

The Breast Candy Ever
By Mr Breast Obsess

"Hey, you want some candy?"

Megan plopped down a giant bag of Halloween treats in front of her best friend Mary who was sitting on top of her bed. The two of them were hanging out in Megan's room on a cool, quiet evening. Halloween had long gone but Megan was still enjoying the spoils of war.

"Holy crap you still have candy? Halloween was like weeks ago," Mary responded.

"Hell yeah I do. Don't you remember we went all out on Halloween? We scooped up every piece of candy out there!"

"Ugh, I still can't believe we went trick or treating! Aren't we too old to keep trick or treating?"

"What! That's crazy talk! You're never too old to go trick or treating! Besides, someone's gotta help me eat all these candies before they go bad! Now you want some or not?"

Mary couldn't argue with that logic.

"Alright, let's see what you got."

Megan joined Mary on her bed. The two friends took a peek in the bag.

"I've got some milk chocolates, some fruity ones, some sour ones..." Megan listed just about every candy.

"Don't you have any of the good stuff? Or did you already eat the good ones?"

"Probably at the bottom, I'll just pour it out."

Megan picked up her candy bag and gave it a flip. An avalanche of candy fell out of the bag between the two friends.

"Whoa! You really did get every piece of candy from this neighborhood."

"Told ya! Now pick your poison!"

Mary searched the mountain of candy in hopes of finding a worthy treat. As she scanned through all the familiar brands, she noticed a couple of odd chocolates. They had no labeling on them. She picked them up and showed Megan.

"What are these? Some kind of mystery candy?"

"Oh these were from that one house!" Megan recalled, "The one with that big tiddy witch passing out candy. I think she said they were homemade."

"Oh I totally remember now. The witch with the enormous bust! Ha, I thought she was about to fall over handing out candy."

"I thought she was about to pop with those things hanging from her. They were as big as her head! Let's see if they taste any good!"

"Wait!" Mary hesitated, "Didn't she say something about not eating a lot? She gave a warning or something."

"What?"

"She sang a little rhyme or something when she was giving them out."

*Have one for fun
Two for a new look
Take three and see
Don't take four*

"That barely rhymed! What kind of a song is that!" Megan laughed.

"I promise you those were the words she sang!" Mary said.

“Weak!”

Megan split the chocolates evenly for her friend and herself.

“Check it out! Four for you and four for me! I'm just gonna dig in!”

Before Mary could react, she saw Megan pop a chocolate in her mouth. She waited to see how Megan would react to the flavor of the candy.

“Well...?”

“I mean... It's alright... It's kinda... Just try it and you'll see.”

Mary unwrapped a chocolate and tried one for herself. The flavor was underwhelming as it melted in her mouth.

“It's kinda like regular milk chocolate... but lacking, I guess. She probably knew we were too old and gave us these bad ones.”

“She totally ripped us off! She definitely gave us a bad batch. I'm totally gonna egg her house next year!”

“Megan!”

“Kidding! Maybe another one?”

The two friends unwrapped two more pieces of the witch's homemade chocolate and gobbled it down. To their disappointment yet again, the chocolates had the same lackluster flavor.

“Yeah, this ain't it. These suck!” Megan spoke aloud for herself and her friend. Mary couldn't help but agree with Megan on this.

“Let's what else I have to wash out this taste from my mou-”

Megan stopped in the middle of her sentence. Mary looked up to her friend to find her staring down not at the pile of candy but at her chest.

“Megan...? You alright...?”

“Yeah, it's nothing... I just thought I felt something in my chest. It's probably ju-”

Megan stopped again. Mary stared at Megan's chest as well. Although she didn't have much of a bust to brag about, something seemed off to Mary.

“Megan, is it something in your-”

Mary found herself stopping in the middle of her sentences as well. She brought her gaze towards her own chest. Unlike Megan, Mary had a generous bust. She could have sworn she felt a slight tingle.

“Did you feel it too? Just now! In your tits?” Megan questioned.

“Yeah, kinda like a tingling.”

The two friends continued to stare at their own chests. After a couple more moments, they witnessed the unbelievable.

