

Expansion Fest

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“...Water bottle? Check. Sunglasses? Check. Wallet, keys, phone? Check.” Inori snapped her drawstring bag closed and slung it over a shoulder. She sighed contentedly at having everything ready for her trip with her friends today. As soon as she did, a car horn beeped outside her room.

“HEY! INORI!!! ARE YOU READY TO RUMBLE OR WHAT?” It was Jenna, one of her friends. The yelling from her car through to Inori’s bedroom window would have been crystal clear for Inori to hear had she not also cranked up the music in her car. She was sure the neighbors nearby weren’t gonna love that, so Inori thought to free them of their suffering quickly.

Inori waved out her window to her friend, who waved back to confirm that they saw each other. She mimed how she’d be right down and closed the shades to the window. As she walked to her bedroom door she again went through all the things she had to bring with her.

“Okay, sunglasses, water bottle, keys, wallet, phone...” She looked up as she crossed the mirror in her room at her reflection. “...Pants. Pants would probably be good.” As Inori realized she had forgotten completely to put on anything other than panties, she returned to her closet to retrieve something else to help cover herself.

After rummaging through things quickly Inori had settled on some high waisted jean shorts. She lifted them up to right near her belly button and wiggled her hips to secure them, then turned back to the mirror to confirm she looked decent enough to go outside now. Her blonde hair, straight and down to about the small of her back, framed a decidedly cute face which was decorated with minimal makeup and rectangular glasses. Her forest green crop top combined with her shorts left a few inches of midriff between her modest breasts and her slightly larger hips and rear, with all her clothes hugging her curves appropriately to accentuate them. Her long, slender legs led eventually to some green sneakers. She slung her bag over both shoulders and hopped out the door, quickly winking at her reflection as she closed the door.

When Inori reached Jenna’s car she was visibly jamming to the song that could be heard honestly all the way from Inori’s own bedroom. As soon as Jenna saw Inori walking across the car to the passenger seat she finally turned the volume down and perked up at her friend entering the car.

“HEY Inori! You ready to rumble today, chica?” Jenna exclaimed as Inori entered the passenger seat, changing her tone from an excited yell to a just-as-excited conversational tone.

“Jenna, you already said that to me, when I was in my room.” Inori replied with a smirk. She figured that Jenna probably hadn’t even realized it herself, seeing as she was so enthusiastic.

“Yeah, well...I just wanna know if you’re--”

“Ready to rumble. I got it, Jenna. And yes. Let’s go.” Inori butted in, giggling at how she just *knew* that flustered Jenna enough to keep her on the quiet side for their trip.

“Well, anyway...Becca and Amber said they’re gonna meet up with us there. They might get there ahead of us if we wait too long so let’s gooooo~!”

Without another word, Jenna peeled out and onto the open road toward their destination. She lifted an arm up from the steering wheel and rocked her head in a light headbanging sort of way to show her excitement at the two of them getting on the road at last.

Jenna, for what it was worth and what she didn’t outwardly show of herself, was generally a nice gal. She was what a lot of her friends and people who saw her might call boisterous or vivacious. This wasn’t to say that she was in-your-face or rude at all, she was just...A lot to take in, generally. She commanded attention from any setting and that was fine for Inori and their friend group! Because of this she tended towards steering the group into things they might otherwise be adverse to, but Inori knew that her place was often as something of a mediator to quell Jenna’s rockstar attitude and tendencies.

Seeming to dress in accordance with her personality, she wore today her small denim jacket which held inside it a darker grey tank top to match the black short shorts and sneakers. This left a lot of Jenna’s form out in the open to see, as well. Her body was all-around slender like Inori’s, but with a little more up top than down below, being the bustiest of their group. She was prideful of this fact, and although she let her friends know this quite often she was never malicious in her wording. Her skin, darker than Inori’s quite frankly pale complexion but not quite erring to the side of bronzed, went well with her shoulder length chestnut hair. Lastly, while Inori had adorned her face with her squarish glasses, Jenna was blessed with well kissable lips that were a vivacious red hue and a nose ring which really sold the rockstar aesthetic and attitude.

The two girls spent their relatively short trip to the festival idly chatting about this and that, catching up in the short time since they saw each other last. Their whole group was tight-knit and never missed a beat. While it was in actuality almost 2 weeks since Jenna and Inori had hung out together in person, it felt more to them like it was about 2 hours since they had last seen each other, and so they caught up with whatever happened in between with ease.

Arriving at their destination after just a short drive from Inori’s place, Jenna pulled her car up to a spot that was luckily pretty close to what the girls assumed was the entrance and they headed out for it. A sea of cars formed the parking lot, which they waded through excitedly as they followed the movement of other festival goers walking between the vehicles as well. Each person they had spied seemed to be wearing something close to what the two of them were dressed in, with a small minority being more conservative and a smaller yet population being somehow *more* revealing with their attire. The girls were at first a little intrigued by the lack of male presence among any of the people they passed, but this was also largely what they were expecting.

Finally emerging from the seemingly endless rows of cars and their owners, the girls at last saw the spectacle they were anticipating for some time now. A somewhat makeshift fence, not ratty or worn down or anything, just clearly assembled recently, funneled all the people toward a central point where they all entered through some sort of checkpoint. Just beyond that where the bottleneck opened up was a sea not dissimilar to the one of cars they had emerged from, but this one was of people, and from what the girls could assume, it was nothing but young girls about their age and slightly older or younger. The crowd went on for hundreds of feet and snaked around booths of varied sizes and structures which made up the festival. There were some places that were clearly nothing more than tents, some were more like shacks or booths one might see at a pop-up carnival, and some places that looked to be wide open stages or areas for seating. All of it was just as the general structure of the exterior was in that it all looked as though it was assembled fairly recently. Despite this, the event seemed much closer to the feel of a smaller music festival than a carnival, although the distinct presence of booths might have implied otherwise. The girls were stunned out of their minds to see just how much content there was for them beyond the entrance and couldn't tell if they could even reach it all by the end of the event.

Jenna and Inori were held in place as they took it all in at once. Their faces showed their beaming smiles and eyes that glistened with wonder at what to do and where to go. It was as if in that instant nothing else existed to the two of them but this huge venue for them to enjoy themselves. People from the crowd moved past the two girls who seemed almost rooted in place and oblivious to everything else around them. Suddenly, a noise broke through to them.

"Ahem! Are you done gawking at all of that now? I'm *much* more worth your time, I *promise*." It was a woman's voice, which came from behind them. As Jenna and Inori spun around they were greeted by the face the voice belonged to, which they recognized immediately. It was their friend Becca, and beside her was the final friend of their little group, Amber. They both smiled as the four of them came together in a loving and friendly embrace at their reuniting.

Jenna immediately lept at Becca, hugging the girl who stood before them. Becca, being a little bit of a princess from time to time, spent a second seemingly adjusting to the very touchy-feely maneuver by Jenna which she was not unused to, but hadn't experienced since they last met. Once free of embrace, Becca patted down her short, orange colored skirt. Being one of the great trend-setters Becca proclaimed to be, she was always into keeping her outfit looking current and eye-catching. Today it was toned down slightly by being simply an orange skirt that reached somewhere below halfway down her thigh with a cream see-through shirt and slightly heeled sandals. The see-through shirt had a white one underneath it, but it added a cute floral patterned mesh effect which showed some skin through her arms. It was just like Becca to dress *just* with enough skin showing like this. If it wasn't for her sense of style shining through, however, she might have gone unnoticed around the other girls, which maybe had to do with her style. She stood somewhere in between Inori and Jenna, the tallest of the group, and had beautiful skin just a shade darker than Jenna's, with a build that was actually quite average. Her

chest was womanly but not noteworthy, and her buttocks had the same fate, with them being slightly smaller than Jenna's and Inori's respectively. Rounding out her form was her beautifully flowing hair, dark as night and straight down to the small of her back. Overall she exuded beauty with a delightful body that let her appeal to many people, which she reveled in.

Standing slightly behind Becca was Amber, who could be perfectly described by the way she composed herself now. A natural shrinking violet, her body language was guarded and inward unlike that of all the other girls. She wasn't a scared person by any means, but just preferred to never be in the spotlight, and this situation was no exception. She waved hello at Inori from behind the extravagant hug Jenna had given Becca, and walked closer to the group. Dressed by far the most plainly of the four, she kept her hands by the lap of her normal looking blue jeans and clutched some pieces of paper in both hands. Her shirt, nothing more than a plain tee with some very cute design snug around her body, accentuated how plainly she wanted to appear, which was just perfect for her. She stood as the shortest of the group, just under 5'3", which was 3 inches shorter than Inori who herself was 4 inches shorter than Jenna, so their size differences were quite easy to notice. Her complexion was clear and skin the most fair of the group and her cute girl-next-door appearance was further accentuated with her brownish hair being put in a cute ponytail. Her body was shaped much like Inori's, with a larger rump than any one of the girls and the smallest chest of them all though still nothing to be ashamed of.

As the four of them met and exchanged hellos and greetings after at least a few days if not weeks since they last saw one another, they formed into a small circle to chat. People around them continued to shuffle this way and that towards the front entrance to the event but the four of them were so engaged in conversation to notice.

"So! Who has the tickets into this place?" Jenna asked to the others.

"Oh, right here..." Responded Amber, shyly outstretching her hands to reveal that the papers she held onto were their tickets. She held them out for all to take one, which they all quickly did.

"And you're welcome for those, by the way~" Becca teased, bringing it to the attention of everyone that getting these tickets in the first place was *her* doing.

"Yeah yeah, whaddaya want, a medal?" Jenna said, miming a shooing motion towards Becca.

"No no, just your thanks that we're all here at this..." The prideful young woman started, motioning to the front entrance to the venue. "Expansion Fest!" She finished.

The girls once again and momentarily marveled at the sight before them. Becca and Amber, having already been here for some time, were mostly gazing in awe from Becca's lavish introduction. The event known as Expansion Fest was a triennial event that the girls had first heard about a few years earlier. It was a musical festival first and foremost, but as they could all clearly see there were plenty of other attractions around to keep people entertained aside from

the numerous stages set up across the venue. The event was well known as home to some of the more eclectic stage presences out there, as well as how it upheld the “expansion” part of its name. Expansion Fest was an event known for producing some of the most drastic bodily changes to its attendees but it wasn’t fully understood how or why it did this. Fans, largely girls, would enter the event as normal young women, and exit with ample additions to their body, typically centered around their busts. While some found this freakish to an extent, many of the fans were simply addled by the concept of an event so significant it could change how you look, even *forever*, shaping your body in ways many attendees either loved or never knew they might love until they attended. Tickets were not impossible to get their hands on but difficult enough that Becca had to work some of her magic and connections to get them some cheap ones, and all four of the girls were excited at the potential changes to them this event could provide.

“Alright, enough of this standing around stuff.” Becca again was the one to break the reverie of the group, shaking everyone out of their state of awe.

“Yeah! We’ve been standing around enough already! I just wanna get inside!” Jenna practically yelled, unable to contain her excitement. All the girls nodded in agreement and with a smile but Inori, who was looking down at her ticket.

“Hold up a sec! Did you guys notice that all our tickets have these differently colored stripes? Are we supposed to have a specific one, Becca?” Inori asked, stopping the group before they continued.

“Colored stripes? What do you mean?” Becca asked, looking down at the ticket.

“Oh! I didn’t even notice that! And I was holding onto them all together...” Amber said, noticing the same thing Inori did.

“Wait, what? You didn’t notice this massive stripe right on the ticket?” Jenna asked with a little bit of ‘tude in her voice, which Amber recoiled in response to.

“Hey, I didn’t either, and I’m the one who got these tickets. I dunno what it means, they all look basically the same. I bet the attendants will know what’s up, let’s just go on in!” Becca replied, putting an end to Inori’s curiosity as she got a little uptight over not being in the festival yet.

The girls all reached the back of the line, which was long but at least moving. Their eyes scanned across the crowd to confirm what Inori and Jenna had noticed on their way in already, that there wasn’t a single male in sight. While this wasn’t exactly unusual for Expansion Fest, from their understanding of the demographic, that didn’t necessarily mean that not a single male would be seen at one of these, which they thought curious. As the line approached the front and they saw the attendants taking tickets they got a glimpse at the kind of people who ran an event such as this.

