

New Beginnings 2

*Note: This is a story intended for adults and a BE-enthusiast audience specifically. If you don't qualify as the former, you shouldn't be reading this. If you aren't part of the latter, you've been warned. Also, this is an unofficial sequel to Steve Palmer's *New Beginnings* a piece of essential reading for the BE genre. If you haven't read it yet, do it now. I'm sure it's on *The Overflowing Bra* or somewhere floating on the internet.*

Hey, folks, you might remember me, I'm Bud. A while back, my friend Steve wrote a story about my experience with a woman named Judy. He called it "New Beginnings" and it told the story of her obsession with huge breasts and the part I played in giving her the biggest pair either of us had ever seen.

Unfortunately, he never really finished the story. This was back in 1999 and he ended the story on New Years Eve just as it turned to January 1, 2000 but it goes much further than that. If you remember, Judy and I had met right after she underwent an experimental breast enlarging procedure which grew her already considerable breasts to a staggering 61 inches but even this wasn't enough for her. Luckily, I had already developed my own device that worked on a similar principle to the procedure that she had undergone. I had just about perfected it and only lacked a human trial to advance my work. Judy became my all-too-willing test subject and, being the breast-man that I am, I obliged her desire to an extreme.

My device was an electronic contraption that produced a particular type of direct electrical stimulation that encouraged the breasts to begin growing until prompted to stop with another electrical signal. Judy had allowed her bust to grow to an almost otherworldly 97 inches in circumference before I set up to give her the shutdown shock. I have to say that aside from being enjoyably gigantic, they were also some of the most perfect breasts I had ever seen. They projected almost 20 inches from her ribcage and overflowed her lap as she sat there fondling their steadily expanding pulchritude. They were unbelievably firm yet supple, and if breasts that large could be called "perky" then they would almost certainly have been called "perky." Their bulk projected from her ribcage and gently sloped away forming perfect teardrops without a hint of sag and nary a stretch mark to be seen. Hefting their weight to help Judy measure them, I had been amazed by their weight, but as my fingers sunk into their yielding softness, I never wanted to put them down. For her jugs' size, her nipples were charmingly petite, areolas about 3 inches in diameter and nipples about the size of the first knuckle of your ring finger. It was only with some difficulty that Judy could reach around her massive knockers, her arm sinking deep and causing flesh to bulge obscenely, that she could just reach her own nipples. Little did we know that this would be the last time she would ever be able to do so.

By the time I was ready to hit the button to end her expansion, she had probably grown another inch as we paused to watch the ball drop. The count proceeded down from 10 to "Happy New Year!" and 2000 was upon us. As I reached for the button that would put a halt to the maddeningly erotic scene before me, the power went out.

"Uh, Judy, we have a problem," I said.

"Bud, am I still growing?"

“Um... Unfortunately, yes. The power has gone out and I can’t give you the second shock. This is bad, I don’t know how long this is going to last and you’ll keep growing until I can get this working again. On top of that, your rate of growth was increasing rather alarmingly,” by now I was almost frantic, “I am so sorry, Judy. Why did I have to use that stupid thing? Who knows how big you’ll get before I can fix this?”

“Relax, Bud. I’d already resigned myself to being totally massive. At this point, all I can do, it seems, is enjoy the ride. And I intend to do just that. We’ll figure out what to do with me once the power comes back on but I can’t tell you how horny this is making me.” Judy’s breathing became heavy as she continued, “Uncontrolled growth, spectacularly enormous breasts, and the prospect of being the most outstandingly *womanly* creature on the planet... Thinking about it all is driving me wild.”