“There! Right there! Did you feel that! Did I see what I think I just saw!” Megan exclaimed.

“There's no way... T-That's impossible! Y-You don't think...?”

Megan finished her friend's sentence.

“Our tits grew!”

Mary was in disbelief of the words that came out of her friend's mouth. There was no way their breasts were growing. At this age and so suddenly? Mary questioned the idea but there was no denying what had just happened.

“And they're still totally growing! Look at them go!” Megan cheered.

Mary couldn't help but stare in awe along with her friend at their growing bosoms. Megan's chest was filling up her shirt. Loose to begin with, her boobs were forming a taut outline across her shirt. The shirt's letter branding that was spelled across became morphed as breasts beneath the fabric began to stretch it out.

Mary's bosom grew in her flannel shirt. She already had a head start on Megan as she was naturally bigger than her friend. As a result, Mary's top was already filling out. Her flannel, which was a perfect fit, began stretching out as more breast grew in. She stared down at her bust and looked at her shirt buttons. As more breast grew, the buttons did their best to keep her shirt closed. It was only a matter of time before they would give out.

As both girls grew they couldn't help but get lost in the new found sensation. It was pleasurable to feel their bosoms grow and to watch the other grow as well. Fabric sliding along their chests only helped to increase the feel good sensation.

"Look at you go Mary! You're gonna make those buttons pop! But check me out, I think my shirt has met its match!" Megan exclaimed in anticipation.

Mary brought her gaze yet again to her friend's chest. It was as if Megan was trying to hide some ripe melons underneath her shirt. Except these melons were actual breasts under Megan's shirt, with plans to make their escape from the confines of Megan's shirt. Just as it seemed they would escape, their growth slowed down and came to a halt. The two girls explored their new assets.

"Megan! Your boobs!" Mary was shocked to see her once flat-chested friend now supporting a brand new bust.

"I know right! MY boobs! I've actually got something under here now! God they feel good! Is this how you feel all the time? Carrying some nice, hefty knockers around all day?" Megan asked as she caressed her newfound chest. She gave her bust some gentle slaps and squeezes.

"Well yeah... but NOT to this extent! They can be uncomfortable at times. They do get in the way of certain things..."

"Yeah I could see that. They've got some weight to them!" Megan said as she bounced her chest in front of Mary, "But I can totally rock these! I'm like your size now! We'll, at least your last size. Check out your rack! You've got some gazongas on you now!"

Gozangas indeed Mary thought to herself. She placed her hands on her enhanced bosom. Mary was already used to having a sizable pair of breasts in front of her but this was taking it to another level. She felt how taut her flannel had become now that it was hiding some huge boobs underneath. To her friend, Mary looked as if she bought a shirt two sizes smaller than what she really needed.

"You up for one more?" Megan asked.

"What! No! I don't think that'd be a good idea! Don't you see how big we got?" Mary motioned to their breasts. They begged to be released from their fabric prisons.

"What! C'mon! Didn't you feel it? How good it felt when your boobs were growing?"

Mary couldn't deny the sensation she felt as she grew. She also couldn't deny the feeling she also felt when she watched Megan grow. Despite her desires, she objected.

"Still... I don't think we should..."

"We'll be fine! One more couldn't hurt! How'd the rhyme go again? 'Take three and see... Don't take four'? As long as we don't eat that last one we'll be good, right?"

Mary thought hard for a moment.

"C'mon! I know you wanna!" Megan teased.

Mary gave in to temptation. She wanted to feel the growth once more. She also wanted to watch her friend grow once more as well. Perhaps just one more wouldn't be so bad? She grabbed another chocolate and ate it before Megan could eat her next piece.

"Look who's ready to party!" Megan joked. She ate her next piece and then grabbed her own chest in excitement. "I wanna feel it in my hands!"

Mary did the same as her friend and held her own chest. The two friends prepared for another wave of growth. Their bosoms began to swell once more.

Their growth resumed as if it hadn't skipped a beat. Their bodies seemed to recognize the special chocolates and reacted immediately. Each girl's outfit began to audibly complain. Mary's top was the first to give. As her breasts grew, they finally broke free from the confines of her flannel.

