

Big, Bigger, Biggest

By Mr Breast Obsess

“Hiya Darlings! This is Hololive English Advent’s Devilish Diva! The One and Only, Nerissa Ravencroft! How are we doing today?”

Nerissa kicked off her stream in her usual, enthusiastic manner. She greeted her fans as they all tuned in to her stream. Comments began to scroll across her screen as they greeted her in return.

Hi Nerissa!

RISSA!

Nerissa’s live? Let’s Gooo!

What are we doing today?

“So, I’m pretty sure you guys are wondering what I have planned for today…” Nerissa rocked back and forth in her chair excitedly as she prepared to reveal what was in store. “I am actually here today with a very *special* type of stream! Hehehe…”

Nerissa piqued her viewers’ interest.

Ooooo!

What is it?

Oh boy!

What could it be?

“We’re going to be testing out a new feature here on stream! Let me go ahead and finish setting it up…” After a couple of clicks, Nerissa enabled the new, mysterious feature. “Alright, looks like we should be good! Now, what’s gonna happen-”

Ding!

Nerissa was interrupted by a superchat notification. One of her regular donors had just made their usual donation. However, today’s stream made their donation special. She felt a jolt in her chest in response to the notification. Her chest subtly jumped as well. She glanced down at her ample bust and grinned.

Holy crap! It actually works! Nerissa thought to herself. She looked back at her stream and continued like normal. “Looks like someone’s getting ahead of themselves! Hehehe! Thank you for the supa!”

Her viewers continued to send messages in the chat.

So what are we doing?

I love you Nerissa!

RISSA!

Wait, did her boobs just jump?

Nerissa responded to the latest comment.

“Did my ‘boobs’ just jump?! What! Are you crazy? Hehehe!” She loved to tease her fans at every chance she got. “You little, naughty Jailbird! Just where do you think you’re looking! Hehehe!”

More regular donors began to make their usual donations as well, completely unaware of the power their donations were carrying.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

More donations came in, followed by more jolts within Nerissa's chest. This time around, her bosom moved a bit more noticeably. Nerissa could feel her breasts beginning to press against the fabric of her already taut outfit.

“Thank you guys for the supas!” She thanked her donors and looked at her chat. Her fans grew suspicious of what was happening.

Chotto matte...

Wait, did her boobs just...?

Anyone else see that?

Nerissa... Did your boobs just... grow???

“Did my boobs just GROW!?” Nerissa read aloud, “I don't know... Maybe they did! Hehehe! Or maybe you're just seeing things too! Hehehe!” She continued to deflect by teasing some more.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

More donations came in. This time around her viewers paid close attention. They witnessed the unbelievable. Nerissa's bust pressed further into her outfit. Her buttoned up blouse already had quite the task of concealing her great assets, but now faced an even greater test. Her chest started to stretch out her outfit giving her an even bustier figure. Her buttons began to strain. Chat had confirmation of what was happening.

Holy Crap!

Wow!

Is this real!?

Nerissa! Your boobs!

Nerissa continued to toy with her darlings.

“My boobs!? Oh, these boobs!?” She said as she motioned to her bust, “My booba!? What about my massive booba, huh!? My big demon tits!? You guys already know I'm big, right chat?” She paused for a moment before uttering her next sentence. “But, can you imagine if I was... **BIGGER?**”

Chaos broke out in the chat.

Nerissa but... bigger? Holy Moly!

I can imagine it alright!

How much bigger are we talking?

That'd be a lot of boob!

Nerissa began to put on a show for her fans.

“You know... I think my shirt's getting a bit **TIGHT** from holding these things back... I could sure use some help from my sweet darlings to **POP** some of these buttons... If you know what I mean...?”

Her viewers were astonished with the direction this stream was going. They heard Nerissa's plea for help and came to the devilish diva's aid. More donors began to contribute to the worthy cause of popping some buttons.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

Every new donation fueled Nerissa's growth. She arched her back and presented her growing bust forward. She cast aside the decorative ribbon that usually rested upon her chest to give her darlings a better view of her bust.

"Mmm... It feels so good to be *BIG!* It feels even better to get... *BIGGER!*" She hadn't anticipated just how intoxicating her growth would be.