The attendants all wore a “uniform” bikini, white with red trim, almost like a lifeguard’s colors. They stood to the side of the turnstiles attendees were walking through to enter the event and exchanging tickets with a stamp that corresponded with the colors on everyone’s tickets. While first trying to spy the sorts of colors they could see people with, none of the girls were alerted to the absurdity of the attendant’s body shape until they were broken from their almost hypnotic scanning of all the colored badged. When first the girls noticed it they couldn’t help but marvel--The attendants were all *massively* endowed! Not a single attendant was with breasts that hung higher than the bottom of their rib cage, and all of their breasts sat wide enough across their chests that their arms kept bumping into them while they stamped. As if being tricked into another trance, now the girls were all staring in awe at the idle jiggles of the mammoth breasts as they worked.

“Hey! Rockstar girl! Next?” One of them suddenly said. The group all snapped back to reality at once, apparently having missed the calls of one of the workers before as she beckoned for Jenna somewhat annoyedly.

Jenna bounced through, handing her ticket then crossing through the turnstile. After her came Inori, followed by Becca, and Amber would have gone next had she not gotten cut off at the last moment by some pushy other girl in a romper who was apparently ready to party as she whooped and walked right on through.

On the other side of the entrance the three girls all gathered. They looked down at the stamps on their arms, all of them a slightly different color, and noticed that one by one the stamps seeped into their skin, disappearing completely.

“Okay you guys all just saw that too, right?” Becca said, looking up at Inori and Jenna.

“The stamp just disappearing out of nowhere? Yeah, I saw it. You think that was some like toxic solvent or something?” Jenna replied, unsure what to make of this event.

“Toxic? What, they’re gonna poison all the event goers right out the gate?” Inori suggested, bringing some seriousness back into the fray.

“Listen, I’m serious! Who knows what that could’ve done! And now I’m feeling all flushed and hot, and...”

“And you’re not poisoned, so not that. C’mon, we were packed in that line, it was shoulder-to-shoulder, we’re also out in the sun, that’s all.” Inori replied, cutting Jenna off a bit.

“Mmm...You know I don’t like to humor this one, Inori, but I’m actually feeling it too, now.” Becca replied, a slightly worried expression on her face. Inori wasn’t sure what to make of the fact now Becca was on Jenna’s side, but if she was being honest she did think she felt a bit warmer herself now just standing there.

“SEE! I told you, Inori! I’m not just a hypochondriac, sometimes I have actual--WAIT INORI, LOOK DOWN! QUICK!” Jenna blurted out.

Before even replying to her, Inori shot a quick look down at herself. She wasn’t sure exactly where Jenna was referring to that she should “look” so she scanned her entire body, twisting to and fro to see if it was maybe a bug of some sort on her legs or something. After conceding to not seeing anything she came back to a rigid standing pose and stood still. It was then that she could understand what Jenna was talking about. Looking straight down, staring somewhere between her toes and her chest, Inori noticed some moving, and with it, thought she felt her crop top pushing itself around.

When she realized that she was actually feeling something and seeing it, too, she tried to halt any movement she could whatsoever, holding her breath for a minute and keeping her chest puffed out slightly. This movement confirmed that something was up as the crop top fabric moved up on her chest slightly, making the several inch tall gap between it and her shorts now even wider. It wasn’t by much, but she could feel the fabric riding up on her body. Only one thing could explain this and now she could actually see the culprit in action--her breasts. As she felt her top climbing up on her body she also saw that how much her breasts stuck out increased slightly. By the time she had noticed this change it had almost totally stopped anyway, leaving her to only see the growth for a scant few seconds, but she could tell that her breasts were larger now. The amount of her feet she could see was smaller now, her top felt like it rode up more, and she could’ve sworn that they were even heavier. All-in-all, from Inori’s perspective, she’d have guessed it was a simple one cup growth, but certainly she noticed it.

When Inori looked up she noticed a different reaction from each of her friends. Jenna was almost awestruck at seeing her friend pumped up over the course of a few seconds, completely frozen in place. Becca, on the other hand, was having much the same reaction as Inori had just had. Turning her gaze to Becca, Inori caught on to the girl’s growth at apparently just the right time as she could see Becca’s chest puffing up a bit more in real time and much more drastically than her own. Jenna turned to see where Inori was looking and suddenly yelled.

“AND BECCA TOO!?” She cried, now frozen in place staring at Becca. The two girls who weren’t growing couldn’t see any real movement in her clothing because of the way it was adorned, but had they been in Becca’s shoes they certainly would’ve felt it unfurling and tightening all around. Her shirt was already clinging snug to her chest, so this growth was quite easy to spot and pumped Becca’s breasts out as far as Inori’s were by default and then simply kept going. Their growth was fluid and continuous, not stopping for anything or struggling whatsoever against her clothing. Pumping more and more and more Inori thought that Becca’s breasts were probably close to the same size hers were now when suddenly and all at once their movement stopped.

Becca froze for a moment, unsure what to do and even more unsure of if her growth had truly ended or not. After a few seconds of nothing, she returned her arms to her side slowly and sighed in relief. This movement would have set her shirt down so that it creased slightly, but they all noticed that the material was taut around the chest enough that it had no real room to breathe.

“Great, first thing into this event and my outfit is already ruined...” Becca mumbled, trying to untuck some of her shirt from her skirt in order to make it look like it fit more. She had plenty of it to pull out but her expression remained annoyed as she returned her outfit to its original look, albeit with breasts now probably two cups larger than this morning.

“YOUR BOOBS JUST UP AND GROW ON YOU AND *THAT* IS THE FIRST THING YOU SAY???” Jenna practically yelled at her friend, despite being well within conversationalist range.

“Calm down now Jenna. We’re at Expansion Fest, what did you seriously expect?” Becca retorted, patting down her shirt as though there was dust to be found in it.

“UMM...MAYBE I expected MY boobs to get nice and huge too!?” Jenna said, clutching her chest and only lowering her volume about half a decibel.

“I would hardly say “huge” Jenna, they’re just as big now as Inori’s, and--”

“YEAH OKAY BUT INORI’S ARE LIKE AT LEAST THE SAME SIZE AS MINE NOW. AND I’M PRETTY SURE YOURS ARE BIGGER!!” She again returned to shouting. Inori hadn’t really sized up her friend that quickly but she had assumed their breasts were the same size, if any difference could be found. Given that it looked like Becca’s boobs grew more than Inori’s and they were smaller than hers to begin with, this only made sense. Becca seemed to confirm Jenna’s hunch of who had the biggest set now by looking over at Inori and shrugging with a wink.

“Alright well hey, so you’re not the biggest tit in the group now. So what. At least you’ve got Amber to beat out still. And heck, she doesn’t even *care* I bet.” Inori said, trying to quell Jenna with a small diss at Amber’s expense, finally referencing the fact that the shortest girl wasn’t with them at the moment.

“Speaking of, where is our little shrimpette?” Becca said, bored of wherever this conversation with Jenna was going and twirling a lock of hair in one of her fingers. As soon as she had said that it was as if their friend was summoned as she bounded towards Inori with a worried wail.

“WAAAAAAH!!” They heard from Amber’s otherwise quiet and mousy voice. Jenna and Becca looked over behind Inori while the blonde girl didn’t have time to turn before she felt a body glomp her and reach her arms around Inori’s waist. The smallest girl took a moment to steady herself at Inori’s expense and then poked her head from behind the blonde.

“Amber? What’s wrong, hun?” Inori said, a little awestruck at being essentially tackled by who would have been the world’s smallest and worst football player. She felt Amber loosen then tighten her grip on Inori’s waist.

“I-I-I...I got...B-b-boobs...” She muttered only just loud enough for everyone to hear.

“Alright, so did everyone here. Except Biggie-but-now-Smalls over there.” Becca replied, pointing a thumb towards Jenna, who jabbed her tongue out in retaliation.

“B-But...BIG o-ones...” Amber said, darting her eyes between Becca’s and Jenna’s, obviously now noting that they were differently sized than usual.

“Look at Becca’s chest now, Amber. We just got here, and the event is *Expansion Fest*, and Becca’s got the biggest of us now, can’t be more than her!” Inori said, breaking free from Amber’s clutches. Amber, in response, clawed at Inori’s shorts and bare waist but it was all fruitless in the end as Inori stepped aside from the sheepish girl who was now out in the open for them all to see. Suddenly, Inori gasped.

Looking at Amber, her arms crossed against her chest, Inori could still immediately tell that the short girl’s chest was *easily* larger than Becca’s. Becca must have noticed this as well, as her eyes too jumped from her skull for a moment before returning. Amber really didn’t want to move her hands from her chest but knew that her friends would only convince her to if she didn’t so she did so anyway, which made their size even more easy to see.

“Ho-ly!” Jenna muttered, witnessing their size.

Amber’s chest jostled just the same as the attendants in the line they were standing in as her hands moved to her sides, her breasts finding their equilibrium after enough bouncing to and fro. She had been wearing a plain t-shirt earlier today but now at this point and with her breasts it seemed much closer to Inori’s crop top styled outfit, as it rode up above her belly button ever so slightly. The contour of her shirt enabled them to see just how much of her chest was breast tissue now and the answer was nearly as much as the workers they were just a few minutes ago in awe of. Amber’s tits--as they could only be called that now--swung down to just above the end of her ribcage, leaving only a slight few inches of shirt under it before it ended and her trim tummy was exposed. They heaved with her breathing and as they fell again their entirety jiggled slightly, but with how tight her shirt was riding the girls could all see it clear as day. Another thing they all could see just as clearly were her nipples, which were not totally pointed out but were at least identifiable.

“Amber, how the everloving--” Becca started, before being cut off by a small tirade of Jenna’s.

“WHY DID YOU GET TITS AND I GOT NOTHING!! I FELT SOMETHING WEIRD IN MY CHEST FIRST AND I GOT THROUGH THE GATES FIRST AND I GOT ALL EXCITED AND MINE WERE BIGGEST AND NOW I GOT THIS TO COMPETE WITH ALREADY!! I DEMAND TO SEE TITS AND ON *MY* CHEST. NOW!” Jenna practically exploded, in an outburst that wasn’t quite her most pleasant though nowhere *near* her worst one either. She stomped a foot in place and crossed her arms before this action made her feel her own chest which she wished she could revel in, which led her to put her hands on her hips in anger. Amber, in response, recoiled back to Inori who took a hit to her stomach from boob but still comforted the now far bustiest girl.

“Jenna! Will you calm down?” Inori barked at the poutiest of the four of them. “You’re still busty after all, you didn’t lose anything. Now quit it with comments like that! You know Amber doesn’t feel great about being the center of attention of us now quit rubbing it in!”

“Maybe when she stops rubbing *them* against *you*...” Jenna again pouted, having nothing of substance to add to the conversation at this point. She turned away and looked out into the crowd, facing away from her friends.

“Jenna, play nice. We’re all bound to get bustier. That’s just how Expansion Fest works. Will you stop being a little brat and get over yourself for just a second? You’re not helping Amber here.” Becca said in a much nicer way but with a little sting to it. Whenever Inori couldn’t get to her Becca could always find a way under the boisterous one’s skin, which inevitably got her mad about something *e/*se which was certainly one way to fix things.

Jenna dawdled away from the rest of them on her own while the other two busty girls helped their now massively endowed friend come to terms with herself.

“Hey now Amber, at least you got this big change outta the way at the start, right? Look at Becca and me, we only got small changes. I’m sure that’s all that you’re gonna get now. Cheer up, hun.” Inori said, trying to calm Amber down. Luckily for the group of them she wasn’t in tears, just beside herself with the concept of everyone staring at *her* among the four of them, so she just needed to get talked down a little bit in order to feel better.

“I-I guess that’s...Yeah...” She said simply.

“Where’d you leave your bra, dear?” Becca said as she moved closer to the two of them.

“Threw it away back at the entrance. My b-b-boobs grew so much so quickly...The attendants over there saw it and just t-took my bra and threw it out...” Amber said, coming much more to a calmer state now with something to talk about.

“Well that’s certainly one solution...” Becca laughed. This caused Amber to chuckle slightly, too, and kicked her spirits up a little bit.

As the bustiest girl got consoled by her friends Jenna was out looking at booths and signage all around in order to try and exacerbate her own growth. Eventually, after darting around at numerous places that looked promising but not the kind of pick-me-up she needed, she saw one last sign which had evaded her miraculously, and which was relatively close to the girls now. The sign read "Come with nothing, leave with more! Swap with your friends, what's theirs is yours!"

