. I can't ask you to do this!" Beth said, her emotions constantly battling against the torrent of horny thoughts emanating from the rest of her boob body.

"You're not asking, it's my choice. I'll miss running, but you're more important Beth... I love you!" Angie said, blushing as she broke eye contact.

Beth's eyes welled up with tears and Kat felt her legs compelled forward, bringing them all together so they could embrace. Angie and Beth kissed as Kat smooched Angie on the cheek as well.

"Thank you for doing this Angie, but is it alright to split Beth up among other people? Won't that split you up further, honey? Kat asked as Beth and Angie broke apart.

"I'm not sure. When I think about it, I can sense the boob on Angie's hand clearly. It doesn't even feel like there is any distance between us." Beth said.

"I've already got one boob, so I don't think it would hurt to try a few more. And besides... Beth was right earlier... I am a little jealous of big tits." Angie said as she scooped up another of Beth's big boobs with her remaining hand and placed it against one of her existing A-cup breasts. With a new jolt of pleasure, the boob merged with Angie's own. She repeated the process again for her other breast, the delightful sensation echoing inside Kat and Beth's minds, and Beth could feel her psyche connect a bit further.

"I think it's working! Angie, you look so good with those fat tits on your thin frame. Please keep going!" Beth said with lustful eyes.

Angie could feel herself become more connected with the pleasure emanating from all of Beth's tits, and though her mind was hesitant, her heart couldn't help but agree. "Fuck it!" Angie said, taking more of Beth's boobs and arranging them down her front haphazardly. Angie was able to fit eight boobs onto her torso before the ecstasy became too much and she flopped back onto the bed in orgasm! She landed next to Kat and Beth, who were both also horny as hell, their pleasurable connection through Beth's boobs increasing with each attachment. "Holy shit... this does feel good..." Angie said, caressing her new tits lightly as she became accustomed to their many sensations.

"Good? Come on, you know this feels amazing!" Beth said, though apparently not with the head on Kat's body. Kat and Angie gasped as they noticed Angie's boob-hand had developed a mouth instead of a nipple!

"Woah!" They all said at once, Beth's voice ringing twice.

“This is wild... Let me try something!” Beth said, closing her eyes again and concentrating like before. Slowly, Angie’s boob-hand began to change shape, returning to just being a normal hand! The mass seemed to travel down Angie’s right arm and into her torso, where it then swelled up among her other tits, the cluster of nine boobs rearranging slightly to make room on the maxed out torso. Then all of the tits on Angie’s body shrank down a bit as new growths appeared to the right of her neck, between her legs, and at the tip of her tail bone! Shocks of pain mixed with waves of pleasure as the transformation continued, and when it was done, Angie now had three legs with two vaginas, a long fleshly tail, and a new copy of Beth’s head next to her own!

“WOW! You never had a tail before and Whhaa?!... Beth... is that you too?” Angie said, exacerbated as she looked at the new head attached to her shoulders.

“Yep, it’s me! It’s not a different personality or something, I’m somehow thinking through both heads at once!” Beth said with both her heads at the same time.

“This is so surreal... and sexy...” Kat said, scanning Angie’s new mutant body up and down, her own libido at its absolute limits after this series of rapid transformations.

Slowly, the three girls in two bodies began to touch and explore each other’s new forms. Kat passionately kissed Beth’s head on Angie’s body as Angie made out with Beth’s head on Kat’s body. Their collective nineteen tits rubbed up against each other and milk began coating their skin as their many nipples were put under pressure.

The girls continued to play with each other, but suddenly their bodies pulled back from one another. Kat and Angie were confused, not used to Beth controlling their bodies, but Beth’s heads shared the same grin. “I got an idea!” Beth said in unison.

Kat and Angie shared a concerned look as Beth closed her four eyes and soon her heads began to shrink down. Kat and Angie both gasped as they felt their boobs swell up a little. As Beth’s heads disappeared, three different nipples on each of Kat and Angie’s bodies morphed into mouths, their placement was arranged so each mouth had easy access to the long nipple on the body across from it! The six mouths proceeded to latch onto their opposing nipples and begin sucking milk with abandon. Kat and Angie both moaned in delight, then started making out with each other and exploring further, Kat using her four arms to finger bang Angie’s two vagina’s, as Angie used her long tail to plunge into Kat’s pussy. It only took a few more moments for the girls to all climax.

A few minutes later, the girls had recovered from the afterglow and each laid on the bed holding hands. Beth had returned a head to Angie’s shoulders, but chose to create two eye-boobs and a mouth tit to go along with Kat’s array of cleavage.

"That felt so incredible. Easily the best sex I've ever had... and with these new legs and tail, I should still be able to stay balanced while jogging, even with the added weight.... Maybe these boobs aren't so bad after all?" Angie said.

"I agree! Maybe Beth had the right idea all along. Having more boobs is great!" Kat said.

"That's the spirit girls! I've never felt so wonderful and in touch with both of you before. Imagine how it will feel when we've finally merged with all my boobs!" Beth said from her many mouths.

