

As always this story is intended for children over the age of 18. If you are under 18 go play xbox.

The Argentum CD

It was another long day for Brian. He just finished his English exam and felt completely drained. "One more test and I'll be done" he thought as he made his way to the university library. As he walked he watched the other students scurry around campus. The sprawling campus was lined with big elm trees and perfectly manicured shrubs. Huge flower pots with school colors were at the entrance to every building. It was a warm day outside and all the co-eds dressed in their usual skimpy outfits.

As Brian walked up to the steps of the Library he saw Sarah. She was wearing her typical long skirt, conservative top, nerdy glasses, and brown hair in pony tail. Her figure was larger and rounder than most of the skinny girls running around. Her butt had some pounds on it and her chest was probably a flabby B cup as no one has actually ever seen Sarah show cleavage. She was smart, really smart, and that's why Brian studied with her. Brian and Sarah were just study buddies at most. Their relationship consisted of pretty much studying together and talking about school related activities. Sarah never talked about herself as her confidence was always low. She just assumed guys didn't like her so when Brian asked to study with her she felt a little more secure when she was with him.

"Ready for the History final" asked Sarah as they walked to their usual table way in the back of the library. "No. I can't believe how much Professor Snow expects us to know" Brian complained. They sat at the table and started their work. Sarah was busy reading her class notes and making flash cards. Brian pretended to be looking through his notes but was eyeing a group of girls a few tables down. The girls were members of the cheerleading squad and were in full skimpy uniform. They looked hot! The outfits consisted of little red skirts with a white spandex top that showed every curve, and they had curves. Two of them were sporting a pair of at least DD's while the other must have been a full C. Their shirts hugged their firm asses and Brian could only wish he has some quarters to bounce off of them. Brian had dated one of them for a few weeks before she joined the cheerleader bitches. He wasn't a bad looking guy, but he couldn't compare to the rest of the guys on the football team. Amber dumped Brian after 2 days being on the team when a few of new her friends teased her about not dating someone up to par. A poor excuse, but that's how these things go. He still thought back to those nights with Amber...

Everything seemed good back then. Brian had gotten to 3rd base with Amber. He remembered first base was after he and a buddy played beer pong against Amber and her friend. The guys played for a girls make out session and the girls played for a bottle of vodka. Of course the guys won and that was the first kiss. A few dates later, Brian and Amber were in a friend's pool. Brian had picked up Amber and threw her into the pool. Of course she pulled Brian in with her and hugged him close. Her nipples stiffened firmly through the thin fabric as they hit the cold water. Brian held her tight to keep her warm. A little later that night they made out in a spare bedroom and Amber took off her top. Her breasts hung perfect on her athletic body. Perfect C cups but Brian wouldn't complain if they were a bit bigger. Finally, the night before she joined the cheerleading team is when they hit 3rd base. It was in a rather strange place. Somehow they ended up at a picnic at the county park. It was getting dark but the lights from the nearby baseball field lit the gazebo just enough. They were alone and Amber was wearing short shorts. After some awesome making out and groping, Amber was soaking wet. Brian had one hand on her breast and the other

slowly made its way up her shorts. Amber made a slight squeal as Brian pushed aside her panties and slid his finger in. She was soaking wet. It didn't take Brian long to get her so worked up she had a little orgasm. After she came she returned the favor by unzipping Brian pants and sucking his big cock. She was good at it, working the rhythm just right. Then before he came she took off her top and asked him to cum on her tits. Brian was shocked but this was a dream he always had. It only took him a few seconds and he sprayed a huge load over her tits. She loved every second of it. That was the last night they were together.

Amber looked up from her books at the library and made brief eye contact with Brian. She moved her long blonde hair away from her face and gave Brian an awkward smile. Brian nodded and quickly looked away. He knew she felt guilty about their breakup but it was never that serious. No need to get caught up in it he kept telling himself.