Jenna turned around and spied her friends. She looked at Amber and smiled, devilishly at first, but then covering it up with one as genuine as she could make it. The other girls clicked their tongues at the tallest among them, as if asking for a much-needed apology.

"What! Okay, I *am* sorry! You know me, I'm prone to outbursts...Sometimes..." Jenna admitted, coyly moving her toe in the ground. "I'm sorry, Amber! I know you don't like this! I'm just...I just got *jealous*, is that what you two wanted to hear? I'm not the biggest and bustiest anymore, I get it. Can we *please* move on to do something else now?"

Amber was in no position, mindset, nor mood to be steering any conversation with Jenna in it, so she left her two friends to it. Much like she often did, Inori took command of that and reluctantly put on an amicable tone.

"Jenna, it's not nice to just blow up when people beat you at something." Inori said in a bit of a matter-of-factly tone.

"I don't wanna hear *any* more temper tantrums from our group's flattest but tallest baby." Becca said. Inori didn't appreciate how she sprinkled in some snide remarks at Jenna but let it slide.

"Yeah, yeah. I was being a little bit of a butt, I'm sorry." Jenna said in a just barely serious tone.

"I'm being for real, Jenna. I want to have fun here and I don't want to spend my day babysitting someone just because they can't feel boobs on their chest. Lighten up. The day *is* young, we've got plenty more to do." Becca replied, taking a much more serious tone now.

"I know! I get it, alright! I'm not the best at admitting my mistakes, you know that! I *am* sorry, Amber! I just...You know how I get. It wasn't *you* I was upset about, just got a little bit flustered with the situation. I don't want that to be my entire day." Jenna said, folding her arms and taking a more guarded stance to cover how vulnerable she was making herself. Amber appreciated the tenderness of this as her two accomplices continued to glare at Jenna and make sure she was telling the truth.

"I...Know, Jenna. I'm sorry I made you feel weird. I would rather you be the center of attention, too. Now I can tell where both centers of attention are gonna be for our group..." Amber solemnly said, peering at her chest. Jenna had to stifle a small smile at that. Amber was so

sweet, through and through. Though it rarely happened, when she got mad at Amber, Jenna always ended up feeling terrible about it immediately after--this situation was no different.

"Aww. Listen, if Amber's okay with your little tantrum then I am." Inori said, nudging the busty girl. In doing so it sent Amber's bust jiggling far more than she expected and she nearly lost her center of balance. "Whoops...Sorry, girlie. And sorry Jenna, just had to go a bit 'mom' on you there for a sec. No more bullying little old Amber. She can't even take me nudging her like this!"

--But I was for real! I'm not having any more tantrums, Jenna!" Becca said across her folded arms. She struggled to maintain the same confidence as she often did with this pose, as her new breasts made folding her arms over her chest something of a challenge.

"Alright, *now* who's being the mom, Becca?" Jenna said. The mood had finally lifted with this one comment as all the girls laughed at their little spat. Jenna took some time between their giggles to size up her two bustier friends some more in silent jealousy, and Amber seemed to apparently notice this.

"Alright Jenna, so tell us where you want to go. You seemed like you had a place in mind earlier." Amber said, moving all eyes to the tallest of them.

"Alright, well I...How about you guys just follow me?" Jenna said, leading the group off.

The four began their march together at Jenna's guidance. They so far were barely inside the festival grounds so they had to walk to get closer to the main events and booths anyway. Jenna led them, followed by Becca and Inori a little behind the taller girl, and lastly Amber who was doing her best to wedge herself between the two in the back. She was trying to angle herself in such a way that onlookers and festival goers wouldn't notice her bustiness and so used Inori and Becca as a shield from the crowd. Still, walking with a reserved gait, she couldn't help but make things uncomfortable for herself while walking by awkwardly placing her hands first atop her bust, then around them, followed by by her sides, and then underneath, but nothing seemed to make the most sense and conceal them well and so all she had ended up doing was flop her breasts to and fro, especially unhinged from their lack of bra as they were now.

After only a little bit of walking Amber spied a small trolley not unlike those pop-up kiosks seen at amusement parks. The man tending to it, dressed in a corny carnival outfit, seemed to be doling out large lollipops to people coming to his booth and all the people seemed to be leaving happy--and busty--enough from his booth. Amber, having by far the largest sweet tooth of the bunch of friends, couldn't help but feel entranced by what seemed like a really nice treat to cheer her up right now. She flagged down Jenna along with the others and they detoured over to the man and his trolley.

“Really Amber? A lollipop? Sometimes I wonder if that sweet tooth and sweet demeanor of yours are linked.” Becca said when the girls had collected. “Either way, let me get you this one--for cheering you up from bad ol’ Jenna.”

The girls approached the man and his trolley as a nice lull from the rest of the crowd seemed to wash over the area. It was nice for the girls to take a small break anyway, as everyone but Jenna had realized, due to the increased strain on their backs that their new breasts came with. Amber stood placing Inori between herself and the man in hopes of not getting into an unnecessary conversation about her bustline while Jenna stood off from them, silently cursing those bustier than her in the crowd.

“Hello girls, what can I do for you?” The man said as Becca approached, though it was clear his introduction was meant for everyone to hear.

“Just one ‘pop for my friend here, please!” Becca said in a jovial way to the man. She purposefully left out specifying which person it was for specifically to hide Amber’s shyness. Amber tried her best to give Becca a telepathic thank you, hoping it delivered.

“I’ll make that two for the same price now! I’ve got a new flavor for today’s events and it comes free with every 1 lollipop purchase.” The man brandished two lollipops that were probably just shy of being golf ball sized, one a rosy pink while the other was a soft blue. Amber scampered forward a bit and reached for the pink one, plucking it from the man’s hand.

“Well...Thank you, I suppose! But, how are you supposed to make money off giving away freebies like that?” Becca asked, exchanging the few bills while she inquired.

“Oh, my dear, I don’t come to events like this for the sales. Although, to answer your question, it’s not an advertised sale, it’s a treat for people who buy just one!” As he explained his strategy Becca had begun unwrapping her lollipop as she just as well assumed she would take the freebie. Amber, on the other hand, was already well into sucking on hers, her back faced to the trolley, Becca, and Inori, who had moved closer to Becca.

“Mmm! Sho *good!* Hee hee~!” Amber giggled through a mouthful of candy. Becca and Inori chuckled at how simple it was to please that girl sometimes, as Becca popped the candy into her own mouth to try out this sweet treat. Amber was known to chomp on her lollipops early, taking a lot of the sucking out of the experience, and so they were happy to see that this lollipop might end up too big for her to sink her teeth into right away--literally.

“Now, you girls do know how to eat these, right?” The man said, head on his palms as he leaned out of his trolley’s open window to chat with Inori and Becca.

“Um...How to eat...A lollipop? Is there some secret way I don’t know about?” Inori asked. She could tell Becca was about to but getting that large a candy out of her mouth to articulate was

too much work for a simple answer they both were thinking. The man let out a hearty laugh in response to this.

“Hah! A normal lollipop, no, I’m sure you girls have been doing that all fine. I take it you girls have never had the treats at an Expansion Fest...?” The man asked, admittedly somewhat mysteriously from the girls’ perspective.

“Ish thish candy gonna make my boobsh grow?” Becca slurred, her mouth filled with too much lollipop to be able to say much more than that. She wasn’t worried about this fact, it being Expansion Fest after all, but she did feel as though she would like to know if her bust was going to inflate any more.

“Well I mean that’ll depend on how you go on and eat it, I suppose.” The man said again cryptically.

“Yeah, we get that. You mind telling us what that means?” Inori asked on Becca’s behalf. Becca continued sucking inquisitively and Amber, barely listening to their conversation at all even, stifled a giggle in the background. Becca yelped slightly as all of a sudden her chest jumped forward a few inches, dragging the rest of her body with it. The effect looked as though she had suddenly thrust her chest out and up, but based on her reaction Inori had to assume that this wasn’t an intentional movement.

“Ah, there we go. I was hoping we would see the effects soon.” The man said at Becca’s movement. Becca, chest still thrust away from her, appeared to be standing on her tiptoes as if trying to reach where her breasts were. She and Inori alike were very confused at why her chest was now apparently trying to escape the rest of her body.

“Okay, mind exshplaining what’s sh going on?” Becca said with poise, as much as she could muster at least now as her body seemed to teeter awkwardly and her mouth clogged with candy. Amber had since turned around at hearing her friend yelp initially and was laughing adorably to herself away from Becca as she and Inori simply wondered what was going. Jenna remained still addled by the crowd, her attention taken far away from her three friends. The man let out yet another hearty laugh at Becca’s slight struggling now.

“Why, I thought it might be obvious to you girls! I told ya’ you’ve got my 2 flavors. Your friend over there has Airhead and you’ve got Air...Uh...Well, I never did come up with a good name for yours...” The man put his arm behind his opposite shoulder, mimicking an embarrassed expression one might find in a cartoon. “Point is, she’s got air in her head, that’s why she’s been over there gigglin’, and you, you’ve got air in your...Well, airbags.”

At this point Becca had connected the dots the man was laying down for all of them to follow. Whatever it was that was in these lollipops it was messing with them in crude ways. While Amber’s seemed to only impact her attitude, Becca’s seemed to do the opposite and only affect

her body and not her mind. She was grateful of that, but then also she might rather remain subdued at her surroundings like she assumed Amber was becoming rather than subject herself to the torture of apparently floating boobs. To the man's point, as Becca could interpret, it actually seemed more like her breasts were filled with helium now, as they floating away from her otherwise landlocked body and tried to pressure her in a more vertical direction.

As suddenly as Becca's lurch forward had happened, it seemed now that her breasts were beginning to grow a little. Her loose shirt was draped over her chest in a way as to conceal her assets naturally already, but then her shirt was also designed for a few cup sizes smaller than she currently was, and that size only seemed to be growing. Slowly but ever so surely Becca noticed her breasts swell out from each other, dragging the fabric of her shirt with them and pulling it ever so slightly more tight. Although they only grew about a cup size at present, they were also being hoisted up towards Becca's face and they also seemed to grow all around in a more spherical fashion, and so she found that much of her vision was becoming obscured by this.

Becca's heels hadn't touched the ground for several minutes now at this point, as her chest billowed out and started to float upward enough to keep her caught as though leashed. She danced her toes around to try and keep her feet on the ground. Although her chest seemed to want her to float up she was grateful that it seemed they also wanted her to stay touching the ground--at least for now. As she struggled to find a good way to distribute the rest of her weight she and Inori and the man by them all heard a loud crunching noise from behind.

"Oh, and there she goes, the daring devil!" Was all the man said in response to this. He seemed to be looking past the struggling and much more weightless girl and right at Amber, who was happily chewing on what they had to assume was her lollipop.

"Woah, Becca!? What's going on?" Could be heard from Jenna on the other side of them, but while Inori acknowledged their friend who began to walk closer now to the group, Becca moved her head and body to face the man.

"Exshplain. I get that thesese candiesh are the culprit but what are you talking about?" Becca demanded of the man. She stomped her foot but all it really did was thrust her body closer to the ground for an instant before being tugged back up, lifting and dropping her hair and all other loose parts of her body in a tantalizing way.

"Well while you may be enjoying sucking for a *looooooong* time on your candy, your friend over there seems to be enjoying biting onto it all at once!" He explained. Becca and Inori pieced together that this is what he meant by the different ways to eat lollipops, but simply waited for the man to continue his explanation. "Those lollipops deliver the experience in one of two ways: slowly, if you choose to suck on 'em like most people do, or all at once if you're a chomper, like I guess that one is. You get the same effect, it's just more concentrated if you bite down on it all at once."

The group all looked at Amber, who was just finishing the last few chews of her previously enormous lollipop, almost all of which now remained in her stomach. She swallowed the remnants, licked around the stick in her mouth, and withdrew it daintily with one hand. At this she began to giggle which quickly turned into a laugh almost as hearty as the lollipop stand owner was wont to indulge in. They noticed her eyes looked slightly glazed over, but other than that she seemed to be the same old Amber, just with a slightly more spacey expression.

“Finished!! Canneye ha’ anover??” Amber said in a remarkably childish way. Her voice hadn’t changed at all and remained her typical cute sound, but the way she delivered her words was totally different. Punctuating every action was a giggle at the least, and she seemed to jumble some of her words in an almost drunken manner.