Kat and Angie both looked at each other in surprise, somehow forgetting that Beth still had more rogue boobs waiting to join with someone. The girls looked at the remaining pile and tried to count up how many were left. Even with both their torsos completely covered with big milky tits, they still had twenty four of Beth's unconnected breasts left!

"Holy fuck Beth! Why did you have to mutate into so many boobs! There is enough for three more people to gain eight tits... or even more people if we spread them out further. It would probably be easier to find people who would take two or four versus eight." Angie said.

"But I don't want to be attached to a bunch of strangers! I want you both to have more boobs! More of me! I love you both so much... don't you feel so good with me as a part of your bodies?" Beth said, taking control of Kat and Angie's arms and starting to caress their tits again, causing everyone to become aroused once more.

"Damn... This might just be the boobs talking but... I agree with Beth. I'd rather keep her to myself and suffer the consequences than have to share her with anyone other than you Angie. In fact... Fuck it, I want more! Load up my back with tits like my front!" Kat said, turning so that her back faced Angie.

"What?! Kat, are you sure? This is gonna be a lot of- HEY!" Angie yelled, noticing that her arms had started moving on their own, picking up boobs and attaching them to Kat's backside without her thinking. Angie turned her head to see a wild grin on Beth's head next to her. "BETH!?"

"Hehehe, sorry Angie, but I can tell that Kat's sincere, I know she wants this. I can feel it more with every new tit!" Beth said as a cacophony of pleasure bombs exploded through their linked bodies with each merging boob.

"Ooaahh! You... You're influencing us with your tits... to make us want more... and taking over our bodies! The boob craze is only getting worse for all of us the more boobs we add, AAOOOHH!" Angie moaned while Kat screamed into a pillow as another orgasm rocked both their bodies when the tenth tit was added to Kat's back, giving her twenty breasts in total and basically making her torso a column of boobs. The fun didn't stop there as the tits on Kat's back shrank down a little to match the size of her front boobs, then Kat's ass began to morph

and elongate, becoming two new legs in addition to her four arms, though these new legs were pointing backwards. To top it off, the back of Kat's head started to shift and her hair parted to reveal a new copy of Beth's face, grinning like a devil! Two of their arms reversed so that the Beth on the back of Kat's body had her own forward facing appendages. Their body now looked the same forwards or backwards.

"Of course I'm taking over your bodies! You both kept insisting I merge with you. What's your point?" Beth said as a matter of fact from the back of Kat's head.

Angie was taken aback, struggling to formulate her concern while her mind was so horny from Beth's boobs. "Umm it's... really hot?" Angie said, certain she was right, but not as certain that that was what she had wanted to say.

"Oh my god! This feels so amazing! Angie, you have to try this." Kat said as her body turned around, but instead of seeing Kat's face, Angie gasped to see another copy of Beth's face on their head! Angie was befuddled until Beth winked and pointed down, leading Angie's eyes to Kat's crotch, where Kat's face was now transplanted, her mouth taking the place of their vagina with her eyes perched a few inches above! Angie became equal parts unnerved and aroused by this seeming dethrone of Kat's body, but the expression on Kat's face was one of absolute ecstasy. "Isn't this incredible Angie! I've never felt so alive in my own body as I am now sharing it with Beth. Oaahh, even just talking to you feels great now that my tongue has merged with my clit!" Kat said as she licked her lips.

Angie could faintly feel pleasure building up again as Kat spoke, thanks to the link they shared through Beth, and she couldn't help but want to feel the same experience. Angie looked back up to Beth's head across from her. "Could you do that to me?"

"Hmm, I think you'd need more of my boobs for me to be able to do it to you, but I can do it to me!" Beth said immediately next to Angie from the head conjoined to their shoulders. Angie had forgotten a copy of Beth's head was conjoined next to her, but that only stayed true for a few more moments as Beth closed her eyes and her head started to shrink down into their shared body. Angie felt her pussy explode with pleasure as it transformed into Beth's face. "Doesn't this feel good Angie? Don't you want even more of me?" Beth said, using her tongue excessively to stimulate Angie further.

Angie could feel her resolve crumbling as Kat's body approached her and their vagina face's started making out. Kat's many arms began groping Angie's numerous tits once again as Beth's head on Kat's body nibbled sweetly on Angie's ear, whispering the two words that had started this night of debauchery. "More boobs..."

Before Angie could make her decision, the girls heard their front door being unlocked and opened as someone entered their home. "Wow, what a lame date! The guy wouldn't stop ogling at the mutant sitting across from us. I hope you girls are ready for some wine and

gossip!" Megan said as she settled into the downstairs living room of the big house they all shared together.

Beth, Kat, and Angie all looked at each other with mischievous grins. The night had become so wild, they had completely forgotten about their fourth roommate. "Megan, come upstairs sis! Beth's has something that might interest you." Angie said as she finally made her decision about her own body. "Maybe just a few more boobs..."