

Two Stars don't fit in the Sky

for toabgut, by Rack-Coon

“Thank you, everyone!”

From the center of the stage, Lila waved at the countless fans cheering at her. The frills and fringes of her glamorous costume bopped and swayed alongside her long black hair as she struck a pose. Glowsticks were swung around, signs held up saying “We ♥ U Layla”, shirts and flowers thrown on the stage. Though not grandiose, her modest C-cup breasts popped as Lila arched her back, grinning while winking through her fingers at her fans.

“Thank you all for coming here tonight! You are the best fans any star could hope for. I’d love to sing for you all night, but all good things must end. Thank you so much and have a good night!” The audience exploded as Lila walked off the stage, blowing kisses all around.

A few minutes later she dropped into a chair in her backstage room. “Phew! Six encores – I’m beat!” As she let her arms hang, someone knocked on the door. “Come in!”

A slim brunette with short hair entered, wearing an outfit similar to Lila’s. “That was amazing, Layla!” she said, smiling as she closed the door behind her. “One of your best shows yet.”

Lila smiled back. “Thanks, Toni. You were also amazing!”

“Psh! I just did backup vocals – you are the star, the one and only Layla!”

“You know you don’t need to call me by my stage name in private?” Lila asked her. “We’re friends.”

Toni shrugged. “Eh. I’ve always known you as Layla. If I called you Lila, I might as well call you Miss Fisher.”

Lila turned up her mouth. “It’s nice you admire me so much, but I don’t think of myself as Layla on my own. She’s a fabrication, created by the label, the crew, and of course my backup vocalists.” She winked at Toni. “After all, no star shines on their own.” She then pondered for a moment. “Hey, that’d be great lyrics for a new song!”

“Layla is still 90% you” Toni said, crossing her arms. “And you already got ‘Star-Crossed’ and ‘Night with no stars’ – if you overdo it with the star-theme your fans might get tired of it.”

“I just like stars.” Lila snickered. “Besides, my fans love me so much, they’ll never abandon me.”

“Don’t get too full of yourself” Toni warned her. “You’re great, but the competition is sizing up.”

Lila raised an eyebrow. “Sizing up?”

“Yeah, there’s something I wanted to show you.” Toni pulled her phone out of her pocket. After scrolling a bit, she showed Toni a social media post. “There is a new popstar, calling herself Madame Rizz. She’s quickly getting more popular.”

Lila looked at Toni’s phone. There was a video of a woman with short blond hair performing on stage. Her face was half-obsured as she waved at the crowd, while a tight bodysuit hugged her lithe figure. As Toni turned on the sound, Lila heard a fast-paced ballad about love and heartbreak. “I admit, she’s got good voice and moves, and a solid fanbase” Lila said with a look at the likes. “But new idols pop up all the time – I can’t get worried over every newcomer.”

“Oh yeah?” Toni typed a bit on her phone, then showed her another video. “Check out her latest concert!”

Lila’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. Not because the likes had more than doubled compared to the previous video. Instead of lying on a plain bosom, the bodysuit of Maame Rizz was pulled tight across a pair of large breasts, at least a cup-size bigger than Lila’s.

“Wha-?” Lila grabbed the phone from Toni. “Is that the same person? Or some fake AI shit?”

“100% real, and 100% natural... well, depends a little on the definition of natural.”

Lila was confused when she remembered something. “Hold on, is it about this miracle breast supplement that went viral a while ago? The one that gives you instant boobs?”

Toni nodded. “Eyup. That stuff is super hard to get but this Madame Rizz seems to have gotten her hands on some – she’s been boasting on social media how great it felt.” Suddenly Toni stepped back, intimidated by how Lila glared at her. “W-what’s with that scary look?”

Toni’s phone in her hand, Lila narrowed her eyes. “Toni, you’re trying to talk me into taking those supplements, aren’t you? I know you got a thing for big boobs.”

“Wha, what?” Hands behind her back Toni stood stiff, top stretching around her plain chest while she peeked at a corner. “N-no way! I’m just saying, if the competition is sizing up, it, it might be wise to, um...” She coughed. “T-to level the field, you know.”

Lila rolled her eyes. “I am already plenty curvy as is” she said, sticking out her chest. Her breasts pressed against her costume, the fabric clearly outlining their curves. “And even if I wanted to, you already said that stuff is hard to get – I know a couple other popstars who tried. But there’s only one lab in the whole world that makes it, and it’s booked by people far wealthier and more influential than any idol. No way I could even get a drop of that stuff.”

But as she said that Toni smiled at her with such mischief, it scared Lila. “Weeell” Toni said, twiddling her fingers like a movie villain “What if I told you that I maaaay know a way to get a sample?”

Incredulously Lila pulled back her head. “You’re kidding, right?”

“I won’t talk you into anything” Toni clarified, speaking more calmly. “Take your time and thoroughly think about it, and if, IF you want to give it a try, just say so!”

Lila stared at the video playing on the phone. “Well, I admit, the boobs do look nice on her, but...” Suddenly, as her focus shifted from Madame Rizz’s breasts to her face, she scowled. “Wait... is that Penny O’Donnel??”

“Huh? Um, yeah, I think that’s her real name.” Seeing the anger in Lila’s eyes Toni leaned over to her. “Are, are you alright?”

Visibly aggravated, Lila took a deep breath. “Alright, Toni” she said, her blue eyes burning. “Get me some of that boob juice!”

Lila paced around her changing room. Her sequin black leotard glittered in the lamplight as she folded her hands between her breasts, while the thick curl of her black hair bopped against the left side of her face. The way the sequins lay on her bust made it stand out just a little more than it usually did, enhancing their shape.

After what felt like an eternity, someone knocked on her door. “C-come in.”

It opened by a notch. Toni rushed in, then quickly closed the door behind her. “Sorry, took longer than I thought” she whispered.

“It’s okay, we still got time before the show.” Slowly, Lila walked up to her. “Sooo... did you get it?”

“Tada!” Grinning, Toni pulled out a small bottle. “Or should I say tatas! ...Because the stuff grows boobs, you know?”

“I get it, thanks.”

The bottle was bland white, without any label or writing on it. As Toni presented it, Lila slowly raised her arm. However, just as her fingers were about to touch it, Toni pulled it back. “Um, you sure about this?” she asked, noticing Lila’s hand was shaking.

Lila bit her lip. “I... I don’t know. It’s just...” She put her hands on her breasts. Their soft curves filled her palms very well, as if she was holding two firm oranges. “Are you sure my fans will... accept this?”

Toni stemmed her fist against her side. “Well, I’m sure there’ll be backlash, but there’s backlash about everything. Some people even complain you change your hairstyle every show.”

“I know. It’s just...” Closing her eyes her whole body trembled. “I... don’t have great experiences with my body suddenly changing” she mumbled, squishing her chest even more as she tensed her shoulders.

“Oh.” After a short pause Toni smacked her head with her fist. “Shit, I’m an idiot! I’m so sorry, Layla. I’ll just... let you get ready for the concert.”

Toni turned around. But as she was about to leave, Lila glanced at the bottle in her hand. The image of Madame Rizz suddenly popped up in her mind, performing with her large breasts, getting cheered on by her fans. Her body tensed up again, this time however in anger.

Taking a step forward Lila snatched the bottle from Toni’s hand. Surprised, the backup vocalist turned at her, just to see Lila rip off the cap and put the bottle on her lips.

“W-woah!” Wide-eyed Toni watched her take a single gulp. A slight blush adorned Lila’s cheeks as she quickly took it off again. “Y-you okay?” Toni asked.

Lila waited a moment. Something was mixed into the supplement to make it taste sweeter, but there was still a bitter taste underlining it. “Yeah” she finally said, not very convincingly. She clenched the bottle as she waited, nervously staring at her chest. “Soooo... what next?”

“Dunno” Toni said, also looking at Lila’s chest. “In the videos the girls just take a swig and then blow up.”

After beating with her fingers on the bottle for a while Lila sighed. “Maybe they were fake after-“

Lila cut herself off when a sudden sensation struck her body. Gasping, she stumbled backwards, almost tripping in her heels.