“...So what you’re saying is...She’s dumb now?” Jenna said, trying to make sense of things.

“No, not dumb. She’s just a bit of a, well...She’s a big bimbo now! If she had just sucked on it like you are she’d just be a little giggly the whole time, but now she’s gonna be a little more...Suggestible, ditzy, whatever you wanna call it. Won’t be for forever though. About an hour at best, I imagine.” The man clarified.

“Sho if I bite on thish, how bad would it be?” Becca asked, struggling to keep any one person within her sight for longer than a few seconds with her breasts floating around with a mind of their own.

“Well...Yours is a bit different, since you’ll keep the size of yer melons for some time also. But if you were to chomp on that sucker...Let’s just say we should tie ya’ down before you commit to that idea.” The man explained, followed by another of his laughs. This prompted Amber to giggle to herself as well, twirling her hair idly around her finger while she tried to figure out what exactly was going on.

“Alright, not exshactly into that idea...Sho how long will theshe lollipopsh lasht normally?” Becca asked, not wanting to go down Amber’s path for fear that she might not ever see the ground again.

“Usually about the same amount of time, shouldn’t take you longer than an hour to get through that thing. I mean have ya’ seen the size of it!?” The man said. Becca gulped as best she could with her full mouth, not exactly wanting to fight against her chest for another hour but then again also not wanting to just float away.

“We’ll wait here with you, Becca. Don’t you worry about that. It’s probably best that we keep Amber close by, anyway.” Inori said, trying to get a good grasp on what the girls should do.

“Ugh, so we’ve gotta wait for *you* but *I’m* the one who gets ditched if I throw a little tiff?” Jenna said, entering the conversation now with some understanding of things and a little bit perturbed at how Inori and Becca wanted to handle things. “Where’s the fairness in that? I want to explore Expansion Fest, too, Becca!”

“Jenna, I’d hardly consider this to be the same situation. If we ditch Becca now she may end up stuck in a tree or something!” Inori said to Jenna, not exactly seeing eye-to-eye with her friend. Becca held an arm out to Inori as though to halt her.

“No, that’s okay, Inori. Jenna’s *technically* right. I’m not gonna be the shpoilshport for *her* now. And she can go wherever she wantsh, too. We’ll jusht meet you shomewhere later.” Becca said through a labored sigh. Her tone paralleled that of a mother trying to reason with an over enthusiastic child, implying that giving Jenna her way was the most painless option right now.

“Awesome! I’m going to that booth over there!” Jenna pointed to a spot a little ways away that looked like a sort of tent. It wasn’t too far for the girls to walk to but with Becca as she currently was it would have been a slow trek. Jenna grabbed Amber’s arm and tugged at it lightly, stirring the smaller, bustier girl to Jenna’s side and away from where she was idly playing with her own boobs. “I’ll babysit little miss airhead here too, to make it fair. Now Inori just has to make sure Becca doesn’t float away. Sound fair? Okay, bye~!”

Jenna’s excitement at going to this booth was not unseen by Inori and Becca, who felt like Jenna wrapped up Amber and took off faster than they could even acknowledge. The two girls sighed together and looked at each other, Inori shrugging for Becca. This prompted another small spurt from Becca, lurching her up more than forward and taking her feet off the ground for a moment. She squealed in surprise and reached for her breasts which now had apparently grown about another cup size, trying to press them down with her hands. Inori grabbed onto Becca’s waist rather quickly and pulled her back down to the ground, where the air-titted girl was able to regain her balance on her toes. Becca seemed just outside the threshold where she could lift both her legs up and hover over the ground, able to basically keep the tip of her shoe to the ground and little more. Her breasts obscured the majority of her vision and she relied on looking to either side at the moment.

“That girl’s really eager to go to the Swap Gallery, eh?” The man said, punctuating the conversation all the girls had. Becca now took her turn to sigh.

Jenna’s trip to her eventual destination essentially consisted of her dragging Amber by the arm as though it was a leash and Amber was Jenna’s pet. Amber stumbled behind Jenna, who walked with enough purpose for the two of them and only had her eyes set on the place she had seen earlier--a place where she could apparently swap attributes with someone else. She relished the idea of her and Amber going in together, able to trade bustlines freely with the meek girl who really didn’t want to keep her mighty bust, and with Amber in her current ditzzy state she felt this suggestion would be all but confirmed. Amber, for all her earlier shyness,

didn't seem to be struggling with her current image at all, giggling to herself the whole walk over at just how much her massive bust jiggled and jumped. Had she been more realistically considering things she might have felt the slapping of her bosom against the rest of her painful, but for now she just laughed at it.

After only a few minutes the two had emerged from the crowd in front of the place Jenna was all too eager to visit. Apparently called the Swap Gallery based on a sign just beside it, the "booth", if one could call it that, was really more of a glorified festival tent. It towered over things around it, tall enough to look like it had two floors--and it may well have, too. It wasn't made of tarp material, however outwardly it appeared so in its structure, and was actually propped up quite sturdily like its own building. Jenna could see two entrances on either side with another door in the center of the structure, which appeared to be an exit as it was closed and people were seen walking out of it. The flow of other festival goers into and out of it seemed to be quick, with guests entering and exiting rather rapidly. It appeared as though people entered from either side and then after a short period inside the structure left with the person who entered the opposite side at the same time. A relatively straightforward process, Jenna thought.

"Alright Amber, here we are. This is the place I wanted to show you earlier. Are you ready to go inside?" Jenna said, grabbing each of Amber's arms and facing her. Amber smiled in response and nodded excitedly.

"Yeeeeee-asssss! Whaddoowee doooo?" She said, then proceeding to laugh at her own words.

"It's easy Amber. I promise you can do this, too. We each go in one side of this place. You see those entrances?" Jenna turned Amber's head to face the structure and pointed at either entrance, but then stopped and pointed to only one to show where Amber would be going. "Go inside there. I don't know what's gonna happen on the inside, but what you're gonna do is give some of your boobs to me." Amber lurched back with an expression that seemed as though she heard some rude comment about herself.

"Which one!?" She said, clutching her left breast with both arms. She lapped it up, cradling it like a child held close to her chest.

"No, not like...You're gonna *keep* your boobs, Amber." This seemed to calm Amber down as her shoulders dropped a little. "We're gonna do a little trade. You don't want such big boobs, and I *do*. So you're gonna give some of yours to me!" Jenna finished, feeling like Amber got this concept surprisingly well.

"Alright! I dunno whadeyewann tho..." She said, putting a finger to her lip questioningly.

"You'll have some time to figure that out. Maybe you can be a little bit taller! Or we can give you a little more bum!" Jenna tried to answer suggestively so that Amber would just pick something

Jenna was in excess of. She could live a little shorter or with less junk in the trunk if it meant being bustier than all her friends again. Heck, she might even *like* those changes...

Jenna led Amber up to her side of the structure where she instructed the busty girl to enter at the same pace as Jenna. Amber nodded and laughed at Jenna's instructions and then waited a bit before walking into the structure. Jenna walked in on the other side, approaching the dark opening that led to the apparent mechanism of change within.

Once inside, Jenna found herself in a lone room with a small terminal. It was shaped mostly like a cube, and had two levers and two buttons on it. Beside each lever was a word, with one saying "Lots" and the other saying "Some". Jenna assumed this meant how much of something was going to be transferred. Inspecting each button, she noticed one had a recording sign on it while the other had a simple check mark and was glowing green. She wondered how this worked to herself when suddenly a voice came over an apparent loudspeaker.

"WHAT THING DO YOU WANT. RECORD FOR ME." It spat out robotically. Jenna assumed that this meant to press the recording button and speak what she wanted from the other person. How else would it know what to transfer over?

"B...Boobs." She spoke clearly and awkwardly into the terminal while keeping her hand on the button. Nothing happened as silence filled the room briefly.

"HOW MUCH OF IT DO YOU WANT. PULL FOR ME." The loudspeaker again delivered. Jenna wasn't sure how much each lever meant to give, as they were somewhat ambiguous in their denominations. Deciding to play it safe and that she could always come back inside for more, she pulled on "Some" and waited.

"TRANSACTION RECORDED. PRESS TO CONFIRM." The voice instructed. Jenna went over to the green button and slapped her hand on it firmly.

Almost immediately upon pressing the button Jenna felt a wave of changes hit her. At first she felt a cold sensation all around her body, causing her to bring her arms in with a small shiver. It felt especially sensitive around her shoulders and scalp region, and then was suddenly gone. There was a split second of no sensation whatsoever, and then another one picked right up. This time it was hot. It hit her like a quick flash, being especially centered on her chest. Looking down Jenna noticed that her breasts looked to be pushing out a little against her tank top. The warmth in them lasted only a few seconds and in those few seconds she thought her breasts grew somewhere between one and two cup sizes. They occupied more space on her chest and made her figure look more full. She was a little disappointed in how little they had changed, but then she did also pick the lesser of the two options. Jenna smirked at the thought of Amber's bust and how she probably wouldn't even be able to notice a difference in its size, especially as a ditz as she was now. With all the sensations around Jenna now complete, she saw a light towards what she deduced was the center of the structure leading her to the exit.

Jenna began walking towards the light, seeing another figure on the other end of the light but unable to see exactly what they looked like. Some clever trick to keep suspense built between the two swappers, she imagined. As she walked more she noticed a particular lack of feeling against her shoulders where one was previously and reached up to see what it could be. Upon doing so she noticed the missing sensation was her hair. She grabbed all around her scalp and neck, trying to tell how much hair she must have had now. After a few moments of grappling with herself, she came to the conclusion that she must have had something of a pixie cut. Was that really all Amber wanted was some of Jenna's hair?

The now very short haired girl walked into the light and was blinded momentarily before opening her eyes to see...Some woman she didn't recognize at all! Unlike Amber, this woman was just as tall as Jenna was and had long, flowing blonde hair. Her body shape was rather close to Jenna's own but she noted it as being a little less remarkable, too. Jenna wasn't sure what was going on as she walked away from the structure and back to where the crowds outside were. She must have gone in and staggered her time with Amber's, causing her to trade with someone else. That must have meant that blonde woman used to be even *bustier* than Jenna was now! The pieces started coming together for her. She turned around once away from the structure and faced the exit, not seeing Amber outside and expecting her to be next to emerge.

Pretty much as soon as Jenna turned to face the exit she saw two figures start walking out. Unsurprisingly, she didn't recognize one of them, who seemed to be a very plain girl-next-door type, which Jenna found funny since she might also classify Amber as that. This girl, however, was really just unremarkable in every way, with plain brown hair surrounding a cute face, a slim body, and really no bust so to speak. Jenna wondered what it was that this girl had traded before turning her eyes to the girl beside her and audibly gasping at the sight.

Looking at this second girl's face Jenna was able to obviously identify her as Amber, but it wasn't the girl's face that Jenna was transfixed on. Somehow, Amber now emerged sporting *even bigger* tits, and as Jenna noticed this wasn't merely a small size increase either, but a rather large one. Before entering this tent Amber's bust happily sat around the bottom of her ribcage, which gave her quite the bustline as their more spherical shape kept them looking even bigger than other saggier breasts. Now, however, they had evolved far beyond that size and to a point where Amber's otherwise exposed belly button was engulfed by them, despite how firm and perky they looked, which only meant that with a little bit of sag they might droop to her upper thighs. They retained their more spherical outline which meant that they extended out far enough that Amber probably had a tough time keeping tabs on what was hanging out of the front of them--Surely this was why the bottoms of Amber's areola were peeking from under her immensely stretched out shirt. The t-shirt Amber started the day with was fighting to keep these tits inside but with how far out they sloped it was a losing battle, and Jenna could clearly see where Amber's cute nipples were, on the border between being clothed and exposed. Amber's cardigan loosely draped over the tops of her mountainous boobs and really compared to them looked like something of a washcloth or napkin trying to cover them. Jenna obviously knew what

Amber had gotten out of this exchange as the currently ditzzy girl laughed and tried her best to skip her way towards her friend, although her massively jiggling bust really wasn't suited for this movement. Amber left the side of the plain girl she exited with and proudly stood in front of Jenna just in time for her left nipple to drop out from her shirt, slapping her torso with its full and now totally unrestrained girth.

"Ta-Da! I did it, Jenny~!" Amber said triumphantly, hands on her hips as she struck a superhero-like pose. Jenna was still a little bewildered by the shorter girl's new form but a sigh took her out of this awestruck expression.

