

“Be very careful and only take one at a time. Each pill is supposed to bring you up a cup size, but it could be more or less depending on lots of things,” warned one of her friends. That was one thing about the breast enlargement pills that scared Jill. Not the fact that a single pill could make her several sizes bigger, but the fact that her friend took four and only went up a single size. What if that happened to Jill? What if she took ten and nothing happened? Better to be safe than sorry and take a bazillion at once.

Jill looked down at the large pile of pills in her hand.

The more Jill thought about it, the more she realized she didn't just want bigger boobs. She wanted HUGE boobs. Massive. Ginormous. She wanted to outdo every girl in the world. Yes, DDD's were nice. But they're the “basic” big boob bra size. She wanted a bra size that people have only dreamed of. But FDA laws only limited each dosage to five pills per person, so Jill had to do something creative.

After Denise gave her the extra pills, Jill went to her other friends and asked if they had extra pills. All of them had at least 2 or 3 left over. They only wanted to go up a couple sizes, so they only took one or two. How cute. Of course, Jill didn't tell anyone that she was stockpiling on breast enhancement pills. Someone would've stopped her and told her no.

Jill stood there with the pills in one hand and a tall glass of water in the other. She had taken her bra off, for she imagined it would dig into her skin and hurt pretty quickly. But she loved the idea of outgrowing SOMETHING. So she put on a tight shirt made of a super stretchy material. She looked at herself in the mirror, which was one of those mirrors that was on top of a dresser. The shirt looked nice and hugged her slim frame, and you could kinda make out her breasts poking out of the fabric. Soon, they would be much much more noticeable.

She looked at the piles, closed her eyes, and took a deep breath. As quickly as she could, she tossed the pills into her mouth and chugged the water. It was a very large pile of pills, so it was a challenge to get them all down.

For a couple minutes, nothing really happened. She didn't expect the pills to work immediately, but she wanted them to work quickly. She was longing to see what would happen. Suddenly, she felt a pressure in her chest. Then she saw it happen and gasped. Her Bs were slowly pushing on the fabric. It was working! She couldn't believe it! She stood there wide eyed, jaw agape, as her breasts passed C cup and became Ds, then DDs, then Fs. She finally had big boobs! She cupped her growing pups and felt them grow in her hand like water balloons. She gave them a squeeze and was amazed by how soft they were. No saline or silicone here. This was real breast tissue that kept expanding and expanding.

She looked in the mirror and turned to her side. Her breasts stuck out farther than her nose. It was amazing watching them inch farther and farther out. They had reached J cup and did not

stop. Jill bounced up and down a little and watched them jiggle. Not only did it look great, it felt great. Feeling the weight of her boobs as she hit the ground was pretty spectacular.

Jill placed her hands on them and moaned as she continued to swell. They had reached the size of cantaloupes and showed no signs of stopping. The feeling of the fabric brushing against her nipples made her already sensitive breasts tingle. She kneaded her breasts, and they were oh so squeezable. Feeling her flesh swell in between her fingers turned her on so much.

“Just to let you know, one of the side effects is that your sex drive goes through the roof. I’m not joking, I’ve been low-key horny ever since I took these pills,” one of her friends had told her. But Jill didn’t think much about it. Now that her girls were bigger than a R cup, she couldn’t help but be turned on by the sight of them stretching out her shirt.

She looked down at the massive mammaries packed in her shirt. There was no room in there, and she could hear the fabric begin to tear a little. Her boobs were huge, yes. Probably the biggest in the country, if not the world. But she wanted to go one step beyond. She wanted to be the bustiest girl ever. She wanted a giant set of knockers that will make every single person do a double take and stare in wonder and arousal. The thought of going out in public made her smile and laugh.

Each boob was roughly the size of a beachball, and the fabric of her shirt was definitely ruined from being stretched so much. She turned to check out her profile. What was previously a shirt was now essentially a crop top. She could see the bottom of her breasts from under the shirt. Her cleavage billowed out from the collar and nearly touched her chin. The force of the shirt pushing on her chest was creating a push-up effect on her bust. But it didn’t seem like it would last long, since tears were forming in the fabric. It was happening! She was going to outgrow her shirt! The fact that she was growing so big so fast was unreal!