“Layla!” Immediately Toni grabbed Lila’s shoulder to support her. “Are you alright? Did... did I poison you?!”

“I’m fine” Lila said as the dizziness washed off. In its place, something was stirring up inside her chest, a soft tingle that made her smile. “VERY fine, in fact...”

Pulling back her shoulders, Lila stretched the glittering sequins across her breasts. Once more, Toni’s eyes bulged as she saw the bumps of Lila’s bust slowly reach outwards, cambering the shiny scales across their swelling surface.

“Oh my gosh!” Toni stepped back, watching her friend’s rack grow right in front of her. “Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh, it works!! It fucking WORKS!!!”

Eyes half-closed, Lila felt her leotard tighten around her breasts. As they bulged outwards the fabric was lifted between them, riding up on the increasing slopes of their inner curves. Underneath, they steadily approached each other, swelling into the space they forged inside the fabric. At the same time, they were billowing the sides of her leotards, their edges steadily bending over and growing fuller while protruding outwards. Around their curves the fabric slightly bunched up, forming waves that framed her bosom. The bigger it ballooned, the more the sparkle and sheen of the sequins shifted, moving across the swelling curve of her bust. “Yes” Lila whispered. “It... works.”

Mesmerized by Lila’s mammaries, Toni watched as they grew. Ever rounder they stood from Lila, gradually transitioning into a globular shape as their cup-size ventured from C into D. Slowly they bulged past her torso to overgrow her arms, while they peeled the fabric off Lila’s abdomen, and pulled it from her shoulders to their crests. On top and bottom her leotard creased slightly, while being stretched smooth on their curves, further highlighting how they jutted from her. The sequins distended across their expanding surface, steadily more of the black fabric showing between them. Inside her leotard, the gap between her breasts shrunk, their curves filling the space they crafted while pulling forth the fabric. Their inner curves jiggled against each other as Lila arched her back, further making their shape pop. Looking down she watched their expansion slow down, protruding a few more millimeters before coming to a stop.

“A... amazing!” In awe of her own bosom, Lila raised a hand. A shiver went through her as she cupped her breast, her hair curl stroking her shoulder as she tilted her head. Once more she closed her eyes, shivering even more when she groped herself, her leotard bunching up around her fingers.

“Damn, Layla!” Toni shouted, leaning towards Lila’s breasts. “You totally caught up to that Madame Rizz!”

Still groping her breast, Lila glanced at the bottle in her hand. “Yes” she whispered “Caught up.” Smirking, she raised it to her lips.

“Daaaaamn!” Face at the level of Lila’s breasts, Toni gawked as the popstar chugged down the supplement, until she had finished the whole bottle. Lila’s body shook as she dropped it, but the bitter aftertaste was quickly overshadowed by the pleasant warmth engulfing her breasts.

The wrinkles between them were further pushed forth as her bosom surged away from her. All around, their curves billowed, stretching her leotard and pulling it towards them. Under her armpits the edges of the fabric curved towards her chest, approaching the gradually cambering flanks of her bosom. Where her torso transitioned in a steadily sharper angle to her breasts, the rim of the fabric was peeled off for a moment before it was pulled back on her curves again. A sliver at first, side cleavage steadily expanded across the sides of her bust, moving up towards their most protruding parts as they flared towards Lila’s shoulders.

“Mmmh!” Despite her leotard starting to pinch, Lila hummed in delight, also at the rising pressure between her breasts. Steadily tighter their gap became as they squeezed against each other. As her leotard was pulled around her assets, their crests and bottoms overlapped the wrinkles that were pulled towards them. Fully bending into round spheres her breasts equally bulged up, down and to each side of her torso as they blew up. Like a growing pair of cantaloupes, they left the realm of D’s, large E’s even, projecting further than her body was wide in profile. They stuck out even more when Lila puffed up her chest, her leotard audibly groaning in protest. As she felt and watched her bust grow, she chuckled. “Hehe, guess I’m more than caught up now.”

“I’ll say – you’ve blown that Rizz bitch out of the water!” Her face in front of Lila’s breasts, Toni saw their gap appear through the fabric, while the fabric also grew transparent on their fronts. More and more individually the sequins were swimming in the sea of fabric that spread out around them. The wrinkles over her breast gap were pushed forth, steadily getting raised as the swells around them protruded forward, while getting compressed over her breast gap. As the edges of her leotard rounded on her breasts, the fabric climbed up their increasing slope. Growing crescents of skin poked out, more quickly the more her breasts squeezed each other aside. Pushed out of the leotard, their flanks reached her shoulders, slowly growing past them as they were almost as large as her head. “Are you okay?” Toni asked, raising her gaze from Lila’s breasts to her face. “Is their weight hard on you?”

Absorbed in her growth, Lila shook her head. “I feel them, but I can handle them just fine.” Her mounds jiggled as she moved her shoulders. They bounced against her ribs, while their crests hopped up her collarbone. “Moving on stage should be no problem.”

On each side a slight bulge seeped out of her leotard as the fabric cut into her skin. A hue of red on her cheeks Lila smiled, tilting her torso. The pressure of her breasts on the fabric kept them tucked as she swung them. After watching them sway for a while, however, her smile faltered, and she stopped.

“Something the matter?” Toni asked, Lila’s bosom still inching towards her own plain chest. “...Aside from bigger boobies I mean.”

Lila watched her breasts rise, the sequins shimmering as they stretched across them. “I’m fine. It’s just... this is pretty big, isn’t it?”

“Well, yeah – that was the point.”

“Yes, but what if I’m getting too big?” While rising above her collarbone her breasts lolled down her ribs, steadily falling on her abdomen and dragging fabric up their curves. Their round shape bulged the fabric all around, making it pocket their curves as they surpassed her head in size. “I mean, isn’t it superficial to think my fans will love me more if I get bustier?”

Toni crossed her arms. “Layla, I really don’t want to badmouth your fans, but you do know what they do while looking at the posters they hang above their beds?”

Lila coughed. “I think you might be generalizing them a bit too much.” Passing the widest part of her breasts, the crescents of side cleavage engulfed their sides entirely. The fabric creased where they escaped the clutch of her leotard, gradually standing beyond it. “Besides, I’m a singer. If a newcomer appears and tries to steal my audience with looks, shouldn’t I fight back with talent?”

Toni scratched her head. “Oh sheesh, are we really going there?” After thinking for a moment, she sighed. “Look, there’s an antidote to that stuff. If you want, we can go back on this and forget it ever happened.”

When Lila’s leotard was forming an almost perfect rectangle on the front of her bust, leaving its sides bare from cover, the warmth inside them subsided. Muffin-topping left and right out of the fabric, her breasts stopped growing at the size of volleyballs. As if to make sure they were done Lila poked one, blushing as her finger dived into the soft flesh. “I’ll give it a shot” she murmured, her breast rippling as she pulled back her finger. “If it goes bad, I’ll go back.”

A knock on the door made her jump, causing her bust to bounce. “Ten minutes!” a stagehand called from the outside.

Lila gulped. “Well, guess it’s showtime.”

“You’re gonna rock this” Toni said, giving her a thumbs-up. “You and your tits!”

“You were AMAZING, Layla!!”

Smiling, Lila walked into her changing room, the sequins shining on her jiggling breasts. “In hindsight, I should have known my fans wouldn't mind some extra boobage.”

“Don't mind? They LOVED it!” Toni said, closing the door behind them. “And you handled it like a pro! No slips, no stumbling – you were blazing your guns like you were born with them!”

“Thanks.” Lila cupped the soft swells of her bosom. “When I stepped on stage and everyone went silent, my heart stopped. But once I started singing, everything just felt... natural.” Goosebumps went through her as she groped her breasts. “My performance, my voice, my fans cheering me on – I don't think it ever felt so good!”

Smirking, Toni leaned towards Lila. “Soooo... how about making it even better?”

Still holding her assets, Lila raised an eyebrow at her. “Better?”

There was that impish look on Toni's face again. “I said I could get a sample, but I miiiiight just be able to get some more supplement – only if you want, of course.”