Ding!

Ding!

Pop!

Nerissa popped her first button. A tiny window of cleavage peeked through.

"Ope! There goes the first one! Hehehe!" Nerissa encouraged her viewers even further, "But there's still a couple more pesky buttons holding on! They're trying their best to hold back my *HUGE* boobs! But I don't think they'll be able to hold! Come on darlings! Pop my other buttons! I know you guys can do it!"

Ding!

Pop!

Ding!

Pop!

Ding!

Pop!

Nerissa's buttons popped one by one as her blouse began to fail spectacularly. Her breasts now forcing their way out. More tiny windows of cleavage formed to further tease her viewers. Her remaining buttons, now under greater loads of pressure, struggled to fight back against her growing bust. Greatness awaited behind those persistent buttons hanging on to dear life. She became more lively for her darlings as she blew out the remaining buttons.

"My shirt can't take it anymore darlings!"

Pop!

"My *BOOBS!* My *BOOBS* are getting *TOO BIG* for my shirt!"

Pop!

"I'm gonna pop right out! *MY TITS ARE GONNA POP RIGHT OUT OF MY CLOTHES!*"

POP!

Nerissa's last button blew out. Her bountiful bosom made its debut. A generous amount of soft, warm cleavage flowed out from the confines of her blouse and enticed all who gazed upon it including Nerissa herself. She looked down and caressed her improved bust. She jiggled her new gifts side to side and gave them a couple of squeezes and bounces for her viewers. Her black belt which strapped itself across her chest on top barely managed to survive the blowout. It was the only thing keeping the remainder of her top intact.

Chat turned hysterical once again.

WHOOOOOA!

HOLY TITS!

ZOO WEE MAMA!

SHE'S FREAKING HUGE!

Nerissa reacted as well.

“Oh... My... God! Did you see that chat! I popped right out! I freakin’ popped my buttons! Look at my massive tits chat! Look!” Nerissa gave a couple of more bounces to appease her fans. “Look at what you guys accomplished! Naughty little Jailbirds! Hehehe!”

The chat celebrated amongst themselves.

We did it!

Let’s Gooooo!!

I’m so glad I caught this stream live!

Now what?

“What do you mean ‘Now what?’, huh?” Nerissa was taken aback by the latest comment. She let her viewers know there was still more to come in the best way possible. “You didn’t think we were done, did you? This is a great size, but I think I could still do a bit more...” Nerissa held her chest towards the camera and squeezed. “*GROWING!* We’re only getting started darlings!”

Chat was thrown off guard by her words.

What!?

For real!?

Is she serious!?

Can we make her even bigger?

“Go for it darlings! *Amplify my bust to your liking!*” Nerissa voiced her approval. She encouraged her viewers with great passion.

How much amplification would you like?

“Yes.”

How big do you want it to be?

“*Big! Bigger! BIGGEST!*”

Chat heard all they needed. Her fans were fired up once again after hearing Nerissa give her blessing. The donations began to pour in once again.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

Nerissa’s bust swelled once again. Her journey of growth was only getting started. Her great window of cleavage became crowded as her breasts grew. Each breast fought the other in order to make it through before it got too cramped. The belt that strapped across her chest did its best to hold down her expanding bust. It served as the last line of defense. The belt carried a will to maintain a shred of modesty for its owner. Yet, it began to dig into Nerissa’s boobs. The tightness of her belt was only increasing and began to take its toll on Nerissa. She used this to her advantage.

“Darlings! *HELP ME!*” She began to call out to her Jailbirds like a damsel in distress. “My boobs are just *BEGGING* to come out! They’re getting *BIGGER* and *BIGGER!* They *NEED* release! But my belt!” She presented her chest outward once again to show her tightening situation. “It’s *TIGHTENING* around my boobs! I gotta bust out of this! *Ooo!* My poor *TITS!* Darlings, help me out won’t you!?”

Her distress call worked wonders. Her viewers began donating in even larger quantities.

DING!

DING!

DING!

Her growing bosom ached for release. The only solution was to break through what remained of her outfit. Her outfit stretched beyond its limit to accommodate her expanding bust. It failed to keep itself in one piece. Breast flesh that couldn't make it out through the window of cleavage had found other ways out by creating new openings in her top. Through the gaps of her clothes, her nipples began to peek through.