For a second I was speechless. On the one hand, this was kind of a dream come true, being in a room with the most massively endowed woman in the world who not only loved her breasts but was thrilled by the prospect of their completely unchecked growth. On the other hand, there is a practical limit to the size of a woman’s breasts that will allow them to do such mundane things as, for instance, walk. Just that fact that I was having this dilemma was having startling effects on a certain part of my own anatomy. The thought went through my head about Y2K and whether this power outage might be a result of that. In pretty short order, I cleared that bit of rubbish out of my mind and moved back to the matter at hand. In the pitch black, I couldn’t see Judy but I could imagine the scene in front of me and almost sense those gigantic tits growing in the dark. As I fumbled around with the device and tried to think of how to get it running again, I sensed a change in Judy. A couple of minutes had passed since the blackout started and she was beginning to breathe more loudly, nearly moaning, and I could hear her moving. I abandoned my work on the growth device and began groping around in the dark for Judy and her enormous breasts as a voice came out of the dark.

“Bud... Bud... I need you... You have to come here right now... I need you badly. The growth, it feels so good, it was wonderful just watching them expand and feeling them in my arms but it’s different now. Something’s changing. Now, there’s this feeling of pleasure building up, all throughout my body. It’s like I’m on fire. My breasts, I can’t describe how they are making me feel. It feels so good. Oh... Bud... I think I’m going to... OooooooOOOOooooOoooooh...”

Judy began gasping and heaving and I could tell that she was in the throes of an earth-shatteringly powerful orgasm. This was the first time that I had ever tested this device on a real, live human and I was totally unprepared for this development. In my shock, I was rooted to the spot I was standing. Oh, I was hard as a steel rod, but I was so dumbfounded, I couldn’t do a thing about it.

The first orgasm had barely subsided when I could tell from the sounds Judy was making that another was brewing. “Bud... You... Here... NOW!!!” Judy screamed at me. In less than the time it takes to blink, I had stripped off my clothes and was stumbling around in the dark for those gigantic tits and it wasn’t long before I’d found them, my hand glancing against their softly yielding bulk.

I could tell from where they lay that Judy must have gotten onto her back on the floor, breasts splayed to either side of her. As I placed a palm on her breast I felt a shudder run through it and Judy let out a scream of pleasure. Apparently the sensations weren't subsiding and my touch had set off an even more extreme orgasm. My fingers sank tantalizingly into her yielding flesh, exploring the curvature of her massive mammaries. As I began massaging those wonderful mounds of flesh, I could feel them growing under my touch. Steadily they pushed up and out with every scream and gasp and squirm of Judy's body. She was out of control and if her massive breasts hadn't been helping to hold her down, it was as though she would have been propelled to the ceiling with the sheer force of the waves of pleasure washing over her. Her breasts had been growing toward the size of beanbag chairs prior to the lights cutting out, and had by now had just about reached it. Of course, these beanbag chairs would have been filled to capacity with an astonishingly firm and sensual variety of Jell-O. They were welcomingly warm and I couldn't keep my hands from exploring every inch of their astonishing size. My best guess is that they must have been about 35 inches in diameter, which would have given her a bust of about 175 inches around!

As one would expect, I eventually found Judy's nipple. Brushing it brought a loud and sustained moan of pleasure from beneath the quivering masses of titmeat. I could feel that it had grown with the rest of her breast and by now was bigger than my thumb down to the first joint. Gingerly, I took it in between my finger and thumb, reaching for its fellow on Judy's other boob, stepping one leg over Judy's body and effectively straddling her with her growing assets laid out in front of me. Gently toying with Judy's nipples brought further moans and a firm squeeze brought the loudest, highest, most all-consuming scream of raw carnal desire that I had ever heard in my life. From the waves radiating through the astonishing knockers in front of me, I guessed that Judy was reaching for her own nipples to replicate the pleasure I had just sent roaring through her body. At this size though, I could tell they would be beyond her reach even if much of arms weren't pinned to the ground with the rest of her body.