After fondling herself some more, Lila shook her head. “Sorry, but this is as far as I go” she said, her bowling balls wobbling as she let them go. “I managed them on stage, but I did feel their size and weight – going any further would be crazy.”

Toni was disappointed but nodded. “I guess you're right.” The phone in her pocket buzzed. “After all, you probably are already the bustiest popstar in the-”

She fell silent as she pulled out her phone.

“Something wrong?” Walking behind Toni Lila putting her hands on her shoulders, pressing her bosom against her back.

On Toni's screen, there was a social media post of Madame Rizz – or Penny, as Lila knew her. It revealed the cover of her first single, in which she posed in front of a city. All lights out, she stood in front of the dark skyscraper with one hand behind her head. The other pulling on the neckline of her tank top, showing plenty of cleavage, while her body was surrounded by an aura of light. Neither did she need the pose, lighting or pull on her top though for her breasts to stand out, each being around the size of a basketball – clearly larger than Lila's.

Angrily Lila furrowed her brows. “Toni...”

A sharp pain went through Toni's shoulders as Lila clenched them, while she pushed her bosom hard into her back. “Y-yes, Layla?”

Lila grabbed her friend even tighter. “Get me as much of that boob juice as you can!”

Despite how often she had taken it by now, Lila still shuddered at the bitter aftertaste of the supplement. “You sure I can't mix it with some juice?” she asked as she put down the bottle.

“It's a miracle drug that grows boobs” Toni replied. “Even I wouldn't try to mix it.”

Feeling the warm sensation in her chest, Lila shrugged. “Fair point. It would probably make it taste worse, anyway.”

The two of them were sitting in the dressing room of a concert hall. Promoting her new album “2 Sweet 4 U” Lila's hair was styled to resemble cotton candy. Glitter adorned the whirl of her hair, just like her pink lips, eyeliner, and even her cleavage. Her dress seemed to be made of pink glitter from the neckline down, while semi-sheer tulle “covered” the top of her breasts, adding to the cotton candy theme of her outfit. Each the size of a large pumpkin, Lila's breasts began to inflate against the tulle, bulging it across her glittering cleavage while stretching the glittering part of the dress across their fronts.

Past the rising top of her bosom, Lila looked at her phone. It showed Madame Rizz at her last concert, with breasts even bigger than the monstrous mammaries she carried. Steadily they reached down her midriff while bumping against the armrests of her chair. “She must be doing it on purpose” Lila murmured, holding her phone further up as her bosom surged from her. Slowly the neckline of her dress was pulled down from her vision, wrapping the tulle over the swells of her cleavage. “Every time I size up, she one-ups me!”

“Er, don't worry too much about it.” Also candy-themed Toni's outfit was red and white, the white half made of silk with folds resembling cream while the red half looked like strawberry ice. The red part covered her right breast and midriff, the strawberry ice texture popping from her double D's, while the white silk creased in thick folds over her left. “Why are you so focused on beating her anyway?” Toni asked before placing a bottle of supplement on her lips.

“I told you, it's a long story.” As Lila's breasts sucked the tulle on their curves, smoothing and pulling it taut, they steadily pronounced their swelling shape. The glitter on her cleavage spread as their surface billowed, while her breasts squeezed with growing strength against each other. “More importantly, will you finally tell me where you're getting this from?” Lila asked as Toni took the bottle off her lips. “There is still no way to officially buy it.”

Closing her eyes, Toni let the warmth wash over her. “Alright” she murmured, hands on the bottom of her breasts as the tingle inside them grew stronger. “I guess you should know.” She paused as a shiver ran through her, before her whole body relaxed. Slowly,

her bosom flowed over her hands, swelling against the two-faced fabric of her outfit. The creases falling from her white breast cambered, while the texture on her red breast got pushed forth. Both steadily pulled fabric up their flanks as they bulged over her arms, little by little approaching her shoulders. "I used to date someone who works at the lab" Toni finally said, softly cupping her swelling bosom.

"Really?" As Lila looked in surprise at Toni, her breasts slowly spread against her arms and shoulders, her dress throwing tight wrinkles up their slopes. "You've been dating a guy who works on blowing up tits?"

"We broke up before he got the position" Toni said as she watched her tummy vanish behind her breasts, while the flanks of her bosom distinguished themselves from her torso, appearing grander and rounder by the second. "I only learnt he worked there when the supplements went viral – didn't really part on good terms, exactly."

"But he still gave you some?" Bulging against her ribcage, Lila's breasts reached down her body, leaving her abdomen in their shadow. While crawling towards her navel, narrowing the gap to her lap and increasing the pressure on the armrests, their crests kept bulging the tulle. Their ever-tighter gap smoothed the tulle across her curves, wrapping it over her skin like a foil while going up her neck. "I can't imagine his boss approves of him giving free samples to his ex."

"They'd throw him on the street if they found out." Though less pronounced, Toni's bosom also started covering her torso, lolling down her ribs while swelling up towards her collarbone. The white creases falling from her left breast slowly were pulled towards and against its bottom, while the red fabric already started pocketing the right. "He only agreed to give me a small bit because he was such a huge fan of yours. Once he saw you with your new boobs, it was child's play to wrangle more out of him – I had to promise him tickets for every of your concerts, though."

"Oh. Well, it's nice I got such a... devoted fan." A little sad, Lila watched the glitter disperse across her breasts, each bigger than a medicine ball. "Not everyone has been positive about my changes. There have been a lot of shitstorms – even a petition demanding me to shrink back down."

"And ten that want you even bigger." The wrinkles surrounding Toni's breasts tightened, accenting how smoothly her outfit was stretched across them. On their front, the red fabric slowly turned pink, its texture warping as her breasts exceeded cantaloupes in size. "There are even bets how big you'll become before every new concert – trust me, Layla, for every fan you lose, you get 1000 more!"

"Still..." Sitting back, Lila let her breasts flow against the armrests. While visible lips embraced them as her breasts stuck grander and rounder from her, the hue of her skin shining through the glittery pink. "Speaking of new fans, I got an invitation for an R-rated music festival specialized on big-breasted idols." Lila raised her gaze from the

squeezing abyss of her bosom to the ceiling. “Um, what was it called again? Boob place or something...”

“Wait, Booba-Palooza?” Toni’s bust bounced as she jumped to her feet. “You got an invitation for Booba-Palooza?!”

Lila blinked at Toni. “Is... is that a big deal?”

“Big!? It’s the biggest pop festival for boob-loving perverts in the world!”

“How many pop festivals for boob-loving perverts ARE there in the world?”

“More than you think!” Toni’s jugs jiggled even more as she grabbed Lila by the shoulders. “Seriously, you GOTTA go there! It’ll give your fanbase a HUGE boost!!”

Lila’s bust and tower-hair wobbled as her backup singer was shaking her. “Y-you think so?” As Toni let go and the jiggling calmed down, one could see the tops of Lila’s bosom camber beyond the neckline of the dress, forming a bulge wrapped in tulle that reached over the fabric, like a wave that was about to crash. “My PR agent said it might alienate more of my fans, and that parents would go haywire...”

“1000 for one, Lila!” Straightening her back, Toni stemmed her fists into her sides, highlighting the size of her bosom. The silk wrinkles vanished under her breast, while the dots on the strawberry texture visibly drifted apart, the fabric between them slowly growing sheer. “If you lose one million moms, you’ll get a billion breast-addicts for it!”

“That’s a pretty rich estimate.” When her breasts were almost at her chin Lila felt their swelling slow down. Hanging over the fabric, their curves were visibly constrained by her outfit, even as their expansion ceased, while overflowing the armrests of her chair. “But alright!” she said, clenching her fists and making her beach balls bounce. “Let’s risk it all at that boob festival!”

“Awesome!” Grinning, Toni jumped back into her chair. Her breasts continued puffing up for a while longer, to the point the wrinkles around completely vanished behind them. Just when they reached her shoulders they also stopped, leaving Toni with a pair of small but firm melons. “We still got some time before the show” she said, the pink fabric becoming even brighter as she crossed her arms behind her head and leaned back. “How about kicking back and enjoying the perks of your popularity a bit?”