POP!

POP!

POP!

One by one her buttons popped as her breasts pushed through. With her flannel split open, Mary displayed a huge amount of cleavage to Megan sitting across from her. Her friend could only stare in awe as the valley of cleavage grew deeper and deeper.

Megan's top gave out as well. With no more stretch to give, Megan's shirt began to tear. Her breasts had nowhere else to go but through her shirt.

RRRIIPPP!

RRRIIPPP!

RRRIIPPP!

Breast flesh began to peek through Megan's shirt. Any small openings it found, it went through which caused greater rips in her shirt. Bigger tears allowed for more tit to emerge and tear through. Mary focused on her friend's bosom. She stared in amazement as her friend's shirt tore itself apart right before her eyes.

"We blew our tops holy shit!" Megan excitedly yelled.

"I think we're gonna blow our bras next!" Mary yelled back.

Mary was right, their outer clothing was only the first obstacle for their growing bosoms. Showing no signs of slowing down, their breasts pressed forward to test the limits of their bras.

"Uhhhh, it's getting a bit tight... I don't know if I can actually break through mine!" Mary admitted.

"Me neither," Megan said in discomfort, "It's really starting to dig in!"

Their bras weren't going to give up so easily. As more breast grew, it was forced to grow around their cups as their bras were putting up a decent fight. Their tight bras were seemingly restricting their growth.

"I don't think it's gonna slow down! Quick take them off!" Mary said in a panic.

The two girls tried to undo their bras. They reached behind their backs but each of them found it to be harder than expected. As the two of them struggled, their breasts began overflowing their bras. More strain was put against their bras causing them to become even more restrictive.

“Shit! Quick, get me! Then I'll get you!” Megan said as she turned her back to Mary. She did her best to undo her friend's clasp while still growing but found it wouldn't budge.

“It's too tight! I can't get it off!”

“Let me try yours!”

Megan's attempt to take off Mary's bra was in vain as well. Too much tit had already grown and was causing an overwhelming amount of strain on each of their bras. It had become impossible to take off their bras. Their breasts continued to spill out of their cups, determined to find a way to be set free.

“Megan! It's not gonna stop! It's not gonna stop! We're still growing!”

“We're too big for our bras!”

“Oh god! Oh god!”

“Why isn't it stopping?”

“We couldn't get much bigger, could we!?”

Megan was at a loss for words; she had no answer for her friend.

“We wouldn't POP would we!?”

Megan's eyes lit up at the thought of Mary's question.

“What no... Th-That's impossible. T-Tits can't do that right! It's not like we're some kind of... balloons!” Megan said with a hint of doubt.

“Well I'm REALLY starting to feel like one! One that's ready to BURST!”

Another sensation shot through both girls. Each of them knew they were in for one more swell of growth.

“Oh no...” Mary quietly said.

“You felt it too?” Megan asked.

Mary nodded silently.

Both bosoms heaved in one more swell of growth determined to break free of their prisons. Each girl prepared for another wave of growth. They prayed it would be enough to bust through.

“Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!”

“It's gonna break!”

“It's gonna bust!”

“My TITS!”

“My BOOBS!”

“I'M GONNA BURST!” Each girl said in union.

SNAP!

SNAP!

Each girl's bra busted wide open. Their breasts had finally won the fight against their bras. With no more restrictive clothing, Megan and Mary breathed sighs of relief as their bosoms were finally let loose. Their true sizes were revealed to each other. Tits the size of basketballs swung freely from their chests. Their breasts settled down after winning the battle.

“Holy crap that was intense!” Mary said with relief.

“Tell me about it...”

“I thought for sure we were gonna pop!”

“Yeah...” Megan replied, lingering on the thought for a bit, “Like balloons...”

“Exactly! Like some kind of overinflated balloon in a box.”

The imagery sent a different kind of tingle through Megan

"I'm just glad that's over with. That was too close for me. I need a drink of water or something... I'll be back." Mary got up from Megan's bed and headed downstairs towards the kitchen. She left Megan alone with her thoughts.