In case you wanted to know, Amber had the biggest breasts Brian ever got to touch throughout his mediocre dating career. Brian always dreamed of girls with larger breasts, breasts so big they would rip a shirt if they got any bigger. That's when Brian turned on his laptop and checked his favorite website to see if any new stories were posted. Overflowingbra.com came up in a blink. Brian quickly clicked on the last ten stories only to see nothing new was posted for today. "Damn" he mumbled under his breath. "Why can't I catch a break like in these stories." He closed the laptop to see Sarah had left, not gone as her books were still there, but she must have went somewhere. Brian looked around and saw Sarah a few feet behind him looking through the book search computer. Brian thought Sarah saw nothing on his laptop and he put it back in his bag, but Sarah did see. She peeked over her screen and saw the website Brian was looking at. She's seen it a few times as this was not the first Brian had been sloppy in hiding his website history. Sarah had read a few stories on the site herself and just didn't get the whole breast growth fascination. Sure she would love to be thinner and have huge tits that would get lots of attention. But this was just a fantasy. These stories can't come true.

Sarah looked down at her screen. The cursor was sitting over the keyword search field. She backspaced over her last search for 19th century politics and curiously typed in "breast growth." The computer paused for a second while it searched and a few seconds later binged back with 50 hits for books in the library. Sarah skimmed through most of the books dealing with medical procedures, cancers, and puberty. The on the last page of hits she saw one book that seem out of place. It was titled 20 Century Tales. The synopsis of the book was an update on fables, legends, and just plain old myths. Some of the locations listed included the University. This sparked interest in Sarah so she wrote down the BIN number and stuffed it in her pocket.

Studying went well. Brian and Sarah stayed in the library until it was time for dinner. They were about two thirds of the way done with their studying when Brian offered to get some sandwiches from the food court next door. Normally you can't eat in the library, but way back here no one cares. Brian left and Sarah remembered the book she wanted to find from earlier. She took out her scribble and looked for the fiction section. She couldn't find the book where it was supposed to be. She went back to the computer again and looked it up. The computer said it was here, but there was a note on the location. Clicking the note revealed it was in the alternate fiction section down stairs. "Strange, I never heard of alternate fiction" Sarah thought to herself. She wandered down in the basement and where it was darker and quieter than upstairs. The aisles were narrow and long. It was hard enough to read the titles in

the poor light. She finally found the aisle marked alternate fiction and came to a shelf of old and new books. Apparently this book had been released and revised 5 times over. A new edition every 100 years was released. Sarah skimmed each book and concluded each one discussed its' respective century's worth of tails, myths, and legends. The last book in the row was the one for the 20th century. She grabbed the book and something fell to the floor. She picked up the CD and stuffed it back into the book. She made her way back to the table upstairs.

Brian still wasn't back yet. Figures as there are always long lines for dinner. Sarah opened the book and looked the CD. It definitely came from the book but there appeared to be no holder for it. Just an imprint where the CD must have been laying for who knows how long. She grabbed Brian's laptop and turned it on. She knew the password because Brian had let her use it in the past. When she got to the main screen she could see Brian had downloaded many breast expansion stories. She shook her head and proceeded to pop the CD into the laptop. A few seconds later the screen went black. "Shit" Sarah gasped as it looked like the computer locked up. She was about to turn it off when the cursor came back on with a question box. "Do you want to enable autoupdate?" Sarah thought for a second and hit yes. The screen went back to black and finally came up with a window of proposed updates. At first Sarah wasn't sure what the results were about. Finally she scrolled through enough of them to realize the program had indexed all of the breast growth stories and created some sort of database. Next another question came up and asked if the source should be updated and made active. Sarah thought for a second and decided to wait.