"You uh...Certainly did *something* there, Amber..." Jenna said, trying to hide the disappointment that now was twofold on the short-haired girl. On one hand Jenna was bustier than a few minutes ago, but compared to these titans that change was negligible. Furthermore, Jenna realized that even if she had gone in with Amber the ditz couldn't even remember what she was supposed to exchange and would've left Jenna this time with probably less of a bust. Jenna was relieved now that she and Amber hadn't gone in together, even though it just delayed Jenna's plans to regain her status as bustiest of the group.

"Heeeeeeyyy...Didjou change your hair? It looksh smallerized?" Amber said, her brow furrowed in what Jenna recognized as true confusion from the girl. She rolled her eyes in response and simply moved to fix the girl's exposed tit.

"Yes, I did Amber. And look at you, you probably didn't even notice that your boob was hanging out..." She muttered, leaning down a little and grabbing at the hem of Amber's shirt. Amber moved her hands up and back out of reach of Jenna, confused at what the girl was doing.

"Jen-nuh! That ticklies! Stop touching my boobie! And didjou get a haircut or no!" Amber pouted. This cute pout was followed by a giggle as Jenna finally roped in her exposed flesh and covered it up again as best as she could. Amber's giggling persisted when Jenna stood back up again, already threatening to again free one or both of those restricted nipples. Jenna looked behind the giggling girl and noticed there was someone with a camera far behind her snapping a picture, no doubt because of how now massively busty Amber was. This kicked Jenna's jealousy up a notch and steeled her resolve to jump back into the bustiest of her friends.

"Nevermind that. Amber, let's go in again. This time, go in *at the same time that I do*. Okay? And don't ask for more boobs! Ask for like...I dunno, what do you even want? What did you even lose from this thing?" Jenna asked, scanning the busty girl but unable to tell what else about her had changed from earlier.

"Lose? Did we lose something? WAH! JENNA! Where is 'Nori and Bex!'" Amber practically shouted, apparently just now realizing that their other two friends were gone. Jenna simply sighed at this and led her back towards one of the booth entrances while the panicked girl

looked to either side in confusion. She parked Amber squarely in front of the entryway to the booth again before speaking directly to her.

“Alright Amber. We’re going back in now. What are we gonna do?” She asked, with a sort of friendly seriousness to her voice so as not to stress Amber out any more.

“We’re goin’ back inside to the button place.” Amber replied confidently.

“I know that. What are you going to *do* in there?”

“I’m gonna talk about boobies summore.”

“No, Amber. No. You’re gonna go in there and say something *you* want from *me*.” Jenna shook her head. She hoped this would even work.

“Ohhh, okey. So like I’mmask for, like, how come yer so tall!”

“Yes! Sure! Okay, let’s go with that, Amber. Go with tallness. And now you’re gonna go inside *at the same time as I do* got it?” Jenna was relieved that Amber could now set her attention on one thing specifically. Jenna was already several inches taller than all of her friends, though not remarkably so, but she felt like if it cost her a few inches she would rather be the bustiest than just the tallest of them.

“Okay! Let’s go now, Jenny~!” Amber said with success in her voice. She marched straight ahead and towards the entrance of the structure. Jenna quickly returned to the other side of it, but was relieved to see that for right now at least there were very few other patrons entering or exiting from this venue, making it easy to match up with Amber’s approach.

Back inside the squarish room Jenna again spied the terminal. She walked toward it now with a much better understanding of how it worked and readied herself for the mechanical voice.

“WELCOME BACK. WHAT THING DO YOU WANT. RECORD FOR ME.” It said. Jenna was impressed it somehow recognized her as having come back, though paid this little mind.

“I want boobs.” She said with confidence, holding down the speaker button.

“HOW MUCH OF IT DO YOU WANT. PULL FOR ME.” She again heard. This time, knowing how well the smaller option went, Jenna set her sights on the more gluttonous of options, pulling the lever that read “Lots”.

There was a pause this time that Jenna hadn’t recognized from last time. Was it that choosing this larger option required more time to set up? Maybe, Jenna reckoned, it was just that Amber hadn’t made her choice as quickly as she had.

“TRANSACTION RECORDED. PRESS TO CONFIRM.” The voice eventually said. Jenna again slapped on the final button and prepared to feel the sensations confirming her change.

Like last time, Jenna felt a rush of cold first. Before, Jenna noted that this was centered around her head and neck region, which in retrospect made a lot of sense since she had lost some of her hair. Apparently the cold sensation was what signified “loss” in this twisted system. This time the cold feeling that washed over her could be felt all over, from her head and continuing straight down until it reached her toes. When it did, Jenna remembered feeling a flash of it wash over her entire body at once, like a chill that crawls down your spine, and then suddenly it stopped. Seeing as this room was otherwise uninteresting and with few things to signify that she was now smaller, Jenna couldn’t immediately tell that she had shrunk at all really, but she knew based on Amber’s earlier comments that height was what she had traded with the girl.

After a brief moment with no sensation, Jenna was overcome with a much mightier heat that struck her breasts all at once. She recoiled at first, remembering one time she had accidentally tapped a hot utensil to her skin and likening this sensation to that. She hadn’t remembered the feeling of borderline pain in her breasts from last time, but then thought that maybe it was because of her choice in taking “Lots” from Amber. Either way, her breasts now slowly expanded outward. The motion of them was steady and perceptible to Jenna but not very significant at first, or so she thought. This quickly changed, however, as the growing only continued more and more, spanning what felt like much longer than last time for Jenna. She reveled in how her breasts now finally grew, and how it was beginning to become her time to shine at this expansive festival the girls were attending. Watching them creep larger and larger she tried to envision how much sheer boobage Amber had gained from her exchange and thought about how that would be her now. Her hands outlined a path for the growing breasts and they followed them dutifully downward. She was careful with her touch as they still felt incredibly hot and wasn’t sure if she could even possibly be burned by touching them, and so guided their path down with minimal support. After some moments their growth stopped, having grown both out and down to now cover her entire ribcage. Jenna had only been wearing a tank top and knew not to wear a bra to an event called Expansion Fest, so this potential roadblock wasn’t an issue for her. What was, however, was the same one that plagued Amber earlier when her breasts fought with her clothing. Though Jenna still had a decent amount of purchase left in her clothing’s real estate the strain it put on her tank top was still enormous and it stretched it well enough that her tank top was more like a bra than anything else now.

Jenna saw a bright light ahead of her which she knew to mean her exit was available. Still cupping her breasts which were probably as large as some regulation sports balls--though she wasn’t quite sure which to compare them to--she headed towards the light. She didn’t move her hands from her breasts this entire time which, along with her tightened shirt, kept them contained quite well to her torso. She likened this kind of movement as though she carried two giant fishbowls of water, as they did toss and turn about as much as real flesh could.

Proceeding through the light she instantly heard a giggle on the other end and knew that Amber was near her. She closed her eyes when it was at its brightest and then a moment later opened them to see her friend.

As expected, Amber was now two things that Jenna was not: Taller and less busty. It was hard to tell how her breasts had shrunk, but by Jenna's estimations they were pretty close to their size before Amber had entered the swapping structure, which put them at quite close to her own bust now. What was not hard for Jenna to tell, however, was their new height difference. While Jenna was previously the tallest of their group, compared to Amber as the smallest of the group this was about half a foot's height. Now this was no longer the case, as Jenna gazed up at Amber and eyeballed herself at maybe just two or three inches shorter than the girl. Doing a quick calculation this meant that she had probably lost somewhere around four or five inches of height, putting Inori now taller than her, as well as obviously Amber. She thought nothing of this new change to their group's dynamic, as Jenna would rather be the busty girl than the tall girl—even if she would love to be both.

Walking side-by-side away from the structure now Amber continued to giggle as Jenna continued clutching her breasts in each hand. Amber skipped and twirled a lock of her hair around a finger, hopping a little ahead of her friend with some renewed mobility in not having her tits pin her down.

“Hey Jen-nuh~! I think I'm noticeding that you have more boobies now~” She said in a sing-song way, clearly incredibly pleased with her deduction. Jenna smirked and looked away dramatically.

“Oh Amber, wherever did you get that idea from?” She replied in a slightly lower tone, trying to overemphasize her new sensual form.

“I goddit from up in my head, silly.” Amber replied matter-of-factly and with a serious expression. Jenna laughed at this and, not knowing what else to do, so did Amber. Together they emerged back where they had met and chatted before, this time with a much quieter crowd around them than before. It must have been around the time of a show or something, Jenna thought, and quickly tucked that concept to the back of her head. Now finally having stopped, she dropped her hands from her breasts to feel their new weight.

“Nice job this time, Amber. We did it! All thanks to you!” Jenna said, encouraging her currently far too ditzzy friend. She knew if this was the real Amber she would have just shied away further into her hole but seeing as this was the bubbly airheaded Amber, she laughed and clapped at her congratulations.

“Yay! We did it! We got the...What did we do?” Amber suddenly realized that she hadn't put what Jenna had said together with where they were standing. She looked at her friend with confusion, which again Jenna just ignored and moved past.

“We’re going back in again, that’s what! Maybe this time you won’t ask for my height though?” Jenna suggested to the now taller girl.

“I won’t ask aaaanything about tights, promise.” Amber said sincerely. Jenna wasn’t sure whether she had just misheard her or was trying to make her own joke there.

“No Amber, this time *don’t* ask for height. No boobs, *and* no height this time.”

“No boobies. And height. Got it Jenny.” Amber said, flashing her friend a thumb’s up. Jenna nodded at this and motioned her to return to her entrance again. Amber did so like before, bounding up the walkway with much less weight to encumber her while Jenna enjoyed having the same kind of weight on her chest as her friend. As she entered the structure yet again she smiled to herself at how now this time the change in her breasts was tangible.

“WELCOME BACK. WHAT THING DO YOU WANT. RECORD FOR ME.” Greeted her yet again as she moved to the terminal in the room. Jenna pressed the speaker button and like before said what she needed to.

“I want boobs. And I already know, lots.” She said all at once, moving now for the lever she pulled last time. The speaker had barely croaked a guttural noise before it quieted again, clearly as a response to Jenna’s swiftness in her choices. There was a small pause again that was a little longer than last time, Jenna had noticed, and then it spoke up again.

“TRANSACTION RECORDED. PRESS TO CONFIRM.” Jenna slapped the button almost before the sentence was completed and awaited her changes, eager to see what awaited her.

As both times before, she was graced with a colder feeling to start off her changes. It felt like a cool breeze wafted all around her, and then suddenly the breeze turned into a stinging chill she felt throughout her body. This time things felt like they came over her all at once. It felt like her legs were being dipped into an ice bath at the same time as she was being pelted by a tremendous winter gust in her torso and arms. She flinched and clutched at her chest quickly as best she could, feeling this repeated sting for a few moments while she had time to try and compose herself. She wasn’t really thinking through it well, but assumed that this full body feeling meant she had either once again shrunk or Amber decided she wanted something else from Jenna’s entire body. Within moments the feeling subsided and after a slight pause Jenna untangled herself from her own clutches. She breathed a sigh of relief but then suddenly noticed that she could instantly see a shift in her perspective of the terminal. This must have meant that a change to her overall size was *very* obvious, as if the earlier wasn’t already so.

Hardly having time for another cohesive thought, Jenna’s breasts were again pelted with a feeling but this time it was on the other end of the temperature spectrum. Her breasts began heating up gradually until, like a spark igniting a small fire, they spiked in a surprising burst of

heat. She yelped and jumped at this, sending her already huge breasts jiggling around freely for a moment which hid their initial growth. After eventually settling down a few seconds later Jenna could easily see that they were growing with the same determination they had shown the last time she was in this room. She knew to expect this, having selected the “Lots” option from the terminal as before. Still, the sensation was not something to have easily gotten over and she could only watch as her bustline jumped forward more and more.

When Jenna had entered this time she was showing off a decent amount of underboob just in a passive state, with a tank top meant for a taller girl such as herself and a chest that had pushed that out as far as it could without straining the fabric. While she had obviously noticed that height was something she had lost on this exchange, she did fail to notice right away how much baggier her clothing now sat on her body, due to the quick turnaround between her height changes and bust changes. If she had, she would have marveled at how quickly her breasts now filled out her tank top to the brim *again* and were on their way to taking it even further. The strings of her top had finally met a foe that was willing to pull them apart and it apparently was Jenna’s boobs, as with every movement in her bustline she heard a few threads pull apart. This encouraged her to grip around the sides of her breasts to push them in some and give her more room to breathe, but at the rate they were growing her attempts now were impossible--She just couldn’t reach around her humongous tits anymore. Still, she tried as best as she could by pulling her arms in a hugging motion, using all her might in one swift motion as one would when trying to reach something just outside arm’s length. After a particularly big movement like this, her arms slipped up and over her bustline, taking some of her shirt up with them and over her head, which caused her to stumble backwards and in a rather inelegant flailing motion tumble right on her bum.