“I guess you are right.” Arms around her breasts, Lila let herself fall back. She was far too large to grab around her breasts, even when she stretched her arms as much as possible. As she squished her breasts and her cleavage spilled up to her nose, her eyes widened at how much of her vision was filled by tight tulle. “Gosh, I’m gigantic!”

“And you’re rocking it!” Smirking, Toni cupped her own breasts. Fondling the smooth silk and rough texture of her outfit, she closed her eyes. “Gosh, this feels so good... kinda makes me wish we could keep doing this forever!”

Scanning the vast domes popping out of the neckline, Lila shook her head. “Sorry, but this is my limit – for real this time” she said, easing the grip on her breasts. “No woman still right in her mind would go any bigger than-”

She was cut off by a buzz from her pocket. Toni's phone also vibrated, ripping her out of her gropey trance.

The two women exchanged a worried glance. Slowly, Lila pulled out her phone. Just as she feared, there was a buzz from Madame Rizz', with a new photo on her feed. Taken from bottom up, the kinky smile on her face was barely visible behind the wall of fabric and cleavage, each of her breasts larger than her torso. However, more than the bosom outsizing hers, Lila was staring at the caption below: “*See you all at Booba-Palooza!*”

“Guess she's going there, too” Toni said as she was also checking her phone. “But don't worry – you'll blow her out of the water, no matter who of you is big-“

Her smile dropped when she looked at Lila. Face red in anger, her tower-hair wobbled as she kicked back her head, downing another bottle of supplement.

Lila stared at her phone lying on her bosom. She didn't really have to look down, as it was resting on the slope right in front of her nose. With each slight motion her breasts bopped against her lap as she sat. To either side they reached well beyond her body, so far she could only sit on chairs without armrests. Protruding over two feet from her, they obscured her torso and arms almost entirely, as well as half her face. A shiny silver halter-neck top stretched across them, with black glitter sparkling all over. Right where the front of her bosom transitioned to the underside, a large hole was cut out of the top, showing a trapezoid window of tight and firm under cleavage. It just avoided her sequin bra, although its outlines showed through her top. Some of her curls, brushed with silver highlights, fell over her face as she stared at her phone. Neither her glittery eyeliner nor lipstick could hide her gloom.

She didn't even look up as someone knocked on the door. After a while, it slowly opened. A pair of breasts the size of soccer balls poked into her trailer, wrapped into a glittery cropped top covered with mirror chips. It shined like a disco ball when the breasts further went in, the hem of the top waving and letting some cleavage slip.

“Heeey Layla” Toni said, forcing a smile as she entered with a bag under her arm. “I, um, I got some more of...” She rattled the bag full of bottles. “Y-you know, just like you asked.”

Lila didn't look up.

“Um, are you okay?” Toni asked, nervously coming closer. Though luxurious, the trailer was rather small, Toni having trouble not to bump into anything with her breasts. “Your... your performance was great, you know? Everybody loved your new song. I-I really think you left a mark on the Booba-Palooza!”

The phone slid down Lila's breast to her neck as she took a deep breath. “I know she'll do it.”

“What?”

“I just know it” Lila said, seething with anger. “That when I take another bottle, she'll upload a photo, even bigger.”

Toni fidgeted around. “Um...”

“How does she even get that stuff? Does she know someone from the lab, too? Are they only hiring ex-boyfriends of people in the show biz?”

Slowly, Toni stepped closer. “Look, Layla, I know this is the Booba-Palooza, but maybe you should try and stop thinking about tits for a-“

“Give me a bottle.”

As Lila reached out, Toni stepped back.

“I said give me a bottle!”

With surprising swiftness for her size, Lila grabbed for the bag. The bottles rattled as Toni pulled it away, almost flipping her top up her bust. “Lila, this has to stop!” she yelled. “This... this isn't good for you?”

“Cut that crap and give me my supplements!” Lila demanded, bust squishing her lap as she angrily got up. Her breasts almost rammed her vanity, knocking some of her makeup over. “You're the one who talked me into this, remember? That I had to keep up size with the competition!”

“That's before I knew you're even more cuckoo about booba than I am!” Toni shouted, before forcing her voice down. “Listen... Lila. I thought that this would be fun, that we'd grow bigger together and have a blast. But as amazing as your boobs are, it's clear that you long stopped having fun!” Toni was almost pleading. “I'm worried about you, okay? The show biz has fucked up a lot of people – I don't want you to end up in a terrible place.”

As she saw tears in Toni's eyes, Lila's anger gave way to guilt. “I'm... sorry.” She dropped back into her chair, her breasts bouncing heavily as she slumped her shoulders. “I never wanted to make you worry.” Her bust spread over her lap as she leaned forward and rubbed her temples. “I... guess hearing about Penny hit me harder than I wanted to admit.”

Putting down the bag, Toni grabbed another chair and pulled it next to Lila's. "What happened between you two?" she asked, having to squeeze her breasts against Lila's as she sat down.

Lila closed her eyes. Her eyelids were covered by black eyeliner with silver glitter, looking like the night sky. "It... started when we were teenagers" she finally said, eyes cast on her halter-neck creasing between her breasts. "Penny and I, we... we used to be stars in a TV show. You know, one of those corny sitcoms that ran all the time on the kiddie channels. I played a high school girl with psychic powers, and Penny an exchange student who found out about my secret and became my best friend."

As Lila talked about the show, Toni's eyes were sparkling. "Oh my gosh, you're the girl from 'High School Psych!' I was a huuuuge fan – how come I never noticed?!"

Lila raised an eyebrow at her giddy background singer. "Toni, you're a year older than me. When the show aired, you were already far above our target demographic."

A blush on her face, Toni coughed. "A-anyway, you and Penny were child actors?"

Lila sighed. "Believe me, we paid for our fame. The producers were devils who insisted on method acting – winter episodes weren't filmed on a set with fake snow, we were freezing out in Alaska! I only survived because Penny was with me. She was always there for me, and in turn, I was there for her when things got too hard. For a while, we weren't just best friends in front of, but also behind the camera." She paused, closing her eyes as they teared up.

Toni held her hand, her bust rubbing the flank of Lila's. "What happened?"

It took a moment before Lila went on. "Like I said, we were teenagers. As the show progressed, our bodies started developing, and well... mine developed fast. In the break between seasons, I grew from flat to a C-cup."

Though still comforting Lila, Toni pouted a bit. "Well lucky you! Wish I had-" She stopped as Lila started sniffing. "Hey, w-what's wrong?"

Lila wiped a tear from her eye. "When we continued filming, rumors started spreading at the set. That I, I... I had gone under the knife."

"Wait, seriously?!"

"Yes! It was so awful, hearing people whisper behind my back, glaring at me with such vile eyes... the filming already stressed me, but having to deal with those rumors pushed me over the brink."

With both hands, Toni clutched Lila's, squishing her bust deep into hers. "I'm so sorry you went through this."

“That wasn't even the worst!” Lila's breasts trembled as she clenched her fists. “When I went to the producers, they told me it was Penny who had claimed I got a boob-job! I didn't want to believe it, but all the staff confirmed it. I was so devastated... she had always been my anchor, but now she had backstabbed me in such a cruel way!”

Shocked, Toni asked: “Did you... talk to her about it?”

“I wanted to, but she left the show shortly after – I saw that as proof of her jealousy of my breasts.” For a moment anger flickered in Lila's blue eyes, before she slouched over. “We did a couple more episodes without her, until I couldn't take it anymore and also left.”

“So that's why her character dropped out so suddenly” Toni murmured, eyes cast on the floor. “And the show was cancelled soon after...”

“After that, I had enough of the show biz. But as time passed, I missed performing. Once I had graduated, I got an opportunity to start as a singer, and from that my career as a pop star sprouted. Everything's been a dream since then: I've been following my passion, people love me for it, and most important...” Lila closed her hands around Toni's, smiling at her. “I got you as a friend.”

Smiling back Toni blushed, before the corners of her mouth dropped. “That is, until I've told you about Madame Rizz?”