Brian was walking up with sandwiches under his arm. Sarah quickly clicked on the screen to close it. She didn't read what messages came up, she just clicked enter to get the program closed. She closed the laptop and put it back in Brian's bag. "Were you looking something up?" asked Brian. "Yes, just checking my email. I hope you don't mind" Sarah said through a guilty smile. What Sarah didn't notice in her frenzy to close the laptop is that she activated the database and allowed it to update via the web. Over the next 30 minutes the laptop continued to update the Overflowingbra website with new source code that could only be linked to from Brian's laptop. A new section on the site called Alternate Fiction was added.

It was 10 pm and the library was about to close. Studying went well and Brian talked about what he wanted to do after exams. He thought maybe he would be a writer. He said he was working on a few short stories. "Let me see one" Sarah asked. Brian frowned a bit and said "they're not quite the stories you would be interested in. They're not about science or love or anything like that." That's when Sarah said something she normally wouldn't have said but she was tired and a little frazzled from the whole day. "You wrote about boobs! Didn't you?" said Sarah? Brian turned red and said, "Like I said, nothing you would be interested in. I gotta go to the bathroom."

Brian left and Sarah took this opportunity to get the CD out of the computer. She opened the player but the CD was gone. Odd, as she was almost certain she had left it in there. She packed everything up and was sure to make sure she took her new book home.

Brian got back to his dorm room. After all the studying today he was ready for some stress relief. His roommate Dan wouldn't be back till 12 since he worked nights as a bartender. Brian booted up his laptop and everything seemed normal. He opened up Word and looked for one of his new short stories he'd been working on. He thought this one is the best so far and maybe I'll make my writing debut on Overflowingbra. Brian's story was probably a few pages at best. He tried to be descriptive in his story of a lonely girl who wanted to have huge tits. He started off with a good idea but with only a few pages in he got stuck. He didn't like the names he had chosen, and his focus on the plot was fuzzy at best. After a few minutes of staring at his screen he looked down at the keyboard and saw one of Sarah's long brown hairs across the keyboard. That's when it became clear. He was trying too hard. Sarah was perfect to use as the girl in his story. Brian kept typing and the words flew off the keyboard. His story used Sarah as a lonely girl who was below average looking and flat chested. She had the hots for a guy in her school and wanted him really bad. There was some magic, nah, maybe a shooting star, or just a desire to have a wish granted. The growth in the story was slow, it would happen over a few days, and would include lactation on command. Other things would change to, but her boyfriend would be in control of them. By the end of the story she was a knockout with big tits and some other surprises. Brian was satisfied with his story and uploaded it to the site as a new author.

Brian was worked up from writing his own story. He decided to check to see if any other stories had been written. He was about to click on the last 10 stories when he noticed a new menu option called Alternate Fiction. Brian eagerly clicked on it as anything new was always good. The page took a few seconds to load and all he saw was his story listed there. "That's strange. I didn't put my story there." But sure enough, there it was with his name on it. "Oh shit! I didn't put my name on the story" Brian said out loud. Brian spent the next few minutes trying to take the story down. He finally gave up and just sent an email to the web master to take it down.

That night Sarah went back to her dorm room and sat at her desk. Her cheerleader roommate was there getting ready to go out to yet another party. Her roommate was the exact opposite of Sarah. Long wavy brown hair, beautiful face, bright green eyes, incredibly firm 36Ds, and legs that could stop traffic. She turned to Sarah and said "How do I look? You would do me right?" Sarah nodded and her roommate left. Her roommate was never mean to Sarah, but she was right. "I would do her, or at least want to look like her."