Her shirt now over her head and thus breasts totally exposed, Jenna regained some sort of equilibrium after whiplash from falling to the ground, steadying her arms to either side before reaching to her obscured face. She tugged her head free of her shirt and now in a sitting position saw and felt just how huge she was. Her breasts completely dominated her body. From a sitting position they extended out with an unnatural spherical shape, and even then with an abnormal amount of sagginess still managed to rest on her lap. She knew beneath the mountains of flesh before her were her legs sticking straight out but even craning her neck over her cleavage seeing them was an impossibility. The best part to her was that they seemed to have only just finished growing too, as even while sitting she noticed that their size shifted slightly. She knew she wanted to end up busty by the end of the day, but she had no idea that she might end up this gloriously large.

Just by her peripherals she noticed a light creep into the darker room and took a glimpse at it. She knew what that meant, but having new additions to her chest pinning her down was a bit of an issue. She kicked out her legs in a series of squirms until eventually her bare breasts were dropped from laying on her thighs and with a nice plop landed on the ground. The sudden change in temperature and feeling surprised her, however, and she yelped quietly to herself as she felt her nipples crinkle from the cold. She was happy to not be able to see her nipples right

this moment, as they were probably as hard as rocks and unsightly. She wondered about even covering them, although she had recalled seeing some girls out there with breasts quite open to the public and assumed it wouldn't be an issue. After overcoming this sensation she tried to wiggle her body in a way so as to roll on top of her breasts and use this momentum to stand up. She breathed in and then with a grunt rolled her body on top of her melons as much as possible, which only made more of their surface area meet with the cool floor and try to break her resolve. Now essentially resting on her mammoth mammaries she felt as though she was close to being upright, and with surprising ease and the help of her arms to prop them up she moved to a standing position.

All she had done was stand up and yet Jenna breathed out some sighs of relief as she found her balance among breasts, which swung out and around a considerable ways down her thighs. She was truly enormous. The largest bustline she had seen at the festival so far, she reckoned. She couldn't *wait* until the girls got a load of this. What would even Amber say about her?

She tried to walk but it ended up more like a waddle to avoid constantly kneeing herself in the boob again and again, although she had indulged in that as a way to try and figure out the best mode of locomotion with these things. Eventually she had reached the doorway and bounded right into the blinding light.

It was before she could even see past the lighting transition that she felt as if she had hit something. She felt the open air on her breasts, her essentially discarded tank top basically resting around her neck like a necklace, and then a solid object somewhere around her right tit and a cute yelp of discomfort. When her sight had come back to her she noticed that the yelp was, of course, Amber. The currently very flighty girl looked a little frazzled as she too regained her sight and acknowledged what was going on.

"Jenny!! Did you hit me with a boobie?" She said, her expression turning to laughter from surprise. Jenna looked now very much up at her friend as they both regained some of their bearings. It was honestly a bit surreal now to have to lift her head up to look at Amber in the face but Jenna was also glad to see a lack of two very large things on the now much taller girl's chest. She didn't want to dwell right here in the exit so Jenna simply coaxed her friend away and over to a quiet spot by the front of the building.

When they got there Jenna went to stop and turn around but found that yet again the momentum in her body kept her moving too much and she almost fell--she would have to get used to moving with such a great weight on her chest now. She felt Amber grab her arm to stop the shorter girl from falling over.

"Hee hee. Silly Jen-nuh! Your boobies are so much biggy-er!" She laughed, as usual. With Jenna now facing her, Amber leaned down and reached over and squished her breasts between her hands playfully, sending Jenna's entire body shaking.

Looking up at Amber now Jenna tried to deduce the height difference in the two girls while the simpler of the two remained transfixed on moving the shorter girl's breasts around. If Jenna was remembering correctly she had approximated herself at around 5'5" after the last change, with Amber just a few inches taller. If she had lost that much height before and she *definitely* noticed the changes this time then she had to assume that she was below even 5 feet at this point! In actuality, she was now 4'9" and Amber a scarily tall 6'4", although from Jenna's vantage point it was hard to figure out any concrete height for either of them at all other than "really short" and "really tall".

"Uh, Amber? Can we uh...Maybe not play with my tits like that?" Jenna asked, after only a few seconds of the groping onslaught. She couldn't get over how much her entire body jiggled with the movement of her breasts, and it didn't seem like Amber was being rough with them even. It felt to Jenna as though she was wading in water with waves lightly slapping her all over, as the jiggling in her breasts only served to throw off her balance ever so slightly.

"Aww, but these boobies is fun and silly!!" Amber responded, only speeding up her arm movements. Jenna was unfortunately stuck as she was for now, since her breasts basically shook her entire being this way and that and she couldn't possibly overpower Amber, let alone reach over her bustline to stop the taller girl.

"Amberrrr! P-p-please stop!" Jenna said through all the shaking, trying to get the ditzzy girl to stop giggling and pushing her boobs around. All she heard was Amber's laughter until finally after a few seconds the girl stopped and reached for her head.

"Hee hee~! Jigglyyy--Oh!" She gasped, recoiling back at the same time. She clutched to her temple with one hand while the other arm went out to try and steady herself. "Ooooh my...My head...It, like, hurts...It...Ow ow owwww!!" She cried.

"Amber? Amber, what's wrong!?" Jenna said, steadying her balance before taking a few cautious steps toward her friend. Now, without her own body shaking about she could take a look at her friend and breathe in all that she had become. As noticed before Amber was absurdly tall, with Jenna's head reaching basically to Amber's chest, although she might have to tiptoe to be at equal height with Amber's. The now much taller girl seemed to overall be of the same body shape, if anything being perhaps skinnier although Jenna had attributed that to just the lengthening of her limbs as she herself remained the same body shape, other than her chest. Amber looked basically the same, just overall bigger, which was really interesting as Jenna had to imagine the same was true of herself, if she could see herself. The only other part of Amber that had changed, her breasts, were still quite large and noticeable, as they made Amber look quite busty still and filled out her clothing enough that any normal girl would have a great reason to be jealous of them *and* her height. Jenna assumed that she had kept so much of her bust because the height changes made their busts look bigger on their bodies now.

“My...My head...Ooh...Jenna I feel...I think my smarts is coming back nowwww ow ow owww!” She replied, her head held now by both hands. She retreated into a bit of a kneeling position a few steps away from Jenna and grimaced.

Jenna didn't want to smother Amber right now while she was clearly in great discomfort--and also didn't want Amber to make her fall over and literally smother her--so she backed off from the girl now sitting on the concrete of the festival grounds. Jenna supposed that they really had been gone for a while now, meaning Amber would regain her smarts and presumably Inori and Becca would be coming back soon, too. She looked at her pained friend on the ground and resolved that she probably had one more chance to try out this building or machine or whatever it was that allowed her to steal her way to an enormous bust before everyone reunited. There wasn't much about Amber that she could help with, after all, so she might as well have one more good try at being the bustiest she could be, and boy was she close already.

“Alright Amber, stay here. Right here. Inori and Becca should be coming back soon and I'm going to...I'm going to look for some...” Jenna's voice trailed off into incoherent muttering. She hadn't come up with a decent enough excuse on the spot and so resolved to simply not give one to the struggling girl in hopes that her still flighty mind would simply accept this.

“Okey Jenny. Buh...But go get...Uhm...Make sure 'Nori and Becca are back soon...!’” The taller girl said between gasps. To Jenna she had assumed the girl was simply experiencing a really rough headache or hot flashes but for the head or something, and that thought was not far off from the reality as Amber steadied herself against a nearby bench and sat down, head in her hands and leaned over in wait for any one of her friends to return.

Jenna felt guilty, but knew that Inori and Becca were just going to come up with some reason why she couldn't go back in and indulge when they got back. She also knew that Amber would be fine as she was and even more okay when the others returned, and so in a moment of self-indulgence turned back to the strange structure she was now so familiar with.

Walking back was just as cumbersome as it was before, and just as much a lesson in learning how to maneuver with the oversized mammaries on her chest. Just as before, Jenna had to practically waddle to avoid kicking and bruising her own breasts with her knees. Eventually, however, she found some stride in swinging her legs a little wider to avoid such a fate. After a few steps to get used to this her breasts had helped her forward considerably with their pendulous motion, swaying one way and then the other and giving her a clumsy gait. This continued all the way to the side entrance to the structure where she found herself bumping into the doorway on her way in, apparently still not used to how exactly she should walk--or stumble, as it were.

Once back inside the room with the terminal she took a few steady steps confidently towards the center. This time through she had noticed a distinct lack of sound from the loudspeaker as she continued in. The terminal--and, truthfully, the whole room, nebulously shaped though it

was--looked much larger to the now significantly shorter girl, which she hadn't the opportunity to take in last time. She approached the machinery, still questioning the silence in the room, and moved to press the speaker button and talk again. The instant her hand touched the button she noticed noise emerging from somewhere above her.

"YOU HAVE USED ALL YOUR TRIES FOR TODAY. PLEASE COME BACK TOMORROW." The loudspeaker said sharply. There was no way to determine an attitude with which this voice spoke from, but by Jenna's account it seemed curt compared to before. She also remained confused about what it meant. Out of tries? She reached for the button again.

"Wh...What do you mean, out of tries?" She asked, trying to get info from the loudspeaker. Again she pressed down on the button.

"YOU HAVE USED ALL YOUR TRIES FOR TODAY. PLEASE COME BACK TOMORROW." It again said. Jenna tried pressing it twice more, the same answer greeting her each time.

"Wh...No! But...But I wasn't done! I want more boobs! More boobs!!" She said, dejected and somewhat pleading. Slapping the button moved her breasts, which got in the way and forced her to move to the side. Eventually after realizing her actions were trivial she moved away from the machine altogether, standing in the center of the room.

"TRANSACTION RECORDED. PRESS TO CONFIRM." It said, after a brief silence. Jenna turned back to the terminal.

She was confused, as she hadn't selected any size options and the behavior of the machine--or whatever it was that was talking to her--seemed to imply that she was without more options. Nevertheless, she approached the terminal and pressed the button to confirm.

The next feeling she experienced was the same cold sensation she knew to expect, this one starting in her scalp and running down so she could barely feel it throughout her face. It wasn't frigid, more like the feeling one experiences when dipped into cold water, and so she was curious what it was taking of hers and just how much as well. Within moments of riding out the feeling, it had finished quickly. She wasn't sure what the change was until she shook her head and saw a lock of silvery hair, almost enamel colored. She flicked her hand through more of it noting that it felt the same but all of it appeared that color. She had to assume that what the other person wanted from her was hair color, which left her with an interestingly exotic platinum look.

Jenna closed her eyes and awaited a warm feeling in her breasts but none came to her in that moment. She waited seconds more, and still nothing. Eventually, she opened her eyes and looked down at herself. Still nothing. She hefted up her chest and cleared her throat, perhaps expecting it to still be delayed, but there was nothing.

Down to one end of the room she saw a light enter and knew it was the door opening. Was this really the end of her time here? She looked at the light and then at the terminal in confusion and then began speaking at whoever was there to listen.

“That...That’s not fair! Where’s my part of the deal? Where’s my stuff? I want something!” She started yelling, angrily. No response was granted to her. “HEY! You owe me one change! I want boobs!!”

Eventually, the loudspeaker turned on for a mere moment and presented a concise response to the busty girl. “YOU HAVE USED ALL YOUR TRIES FOR TODAY. LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.” it said. Had Jenna not been stuck in the moment she might have noticed that it had thrown aside any formalities and not said “Please” this time, but that was not on her mind as she stood fuming still.

“I’m not leaving here without the tits I was promised!” Jenna once again yelled, this time waving her arm to the ceiling where she assumed the loudspeaker was before crossing her arms over her bust in defiance.

After a long pause of nothing from either party the sound came over once more. “...LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.” It said.