DING!

HER BOOBS KEEP GETTING BIGGER!

DING!

SHE'S GONNA BUST THROUGH!

DING!

HER TOP'S GONNA BLOW!

DING!

SHE REALLY DOESN'T WEAR A BRA!!!

With no bra in sight, Nerissa's breasts pushed relentlessly. More and more breast escaped as her belt began to weaken. The pressure building up in Nerissa's top became intense, almost a bit too much for the almighty demon of sound.

"Darlings! My clothes can't take it anymore!" Her clothing was stretched beyond belief. It was a miracle how long the remaining threads were holding on for. "I've stretched it out TOO MUCH! My clothes can't handle my huge tits! *MY BELT'S GONNA BREAK!*"

Nerissa's growing bosom became too much to handle.

SNAP!

Her belt gave out the same moment her top tore itself apart. Her breasts were unleashed. Tits the size of beach balls slammed down with the weight of bowling balls on her desk. Her breasts spilled out before her and rested up close to her monitor. Nerissa's viewers had a front row seat to her amazing, massive mammaries in their full naked glory.

"There you go darlings! I told you, you guys were gonna have Nerissa Ravencroft cleavage in your face some day! Hehehe... I might get bonked by Mane-chan though... So let's make this our little secret! Hehehe! Okay darlings!? ...Darlings?"

Nerissa was so caught up in her bust that she hadn't noticed her chat had frozen. No new messages were coming in.

"Darlings...?" She called out once more but received no response, "Hmm, I guess stream must have crashed... They must have *REALLY* loved it! Hehehe!"

After trying to refresh for a minute, Nerissa figured it was better to just go for a hard reset of the router. She got up from her chair but nearly fell over in the process. Her new top heavy figure was going to take some getting used to.

"Ope! Gotta get used to these! *Mmm...*"

Nerissa explored her enhanced assets. She rubbed her magnificent bust one tit at a time. Each breast required two hands to fully enjoy. Both of her mounds loomed over the front of her body. She tried to peek over her bosom to find her feet but it was no use. She gained a new perspective of how big she had grown.

"So big! *Mmm...*" Nerissa said to herself as she squeezed her chest some more. She found herself already playing with her swollen nipples but caught herself before she got too carried away. "Anyways!" She made her way once again for the router. Just as she had made it to the door, she heard a familiar sound.

DING!

A new notification came in. She looked at her monitor and saw she was live again.

“Ope! Nevermind! Looks like we’re back! Darlings, did you miss me?”

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

Nerissa witnessed a barrage of donations. Her viewers had still been donating like crazy in the short moment she went offline. Now that she was back online, the backupped donations were flooding in.

RUUUUMMMBLE!

Nerissa felt a rumbling in her chest. Her body warned her immense growth was imminent. She looked down at her great rack already swelling.

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

“Oomph!”

Nerissa fell over from the weight of her boobs rapidly multiplying. Luckily, her breasts broke her fall with a soft landing. She rested on the floor beside tits the size of bean bags that continued growing with each passing second. Nerissa looked at her chat and saw messages flying across the screen. Her viewers were going ballistic.

HOLY SHIT!

SHE LOOKS AMAZING!

LOOK AT HER HUGE TITS!

HOW BIG IS SHE GONNA GET!?

Nerissa put on a show once again. She aimed to please her viewers beyond their wildest dreams.

“Darlings! Look at my massive boobs! Look at my giant tits! Look how big they’ve grown! They’re... *JUST! SO! BIG!*” The devilish diva smacked the sides of her breasts and rubbed them as much as she could. She was able to press her hands into her breasts like giant doughy pillows. “Is this what you wanted darlings...? You wanted to see me grow so *BIG* and *MASSIVE!* I can’t even move anymore because you guys inflated my chest so much! *Mmm...* I’m just so helpless now with these things weighing me down! I can’t do anything with these *TITS* in the way! I guess the only thing I can do is... *GROW BIGGER!*”

Chat agreed to the only logical solution.

YES! YES! YES!

BIGGER! BIGGER!

MAKE HER FUCKING MASSIVE!