She took out her new book from the library and started panning through the chapters. All of the myths were related to the 20th century. Some of them she actually heard of. How to cheat a vending machine with scotch tape and a dollar and how to make free calls on pay phones. Other chapters described miracle that occurred. The chapter that caught Sarah's eye was the one on technology and magic. She read about a few myths that sounded oddly familiar. One referenced a magic shop that would magically appear to certain people and play out all kinds of sexual fantasies. Another story talked about a master computer program that could change reality for the user of the program. The final myth of the chapter talked about a magic CD rom that disappears after it's used. Sarah suddenly got a little nervous. She read on:

"The Argentum CD is a myth of both technology and magic. It was thought to be the work a powerful mage who lived for hundreds of years. The Mage was documented many times over in earlier editions of the book. There were quite a few strange occurrences of breast growth and other anomalies occurring in his time. The overall opinion of the author seemed to convey that the Mage simply wanted to help people. Give them something they would never of had otherwise. When computers became more prevalent in the late 1990's the mage knew his time to pass on some of his powers had come. Although his name was not referenced in the book, it did say his last known location was teaching at a university. It was said he created the Argentum CD because the source of his power had been weakened by natural decaying forces and he wanted to leave a legacy of helping those in need. The Argentum CD was placed in a secret location to where it would only appear to those who needed it's help. After its use it would simply disappear to be discovered by another person in need. It's powers are not widely described as most who have been affected by it are sworn to keep it's magic a mystery. "

Sarah thought back to the CD and tried to remember what it looked like. If Sarah recalled correctly Argentum is silver in Latin. The CD was definitely silver but oddly had a glimmer to it. The book was just full of myths she thought. "They can't all be true, if any." The book's preface alone said that they could neither confirm nor deny the research in the book as it has been revised so many times. Still, Sarah couldn't stop thinking what could have been. "I wish whatever it was, it would help me" she said as she fell asleep in her bed. That night Sarah fell into a deep sleep only to realize morning was going to be much different.

Beep Beep Beep...."Stupid Alarm clock" Brian yelled out! It was already 9am and his exam was in 30 minutes. He quickly got dressed and ran out the door. He wanted to get to the exam hall early so he could sit next to Sarah in case he needed a peek at an answer. He walked into the hall at 9:10 and no one was there yet. "That's strange, Sarah is always here early" he thought. It was now 9:30 and still no Sarah. "This was very unlike her to be late." The doors close 15 minutes after the start and then you are locked out. The makeup exams are 2 weeks later.

"Wake up Sarah!" her roommate yelled as she hit Sarah's arm. "I'm up, I'm up." "What's your problem!?"

"It's 9:30 and your alarm has been going off forever! Are you okay" said her roommate. "Yes, fine, thanks." But Sarah was not fine. She woke up in a fog. Things seemed different. She grabbed her glasses but for some reason putting them on made her vision worse. She rubbed her eyes a few more times and could see perfect without glasses. Now she could see the clock. "9:30! My exam! Oh Shit!" She threw on some sweat pants and jacket and ran out the door. Sarah by no means was athletic. She never really ran, and if she had to it was only for a short distance. This time she was able to run all the way to class and barely be out of breath. Her chest felt heavier than she remembered as her breasts seem to follow her every step up and down. Her head was awash with worries of the exam. She arrived just in time to take a seat next to Brian. "Where have you been? I thought you were dead or something." Brian whispered. "I'm a little out of it today" Sarah said.

The exam was long. Brian was almost done about 90 minutes in. Sarah on the other hand who was much better at this than Brian was struggling. She kept fidgeting with her bra and just felt odd. Her head just wasn't in the exam. Brian finished and left. He decided to wait out in the hall for Sarah. She did seem out

of it. "How could she see without her glasses?" Finally, after about 30 minutes Sarah emerged from the room. Brian got up and said, "Well, how did you do?" She responded, "I think I passed, just not my best today. I think I need to eat something. I don't feel right." Brian offered to take her to lunch. He put his arm around her and said it was the least he could do to thank her for helping him study. He noticed she seemed a bit taller than he recalled, but thought maybe it was her shoes.