Lila pulled her hands out of Toni's, staring sadly at her breasts. “It... it just brought back so many things.” She crossed her arms on top of her bust, burying her face in them. “Things I had thought I had overcome... no, forgotten, they suddenly came back to the surface. It made me feel so... I don't even know. But the worst is that she's trying to steal my fans by, of all things, growing bigger breasts! She ruined my acting career, so I, I want to make sure she never bests me as a popstar – even if that meant to become a pair of singing tits!” Her body shook as she started sobbing. “She hurt me so much. I... I just don't want her to win.”

As Lila cried into her bosom, Toni also got teary eyes. Suddenly, her features perked up, radiating determination. “Don't worry, Lila!” she said, squeezing her breasts as she pumped her fists. Some cleavage poked out under her top when she jumped on her feet, knocking her chair against the wall. “You don't need boobs to outdo her on the stage! I know the perfect way to make her pay for everything she's done – you'll see!” Grabbing the bag with the supplements she rushed out of the trailer.

“Toni, wait!” Lila called after her, but she was already out of the door. Sighing, Lila sat up, just so much her breasts weren't touching her lap anymore. As she dried her eyes, her make-up smeared. “Gotta fix myself up” she mumbled. As she turned the chair to her vanity, however, she stopped. On the floor, among the makeup she had thrown over,

a single bottle of supplement was lying, having fallen out when she had tried to grab the bag from Toni.

She couldn't take her eyes off it. Worse, she couldn't take her mind off it – no. She couldn't take her mind off Penny's breasts. Eventually she stretched out her foot and kicked the bottle towards her. Despite her bust in the way, she managed to snatch it off the ground. With little vigor she popped the lid, unable to resist her urge to finish it in one go.

She dropped the empty bottle, her silver-black hair falling as she leaned her head over the chair. Eyes closed, she felt the warm sensation as her breasts grew larger. Slowly, her top stretched across them, the black glitter spreading over the expanding silver fabric. All around, her breasts were reaching beyond her body, further outgrowing her while swelling up her chin, stretching the halterneck across their top. Protruding from her, they subtly, but steadily swelled through the cleavage window, expanding it bit by bit while closing the gap towards her lap. The hem of her top was pushed up what little it covered of her midriff, while the edges of the cleavage window approached the outlines of her bra, which were growing gradually sharper through the taut top.

As Lila's beach balls ballooned bigger, she sat in complete apathy. She didn't even notice when the door to her trailer opened, also not the very distinct sound of fabric rubbing against the doorframe or flesh bouncing to the rhythm of footsteps.

“Enjoying yourself?”

Hearing the rasp, but not unfriendly voice, Lila flinched. Her bust trembled as she sat up, but its bounces didn't hide the face of the woman in front of her. Over the crests growing up her vision, Lila saw the short blonde hair with the one-sided bangs and hair flip, the deep brown eyes, and the stern smile looking down on her.

“P... Penny?” Once Lila had stuttered the words she cleared her throat. “I mean... Madame Rizz.”

Over her growing bust, Lila coldly glared at her former friend. She was wearing a pink fringe top, just reaching to the middle of her bosom. Under the curtain of fringes, a black tank top with a deep V-neck poked out, its hem just hanging from her bosom. Behind the fringes, the V-neck of her tank top and hem of her fringe top formed a generous, triangular cleavage window. It showed off a tight abyss crafted by breasts a little larger than Lila's, just so wide a hula hoop could have fit around each, shy of touching the walls of the narrow trailer. “Hey there, *Layla*” Penny greeted her. “It's been a while.”

“A while alright” Lila mumbled. The tighter her breasts wrapped the halterneck around them, dispersing the glitter across their rounder and larger surface, the more Lila's vision turned into a tunnel, the fabric throwing wrinkles between the domes rising in front of her eyes.

“Great performance” Penny complimented her, her pink lips still smiling. “I was busy with preparations for my own, so I could only watch a recording. I hope I can see your next act live.”

Lila didn't answer, but only stretched her neck to keep glaring at Penny. In front of her, the mass of her bust was flowing in all directions, growing against her shoulders and arms. Cleavage oozed out of her top's window, while her breasts reached and filled her lap. Crawling over her legs, they squeezed against each other, their gap growing narrower by the second.

As Penny saw Lila's angry face behind her bosom, she raised an eyebrow. “Is... something wrong?”

“Are you fucking kidding me?!” The chair toppled over as Lila jumped to her feet, pushing her breasts against Penny's. As bust squeezed bust one could see the size difference between them shrinking, Lila's breasts growing against and over Penny's forcing them to squish the walls. “You destroy my acting career, try to grow me out of the show biz, and now act like all is sugar and sunshine?? Is that how you get your sick kick out of my misery?!”

As Lila's bosom swelled against hers, Penny blinked in confusion. “What... are you talking about?”

“I'm talking about the rumors you spread on the set! About me getting a boob job!!” Lila's voice trembled with anger, while she tiptoed to see Penny over their busts. In addition to hers rising above her face, her breasts were swelling against her stomach, more so as she leaned into Penny's bust. Slowly, the hem of her top was gliding up the growing bottoms of her breasts to their front. Similarly, the sides of her halterneck were pulled up her bust, arching on its flanks. While side and under cleavage spilled out of her top, her breasts swelled to either side beyond her, conquering the space towards the walls. “You... you've ruined my life!”

Taken aback by Lila's outburst, Penny took a step back, though not enough their breasts weren't squeezing each other still. Seeing Lila's teared-up face, she sighed. “The producers spread those rumors, not me.”

Lila's anger faltered. “W...what?”

“I thought you knew” Penny said, standing up against Lila's growing breasts. After the fronts of their breasts evened against each other, Lila's pressed her bra into the bulge of Penny's. Though hidden by Penny's breasts, the outline of Lila's cups tightened, standing off clearly elevated from the fabric as her breasts slowly grew out of them. “Remember how our characters were supposed to have a conflict arc in the season? The producers thought it would be more convincing if we also had a real-life falling-out. So,

when you had a growth spurt between seasons, they sprouted those rumors, and then set everything up to make it look like I did it.”

Seeing the stoic sincerity with which Penny said this, Lila stared at her in disbelief. “But... everyone told me-”

“Most of the staff was in on it. The point was for you to feel betrayed, just like your character felt betrayed by mine.” While rubbing against Penny’s top, Lila’s breasts further pushed up the hem of her own. Under cleavage expanded up the window of Penny’s outfit, steadily rolling up the rim of Lila’s glittery top. Hidden between their busts, Lila’s cleavage window was overflowing with the swells of her breasts, slivers of her bra poking out at the edges. “When I got wind of it, I quickly connected the dots and confronted the producers. I got...” Penny coughed “quite mad at them, so they wrote me off the show. After that, I decided to stay out of the show biz for a while.”

Trying to process everything, Lila stared at Penny, feeling like a rug had just been pulled from under her feet. As her breasts started reaching around Penny’s, steadily outgrowing them, their expansion slowed down. “But... if this is all true... why did you never talk to me about it?”

“I wanted, but I wasn’t allowed on set, so you were out of reach while filming the last episodes. After that I couldn’t find you anymore. I figured you had found out about their scheme and left the show. And...” Again, Penny coughed. “And that I wasn’t important enough for you to keep in contact” she murmured.

“Not important?” Lila’s breast quivered, rubbing Penny’s as she shook her head. “Penny, you were my best friend! It’s why your betrayal... I mean what I thought was a betrayal hurt so much – up to this day!”

A blush crept over Penny cheeks. “If... if we’re laying our hearts open here, I only became a popstar after learning you were one. Even with your fake name, I immediately recognized you when I saw one of your videos. I decided to also start a singing career so I could see you again – when I heard you also attended the Booba-Palooza, it seemed like the perfect opportunity to come over like this. I didn’t know you had hard feelings for me all this time.”

Once they were clearly larger than Penny’s, around the size of half her body, Lila’s breasts stopped growing. Lila’s bosom gave Penny’s room to spread out again as she fell into her chair. “I’m so sorry” she whispered, her bust squishing her lap even as she let her head hang over the backrest. “I... feel like a complete idiot.”

