

Almost the exact day Cream the Rabbit's body was prepared for puberty, it started seemingly overnight. On the very eve of her 8th birthday, she went to bed feeling a strange tenderness around her chest. She did her best to ignore it, chalking it up to soreness from the long day she'd just had. And it would be an even longer day when she woke up, but for all the right reasons. She'd caught wind that her mother Vanilla was planning a surprise birthday party for her, and she couldn't wait to see what was in store.

She never could've predicted what she'd wake up to.

Cream opened her eyes on the day of her 8th birthday with a wide grin on her face, she glanced over to her bedside, where Cheese, her now evolved Hero Chao was apparently still sleeping. Cream stretched and sat up in bed to get up...and that's when she felt it, an odd weight on her chest, one that she knew for a fact wasn't there the night before. Placing a hand on her chest, she felt two small bumps on either side of her chest, and the girl's eyes widened in shock. Now full of adrenaline, she jumped out of bed and ran to the bathroom, pulling up her shirt to look at herself in the mirror. Sure enough, as she'd suspected, those lumps were the mark of her beginning puberty.

Her relatively young mind desperately tried to come up with a reaction for this. Should she have been scared that she was already starting to change? She was a smart girl, she knew what was going to happen and that there were lots of young girls out there who began developing at 8 years old, at least that was the earliest age that science had concluded. But she didn't envision herself as one of those early bloomers...then again, she wondered if she should be happy and excited for this sudden burst of growth. After all, this meant that she would be the most developed out of all the girls at school...or at the very least, more developed than most of them. She'd always wanted to be a big girl, she quietly admired Rouge the Bat and looked up to her mother, Vanilla. Maybe this was the start of something wonderful! But then she remembered...early puberty sometimes leads to growth stopping early too, and she went back to fear. She didn't want to be bigger than everyone else early if it meant she'd end up smaller than everyone else by the time it was over!

Confused, anxious, excited, and already a mess before her 8th birthday had a chance to begin, Cream ran to her mother's bedroom to wake her up, shaking Vanilla out of sleep and on the verge of tears as she desperately needed some sort of explanation.

Now if anyone knew how Cream thought, it was Vanilla. She knew every quirk her daughter had before she herself did. She was all too aware of Cream's desire to grow up big and strong, in every sense of the word. That was why she put so much emphasis on decency and modesty while she raised her. Vanilla wanted Cream to know, have it ingrained in her personality, that even if one grows up to be one of the sexiest women on the planet, she needed to maintain her integrity and self-respect. She was surprised to see that Cream had already started developing, they appeared overnight after all, but when Cream started babbling about ending up shorter than everyone else and not measuring up to her friends once they were older, she knew she needed to reassure her daughter that everything would be alright.

She told Cream that this was a wonderful thing that was happening. For her breasts to already be coming in at such a young age, it was a sign that she was blessed. She spoke the words with the intention of them coming true. Vanilla's mother always told her that words have power. True, when she

was younger, Vanilla thought her mother was nuts, but as she grew older, she came to realize that there was truth to her mother's words. Speak it, believe it, and you would be amazed at what can come true. She told Cream that whatever she wanted to happen, speak it into existence, over and over again, every day. Believe it, and it would happen. They would have her party soon, and all of her friends, including Amy...and Tails...would be arriving soon. But for now, Vanilla wanted Cream to go back to her room and work on what she told her.

Cream did feel better after talking to her mother, and as she walked back to her bedroom, her mind racing as it processed what Vanilla told her. Speak it into existence? Did that mean anything was possible? The idea that all she needed to do was speak it and believe it, and the desires of her heart would come true, it made the young girl giddy with excitement. Suddenly her development didn't seem so scary, now it filled her with anticipation for her future. She DID want to be big, and now that she believed it could happen, she wanted to be more than big. She wanted to be huge, ENORMOUS! So as she looked at herself in the mirror once more, this time in her bedroom, she smiled and came up with a mantra that she decided she would chant every day, at least twice a day; once when she woke up in the morning, once when she went to bed at night, and any time she felt like saying it somewhere in-between: "Every day, in every way, I'm getting bigger and better!"

She recited that to herself with a determined expression for over an hour in front of the mirror that day, her mind picturing her ideal breast size and overall height. And when everyone arrived for her birthday, Cream's confidence was through the roof. And everyone could tell. Amy Rose, her big sister figure - who herself was going through a fairly generous puberty, much to her (and hopefully Sonic's) delight - commented on how Cream seemed different, in a good way! Even Tails, who Cream had developed a bit of a crush on, seemed to notice that something had changed in the young rabbit girl. When the time came to blow out the candles and make a wish, Cream recited her mantra in her head once more, and added a wish to make it even more effective. She wished with everything she was, with her mind focused on her newly-developed buds, that she would become so big that she would be the biggest of everyone she knew. And that night, when she went to bed, she recited the mantra again, and went to sleep, gleefully imagining how she would turn out.