"I feel better, thanks for lunch" Sarah said with a smile. "Hey, anytime. I needed the help and like always you were there for me" he said. Sarah continued to fuss with her bra. It was definitely not fitting like it used to. "Maybe I'm gaining weight or bloated" she thought. Brian had noticed her chest seemed a little more define today. Maybe it was that she was only wearing a v-neck shirt that he has never seen on her before. Sarah wasn't his type but something seemed a little different about her today. Her eyes appeared a little bluer, her hair was still in her signature pony tail but seem a little lighter and silkier than before. Brian shook it off to the long tiring exam and that he must be off a bit too. He stood up to say goodbye. Sarah looked up at him and suddenly got a boost of confidence. "Brian, I know we don't do much outside of school. I need to have a little fun, can we hang out tonight?" Normally Brian would have probably made an excuse that he was busy, but he really had no plans as all of his friends still had another exam tomorrow and would not be around. "okay, I'll stop by your dorm at 8."

Sarah walked back to her dorm and everything just seemed better today. Everything except her bra that is as she unsnapped the back of it. She continued up the stairs and had to grab her pants from slipping down. She thought nothing of it as she normally didn't wear sweat pants around campus. She opened the door and no one was there. She quickly pulled off her shirt and looked down at her bra. Her B cup bra was trying to hold back breasts that were definitely too big to fit. She was stunned. She took off the bra and looked in the mirror. Her breasts must have been up to a full C cup now. She held them in her hands and they felt so warm and much firmer than she remembered. She brushed by her grape sized nipple and it sent a tingle down to her vagina. Sarah only occasionally got horny and her nipples never responded like this before. She rubbed both of her thickening nipples between her fingers and that was it. She had to lay down on the bed as she became overwhelmed with feeling. She placed one finger down her pink panties and the other on her nipples. She pressed her nipple hard and it only responded with more pleasure. Her finger was soaking wet as she pressed it deeper into her hot pussy. She worked her fingers across her puffed up clit with such a rhythm that she was writhing in ecstasy. Within a few minutes Sarah had the most intense orgasm she could remember. Suddenly, Brian's image appeared in her head and she smiled. She got up to take a shower and freshen up for tonight.

Sarah heard a knock at the door. Sarah looked at the clock and said it was almost 8 o'clock. "Just a minute" she shouted at the door. This was unlike her. She was always on time if not early. Her hair was wet and she was only wearing shorts and a tshirt with no bra. She still couldn't find one of her that fit. She ran around the room looking for something to wear. She finally saw her roommate's Victoria Secret push up bra. It was a 36D. "I can't fit into this, I'm a 42B" she said to herself. Still, she took the bra and tried it on. It seemed snug at first but after getting the straps on right the clasps connected loosely and she filled out the cups completely. "The bra size must be off, but still. What is going on with me today? I can't be shrinking and growing at the same time?" she thought to herself. "Everything ok Sarah" asked Brian through the door. Everything was not alright, or at least not the way it was. Sarah looked in the

mirror and was floored by what she saw back. Her hair was twice as long as it was before. It had a soft glow to it and lightened up to a dirty blonde color. She estimated her height was about 5'8" now so she must have added 3 inches. Her body had slimmed down dramatically. She was no longer round, but curvy in the right places. Judging from her looks she must have lost over 50 lbs. Her breasts stood out proudly in their bra and she's only seen cleavage like this on her roommate. Her face had slimmed down to. The person staring back at her was barely the girl she used to be. "Damn! I look good" she thought.

Sarah went to the door. Normally she would never dream of letting a guy see her in shorts and a bra, but she had found a new confidence in herself today. When she opened the door Brian's jaw dropped. "Sarah? Is that you? Wha Wha What the hell?" is all he could mutter. Sarah smiled and grabbed Brian's hand to bring him into the room. "I guess I had a growth spurt or something" is all Sarah could say. Brian immediately felt very attracted to her. His pants were now bulging out and Sarah noticed. She put her arms around Brian and gave him a firm embrace. She made sure her tits rubbed right into Brian chest. "Thanks for taking me out tonight. I'm really horny, hungry, I'm really hungry" she whispered into his ear. "Sh sh sure, tits, I mean let's go eat" Brian stuttered. They were both a bit embarrassed. Sarah looked around her room and decided she would borrow one of her roommate tight halter tops. Why not have the matching set. She slipped the shirt on and it curved to her new sexy form. Sexy Sarah and Brian stepped out into the night.

