

Do you want Bigger Boobs? By Parablock

Contains: Breast Expansion, Nipple Expansion, Lactation, and a lot of growth.

Preamble: Sometimes you just have a peculiar mood and need to write something out. This one is for the female fans, or the males who don't mind a very intimate first-person perspective. Hope everyone has fun!

Do you want bigger boobs? I think you would love them.

Just imagine, as you're reading this, how it would feel to have them begin to grow.

It'd be a subtle thing at first. Maybe you're on your phone, maybe a computer. Either way, you're laying back and perhaps you feel your shirt begin to grow a little uncomfortable. That's nothing too strange; it happens when you're not sitting properly.

So you shift your top a little, trying to get a bit more comfortable. But it doesn't quite work. Instead, it gets a bit worse. Your top is creeping up, uncovering your midsection, and everything just keeps bunching up weirdly around your breasts. But its not bunching up weirdly, you're just growing.

It's going to become more obvious now, once you've grown a couple of cup sizes. Looking down, they're starting to really take up more of your vision, and you can feel new skin wrapped in the fabric as they inch outwards. You probably have to take off your bra by now, it was much too tight to wear.

But now you have to deal with your nipples poking through the fabric, grinding in a way that's way too sensual against your shirt as it wraps your chest. Damn, they're getting big now. Reaching down, you can comfortably fit one breast in each of your hands.

You're officially "busty" now. Not porn-star levels, but definitely around a comfortable DD range.

Congratulations! If you want to step off here, feel free to stop reading.

But something tells me you won't.

You aren't satisfied. Of course not, that's why you're here.

You want to go bigger, much bigger.

It'll come with troubles. And even some interesting side effects. But I know you don't mind.

So let's continue~

Looking down into that shirt of yours, you can see a stretched-out line of cleavage. Your cleavage. Jiggling, warm breast that you know will catch people's attention. It's starting to deepen. You can hear the fabric of your top growing tighter now, threads beginning to tear as your breasts push outwards. They feel amazing, growing and stretching your shirt to its limit. You probably want to get up, go check a mirror to watch as your top begins to tear. But at the same time, isn't it nice to feel that weight growing on your chest as get bigger?

Riiip

There goes the first big tear in your top. The new rush of air over fresh skin feels almost erotic, as you're suddenly presenting newly grown breast meat to the world. Hello world, do you like my boobies?

You're pretty much wearing a crop-top and your breasts are definitely pushing past G-cups now. More of the fabric is beginning to tear and you have to stifle a moan as you begin to spill out of your top. Damn, it looks like something you might see on a porno set. Your breasts are so tightly packed in there, about to explode out of that top if you even breath wrong. And it is getting very hard to breathe right now~

RIIIP

Whoops, there goes the top! Got a little too excited, and now your shirt is in tatters. I guess you better pull the last of it off, throw it in the corner with the rest of your shirt. Just try to ignore the feeling of the air caressing your new chest. It feels amazing, they *look* amazing. Just shifting around now, they're so round and full. And the way they move as you shift your weight, fuck that's hot, isn't it? Turn right, they roll and flop. Turn left, they swing back.

Oh, be careful with those nipples though. They've gotten bigger too, and you can probably tell they're getting kinda sensitive. You're going to really need a new set of bra and shirts, something to contain all of the new *you*.

You're probably the biggest girl in your friends group now. Heck, you're probably the biggest girl you know in general! Just wait till they see you, everyone's going to be so incredibly jealous. And you know the guys won't be able to stop drooling over even the sight of you. You'll be driving everyone wild just by walking down the street.

Your sexuality now eclipses your decency, congrats on your new porn-star boobs. They must be the size of your head now, and pretty sensitive too. Just groping yourself is giving you a feeling of little electric butterflies inside. And now your nipples are aching hard too.

Hmm, maybe you should take a little break. Play with them a little, blow off some steam. Then we can consider what you want to do next.