And each year, she made that same wish, and it seemed to work more and more every time.

For her 9th birthday, Cream's mother gifted her a B-cup bra before her party. Throughout the year, her breasts had continued to grow, much to her sheer delight and Vanilla's astonishment. But as long as Cream was happy, Vanilla decided not to ruin it for her daughter. Cream swore that as the party went on, she caught Tails giving her second glances, and that boosted her confidence even more, and she recited her mantra, deciding that maybe her breasts could feed off that attention somehow and get even bigger. No one in her school came close to measuring up to her...she was also the tallest in class, as a few growth spurts here and there left her several inches taller than her classmates. Amy was stunned, and the two girls laughed and enjoyed being the center of attention together.

For her 10th birthday, Cream was up to almost a C-cup. She'd blown right through her B-cups and the number of times they went bra shopping that year left Cream and Vanilla on a first-name basis with the

woman at the lingerie store. That was the year Cream finally decided to make a move on Tails and give him a big kiss in front of everyone. That resulted in Tails becoming her boyfriend.

For her 11th birthday, Cream's boobs were almost as big as cantaloupes. She gave a silent cheer when she passed up her mother and Amy, and soon even Miss Rouge would be smaller than she was. She recited her mantra with vigor, pushing herself to grow more and more. They were so soft and heavy, and on her still young and shorter frame, it made them look gigantic. All the girls at school were jealous of her, but she refused to give them any sort of ammo to call her stuck-up or a braggart. She maintained her modesty and kindness, being the best friend to everyone who approached her. She was hard not to like, and anyone who didn't like her just couldn't let their envy slide.

For her 12th birthday, it wasn't as happy as she imagined. Yes, her boobs were bigger, finally reaching large cantaloupes and bigger than Miss Rouge, and more growth spurts had left her taller than what Amy was when SHE was 12, but there were some negative things that came out of year 12. For one, she started her cycle, and Vanilla did her best to help her daughter through it. The other thing was that Cheese had "passed away," that year. The chao life cycle was an interesting one. She hoped that soon Cheese would reemerge from his cocoon as an egg, reincarnated and ready to be her best friend again when he hatched...but it wasn't the same not having him around. Her friends consoled her on her birthday, and Tails gave her a big hug that briefly took her mind off of her mourning. Her boobs were so big that hugging Tails caused them to squish against his torso. She smiled slightly, knowing that Tails was likely enjoying this as much as she was, but she was too sad to really register it.

For her 13th birthday, Cheese returned! And even better, he'd retained his memories from his past life! He knew who she was, and Cheese was shocked to see how big Cream had become. Her breasts were huge! The size of green coconuts, and about as heavy too. Her friends gifted her with a whole new wardrobe so that she could stand out (in a good way) at middle school. She wasn't shocked to see that most of the clothes, while fashionable, were intended to keep her from being too showy. Although Rouge did pull her aside to give her something more sexy, just in case.

For her 14th birthday, her boobs didn't grow as much as in years past, but her height shot up significantly. Cream was now almost as tall as her mother, and she'd officially outgrown Amy. Now there was nothing about Amy that was bigger than her except for her age. Amy did get jealous for a while, but they talked things out and it left them closer than ever. She started high school that year as well, and from the day she walked in the door, she was the envy of every straight female and the desire of every straight male in the building. The same went for queer females. But Cream stayed faithful to her beau, Tails was too special to let go of for a high school jock. He treated her with respect, and yet still managed to admire her beauty (and her boobs) enough to make her feel like it was all worth it.

For her 15th birthday, it was another year taller, and another year bustier. She was finally taller than her mother, and it seemed like she still had even more growing to do. As for her boobs, they'd reached watermelon size, and now Tails was not only her boyfriend, but also her custom bra maker. It was his job to make sure her growing bosoms had the support they needed as she kept reciting her mantra. She had only imagined she would get to sizes this big, even the image she had in her head when she first

started didn't measure up to her reality. But she loved every minute of it. The way they would swing and bounce with every step she took, she was undoubtedly sexy, and she didn't have to act slutty to show it. Her boobs did the job for her.

For her 16th birthday, she got a new gift. On top of getting bigger and taller, her butt and hips started to flare out more too. While she was still extremely top heavy, she loved how she seemed more balanced out now, and decided to add the rest of her figure to her mantra. Hugging people had become not only a show of affection, but also a guilty pleasure. When she did, people would be swallowed by her breasts, squishing into them like enormous pillows. Tails seemed to enjoy them most, as he would use them as cushions for his head while he worked at his computer. Cream never told Vanilla that though. It was getting harder not to give into urges, but she knew Vanilla would kill her if she did something she shouldn't. She had a 6th sense about that sort of thing. But between the hugging and the kissing, Cream didn't need to be groped by Tails. She was already so big that any contact with her breasts was almost the same thing.