Thinking of my own needs and desires, it wasn't too hard to position myself to take advantage of the situation. With Judy on her back with her breasts tantalizingly continuing to add to their majestically erotic bulk, I was in a position that no man had ever had the good fortune to find himself. In short, I nestled in between what I was sure were the largest breasts in the world and began making love to Judy. It was like making love to a maniac, the pleasure was so great that she couldn't stop moving and it was all I could do to keep up with her frantic gyrations. From the moment I began to take her it was as though she was experiencing one continuous and even more monumental orgasm. It didn't take much time for me to join her and before long we had collapsed from sheer exhaustion, falling into a dreamless sleep.

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I woke up to the sound of the TV now blurting out some news story related to the blackout and the light streaming through the windows. I immediately remembered the situation and found myself stark naked and laying next to an enormous breast. Before taking the time to assess how large they had become, I managed to tear my eyes away from the tantalizing sight and ran for the expansion device which had ended up a

few feet away on the floor. Turning back to Judy on the floor, I could see her breasts swelling at a rate that was just barely visible. By now they lay to either side and on top of her and the distance from the floor to the top of each breast must have been about 5 feet. For some reason, the growth had subsided to a more gradual rate some time during the night demonstrating that the results of my device were even more unpredictable than I had realized. I could tell from my first glance that they were amazingly firm, maintaining a remarkably spherical appearance, somewhat flattening out where they rested on the ground but not nearly as much as one might expect from breasts of that size.

After catching my breath, I attached the device to Judy and flipped the switch. Immediately the growth of her breasts slowed to a halt. I still couldn't believe what I was looking at. Looking at a clock I found that it wasn't too long after dawn and she had grown tremendously since midnight. I examined her breasts and apart from sheer size and pleasant firmness, her nipples were quite remarkable. Though they were small for the size of her breasts they were still enormous, dwarfing most women's whole breasts. At this point I couldn't resist, I began running my hands over the humongous orbs in front of me, marveling at the soft, supple skin and thrilling at the ripples produced across their surface by sudden contact. Slowly I refocused my attention on her prominent nipples. The nipples themselves were about as big around as a plastic bottle cap and roughly two and a half inches long. The areolas were so wide that while I was sucking those magnificent nipples I could bury my whole face within their diameter, in other words about a foot wide.

Apparently my actions did not go unnoticed and I heard Judy wake with a start. "Huh, what's going on...mmmmmmm...that feels good," Judy moaned, "Bud what are you doing? All I can see at the moment is breast."

"Nothing," I murmured as I jumped back, startled at her waking and nervous about what her reaction might be when she realized just how big she had gotten.

"Judy, your breasts are really huge. I couldn't stop their growth until I woke up just a few moments ago. The two of us passed out and I'm afraid your breasts might be too big"

"Nonsense, you know how much I love these bad boys. Just let me get up and we'll..." Judy was struggling to get to her feet and seemed to be failing miserably, "Bud, would you help me try to get up? You weren't kidding, these things are massive! I guess it's lucky I fell asleep with my face in my cleavage. There's just enough space here to breathe comfortably!" Judy's attempts to move only succeeded in making her breasts jiggle in an extremely pleasing manner. Just about all of her body was hidden by breast except for her shins and feet poking out of her cleavage at one end and her hands and wrists at the other. They flailed futilely as she struggled to shift her gargantuan endowments even a centimeter.

"Ok, just let me get behind them," I replied. I walked behind Judy's breasts and pushed them apart just enough to see her face poking out between them. I smiled at her, "let's see if we can get you up." I braced myself and began to push, starting to roll her breasts forward and allowing Judy to slip out from under her massive jugs and kneel

behind them. My hands sank into her stupendous flesh until hand, wrist, and several inches of forearm were lost inside her Brobdingnagian bosoms.

"Look at these. Do you still have that tape measure?" Judy began fondling her breasts, slapping their solid flesh, and placing a hand on either side in order to push them together.

"I'm pretty sure a hundred and twenty inches of tape isn't going to be enough for these. I doubt it would be enough for one of them. At this point I'm more worried about you standing up. Take it nice and slow and let's see if you can get them off the ground."