What? You want to go bigger now? You know there's no going back once we start growing again. You can still have a semi-normal life with those breasts. I can even show you some exercises that will help keep the back pain to a minimum.

You don't care about a normal life? You just want even bigger breasts? You know I love to hear that, so let's keep going.

Now that you're bigger than your head, the growth is coming in much faster and feels so much *better*. Your skin tightens as the weight of your chest pulls them down, taking on the classic sloping look that you see looking at those

kinky pictures online. No long just *round*, now they're heavy and *full*. You even notice it trying to type on your keyboard or hold your phone in front of you. Your breasts are pushing into your arms, giving you that strange new feeling of pressing inwards on something warm and squishy, while also feeling them being squished together.

Just look at them too when you squish them together. A perfect line of cleavage. Long enough to fit just about anything between. You could absolutely smother someone with these now. You might even smother yourself if you're not careful.

Ah, theres another push of growth. You couldn't hold back from moaning that time, could you? It just feels so damn good the way your skin tightens as they fatten and swell. They're covering more and more room on your torso now, slowly bringing your nipples closer to your navel. That must've sent a shiver down your spine, just imagining how they'll look when your cleavage runs that far. Or maybe it was just the thought that you can absolutely suck on your own nipples now. You absolutely should, they'll feel amazing~

Its not easy though. Your skin is sensitive and just lifting this big fleshy orb of *you* is really reminding you how big you are. You need both hands to handle it, bringing a nipple that looks like a fat thimble closer to your lips.

And then you suck it, and oh my god it feels amazing, doesn't it? It's like sucking a fat clit. Your hips can't help but buck a little as you flick your tongue over your own sensitive teat, and feel yourself growing so damn turned on. Speaking of growing, your breasts are growing again as you suck. You can feel the breast pushing into your hands, bigger and heavier, as your nipple creeps past your lips and towards your teeth.

When it touches them, you can't help letting your eyes roll back. It just feels so damn good! Sucking and sucking, you can't control yourself now. The pleasure is too much, it feels too damn good!

You're going to cum if you keep doing this. You're going to cum from these enormous sensitive boobs that you've given yourself. You must look like a pornstar now, holding your huge breast in both hands and moaning as you suck on such a phallic nipple.

FUCK! Your mind is all fireworks and butterflies, running wild from your nipples down to your clit, and back again. Its so much, its TOO much. Its so damn addictive, it's hard to care about anything else even as your other fat breast jiggles and grows!

I'll give you a moment to recover~

Damn, that was so hot, wasn't it? It's hard to imagine you'll be able to even go a day without playing with those nipples now, or groping your new huge breasts. I mean, you're even mauling one with one hand as you read this! But you'll need to get up to go check how big you've gotten in the mirror. There's no way you can really appreciate their full size, just looking down like this. Same way you're never really going to see past them again. It's just a shelf of breast below you now.

Whoa, careful when getting up. They're pretty damn heavy, aren't they? You have to be careful just moving around, they add a momentum to everything you do. Although you have to admit that its fun when you lean forwards and watch them engulf your leg. If they grow again, you might not even need to lean forwards for them to fill your lap. Make sure you lean against furniture to keep your balance as your stagger your way to the bathroom. You'll have to cradle them too, carry them with both arms to help support all that weight. That's turning you on again too, isn't it? Knowing they're so big it's downright *inconvenient*~?

I'll let you stagger over to the bathroom so you can see them. See you there~

Wow. That's really all there is to say, isn't it? They must be as big as basketballs now! Your navel is still visible if I lean down a bit to look, but nobody is even going to really see that unless they're a good distance from you. So big you have to carry them. So big you're going to need a custom bra to even try and lift them. Heck, maybe you should just go with a sling and some bungee cables! And just look at those nipples, they're like corks! You could actually plug a bottle with one, although you might just cum from the feeling of jamming it in there.

Say goodbye to a normal life, you're now the woman with the super huge boobs. Queen Melons of Milk truck mountain! Thank goodness you're not lactating or we'd probably have to redefine you as a farm animal! Or maybe an ornamental fountain for a castle somewhere.