Then like paper, the fabric tore with a loud rip. What remained of her top was dangling from her shoulders. She removed them since they were useless. Now free of their confines, her breasts hung in perfect teardrop shapes. They were firm enough that they were full and around, but sagged just enough so they appeared natural (despite their size). Her nipples were hard and about an inch long. Her areola were the size of CDs.

Needing to see everything she had to offer, Jill stripped out of her jeans and underwear. She grabbed her breasts and held them up, creating a hand bra. She was always a skinny girl and she knew it. But the size of her breasts made her skinny waist seem much smaller. To most people, this would look comical and cartoonish. To her, it was the sexiest look ever. She turned around to check out her ass. It was cute, firm, and looked spectacular. She turned back around and fondled her breasts, watching her juicy flesh bulge and squish between her fingers. They were absolutely gigantic.

And they were still growing.

They were definitely more than a foot and a half in diameter. She pinched her nipples, and almost instantly a wave of pleasure rushed over her. She actually whimpered in pleasure. She looked at herself in the mirror as she continued to play with her nipples. She couldn't help but admire how busty she was. And how her whole body looked in general. From her long thin legs, to her cute ass, to her flat stomach, to her mammoth boobs, to her long blond hair, to her pretty face. Her pretty pretty beautiful as fuck face. With her plump lips, her big dark eyes...

Fuck it.

Jill reached between her legs and rubbed her clit as she fondled one of her breasts. Seeing herself in the mirror as she grew and touched herself turned her on. She rubbed her clit furiously as her pussy dripped. It was getting harder and harder to reach her nipple. Her breasts were growing absolutely huge.

She lifted her breasts onto the dresser. She felt her skin glide on the surface as her nipples approached the mirror. She could not believe she was still growing. The feeling was so good though. She did not want it to stop. Her pussy was absolutely gushing with fluid, and occasionally her muscles would convulse and spasm as sudden waves of pleasure built.

When her nipples finally touched the ice cold mirror, she let out a loud gasp. It sent a chilly sensation through her mammoth boobs and caused almost every muscle in her body to spasm. She closed her eyes as she nearly screamed in ecstasy. It felt like an orgasm. But it wasn't. Not yet. The pleasure and pressure building in her pussy was becoming unbearable. She had to cum now.

Her boobs were running out of room and were beginning to push her further away from the dresser. She felt her cleavage reach her collarbone. She opened her eyes and all she saw was her angelic face, her thin shoulders, and an absolute canyon of cleavage. Seeing her reflection was enough, and finally it happened. It was like an electric shock went through her body. Every muscle contracted, she screamed, and a huge torrent of liquid squirted out of her vagina. All she could do was scream and curse. It seemed to last forever. Until finally her muscles relaxed, her pussy stopped squirting, and she fell limp on her breasts.

She rested there, trying to catch her breath. About five minutes passed before she was able to compose herself enough to get up. She shuffled back and pulled her breasts off the dresser. The sheer weight of them almost caused her to tumble onto the ground. She gasped at her reflection. There was no question about it. She had to have had the biggest breasts in history, let alone the world. They were each as big as an exercise ball, and hung to her thighs. Her nipples were as big as soda cans, and her areolas were like dinner plates. She tried to walk, but her legs kept hitting her breasts, so she could only shuffle.

In terms of tops and bras, not a single thing she owned was going to fit anymore. Tops would be impossible to find, and custom bras would cost a fortune. That, and the fact that they were

incredibly heavy and making it almost impossible to walk. Either she would spend all her savings on clothes, or she'll have to be topless for the rest of her life.

Jill checked out her profile. She was definitely more boob than girl. Her slim body looked tiny compared to her massive bust. She rubbed the side of her breast and gave her reflection a kinky glare. With her massive bust and stunning body, she was an absolute sex goddess.

Her pussy started to get wet again. Jill knew what she would be doing for the rest of the night.