Huge tits, the size of basketballs! Megan thought to herself while caressing her new magnificent bosom. *Huge tits getting bigger and bigger? Huge tits getting too big for their bra that they spill out because they have nowhere else to grow! Huge tits that could have popped!?* *No, that's absurd! Boobs don't do that... That's just not possible!* Megan tried to convince herself despite having just experienced it first hand. *Boobs aren't balloons. You can't overinflate a boob like a balloon to the point of bursting? Can you...?* Megan thought to herself one last time as she eyed a piece of candy.

Mary finished up in the kitchen and headed back to Megan's room. She stopped at a mirror in the hallway to check herself out. The two of them had grown quite the amount. Mary thought to herself how she was going to be able to show up to work with such an overwhelming amount of breast. Surely she would attract everyone's attention if she showed up with breasts the size of basketballs. All modesty would be thrown out the window with any outfit in her wardrobe. She figured she would let future Mary take care of these problems. Surely she would have a better plan than present Mary to hide these massive mammaries. In the meantime, she knotted her flannel into a makeshift bra. The buttons had blown off but the fabric was still strong enough to give her some support for her enhanced bosom. Satisfied with her temporary solution, Mary continued back to Megan's room.

"Hey Megan, this was cool and all but I think we've had our fun. I think we should go find that witch's house and ask if their some kind of-"

Mary paused. She looked at her friend, still sitting on top of her bed.

"What?" Megan asked innocently.

"What do you mean 'What', what's up with you?" Mary questioned.

"Nothin'..."

"Nothin'?"

"Yup."

Mary had known Megan for several years now. She knew when something was afoot.

"What did you do?" Mary continued.

"Nothin' swear to god. What were you saying about the wit-"

Megan stopped in the middle of her sentence. It was a dead giveaway.

"Megan... Did you eat another piece of chocolate?"

"Nope!"

"Megan!"

"I didn't! I ate two more..."

"MEGAN!"

Mary looked at the candy wrappers on the bed and confirmed it. Eight empty wrappers laid on Megan's bed.

"Megan! What the heck! Don't you remember the rhyme! 'Don't eat four!'"

"It doesn't EVEN rhyme!"

"That's not the point! Who knows what'll happen now that you ate five!"

"Time to find out," Megan quietly said.

"What'd you say?"

"Oooo!"

Before Mary could get an answer, Megan interrupted with a great sound of pleasure. The chocolates were taking effect once more.

"Oooo! My tits... My tits!" Megan moaned to herself while caressing her bosom.

"Why the heck did you eat more chocolate Megan! Can't you see you're already big enough!"

"I wanna be bigger!" Megan revealed.

"What!?"

Megan's chest surged forward. Her breasts began to fill her lap.

"I wanna be BIGGER ! I wanna be BIGGER than you! I wanna be BIGGER than everyone else! I want to be the chick with the BIGGEST tits in the world! And once I'm the BIGGEST... I still want to be BIGGER!"

Mary was at a loss for words. She was seeing a different side of Megan she hadn't seen before. And yet, despite being shocked, she couldn't help but feel a certain way about her friend's new attitude.

"I felt AMAZING when we outgrew our clothes! When we outgrew our bras, I almost lost it! When we thought we were gonna POP cause our tits were getting TOO BIG... That was some of the most HOTTEST FUCKING SHIT I've ever felt! I gotta feel that one more time! I wanna feel them GROW again! I wanna get so big again that I could POP! And then... I still wanna be BIGGER!"

Mary continued to stare in awe as her friend grew larger. Her friend's speech echoed through her mind. Mary watched Megan's chest fill out her lap and continue its growth on her bed. As it grew, her tits pushed the other candies aside as if in a quest to dominate the bedspace. Mary then noticed streams of liquid had started flowing from Megan's engorged nipples.

"A-Are you lactating..." Mary nervously asked.

"Oooo! I am lactating!" Megan said with great pleasure, "I can feel it churning in my tits! My tits are making so much FUCKING milk now! But it looks like I'm not the only one though..."