“I’m surprised you never saw through their lies” Penny said, scratching her blond hair. “The producers did shit like this all the time.”

“I was only a smart psychic in front of the camera – behind, you were always the brainy one of us.” Slowly, Lila sat up, leaning her body against the mass of breast resting on

her legs. “I can’t believe I held a grudge for so long over a stupid misunderstanding” she whispered, bashfully running her hand over her taut halterneck. “I even started a boob rivalry over it!”

“Rivalry?” Penny looked over Lila’s massive bust. “Wait, you mean you got these to beat me?”

“Um, yeah – didn’t you also try to outgrow me?”

Penny shook her head. “I mean I knew you also grew your breasts, but I thought it was just a coincidence.”

Lila scanned Penny’s enormous bosom. “Then... why *did* you blow up your breasts like this?”

A dreamy smile on her face, Penny wrapped her arms around her breasts. “Because I like them ❤️”

Watching Penny cuddle her breasts, Lila was dumbfounded. Suddenly, she burst into laughter, shaking her own. “Gosh, this keeps getting sillier!” she said, hefting her bosom. “First I conjure up a betrayal, then a boob fight!”

“So... you only grew because you thought I wanted to outsize you?” Penny asked, a very serious ring in her voice as she squished her breasts. “That’s... not a good reason to grow.”

“Tell me about it! When the Palooza is over, I’ll tell Toni to get me that antidote. You do you, but these are a bit too much for me.”

“Fair enough.” Breasts bouncing as she let go Penny smiled at Lila. “It’d be nice to have a boob twin, but I’m just happy we’re friends again.”

Lila smiled back, then cleared her throat. “Well, I guess you gotta go now. Your performance is coming up, and my next is in a couple of hours.”

“Actually...” Tilting her torso, Penny’s pink lips curled up to an even larger smile. “I was also coming here to propose a duet – one of your songs, on my stage.”

Lila almost fell out of her chair. “Wait, really? But we didn’t practice anything...”

“I know all your songs by heart, and my stage is large enough we can do our own choreography without tripping over each other’s feet – or run into each other’s boobs.” Shoving her bosom aside, Penny reached out her hand. “So, what do you say?”

After thinking about it for a moment, Lila pushed down her breasts with one arm, then grabbed Penny’s hand. “I say we’ll give these boob-loving pervs a show they’ll never forget!!”

Sneaking onto a stage with breasts bigger than bowling balls was tough, especially in an outfit that shined like a mirror ball. But somehow, Toni managed to get on Madame Rizz's stage without being seen. Hiding behind a curtain, she slowly walked away, making sure her bosom wouldn't stick out while watching for crewmembers as they set everything up.

Fwoomp!

Her back suddenly bumped against something soft and large. Knowing the feeling too well Toni's face turned pale. But as she turned around, she was surprised not to have bumped into the breasts of Madame Rizz. "Lila?"

"Toni?" Lila said, both women staring at each other in surprise. "What are you doing here?"

"Um, w-well..." Embarrassed Toni twiddled her thumbs under her breasts, until she saw an equally busty figure behind Lila. "Wait, why are you with her?"

"Oh, Penny invited me to a joint performance" Lila said, at which Penny nodded.

Confused, Toni looked at the two busty idols. "Okay, can someone explain me what is going on?"

After the two of them had explained everything to Toni, the backup singer breathed a sigh of relief. "Oh, thank goodness, it was all just a misunderstanding!" Smiling, Toni clapped her hands and cuddled her cheek. "I'm so happy you two made up! The stars of my favorite TV show, finally reunited!"

Penny raised an eyebrow. "You're around our age, and our target demographic-"

"Yes, yes, I was too old for the show, sue me!"

"I'm sorry I dragged you into this stupid feud that only existed in my head" Lila apologized, rubbing her curly hair. "And that I'll no longer be taking the supplement..."

"All good – leaves more for me!" Toni pondered. "Well, I likely won't get any more once my ex finds out you've quit – buuut I'm sure I can squeeze one last supply out of him." She then looked at Penny. "By the way, what's your source? Not to be rude, but many wealthy and famous peeps try to get their hands on just a bit, while you just dropped into the biz and seem to have an infinite supply."

"I'm making it myself" Penny replied, at which both Toni and Lila flinched. "I was part of the lab group who invented it. I left to start my pop star career just before we finished the formula. But I was able to craft my own version of it afterwards – the guys holding

the patent say it's okay as long as I don't sell it commercially." A bunch of staff members then approached Penny. "Show's about to start" she said as a piece was plugged into her ear.

"You wanna join us, Toni?" Lila suggested, stagehands also coming to set her up. "We could use some backup."

"Nah, this is your moment" Toni said, stepping aside. "The stage is aaaall yours!"

Once everything had been prepared, Lila and Penny waited for their cue, with Toni standing at the side. Busts rubbing against each other, the two idols exchanged glances. "Shall we?" Penny asked.

Her heartbeat resonating in her bosom, Lila nodded. "Let's!"

News of the impromptu collab had quickly spread among the Booba-Palooza. Fans of both pop stars were gathered in front of the largest stage of the plaza. The theme of the festival was plain to see, with many of the banners being breast-shaped and promoting bands, games, and comics with an erotic touch. The audience was mostly male, but there were also a lot of women in the crowd, many of them near the stage.

Suddenly, all lights went out. The crowd went silent, before going wild as one of Layla's songs started playing. Spotlights shined on a busty silhouette on stage. The fringes of her pink top swayed as Penny stepped forward, her hair swoop bopping along her enormous breasts.

"The universe – is expanding around us! The stars – are aligning with our hearts!"

As Penny sang from the bottom of her chest, Layla stepped forth behind her, the black glitter sparkling in the flashing lights.

"But infinity can't grow enough – To keep hold of our love! So let's go beyond!"

"Infinity!"

When the two of them started singing together, the audience couldn't hold it anymore. From the side of the stage Toni heard them scream and shout, making her smile even more as she watched Lila and Penny dance over the stage. "Looks like everything worked out in the end – I'm so happy!"

However, the joy in her eyes gave way to horror when alongside lights and sparkles, fog began to blow over the stage.

“Oh crap, crap, crap, crap, I forgot!” Panicked, Toni ran onto the stage. In the middle of the chorus she stormed at Lila, bumping into her. “Lila! Penny! Get off, quick!”

Almost tripping as Toni rammed her breasts against her, Lila turned at her. “T-Toni?” As she heard her voice being transmitted through the crowd, she ripped off her earpiece. “What are you doing?!”

The audience quieted down, confused about what was going on. Penny also stopped, glaring at Toni. “You’re messing up the song” she said, calmly but sternly.

“Forget the song, you gotta get off the stage!” Toni yelled, grabbing Lila’s breasts and trying to drag her top-heavy friend off the stage.

“Why? What’s gotten into-?” Suddenly, as Toni clenched her bosom, a familiar warmth spread through it. “H-hold on, am I-?”

She was cut off by a cloud shooting out of a fog machine right at her and Toni. Penny was also standing next to a fog machine, all three women coughing as the fog washed over them. While the music from the speakers had gone out, the special effect crew had not caught on to the situation. Security stormed onto the stage and grabbed Toni, but stopped dragging her off when they saw what was happening.

As the fog cleared, Lila’s and Penny’s breasts were visibly growing. Already huge they spread even further from them, bit by bit bulging forward while swelling around their bodies. The rest of their faces gradually vanished behind them, while their bosom’s bottoms lolled down their legs towards their knees. “Wha- why are we growing?!” Lila screamed, grabbing her breasts as best as she could. Penny also put a hand on hers, still composed, but also confused.

“Oh shoot!” As she watched the two idols blow up, Toni also felt her chest tingle. The security guards stepped back as her rack swelled inside her mirror top, its sparkle bulging along the increasing surface. “It’s too late!”

Under the eyes of the audience and staff, the three women on stage steadily grew bustier. As the warmth built up inside her breasts, Lila soon realized the domes right in front of her face were rising faster than usual, quickly covering what was left of her sight. The black glitter spread out over the silver halterneck, to the point they were shining like lonely stars in the night. “What did you do, Toni?!” Lila screamed, trying to pull her face away from the curve vaulting towards her.