In all seriousness though, your entire life is now going to be defined based on the context that people will only see you for your enormous breasts. Perhaps you were a bit too greedy, but the deed is done, and now this is your life. Clothing is going to be way too expensive, and you're going to be spending a lot more time inside resting those titanic shoulder boulders. Hope you didn't enjoy hiking or rock climbing. But your nipples are getting hard again just reading about this. You're actually turned on by the fact that you're now making most porn-stars look small by comparison. By the fact that dudes are going to readjust their pants whenever you come into a room. The fact that you're going to be objectified as a woman with one of the biggest pairs of tits on earth is actually a huge turn-on for you, isn't it?

That's good, because it's a huge turn-on for me too~

You know...

We could keep going...

It's a terrible idea; you and I both know that. But isn't it such a hot idea too?

I'm glad you agree~

Your breasts are going to immediately start tingling all over, as the next surge of growth hits you. You're fighting to stay upright as you feel them spilling out of your arms, growing fatter and larger with every second. You'd better get back to your bedroom quickly, they're growing fast! They're so damn heavy, you know you're in trouble when they start to bend over your arms to grow outwards and downwards. It's like trying to hold two sacks of flour, but they're squishy and sensitive and tipped with a pair of fat knobs.

The way they brush against the sides of the doorway as you enter your bedroom, I'm surprised your still standing. I can see your face is flush and you're panting with the exertion of trying to move them. You know, you probably aren't going to be able to fit them through that doorway again, the way they're growing.

You don't care though. They're going to reach your hips if you let them go, and they're so fat that cradling them like this is pushing them towards your chin. Its so damn heavy now, you're going to just have to flop them onto your bed and enjoy the ride. Unless you enjoy getting stuck on the floor.

Oooh, I can't tell if that scream was from how sore you are or from you cumming as your nipples mashed into the bed. Just dragging them around and feeling the bed cover rubbing against them must be completely overwhelming your brain! Oh, looks like your legs gave out. Its definitely too much stimulation, those phallic taps are way too sensitive to be treated like that. At least you got your breasts completely onto your bed, they're starting to look more like yoga-balls! There's no way you're going to be able to get up now, they'd reach your knees if you were standing up. We're going to have to put you in a wheelbarrow now if you want to go anywhere, you're almost as much tit as woman now!

I don't think you'll be coming down anytime soon from this. You're so big, it must be incredible to feel how even the air is curling around all of your new breast. Or the way you hugging them and can barely reach your own nipples. They're starting to round out a bit, I bet you could roll forwards and hug them all the way down to your knees!

Congratulations, you are officially immobile. There's no way you're going anywhere without some serious help to lug those mammoth mammaries now. Every movement is going to rub against them somehow, and your life is basically now defined by trying to manage your own bosom. You're basically a horny piece of furniture, who's going to be constantly begging people to play with her teats. Forget about dairy animal, you've gone downright industrial!

Speaking of which, I think its time we put these babies to use. I mean, with how big you've gotten, it seems like an absolute shame just to leave you here beached, and not make use of how much you've grown.

You've probably started feeling a warmth building inside them, something bubbling up as though you were getting filled? That'd be the milk-glands that are populating all that new real estate inside your enormous breasts.

Well of course you're going to start filling with milk. I mean, that's why you have massive breasts right? You're my newest full-time milk-dispenser, and probably one of my biggest yet. I know, I didn't mention you'd be doing this, but you were just so greedy for more. How could I resist such a perfect opportunity, especially when you're loving it so much?

Don't worry, you aren't going to be trapped forever or something. All you have to do is let me know when you stop loving this treatment, and we'll get you shrunken down and sorted out in no time! Of course, that assumes you actually want to stop. I've heard that being a full-time milk dispenser is an incredibly addictive sensation, and I don't think I've had a single woman ask me to stop it yet.

Well, we'll see. Until then, I hope you enjoy the ride~