The walk across campus to the downtown was picture perfect tonight. The cool evening air was just enough to keep Sarah close to Brian as they walked. He couldn't help but sneak a peek at her overflowing cleavage bouncing up and down with every step. He still couldn't believe this was the same girl he was studying with yesterday. She seemed so different. She was flirty, sexy, and confident. Something Brian had never seen in Sarah before. "Brrrr, it's getting a bit cooler now" Sarah said. Brian took this as a hint to put his arm around her. She immediately drew close to him and felt warmer.

"Here we are, Lenny's Pub and Grub" said Brian as he opened the door for Sarah. This was Sarah's first time at Lenny's. She walked passed it many times but never saw the draw the rest of the students seen in the place. Brian talked to the waitress and they got a round booth near the back of the bar. It was dark and the place was still a little slow. The normal college seen didn't arrive until about 11pm.

They sat in the booth next to each other. "Shall we celebrate the end of exams with some shots?" blurted out Sarah. Brian quickly ran over to the bar and ordered 4 shots. He already made up his mind that he wanted to have Sarah tonight. A few drinks will definitely loosen her up a bit more. After a few appetizers and many drinks later Sarah was lit and Brian was feeling good. It was almost 11 and the bar was getting packed. The waitress came over and offered bodyshots as the drink special. Sarah ordered one right away but asked the waitress for the shot glass. She took the shot glass and stuffed it tightly between her tightly packed tits. They seemed even bigger than before. She looked at Brian and grabbed the back of his head and forced him face first into her cleavage. Brian was lost in tit flesh for a few seconds before he found the shot and proceeded to pull it out with his teeth. By now a few spectators gathered around the table and watched. A few of them cheered Brian on as he finished the shot. Standing in the crowd was Amber, Brian's ex-girlfriend who was just recently dumped by her asshole football player. She couldn't believe Brian was already with another hot chick and she was jealous. Sarah

saw Amber watching and quickly pulled Brian in for a long hot kiss. Amber walked away pissed that she missed her opportunity. In Brian's drunken haze he felt a bit of déjà vu. This whole night seemed oddly familiar but he couldn't place it.

It was getting crowded and Brian and Sarah were ready to go back to his place. They couldn't keep their hands off one another. Brian still kept feeling like he knew what coming next. Brian thought to himself "This is so strange, I hardly recognize Sarah as she used to be. Damn she is hot now! If I'm right her tits are going to get bigger." This made him walk a little faster back to his dorm. He opened the door and his roommate was luckily still at work for another hour or so. Sarah went into the bathroom and Brian sat down on the bed. As he waited for what promised to be a good fuck. He looked around the room and saw his laptop. Then he remembered, everything that happened tonight was what he wrote in the story he uploaded. It matched too perfect to have any other explanation. "Holy crap! If this story is coming true that means I can change the way Sarah looks just by willing it. This is going to be hot" he thought. Brian wasn't sure how this was going to work but he kept thinking of Sarah's tits and how he wanted them to expand in his hands. They would keep growing until they were huge.