Little by little, the fluttery hem of Toni’s top was pulled up her bust. Under cleavage poked out, faintly at first, but quickly expanding down her abdomen, to the point two great bulges stuck out under the rising curtain of fabric. “I... I put all the supplement we had into the fog machines” she murmured, face red as the reflecting surface of her bust reached up her neck. The bigger her breasts ballooned, outsizing her head and aiming for sports balls, the more the mirror ball-like chips distended over their surface, the

fabric poking out around them. “I-I thought if I make her so massive she can't perform anymore, she has to quit her career and y-you would feel better...”

One hand on her breast, the other on her waist, Penny watched her breasts slowly grow against her arms as they bent out of her torso. The frills of her pink top swayed as they were riding up her bosom, revealing more cleavage as the V-neck of her black tank top widened. Out of the growing window, swells of flesh were steadily oozing, pushing against the frills while standing off her clothes. “Seriously?” she asked as the pressure between her breasts increased, her cleavage growing so tight a paper would barely fit through. “You wanted to tit me out of the business?”

“I... thought it poetic justice!” Toni mumbled. Her fluttery hem got reduced to a wavy line going around her breasts, which were bulging out under the fabric in ever larger swells. With growing pressure, her mounds were squeezing against each other, slightly flowing beyond the rim of her top. As more and more grey fabric appeared between the mirror chips, the soft material also bulged between the hard chips, nestling the mirrors in a rising net of billowed fabric. “You know, f-for spreading those rumors!”

Lila was covering her mouth and nose, trying to breathe in as little fog as possible. But even so, the warm tingle only grew stronger, and her chest continued to grow faster. Alongside her tight cleavage bulging through the window and exposing the cups of her sequin bra, its bottom wire looked out under her top riding up her bust. Growing bulges were spreading out under the cups, rolling over her knees. With growing strength, they pushed into her flesh as Lila buckled from the weight. Eventually she took her hands off her mouth and grabbed her bust to support it. Still, her breasts steadily slipped out of her arms, her fingers getting pushed back from their widest parts as they reached away from her. “Poetic justice” she mocked Toni, the tips of her hair getting stuck between her sternum and breasts as they billowed around and against her. Little by little, the edges of her halterneck curved, wandering up the flanks of her breasts. “You sure you didn't just want to see some absolutely massive mams?”

The audience watched in silence as the spectacle unfolded. The light shows and fog machines had gone off, but the fog still spread over the stage. As it vaped over its edge, a scream suddenly sounded from the audience. A woman in the front had her cropped top suddenly filled with steadily larger breasts, the tiger stripe pattern stretching across it. “What the-?”

More gasps and screams were heard from all over the front row. Everywhere breasts were showing through steadily tighter tops, small-chested women swiftly gaining contours on their shirts while the larger ones soon were in danger of spilling out. It didn't take long until no woman in the front was smaller than a pair of grapefruits, with the first growing to head-size. Over their screams, the sound of stretching fabric steadily got louder, exposing growing bulges of cleavage. While some women were paralyzed,

others ran away in panic. But there were also a handful who were mesmerized by their growth, even trying to get further to the front.

But as busty as the audience became, they were nowhere near the women on stage. While Toni's breasts were about to cover her abdomen, making it hard to keep her arms on their bottoms as they slipped out of her top, Lila's and Penny's were steadily approaching the floor of the stage. In addition to the fringes riding up and her V-neck widening, the hem of Penny's tank top was also going up her bust. Her under cleavage was smaller than the others, just exposing the bottom peaks of her globes, but with each second it rolled her top up the underside of her bosom. Eventually, she also had to grab her breasts, pulling on the fabric as their weight forced her closer to the ground. "Hot... damn!" she said into the fabric that was bending towards her face.

Lila was already buckling, further slamming her breasts against her knees. Her halterneck creased as it was pulled across her bust, while the edges of her top steadily unveiled the sides of her breasts. With flesh growing out on the sides and bottom, the fabric started bunching up around the lips bulging beyond her top. "H-how many bottles did you pour into the fog machines?" Lila asked, trying to shove her breasts back into her top. Her bra was steadily pushed against its inside, wrinkles printing their outlines on the glittering fabric where the cups didn't show in her cleavage window.

Shriiip!

As Toni's breasts grew to the size of beach balls, the fabric began to rip over them. Between the mirror chips, tears were popping up, causing bubbles of her bosom to bulge further forth, partly overflowing the mirrors. "Um, well, like I said, a-all of it" she mumbled, her under-cleavage overflowing her arms.

Even Penny's unwavering face was starting to falter from the weight of her bosom. Around the cleavage between her tops, their fabric was creasing, while the frills arched on the swells billowing out. As her fringe top moved up the top of her bust, it exposed the holders of her tank top, cutting into her skin the tighter they were pulled across it. "And how many that would be?" Penny asked, watching her top bunch up as it retreated towards her face.

As the crests of her bosom swelled up her face, Toni pushed them further up to try and hide behind them. "Like... 15 bottles? T-twenty maybe? I didn't count..."

"WHAT?!" As Lila cried out, arching her back in shock and pushing her knees deeper into her breasts, her halterneck suddenly started to rip. From both sides the fabric was tearing, allowing her breasts to bulge further out and reveal even more side cleavage. "T-that's insane!" she yelled, face deep red as her breasts slowly destroyed her top.

"The effect should be diluted since we only breathed it in and didn't drink it" Penny said. While her breasts were growing out of the V-neck and sides of her tank top, the

fringes curled up on them as they were dragged up their top half. When close to their very crests, her pink top suddenly raced across her breasts as the hem passed their peaks, Penny pulling her head back from the fabric snapping against her face. Her top then limply fell to her neck, the fringes hanging around as her mammaries had stripped out of the fabric. "Still, a diluted effect of twenty bottles is gonna be absolutely massive" she deadpanned, only her tank top now keeping her decent, steadily less though as it stretched around breasts that reached to her ankles.

Alongside the stage, wardrobe malfunctions were also spreading through the audience. As the fog seeped from the front to the back, a gradient of bust sizes formed, the women further back clutching large D-cups while those right at the stage balanced steadily larger melons. Spaghetti holders snapped and cleavage windows burst open, while flesh lolled out above and under shirts of several kinds. Though some were still paralyzed, most women who were left ravished in their growth, fondling and groping their massive busts. Some who had come with their partners let themselves get caressed, while other men simply watched in awe as their busty fantasies unfolded right around and in front of them, often being so lucky a growing breast was squishing against them, or they were even trapped entirely by bosoms.

"Urgh... Ungh!" Though she groaned as her top dug deeper and deeper into her skin, Lila clenched the fabric, stretching it even tighter as she forced it across her breasts. But she couldn't keep the halterneck from steadily tearing apart at the neck from both sides, while ever more of her bosom spilled out under her bra alongside flowing out through the cleavage window. When the parts of fabric stretching from the back over the sides of her bust were as thin as the holders of Penny's tank top, they suddenly both ripped, alongside the fabric around her neck.

"Gah!" Lila gasped as her bust bounced forth, forcing her to ease her grip on the fabric – just by a bit, but enough so it could slip out of her fingers. Her top flew off her breasts as they jut from her, rocking forth and back, then steadily up and down within the tight confines of her bra. Lila stumbled backwards, almost slipping over the back part of her top as it fell to the stage. Instead, her legs gave in to the weight on her front, making Lila fall right against her breasts. Again, they wobbled, Lila leaning on a bosom as tall as she was, if not already taller.

"This... is... ludicrous" she huffed. The curls of her black hair slithered into her cleavage as she rested her head against it. With a limb body, she squished her knees into her breasts, her sheens standing off in a slight angle. However, they steadily got pulled straight as the growing girth of her bosom pulled Lila on her feet. Her bra was overwhelmed with the still swelling mass piling up inside and around it, casting a shadow on the sequins while embracing the holders cutting into their sides and tops. "Ab... solute...ly... ludicrous."