Jenna went to raise her voice when suddenly a ferocious heat came through her breasts. Unlike the last times this was both sudden and also legitimately painful, causing her to cry out in pain almost immediately. She winced and staggered, her knees buckling as a flare of sensation hit her breasts sharply. It lasted for about 4 seconds before just as suddenly it had gone, leaving Jenna slumped on top of her chest.

Panting quietly she looked down at herself. She realized after inspecting her body that her posture was more or less standing with a slight slouch as she lay on top of both of her breasts. Her size was truly incredible now. She went to get up and stand straight but her breasts simply would not move with her. Evidently, she had been using them to push herself up into a standing position and so there was no way at all this would have worked.

With a little bit of trying she slid her body up to a straight stand and her breasts dragged the ground a few inches closer to her. The natural weighing down of her breasts, which stuck out what seemed to be almost as much as her shortened body, meant that they teased the ground at her natural standing position. She felt the tickle of the cool, hard floor beneath her stroke the undersides of her breasts with a little more or less depending on her breathing. She was amazed at what she had suddenly become. Where before she was an incredibly endowed girl even for the Expansion Fest she had to imagine she was the largest girl in the park now, right? She was amazed she could even stand up with breasts technically still sagging in front of her but she wasn’t going to question what kept her strong enough to lug them around if the alternative was to be stuck in place with them.

A voice shook her from her brief trance as the loudspeaker turned on once more. "LEAVE." It said. A small shock like the world's least-threatening taser struck her breasts from the ground. Was that intentional? It certainly perked her up. Jenna still could see the light in front of her and did her best to move towards it.

As she emerged it turned out that walking forward was almost an impossibility for her now. She had tried at first to take a few steps forward but after only a few her breast flesh pinched against itself and the ground, causing her to trip on them as her tiny body fumbled around trying to figure out how it should pry itself from the struggles of her own body. Because of this Jenna quickly realized that walking backwards and dragging her breasts behind her was the best course of action. Her exposed tits felt scratches against the ground this way, which Jenna tried to mitigate by occasionally hefting one up to move it, but it was the only way without basically falling over herself as a mode of transportation.

Since she was walking backward and not really seeing where she was going she hadn't noticed the small crowd of people flocking around this strange building's exterior as one of the busiest girls in all their lives emerged to pull her bounty outside. She noticed a small number of them, which went immediately to her head, but beyond that she was really hyper-focused on just mobility. After gawking for what seemed like minutes but was really only the few seconds for her to get back away from the building, Jenna noticed that the lines for either side of the structure had substantially grown and smirked at this reception.

Eventually, she had made it far enough away from the building to be near her friends, as she heard footsteps and familiar voices calling from behind her.

"Jenna!?" Amber said, appearing first in front of the girl. The other two were not far behind and eyes wide open. Inori looked essentially the same as just an hour earlier, though she appeared to be slurping a slushie or something, but Becca appeared differently, sans the similar drink she held. The girl who had only previously suffered from inflating tits still appeared to have retained some of the size she had gained earlier despite the lollipop vendor making it seem like she would be completely back to normal. Her breasts, still pleasantly large at a size close to soccer balls, filled out the entire upper section of her torso, due to how they still appeared to have some of that airy property to them. It looked strange to Jenna at first, as her breasts still looked the shape as anyone else's but as though they were suspended in place somewhere between where natural sag would put them or where they were hovering earlier. This meant that they obscured some of her vision but certainly not as much as before when they were trying to heft Becca up in the air by her chest. Jenna also seemed to notice that she had no bra on right now, though that was likely for the same reason the others had lost theirs. Because of this their suspension seemed even more obvious to anyone looking at her.

"Uh...Hi guys! I guess I didn't see you all there." Jenna said, craning her neck to see her now much taller friends. Jenna stood currently at about collarbone height to Inori and Becca, which

meant if she looked anywhere other than quite high up she was prone to seeing nothing but 4 sets of tits, though hers would be the most space-filling by a large margin.

“Yeah well it’s hard to have missed you, I guess. What happened to you, Jenna? You’re so short! And...Also so big...” Becca said, folding an arm under her breasts while the other remained holding her drink. This sent her boobs in a bouncing motion like a ball would do floating on the surface of water, bobbing up and down.

“Yeah Jenna, please tell these two *what happened*.” Amber said, hands on her hips with an angry expression on her face. Truthfully, Jenna wasn’t sure if Amber was fully cognisant of the past hour or so, so whether the taller girl was being serious or not was confusing for Jenna.

“Well, okay so...This building or thing or whatever here,” Jenna pointed to the structure, people still filtering in and out of it in numbers more than when Jenna and Amber arrived. “I guess you go in and swap something of yours for something from the other person who goes in with you. I went in I guess a few times and...I might’ve traded some of my height for a bit of Amber’s boobs...” She said coyly, trying to make it seem like she hadn’t just blown basically her entire stature on tits large enough to fill a couch on their own.

“So you just decided for me that I would be getting taller just so you could take all my boobs? Now I...I stick out even more than when I was busty! At least then I was like everyone else here! Now I can see over everyone!” Amber said, stifling a small smile through this but doing her best to stay angry at Jenna.

“Well...Not exactly. I mean, I know you were a little...Light in the head, but it was your suggestion to choose my height. When you go in there you just choose what you want to get, not what you lose.” Jenna said.

“I would think I would remember something like...Like wanting...Oh...” Amber said, her brow furrowing more and more with each word she uttered. Jenna had assumed that through her speaking the memory somehow came back to her and she realized that Jenna wasn’t *technically* lying about how it happened. After a small pause Amber laughed smally to herself.

“So you and Amber swapped height for boobs. Got it. Why can I somehow believe not only that that is a thing that exists here, but that you would do such a thing? And how does that even explain...All this in front of you? Amber wasn’t *that* big, you know. And why the white hair?” Becca continued through Amber’s laughter and confusion.

“Okay first of all, I don’t know what this hair is all about. I guess whoever I went in with last just...Wanted hair color from me or something, I dunno. And how am I supposed to know why I got so big? Why are *you* still big, Becca? I thought that lollipop guy said you were gonna shrink back down.” Jenna fired right on back.

“Apparently the lollipop stuff still takes a while to wear off completely, which means at least for now I’m stuck with this sports equipment on my chest I guess, and you can probably tell they’re still weightless or something.” Becca took a sip of her drink through the straw and Jenna noticed it was a thick, white substance. Probably a smoothie or something. Amber stifled giggles behind her. “Probably why this one’s still all giggly.” She said, poking a thumb in the tall girl’s direction.

“How are you even gonna get around with those things, Jen? Did you even think about how it was going to impact you? Or like...How you’re gonna get home?” Inori said, speaking up at last with her usual motherly-like concern.

Jenna didn’t want to admit it, but she *had* gone a bit overboard with these changes. She was probably okay settling for the size she was at before, and would love to get some of her previous height back as well. If that was the case though, she might as well keep the tits and just regain the height. Maybe even take more height, if Amber wanted to exchange for it again later...

“Yeah Jenna, we saw you just trying to even get this far from that building. I’m not carrying you or those boobs the rest of the way to the musical stage, and I hear the first show is starting up soon...” Becca said.

“I can probably go back to this booth or whatever tomorrow. When I was in there just now it told me that I used up all my tries for the day...But I guess it made me *extra* big as a sort of punishment when I wouldn’t get out or something. I don’t suppose one of you guys wants to trade for some height if we come back tomorrow...?” Jenna asked, pressing her luck the slightest bit to try and leverage some sympathy from the others.

“I *already* don’t wanna be this tall. You can just take it--free of charge!” Amber said, this time no giggles about her statement. She had been trying to stay inconspicuous throughout this conversation despite how hard it was to blend in next to floating tits and the world’s largest and most exposed bustline at the moment.

“*Anyway*. That can be for tomorrow, you guys. And we *will* be fixing this whole...This...Tomorrow, Jenna.” Inori said after sipping some more of her drink. She motioned her hand all over Jenna’s direction with an exasperated expression. “I do not want to be babysitting anyone else because of their boob issues this weekend. I’m gonna need more milkshake to get me through taking care of Jenna.” She said, apparently finishing what was revealed to be a milkshake as her straw gasped for more of it in the container.

“Those are milkshakes!?! I want one now!” Amber said, channeling a childlike persona from within as she cutely whined for one of what the two girls were drinking.

“Finish mine. We got them from the Mega Milk stand on the way here. My treat, for Inori making sure I didn’t float through a tree earlier.” Becca said, shoving a milkshake in Amber’s direction. “Only reason I have one is it was buy an extra thick shake and get an extra shake for free.”

Amber giggled a little at this. “The extra thick one goes to *Inori*? That sounds about right.”

“Hey! I resent that! I’m not as thick as the human bowling ball over here or anything!” She said, pointing to Jenna. The four of them all laughed together at that, Jenna included, as they gained a little perspective on their busy journey so far today.

As if on cue, however, Inori felt a sudden pressure in her chest that slowly started to spread out among her breasts. She stopped, and looked down at her chest, prompting the others one by one to start looking at what Inori was trying to see. Becca, standing opposite of her, was the first to notice what Inori was apparently feeling.

“Hey Inori, don’t be embarrassed by this, but...Are those wet spots on your shirt...What I think they are...?” Becca said hesitantly, pointing to Inori’s chest. While she was probably one of the smaller of the chests in the group at the moment that didn’t mean she could see the whole of her torso just by looking down, meaning Inori had to bend and grab at her titflesh just to see what it was that Becca meant. She had actually felt the truth before seeing it, though she could with some movement observe two distinct wet spots on either of her breasts.

“Inori, are you...Milking?” Jenna said, turning her entire body just to be able to look and see clearly what was going on.

“Well...I sure hope it’s nothing more than tha--AH!” Inori said, before feeling a great tugging in her breasts that surged her body forward. The other girls must have somehow missed the growth that happened in that moment because suddenly Inori appeared to be clutching two significantly larger breasts on her chest upon standing upright.

“...On second thought, I’m not hungry for milkshake anymore...” Amber said, luckily before sipping any of what was left of Becca’s drink. Fortunately for her there was hardly any left for the tall girl to have had a drink of, although that did bode differently for Becca.

Inori meanwhile continued to cup underneath her apparently surging bosom as it only grew even more violently, the wet spots on her green crop top seeming to grow as well. The undersides of both her breasts was starting to peek from underneath her shirt now with more confidence as Inori seemed to be clutching a set of boobs just as large as Becca’s though significantly more weighed down. She tried to retain an optimistic outlook and expression through this growth but their very excited growth tested her ability to rein it in.

“Hold on, are we all thinking the same thing here?” Becca asked, drawing some attention towards herself. “Inori drinks a *milkshake*, she suddenly starts growing *milk* in her tits...I also drank some, so that might mean...”

“We’re almost thinking the same thing, Becca, but there’s no “might” about this. You’re already leaking in the same spots as Inori here!” Jenna responded. Amber across from her looked shocked as she noticed this as well, though that quickly changed to giggling as Becca fumbled with her suspended breasts.

Across from Becca it appeared as if Inori’s growth had at least stopped, leaving her several cup sizes larger than Becca’s currently expanding soccer balls. Inori’s now far too small top was practically soaked from anywhere under the neckline as her tits continued to leak even now after their growth had finished. Inori still hefted her now quite a bit heavier breasts in her arms as though she was carrying a large basket or bounty of something in front of her, which meant her arms were equally as drenched as her top was. Beads and lines of creamy wetness dripped from under her shirt, which essentially clung to her chest just below where her nipples were. Inori panted at finally having control of her situation, despite how apparently drenched and disheveled it made her look.

Becca’s apparent growth began essentially as soon as Inori’s ended, and it accelerated at the same rate with the same sorts of changes. Her perfectly suspended breasts dribbled little bits of milk down her relatively thin shirt which was pulled up on her torso and already exposing much of her lower belly. With one mighty surge they pressed outward like Inori’s, although with their weightless behavior this sent them into a flurry of movement in all directions. To call the way Inori handled her growth sloppy or clumsy would be a crime compared to Becca, whose normal demeanor kept her in a normally collected state. With the opposing ideas of her floaty breasts and the weighty milk filling them up, Becca’s chest surged forward and bounced all over the place over the next few seconds. Drips of milk started to pour more steadily, as Inori’s had moments earlier, which flung flecks of them towards all the other girls at one point or another. Soccer balls on her chest quickly became basket balls, then when they had just reached Inori’s size they seemed to halt very suddenly, taking Becca through a much quicker transition than Inori’s. Though she wasn’t thinking it at the moment as she tried to just gather her breasts in one location, Becca theorised that it was from Inori’s extra thick milkshake and, of course, how much more of it the girl had finished.