Mary looked down at her own bosom. She had been so focused on Megan's chest that she hadn't noticed she started lactating herself. Wet spots soaked through her makeshift flannel bra.

"Holy crap! I gotta be making a lot of milk to be leaking!"

"You sure as hell are! But it'll be nothing compared to the amount I'm about to make!" Megan boasted.

Mary looked back at her friend. Megan was lost in bliss as her tits engorged further with milk. Her tits had taken over the bed. It began to creak as it now had to support Megan and her massive milking mammaries.

"Oooo! Was that my bed!? I think I'm getting TOO BIG for my poor little bed! My bed can't hold these MASSIVE MILKERS! It might give out just like my bra!"

Mary stood dumbfounded, she could only continue to watch her friend bloat. Megan called out to her paralyzed friend.

"Bestie, can you come here and do me a favor?"

"W-What is it...?"

"Can you help me grow BIGGER?"

Mary gulped at the question Megan just asked.

"Can you help me grow so big that I BLOW with milk?"

Megan's question was the final straw for Mary. They were already past the point of no return. She caved in to desire.

Fuck it...

She came to her friend's side.

"What do you need?" Mary carefully asked.

Megan pulled her friend closer by her tits and whispered.

"I need you to plug up my tits. Get something to block my nipples. Something to stop the milk from flowing. I want my tits to fill and engorge with milk. I want so much fucking milk stored up in my tits that I could EXPLODE. I want to be... your FUCKING MILK BALLOON... that POPS!"

Mary's mind went into a frenzy. The thought of her friend growing to her fullest by engorging with milk sent her over the edge. She scrambled to Megan's closet to find anything that could be used to plug her nipples. Mary struggled a bit as her own chest got in the way as she searched. After a couple of moments, she found two neckties. She returned to her friend's side.

"Tie them on!" Megan commanded.

Without a second's delay Mary obeyed. Her hands trembled as she began tying knots around her friend's giant nipples. As she tied, she watched Megan breasts grow up close. Skin was growing right before her eyes. Being this close, Mary was able to see Megan's veins pulsing as her tits continued to produce more and more milk. She could have sworn that she heard her friend's milk sloshing within her tits. Mary tied one knot and quickly finished the other. The flow of milk stopped. With no more release, Megan's breasts began to pool with milk. Her growth stepped up a notch. Her tits bloated faster.

"How's that...?"

"Tight... but that's what we want right?"

Mary nodded.

"Oooo, I can feel my MILK starting to build up. It's got nowhere to go now! I'm just making MORE and MORE milk with NO RELEASE. I wonder if my TITS can handle it!"

Mary wondered the same. She wondered how much milk her friend could hold.

"Now help me get to the window."

Mary looked to the side and saw the open window. A cool breeze had been blowing all night. It waved the curtains in an inviting manner. The window was only a couple of steps away but getting Megan there wasn't going to be easy. Megan's tits had now grown to the size of beanbags. Had she been alone, there would have been no way for her to move at all. Luckily, she had Mary to help move her massive breasts.

"Grab a tit," Megan commanded once more.

Mary obliged and grabbed an engorged tit while Megan grabbed the other. As Mary handled her friend's boob, she felt her growth against her own enlarged bosom. Megan's skin was stretching right beneath her boobs. She felt her skin slide alongside her own. She could feel the milk churning within Megan's bust as it begged for release. She could only wonder how

Megan felt as she was being pushed to her limit. The two made it halfway to the window when Megan suddenly tripped.

"Are you alright?"

"Yeah I'm good. Help me to the window and-"

A loud gurgling sound rang through Megan's room. The sound had come from her monstrous chest.

"What was that?"

"I think it was my tits. I don't think they liked being dropped all of a sudden."

Megan was right. The impact from the fall and Megan's body weight when she fell on top seemed to have angered her ever-growing bosom. Megan's bust delivered a new sensation.

"Oooo, I don't think I'm growing anymore! I'm only stretching now! I feel like I'm gonna BLOW soon! Get me to the window! Quick!"