For her 17th birthday, she had grown bustier and taller once more, though her height seemed to be slowing down finally. She had grown significantly taller than Vanilla, almost a whole head, making her seem like an amazon among Mobians. But in spite of her breasts growing beyond watermelon size, she was not the center of attention for her birthday. Instead, Amy was the queen, as Sonic had decided to pop the question that year, and of course Amy squealed at the top of her lungs and accepted. It may have been Cream's birthday, but the rabbit girl felt like seeing her big sister so happy was the greatest gift she could have received.

Now, it was the day of her 18th birthday. At last, Cream was a full adult. Her body had been reflecting that for nearly a decade, but now it was official. Amy's wedding date was just months away, and instead of Vanilla organizing a party, Amy was in charge this year, and that filled Cream with a sense of anxiety that she hadn't felt in a long time. Cream was ready to head to college, her boyfriend Tails had given her a custom-made car (and a new custom-made bra). As she stood in front of the mirror and took off her clothes to stare at herself, she couldn't help but feel surging pride. "You girls have grown so much, you've made me proud." She said as she hefted her gigantic breasts in her arms.

There was no fruit on Mobius that could compare to her chest anymore. Some would say that she was a freak, that her back must be killing her for having boobs even bigger than beach balls. But no, her back had strengthened each year she grew - part of her mantra no doubt - and with Tails's expert craftsmanship, her enormous, beautiful assets never burdened her. His bras were extremely comfortable, and he'd sneakily started adding in push-up functionality to exaggerate her size even more. Cream decided not to call him out on it, she loved her breasts even more than he did, and seeing them so huge and perky despite their immensity made her feel like a supermodel. She was likely on the verge of a world-record! There was a bandicoot girl somewhere in a place called the Wumpa Islands that was listed as having the biggest natural breasts in the world, and she had grown a lot too. Cream took pride in being almost as big as that girl...and from what she understood, the bandicoot's growth had already stopped...which meant it was only a matter of time before Cream took the record.

She didn't have a lot of time to reflect though, Amy was expecting her at her house shortly, so she showered, got dressed, put on her newest bra with the help of a once-again evolved Cheese, kissed her mother goodbye, and drove to Amy's house, her breasts pressed against the steering wheel. That reality had forced Tails to move the horn, since Cream's breasts would end up setting it off whenever she drove. Once she arrived, she was greeted by Amy who jumped up and glomped her boobs, much to Cream's shock. "A-Amy!"

"What? You're 18 now! It's time for you to start letting loose a little!" The pink hedgehog let herself down and led her much taller 'little' sister into the living room. "So I bet you're wondering why I made you come early."

"The thought crossed my mind."

"Well now you'll get your answer." As Amy maneuvered around the couch, she pulled out a gift bag filled to the brim with paper. "Ta da!"

"My birthday present?" Cream raised an eyebrow.

"Kind of, but not quite! This is ONE of your presents! And I want you to see it now!"

"What are you up to?" Cream narrowed her eyes suspiciously as she shook the bag to make sure there wasn't anything strange inside. Finally deeming it safe, she reached inside and felt fabric along with all the paper. When she pulled it out, the young woman was puzzled, and she held it up and turned back to Amy who was giggling madly. "This...is one of my old dresses, I haven't worn one of these since 10 years ago. I don't get it."

"I read about this online, it's something called the #TooTight Challenge, I did it with one of my old dresses the other day, and boy it was eye-opening to see how much I'd grown since I was 12. I also saw the bandicoot girl do it with her old overalls. She didn't look like she enjoyed it, but boy she's huge too!"

"Why do I get the feeling I'm not going to like this?" Cream sighed.

"What's not to like?!" Amy grinned and patted one of Cream's breasts with her hand, causing the rabbit to blush. "Your growth has been nothing short of incredible! You started when you were 8 years old and for a decade I've watched you grow bigger...and bigger...and bigger...and BIGGER! And from last year to this year, you've only grown even more! So my guess is you're still growing now! You're like an early bloomer and a late bloomer all in one!"

Cream blushed even deeper. "Well...I guess when you put it that way..."

"So before everyone else gets here, I wanted to make you do the challenge, just so we can see how far you've come! Come on, put it on!"

Cream scoffed out a laugh and looked at her old dress again. "You're kidding, right? I can't put this on! Just one of my boobs are bigger than the whole dress!"

"Never underestimate a determined Amy Rose!" Amy grinned and grabbed the dress from Cream and took it off the hanger, sticking the girl's head through the neck before Cream could even react. "All we have to do...is stretch out the fabric...and eventually...it'll...go on!"