Breaking the silence was Jenna, as usual for the group. “Okay so that wasn’t my favorite thing to have happened today. Becca, could you at least have kept your tits and their milk to yourself?” She said, wiping as much as she could from her mighty bosom.

“Oh I’m sorry, would you like to have these things moving all over, Jenna?” Becca said, removing her grip on her breasts. Before doing so, she had them all gather up tightly by gripping where her nipples were and pressing them together and into her chest, which meant her hands were just as wet as Inori’s. As she let go of them she had purposefully exerted no force on

them, though that didn't stop her breasts from bouncing on their own as though they bobbed along the surface of a nonexistent body of water.

"Woah, look at those go, Becca! It's like they have a mind of their own!" Amber said with a startled expression at seeing her breasts slosh idly on their own without any input on Becca's end. Jenna herself had to admit, she would rather the absolutely enormous knockers she had than those unruly ones, although she was more interested in keeping her bust for their size than anything else.

"They...Feel like they're almost never gonna stop..." Becca said, transfixed on watching them move. With how high they hung on her body they really impaired Becca's vision, making it so she had to stay alert enough to be able to peek past their movement to be able to see anything clearly. She reckoned her vision now was like looking through a full head of hair on a windy day in that you had to always be fighting against the forces that be in order to see.

"Well I guess I've got the one-up on that one then, Becca." Inori said, bringing eyes back to her now. "These are probably heavier than yours but at least they'll stay in one spot." As she said this she let go of her breasts, which slapped against her stomach with a wet sound as a shower of milk came down under them. They bounced like one would expect for a few moments, but then rested in a droopy, perfectly teardrop shape that showed their weight without looking disgustingly saggy.

"I'll take any of your situations, guys. Amber, wanna trade height for some boobs with 'tude?" Becca said, trying to find the humor in her otherwise sub-optimal situation. Truthfully, she did want a decent chest as much as any of the others, though she would prefer they not actively work against her at least.

"Uhm, no thanks, Becca. I know people would look at me either way, but I think I'd rather just be the tall freak than the one with freaky boobs." She said through giggles which turned into outright laughter soon after. She really did herself in with that comment, she noted.

"Well, that's what we've been dealt. No sense crying over--" Inori started, before being interrupted.

"Let's not, Inori. We don't want the giggling giant over here on the floor, she might get lost under my tit then." Jenna said, though this only served to increase Amber's roaring laughter. "Didn't one of you say that there was a show starting up soon, anyway? Where's the music playing? That's what we came here for, after all, so what did you guys have in mind?"

Becca moved her arm above her breasts, which was like navigating a miniature asteroid belt consisting of two giant globes, looking at the time on her watch. "Oh, it should be starting in a few minutes actually! The band EE-K is starting the day off, I guess."

Jenna and Inori had actually recognized that name, as EE-K was one of the more prominent bands that played at Expansion Fest. Consisting of 4 female members, the name referred to the cup sizes of each of the members, with the smallest being a EE and the largest a K. Their busts hadn't been dictated by the band's name and were just a coincidence, but it made for a conveniently clever reference to the young starlets. They were expected to head up the festivities at the main stage, which wasn't too far from where the girls were currently, and so the four resolved to try and head that direction to get good spots.

Inori moved to Amber, delicately brushing the tallest girl's arm and trying to break her from her laughter. "Amber, hon, let's save the giggles for later, okay? We've gotta find some way to get Jenna from here to there on time without her scraping up her boobs."

"I'm fine, I'm fine!" Jenna said, already starting to back her way out of where the girls were standing. "If you wanna help just lead me in a direction. My neck's gonna be *killing me* by the time we get there..." She said, actually scolding her size in this moment. The others were impressed with her pace, it being only that of the average grandmother compared to their normal speeds, but resolved to nonetheless help the gargantuan girl out a bit.

The group attracted the eyes of many onlookers, most of which gravitating towards Jenna, of course. While nobody had done anything to stop their movement, many had approached her asking if they could take a picture, to which Jenna said yes, as long as they were okay with her continuing to drag her way to the musical stage. Most were okay with this, and some even asked to get pictures with the pair of equally busty milkers in the group. Amber was glad to have not gotten such attention, and instead marveled at the sizes of some of the people outside their group, although nobody came anywhere close to Jenna's size.

Eventually, the group had at last made it to the venue that EE-K were about to start playing at. They had arrived some time after several dozens of others, but still yet before the masses would be rolling in, although they thought this interesting as the feedback from the stage would seem to imply the group was getting ready to play any minute now.

"Phew, okay, now that we're here, and I'm turned around to the stage, can we take a short break?" Jenna said, her legs feeling like jelly at how much she had exerted herself. The other girls were unimpressively not out of breath, although they were carrying a significantly lighter load than Jenna.

"Take all the time you need, Jen. We'll probably stay here until the music ends. I wanna hear what these girls are all about, anyway." Inori said, stretching her arms above her head and craning her neck out from under the strain of an overtaxed back.

"Yeah, I wonder how long they're gonna be playing, too." Becca asked, to nobody in particular. "Or how long until they--"

A crash of a guitar rang out across the crowd, cutting Becca's sentence short and signifying to the crowd that music was coming. The event went silent for a split second, all eyes turned to the large and inviting stage not unlike what one might find at any music festival, with lights on either side and plenty of space for musicians to wander all around the stage for their fans. An instant later a drum riff accompanied more guitar sounds, as the crowd slowly began to cheer, and those from outside the stage's reach flocked closer to the music in order to get in on the cheers.

Smoke hissed out from the ground of the stage, more music ushering it in as eventually a crackle of small pyrotechnics filled the sky and lights populated the whole of the stage. The music was nothing more than a murmur before erupting in a violent tirade of symphonic noises, while 4 figures emerge from the smoke suddenly. The crowd's uproars increased in volume and length, garnering the input of Jenna as well and a little of Inori, though Becca and Amber were content to contribute their clapping alone. Music now blasted out from the stage without any introduction, instead deciding to simply capture the airspace and take over, engulfing all else in a melodic barrage. This persisted for a few seconds, uninterrupted, before eventually coming to a halt as one of the band members took to the center stage.

"EXPANSION FEST!" She yelled, throwing up an arm. From the looks of things she was most likely the EE in the band's namesake, looking more or less like just a particularly endowed rock musician and not much more. "Are you ready for the first show of the event?" She asked to everyone in attendance. A resounding affirmation was heard throughout. She responded with a short guitar riff in excitement which took the crowd's attention as well. One of the other band members, a woman appearing a bit bustier than the guitarist, took her own microphone and called out to the crowd.

"Alright! This year we're taking it even bigger, even bolder! But most importantly...BIGGER!" She yelled to everyone. The crowd began to chant the word back to her without hesitation. "That's right, even *bigger* than last year! We hope you're ready for a taste of this, because we're gonna show you what we can really do!"

Chanting only continued as moments after finishing this the women took to what seemed like premarked positions on the stage and then belted out in the most bombastic fashion possible. Half the crowd cheered while the other persisted the same word for all to hear, yelling out "bigger, bigger" as though life itself depended on it. The musicians on stage consumed this raw positive energy and almost seemed to use it to fuel their personas, engaging in some of the most lively performance any of the four girls had seen live. They were truly impressed, listening to this band with such raw energy behind them. Not to mention natural talent backing their music and vocals.

The music went on, Jenna already hands in the air and practically screeching her excitement as she got right into the event with the rest of the crowd. Amber remained true to her clapping, but Becca and Inori together shared some cheers and hollers, although they left most of the work to the shortest among them.

Seeming to be about halfway through the song, the music dipped down low and quieter for a little bit while the crowd seemed to lay off their yelling. The girls were a little confused about this sudden tonal shift, but went with it and decided to see where EE-K was planning on taking it.

“Let’s see how much noise we can get out there girls, what do you say?” One of the vocalists said to the rest of the band, the others on stage nodding before crashing down on their instruments with a renewed energy at the same time as the crowd picked up again. Lights filled the sky now and the pyrotechnics were back in full force, creating an impressive stimulus for the eyes and ears together. The music seemed to follow a steady pattern as all of a sudden the girls felt a low and oppressive bassline permeating from the stage and almost seeming to cut through each of them, seeking out each person in the crowd and slicing straight through their presence.

The cheering in the back continued but slowly in the front it paused for a few seconds as the bass continued to hit everyone time after time again. The girls were still confused about what this pattern meant but decided to again go with it and follow the chants from others around them. As all started to quiet down they looked around to others as they stopped feeling the cuts from the music’s vibration and instead began to feel a different sensation.

The crowd, filled with purely female fans, all seemed to be experiencing the same sensation as everyone looked around themselves and each other trying to discern what this feeling meant. Sure enough after a few seconds of this different sensation girls everywhere started to notice the sizes of their breasts growing more and more with each second of the music. Inori seemed to be the first to notice it in others, though eventually all four girls were aware of the explosions of bustlines all around them, seeming to hit every girl around and throughout the crowd.

Most girls looked like they were only experiencing several cups’ worth of growth, although some appeared to be experiencing more growth than others right now, and Amber was one of them. While Jenna’s growth surely had happened, she wasn’t sure just how much she had grown, although she seemed to be feeling slightly more of the ground below her now, at least. Becca and Inori both took off at separate speeds with Becca beating Inori at first although Inori took victory with the final size she grew to, her breasts falling to below her navel while Becca’s bounced through the whole of her vision with a slightly smaller size. Amber, however, seemed to receive a particularly potent growth in what was for sure the smallest breasts of the group, though no doubt large in their own. The thumping continued to hit her with wave after wave of growth, Amber’s expression turning to surprise and suppressed smiles as she saw her breasts grow out to where Becca’s and Inori’s had once been and stopping at basketball sized. The difference in her breast size compared to Becca’s, who was the next largest, was startling still, but this growth from the music seemed to considerably narrow the gap. Amber decided that this was fine, however, and instead of clamoring in anxiety to herself, decided to let loose for once, for the moment at least, and enjoy things.

The bass's cutting rhythm seemed to continue for a few seconds after the last of the girls around them had finished growing, ensuring that nobody in the crowd currently was any smaller than the EE cups the band had at the smallest, although many in the crowd were considerably larger than that. The music started back up and with that and the now finished growth so too did the cheering in absolute spades. The song was close to over at this point but the sheer energy from the crowd and musicians was still quite palpable indeed.

All four of the girls had now contributed some whoops and hollers of their own to the masses of fans around, showing that in some shape or form they had gotten into the spirit of the event and shown their excitement at the event's mystical power and the influence it had on women's busts. The girls were right now enjoying the event to the best they could like anyone else and were having a blast doing so.

Eventually, the musicians wrapped up their song with a simply stunning display of lights and music from atop the stage, everyone in the crowd stunned by its magnificence. The colors and quantity of lights and entertainment beamed through the skyline as with a final crack the music stopped and the crowd lit up with their final cheers.

"We hope you all have enjoyed just a *taste* of what EE-K is hoping to show off this year at Expansion Fest! Get ready for our next song soon, alright ladies!" They yelled, prompting a happy response from the crowd at their success.

Inori turned to look at the other three girls she was with at the event, to see what they thought of the event. From the shortest Jenna to the tallest Amber they were all absolutely beaming, and she could tell that through their laughter and enjoyment they were all so ready for the next things the event would have to bring.

A small pool of milk had formed below both Inori and Becca, drenching their pants as their milking hadn't ceased since it began. Becca's tits flopped from as low as her bellybutton to as high up as beyond her head as they seemed almost completely uncontrollable with all the vibrations from the music ongoing. Inori, on the other hand, had none of that to worry about as her breasts flopped free of their fabric restraint long ago but drooped delicately to the crook of her thighs. Amber stood behind the two with a bust that would easily engulf Inori or Becca had they turned and tripped in her direction, and though the mightily tall girl wasn't flaunting her now quite respectable chest she certainly wasn't hiding it too well either. Lastly Jenna, who was soon to be pinned to the ground by a chest that could only be described in size by comparing them to furniture. Although she was the closest to remaining disabled by her assets she remained the most adoring of them throughout.

They all cheered with the many busty girls around them as the music started to creep back into their ears and they all excitedly awaited what the rest of Expansion Fest had to offer.