Mary helped her friend move her overgrown bosom once more. With more breast to carry than a minute ago, the two friends struggled to get Megan to the window. Mary felt Megan's chest growing at an even faster rate.

The two made it to the window. Mary placed an overgrown tit on the window sill while Megan positioned the other.

"Just in time," Megan sighed with relief.

"Aren't you afraid the neighbors will see?" Mary dared to question Megan.

"I want them to see! I want them to see my MASSIVE FUCKING TITS! I want them to see when I BLOW WITH MILK all over the place!"

Mary gulped once again. Hearing the words come out of her friend's mouth did wonders to Mary.

"I wanna see you FUCKING BLOW with milk too!" Mary confessed.

"Enjoy the show then..." Megan smiled at her friend one last time before giving the performance of a lifetime.

Megan's tits rested on the window sill and surged once more. Her nipples peeked outside for the whole neighborhood to see. The neckties had still managed to stay around her nipples. They didn't let a single droplet of milk spill out from the moment they were tied on. All of Megan's milk waited to be released. As her milk gathered more and more within her bosom, Megan's bust continued to stretch. It grew to the sides of the window. When it reached the sides of the window, it grew upwards. Breast flesh continued to rise until it met the top of the window. Megan's tits had managed to fill the entire window frame.

Mary was awestruck that her friend had grown to fill an entire window. After what she witnessed, she couldn't help herself anymore. One of her hands worked its way down to her crotch. Her other hand fondled her own bosom which now dwarfed in comparison to Megan's current size.

"Oooo, my TITS ! My tits are TOO BIG! They're TOO BIG for this tiny window! There's NO MORE SPACE! There's NO MORE ROOM! This tiny window won't let my tits get any BIGGER! But I'm still GROWING! My milk is still FILLING ME UP!"

Megan's tits swelled in the window frame. Their growth was becoming too much for the window. The wall around the window began to creak. The stress was too much for the wall to take. Cracks began to form as the wall prepared to give way to Megan's breasts. Megan continued to live in ecstasy as her tits grew to their absolute limit.

"TOO BIG! TOO BIG! I'M TOO BIG MARY! LOOK AT MY BIG BLOATED TITS MARY! THEY'RE BIG AND BLOATED JUST FOR YOU! LOOK AT HOW BIG ALL THIS MILK IN MY TITS MADE ME! YOU TIED UP MY NIPPLES! LOOK HOW MUCH MILK HAS BUILT UP! YOU MADE ME GROW THIS BIG! I HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR WHAT'S ABOUT TO COME!"

The walls creaked louder. Megan's growth was too much. Something had to give as Megan and Mary both reached their climax.

"I'M GONNA FUCKING BLOW MARY! I'M GONNA FUCKING BLOW WITH MILK!"

Megan looked Mary directly in the eye.

"YOUR MILK BALLOON'S GONNA FUCKING POP!"

Megan's words came true. Mary looked outside through another window. Megan's nipples bloated monstrously and blew the neckties away. Milk erupted from her nipples. Two geysers of milk were unleashed from two milk engorged cannons out into the open. Milk sprayed from Megan's tits like an erotic fountain. It sprayed and drenched everything outside Megan's window.

Watching her friend explode with milk gave Mary the best orgasm. Never did she think her flat-chested friend would be able to fulfill one of her most secret desires.

The two friends slumped down to the floor. The milk eruption had brought Megan's boobs down to a more manageable size. The two laid beside each other on the floor for a moment in silence.

"Wow..." Mary finally spoke.

"Yeah... Wow..." Megan could only agree with her friend.

"It looks like you get to keep your boobs," Mary pointed out.

Megan looked at her new bust with pride.

"Hell yeah! Time to go bra shopping! For real this time! Now that I've got something on my chest."

The two friends had a laugh.

"Hey, Megan...?"

"Yeah, Mary?"

"Can you do me a favor?"

"What's up?"

"Can you help ME grow bigger?"

Megan eyed her friend. She knew what Mary was already thinking. She could tell when Mary was scheming something up. They were best friends after all.

"Well... We're out of chocolates," Megan answered, "So I think we'll need to find a certain witch first."