Sweat was running down Penny's face as her breasts eclipsed her body. Any size difference between her and Lila had become meaningless at this point as their breasts were well above their heads, growing to the size of weather balloons. Swelling out under her tank top, they pushed its hem up towards their middle. Finally, the bottom peaks of her under cleavage touched the stage. The tension in Penny's body eased as her breasts spread out against the floor, steadily supporting their own weight. As their bottoms flattened on the stage, their tops rose even faster, quickly filling her sight with tight cleavage that seeped out of her tank top. Digging into her skin, it constricted her breasts, making them flow out on all sides. The flesh growing around the holders embraced them so tightly, it looked like fissures were going through her breasts. "You... alright... Lila?" Penny asked, breathing heavily as she tried to get somewhat accustomed to her giant breasts.

As her bust grew into a cleaved wall of flesh, Lila raised her head, her bosom large enough to fill a sofa. Swells of flesh spilled all around her bra as it pushed deeper and clearer imprints into her breasts, craters forming as they bulged around the cups. "Getting a bit tight... but otherwise I'm okay. You?"

"Same" Penny mumbled, having to stretch her neck for her face not to get eaten by her breasts. While her cleavage grabbed for her hair swoop, she felt the strain in her tank top, and could hear it rip.

Crack!

Over the faint ripping of Penny's top boomed the sound of breaking glass. Surrounded by the flesh bulging out of the ripped fabric, the mirror chips on Toni's top started to shatter, one by one cracking from the pressure. Little pieces broke off, falling down the slope of the bulges to the ground.

"Ooooh...!" Though struggling with their weight, Toni's moan wasn't in pain as she tightly gripped the bottoms of her mounds. "You know what girls?" she said, tilting her head as she held breasts larger than truck tires. "Once you get used to it, it's not soooooo...!"

Her sentence was lost in a moan. One of the chips was launched off, shattering in the air. While it dispersed into glittering dust, a large hole gaped in her top where it had been. A swell of flesh bounced forth and fused with those around it. More chips followed, each tearing another hole into her shirt. The more of her bosom was exposed, the more tightly Toni was grabbing it, smiling in utter bliss.

"T-Toni! Get a hold of yourself!" Lila tried turning towards her, but her gigantic bust made it impossible to move. Her bra continued to get pushed forth while pressing into her bosom, its holders stretching into nylon threads that sliced into her skin. "Penny, we gotta do something! ...Penny?"

Though barely able to see past the bulging backside of her breasts, Lila craned her neck to peek at Penny. Eyes closed, she was touching her cleavage with her forehead, letting her hair swoop get engulfed by it. She clenched her tank top on either of her breasts, her arms steadily getting pulled over them as gradually flatter slopes spread around her. The fabric creased around her fingers as she groped herself, to the point the first rips appeared. Bulges grew out of the holes but were overlapped by the flesh swelling around her tank top, stretching the fabric into a thin band going around her bosom. "Yes" Penny mumbled, smiling into the abyss embracing her face. "It really doesn't feel sooooo..."

Penny's voice got lost in a sensual whisper, her body slumping as she let herself fall against her breasts.

"P-Penny, no! We've gotta stay... stay..." Lila bit her lip. Her bra was cutting deep and tight into her breasts, their skin even wrinkling around it. When the cups were about to be fully overgrown, the clasp between them suddenly snapped. Throwing her head back, Lila gasped as the cups were catapulted aside, the force sending some of the sequins flying into the growing crowd. The wrinkles on her bosom smoothed, while their bounces almost made Lila jump on them. Her worn-out bra fell to the stage, leaving Lila breasts naked, and pointing right at her audience. "Oh... my...!"

While Lila blushed behind her breasts, the ripping of Penny's shirt got louder. Hidden by the lips embracing it, her tank top steadily dissolved, each popped thread making her bosom jut out even further. Her hands overgrown by flesh, she tightened her grip, until it became too much for her top: Right around her hands the fabric fully tore, separating the front and back of her shirt. Immediately the front half was catapulted off her curves, slipping out of her fingers and floating above the audience for a moment before falling down – some women used the overstretched fabric to try and cover their naked busts, their own clothes lying shredded around them. Just like Lila's, Penny's breasts bounced and wobbled as they broke free, their bare forms swelling over the stage. Still holding the back half of her top Penny let it go, letting it fall out under her pink top that rested around her neck. "Yeeeeeeesss...!" She plunged her fingers deep into her flesh, intensely fondling and massaging herself.

Though nowhere near as busty as the two idols, Toni's top was also giving in around her breasts. More chips flew off, until her top was more hole than fabric. Finally, it fully exploded, sending splinters all across the stage as her breasts burst into freedom. Moaning loudly, Toni fell on top of them, her feet almost slipping as lay on them like on a pair of bean bag chairs. Bouncing on her mounds, they steadily pushed her up, freely flowing around and against her. Like Penny she grabbed and fondled her mounds, trying to get as much flesh between her fingers as she could. "Hehe, this is nice!" she grinned, the security guards watching quite perplexed as she groped her swelling breasts.

Bare from all cover the three continued to grow, Lila's and Penny's busts forming walls in front of their bodies while Toni rested on an ever-larger bed of breasts. Alongside the

women on stage, those in the audience also kept growing bustier. Barely anyone affected still had clothes that fit, their breasts having either plopped out of or downright destroyed them. Those still there all were by choice, celebrating their huge bosoms with the same ecstasy as Toni and Penny as they groped breasts the size of volley balls, basket balls and beyond. Though there were fewer women near the stage, the size of their assets created an airtight space in the crowd, with the occasional man sticking out in a sea of big-breasted women.

When Toni's breasts together were wider than a couch, and Penny's and Lila's could fill one with a single of their own, their growth finally slowed down. Just as it felt like her breasts were about to pick her off the floor, Lila stopped growing. Unable to look past her bust she panted into the abyss of her cleavage.

"H-holy...!" Stroking their backsides, it dawned on her how gigantic they really were – and how naked. In a reflex she tried to run, turn, do anything to at least point her bare bosom in another direction. But with her breasts firmly planted on the stage, she couldn't move an inch from the spot. "Th-this is..."

"Awesome?" Arms spread over her breasts, Toni grinned from ear to ear, almost sinking into the soft expanses of her bust. "Amazing? Titillating? Fan-fucking-tastic?"

"I would add mammarizing" Penny said, leaning against breasts just as huge as Lila's, also pointing right at the audience. Her fingers left soft rills as she ploughed them through her breasts, her skin immediately smoothing where they passed.

"I'm serious!" Lila yelled. "Like... do we even have enough antidote to shrink us back to normal?"

"Probably not" Toni replied, still cuddling her enormous breasts.

"Then what are we supposed to do?!"

The growth within the audience also started to settle, with the front row dominated by women carrying beach balls for breasts. Though the ecstasy calmed down, most were still enjoying their perks, groping themselves and each other while standing in the remnants of their shredded tops.

"You know what they say." Taking a step out of her cleavage, Penny gave the stagehands a sign. Though irritated, they hectically began to arrange things.

Lila was suddenly blinded as a spotlight shined on her and Penny. Careful not to touch her breasts, the security guards helped Toni back on her feet. A little wobbly, she just managed to stand on her own when the spotlight also hit her. On the large screens above the stage, the three of them appeared. Penny struck a pose, one hand on her side, her other pointing at the sky, while she smiled and winked at the audience.

"The show must go on!"

As Penny's voice bellowed through the speakers, the music picked up again. The audience turned their attention from their breasts back to the stage. A wave of flesh rippled across the crowd as they cheered when Penny started singing. Though limited in movement, she still used her arms and legs to improvise a choreography, swaying and tilting her body behind the wall of her breasts, occasionally slapping one when a beat dropped.

"Heck yeah!" A bit clumsily, Toni joined her. One eye on Penny, she just saw enough of her past her bouncing flesh to perform a background dance, repeating and singing along the vocals when she thought fit.

In utter disbelief, Lila stared at her two friends dancing and singing with their immobilizing busts, while hearing the over-endowed crowd cheer on the other side of her own bosom. Her body then pressed a dent into her breasts as she dropped herself against them. "You two are real boobs of a feather, you know that?"