"Ouch! Amy, stop! You're hurting me!"

"It's almost there! Just...a little...more!" Finally it went over Cream's breasts, and Amy fell to the ground and panted in exhaustion after the ordeal. "Told ya we could do it!" Her eyes widened a bit when she heard some rips, and while she had indeed managed to stretch the dress over Cream's humongous bosom, each side of the dress had a two inch long rip in it that was only getting more severe the longer she wore it. "DAAAAAANG Cream! You really are gigantic! How do you feel?"

"I...I feel like a sardine can!" Cream frowned as her face flushed. Her boobs were being squeezed hard by her old clothes, with almost half of each breast oozing out of the sides. They were clearly MUCH too big for this article of clothing. "There's no way I'm gonna be able to take this off now! And it really hurts!"

"Okay okay, lemme just take the picture and then we'll cut you out of there!"

"P-Picture?! Amy I can't be seen like this, Mom will kill me!"

"Don't worry! I'm not gonna upload this anywhere! This is just for prosperity! Let's call it a memento so that we can compare it side by side with what you looked like the last time you wore it, and what you look like now, a way to see just how much you've grown!"

"Oh, fine. Just hurry up!"

"Smile, will ya?!"

"AMY!"

"Okay, geez!" She snapped the photo, and Cream looked miserable in it, but it couldn't be helped. Part of Amy did feel bad, she could only imagine how compressed the rabbit felt, boobs that huge weren't meant to fit into small spaces. "Alright, we're done, lemme get you outta there. You have more of these dresses right?"

"Of course I do, but we're not doing this again!"

"Don't worry, we won't." Amy handed the phone to Cream while she took the scissors to start freeing Cream's big girls from their cramped prison. "Man! There's like NO ROOM for me to get in here at all!" Finally using her hammer-toting strength, she tugged just enough to get the scissors in-between the dress and Cream's fur, and almost as soon as she made the first cut, the rest of the dress began to tear from the back, throwing Amy back and onto the floor as the tension suddenly broke and Cream let out a deep sigh of relief. "That...must've looked so hot, I wish I'd recorded that."

"I'm gonna tell Sonic you're turned on by me bursting out of my clothes."

"Go ahead, I think he'll get turned on by that."

"And somehow I'm not surprised." As she rubbed her sore breasts as best as she could, obviously unable to reach every spot on them so she had to go one square inch at a time. "This is why I need new clothes every year, a 43 inch bust isn't meant to be squeezed into something that maxes out at a B-cup."

"43 inches?!" Amy exclaimed. "That's the same size as the world-record holder!"

"Wait, really?" Cream's eyes widened. "I thought it was 45 inches."

"Nope! It's 43! I've checked!" Amy laughed and jumped up and down in excitement. "My little sister is going to have the world's biggest breasts! I'm gonna be the big sister of a world-record holder!"

Cream smiled and laughed at Amy's glee. "Why are you more hyped about this than I am?"

"Oh you're just sore from the challenge, I know deep inside you're just as thrilled as I am, probably more! Just a little bigger, and your name will go down in history!" Amy rushed over and pulled Cream up off her feet, dragging her into the other room and taking the phone back. "We can celebrate this later, for now we've got a birthday to start!"

In all the drama, Cream had almost forgotten it was her birthday, but her mind was reeling as her big sister's words registered in her mind. She was tied with the world's biggest natural breasts already...and though she had a feeling she'd eventually overtake the bandicoot girl, she had no idea she was so close. For 10 years she watched her babies tirelessly expand, almost taking on a life of their own as they seemed determined to make everything they were compared to seem small. She remembered celebrating when she'd reached cantaloupe size; how tiny that seemed now, and so long ago...smiling inwardly, Cream closed her eyes as Amy dragged her around the house, and thought her mantra with as much will and sincerity as she could muster: *"Every day, in every way, I'm getting bigger and better...and bigger and better...and bigger...and bigger...and bigger!"*

She hoped she never stopped growing.

Meanwhile, unbeknownst to Cream, a young man with an engagement ring in hand was starting up his plane to make the short flight to the party destination. Miles 'Tails' Prower had been with Cream for 8 years now, loving her with all his heart and soul. She was beautiful, and though he avoided thinking of her in such ways, she was also the bustiest woman he'd ever seen, and lust filled his belly whenever he thought how her breasts were still growing. Just as he started to roll down the runway, he received a text message, from Amy. Wondering if plans had changed, he opened it up, and the picture he was met with caused his eyes to nearly pop out of his head, and before he knew it, he'd crashed into a tree. Tearing his vision away from the photo of Cream's gigantic bosom squeezed into one of her old dresses, he assessed the damage and sighed. "Guess I'm gonna be late...but it was worth it to see that."