Sarah came out of the bathroom and looked like she just came out Playboy. She was wearing a skimpy pair of black panties and only a bra. The bra was definitely too small for her now as her nipples were clearly over the top of the cups. She walked to over to Brian without saying a word. She climbed on top of him as he sat there on the bed and proceeded to tongue kiss him for a few minutes. It was so hot and passionate as they groped each other. Brian managed to unhook the bra and Sarah's tits flung free into his face. They must have been DD's by now judging from the way they hung out. Her nipples were fully erect and brushed against the side of his face making Sarah tingle all over. Brian reached up and grabbed both tits in his hands. He worked rolled her nipples between his fingers and that's when it started. Sarah felt a rush of heat to her tits. It felt amazing whatever it was. "Don't stop, feels....sooo...good" is all she could say. Brian continued and felt as her tits indeed warmed up. The growth was slow at first, but definitely there. He willed them to keep growing and they responded. Her tits grew bigger, pushing against his hands. They jiggled with every breath Sarah took until Brian's face was buried in cleavage that must have easily been an F cup. Her tits were the size of soccer balls. She laid down on the bed as her huge tits stood proudly. "Tit fuck me! Put your huge cock between these two big tits" she said in a sexily as she rubbed her hands over her huge mounds. Brian quickly got his pants off and straddled his new fuck buddy. He placed his cock between her huge mounds and started working back and forth. They were so warm and soft. Sarah smiled and Brian slid his hand across her nipple. It was good but he could have used a little lube. Then he thought about his story and remembered he could make her lactate. The effects were immediate; he could feel her tits swell up another cup size. Her nipples darkened and grew in width and length. The first drops of milk started to flow as he pumped his cock between her tits. "That's better, nice and wet now" he thought as the milk flowed down her H cups tits.

It wasn't long before Brian was about to cum. Sarah anticipated this and quickly sat up. She grabbed Brian's cock and jerked him off onto her enormous milky tits. He came violently across both huge tit mounds. Sarah rubbed the cum all over them and licked her finger when he was done. She had never even seen real cum before tonight, but for some reason the urge to have it was overwhelming. It was

mixed with some milk which she only realized now was hers. "I'm lactating! What the hell! My tits feel soo tight with milk. Brian, p.. p..please suck on my tits. They are so full of milk and so heavy" she said as she wiped them clean with a nearby tshirt. Brian was in his glory, the night was playing out exactly the way his story was written. He wasted no time in taking Sarah's engorged tit into his mouth. Her nipple was so enlarged it was like sucking on a Popsicle. The milk flowed freely and tasted sweet. He sucked one tit and then the other for what must have been forever. Sarah was writhing in ecstasy as every suck was like mini orgasm. When she felt drained she pulled Brian onto her and asked him "to just get it in already." Brian complied and slipped his big cock into her dripping wet pussy. He went slow as he was pretty sure Sarah was a virgin. Sarah tensed up and yelped a bit but it was over. They rocked back and forth a bit and finally he was in. She was a virgin no more. They fucked like animals trying position after position. They finally settled on Sarah being on top so her tits could dangle in Brian's face. They were tremendous. They hung perfectly down with her nipples straight out. Brian brought his head to her nipple and just missed it. They need to be just a bit bigger he thought. Sarah felt a rush of warmth to her chest as her tits grew even larger. Bigger, I want bigger she screamed out as she rode Brian's hard cock. Brian complied and willed her tits to be gigantic. They grew until her tits were just about covering Brian's face. Her 3 inch nipple was right in Brian's mouth. As Sarah rode him he sucked her nipple hard. With his other hand he squeezed her nipples and let milk drip on to his body. The moment built up quickly and Brian could feel Sarah about to explode. "Fuuuccckkk" was all Sarah could say as she orgasmed so hard it instantly made Brian cum with her. It was amazing, no, it was fucking awesome they both thought. Sarah collapsed onto Brian feeling exhausted. Her massive tits squeezed out from all sides. After they finished Sarah curled up next to Brian and feel asleep in his arms. Her tits began to shrink to a more managed able size only to grow again next time. Brian's story was finished. It actually worked out well, he got the girl, she got her guy, and the magic remained a mystery.

The next morning, Brian started writing his next story. He looked over at the sleeping Sarah and instantly thought of Amber and smiled...

Authors Comments:

This story I feel has a few more chapters to go to explain the magic in more detail. I think writing these stories help one to explore their imagination. I enjoyed writing this story and I hope all of you try to create your own. Enjoy! CJ