DON’T STOP GROWING!

It was unanimous. Nerissa's fans were insatiable. They hungered for more growth. She was prepared to go as far, and as big, as she needed to satisfy her fans.

"ALRIGHT DARLINGS! DO YOUR WORST! YOU WANNA SEE ME GET BIG!? THEN MAKE ME BIG! YOU WANNA SEE MY TITS GET BIGGER!? THEN GO AHEAD AND MAKE MY TITS BIGGER TO YOUR LIKING! YOU WANT ME TO BECOME YOUR BIGGEST OSHI? THEN MAKE ME YOUR BIGGEST OSHI WITH THE BIGGEST TITS IN ALL OF HOLOLIVE!"

Chat gave it their all.

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

GET BIGGER! GET BIGGER!

GET BIGGER! GET BIGGER!

GET BIGGER! GET BIGGER!

GET BIGGER! GET BIGGER!

Nerissa's boobs swell massively. She laid upon her tits as they began to lift her up off the ground. Nerissa watched in pleasure atop her mass of breast as they grew to titanic proportions. Her breasts crawled across the floor eager to conquer the entire area. Now out of reach, she could feel her nipples and areolas growing to great sizes. Her areolas stretched across the front of her breasts like plates. Nipples the size of soda cans were dragged across the floor as her bust expanded immensely.

"MMM... BIGGER! BIGGER!" She moaned to herself as she tried to rub the entirety of her breasts. They grew into the surrounding furniture in her room and threatened to knock over all that stood in its path. Massive mammaries dominated the center of her room and brought her halfway to the ceiling, about the same level of her webcam.

To Nerissa's dismay, she could feel her growth slowing down. She thought her fiery speech would have brought her to a greater size.

"Darlings? Is that all you got...? I was expecting... more... I thought you guys wanted to see me grow much, much bigger?"

Ding-Ding!

A different type of notification rang. Someone had just raided Nerissa's stream.

Shiori~n!!!

Hey Nerissa!

...

RISSA!

WTF!!!

UR TITS!!!

"Shiori! My beloved!" Nerissa welcomed her friend. "Oh! This!? Don't worry! We're just doing some... *GROWING* here on stream! But I think my poor little Jailbirds are running a bit low on steam... Think your Novelites can help out?"

No time was wasted. Shiori's fans understood the assignment right off the bat. Donations rang like crazy yet again.

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

Nerissa's growth was revived like throwing gasoline to a dying flame. She grew faster than before. Her breasts were set on taking over her entire room. Furniture was knocked over as it came into contact with Nerissa's chest. Whatever couldn't be knocked over, was grown over and engulfed by her ever expanding chest. Her breasts were merciless.

"MMM! MORE! MORE! MORE! Make me BIGGER! I'm almost there!"

Flesh raced towards all four walls. Her nipples were forced to retreat inside themselves as her breasts met the walls. With no more floor to grow across, her tits grew up the walls knocking over more of Nerissa's possessions and collectibles.

"Ope!"

Nerissa felt her back hit the ceiling. Her field of view was blocked by her overgrown chest. She was moments away from filling her entire room with tit. In her canyon of cleavage, light reflected off her mammoth breasts. The light came from approximately where her setup should be. She could only assume the stream was still going, but for how much longer was anyone's guess as she already felt her breasts had begun to press into her computer. Their weight threatened to crush her computer to bits.

"D-Darlings...?!" She called out, unable to see her chat, **"A-Are you still there...!"**

No response. Her livestream was nothing but a giant mass of tit.

CRRREEEAAAKKKK!!!

The walls began to complain. Breasts filled every bit of space available in her room but demanded more. There was too much tit for her room to handle.

"Darlings!? MMMPH!!!! MMMMMMMMPH!!!"

Nerissa was consumed by her enormous bust. Her breasts didn't know when to stop. They couldn't be contained. They begged for freedom.

DING!

RUUUUMMMBLE!

"Uh oh..."

Nerissa heard one final notification. A rumbling rocked her chest one last time. Her room never stood a chance.

"DARLINGSSS!!!"

CRASHHHHHH!!!

*-End of Stream-
SEE YOU NEXT TIME,
JAILBIRDS!*