Judy began to stand. Slowly the unimaginable weight of her breasts became apparent. Her breathing came more heavily as she struggled to lift the weight of her breasts off the floor. As it turned out, standing at her full height, most of the weight of her breasts remained resting on the carpet.

"Wow." We both said in unison.

"This is going to take some getting used to..." said Judy.

"Uh, what if you brace them on either side with your hands? Try to keep them in front of you and lean back?" I suggested hopefully.

"I can try..."

Then slowly, ever so slowly, Judy did as I suggested and her breasts just barely left the floor. It was an amazing sight. It was a good thing her breasts were so firm and held their shape or else they might never have left the floor at all, even trying her hardest. As it was, her breasts were massive orbs each with a diameter, as I stated, of about 5 feet. Her sheer size required her to reel back dramatically and her arms sank deep into her flesh as she steadied them just to get them off the floor. This meant that from side to side Judy was now a staggering 10 feet and her breasts obscured almost all of her body from just under her collar bone. As Judy stood there, I marveled at this majesty of womanhood that I was lucky enough to be able to enjoy and have a hand in creating. As Judy spoke again, my mind registered the strained look on her face.

"Wow... These things are *really* heavy." Judy laid her breasts back down on the floor with an audible 'thump' that sent shockwaves rippling across their excessive girth. "I'll have to get used to carting these things around somehow but it's going to take some time," I could hear a certain amount of trepidation in her voice with an undercurrent of something like arousal. I could tell that some concern was creeping into her tone.

"I hope you aren't upset about the way this turned out," I ventured sheepishly.

"Bud, you stop that. I love these. I have to have the absolutely biggest breasts in the world. Look at them, soft supple skin, their firm yet delightfully squeezable feel. And do you know what I didn't expect to enjoy nearly this much? The network of barely visible veins reminding me of the work my body is doing to support these magnificently beautiful mammaries. I even love their massive weight... It's going to take me a while to get used to but I wouldn't trade these for the world. I just wish I could see my nipples, how do they look?"

I could tell that Judy's judgment was still clouded by the rush she felt at her newfound glory, but for the moment I could just hope that she was this enthusiastic

when the high died down and the reality of her situation hit her. Looking at her, it didn't take any effort for me to be fully supportive of her in this moment. "Your nipples are fantastic, I can hardly keep myself from running right over and sucking on them right now. Just hearing you talk about your breasts is driving me wild."

"Well, why don't you help me into bed and we can both enjoy them for a while?"

Judy once again made it to her feet. I moved over to her right breast and began to help lift it. I marveled at its weight and wondered how hard it must have been for Judy to stand unaided even as long as she did. With Judy focused on supporting her left breast and I doing all I could to hold up her right, we gradually made our way to my bedroom. However, when we got to the door, we met with a problem.

"Um... I don't know if you're going to fit through these doors."

"Bud, you worry too much. I'm sure if we go one boob at a time, I'll get through."

As per Judy's directive, we began to squeeze her right breast through the door. Even working with just this one breast, it wasn't easy. With their firmness, we had to work to squeeze it through, we were just lucky that I owned an older building with doors that were wider than average. Once we finally got it through we decided to take a break. For a second, I stood back and took a good long look at her standing in the doorway, one breast in the room and one waiting to come in. I never thought I'd see a woman sufficiently well-endowed to tit-fuck a wall but here she was in front of me and it was my wall she was tit-fucking. It was an amazing sight and I'm sure Judy would have reveled in it herself if she hadn't been so winded.

After catching our breath, we called up our reserves and pulled her left breast through the door. I never thought shuffling could be sexy but watching Judy make her way to the bed and watching her breasts shake and undulate as she struggled to stay upright was making me as hard as a high-level calculus test after a night of binge drinking. After a lot of huffing and puffing, Judy made it to the side of the bed and we both managed to lay her gigantic tits across it. Conveniently, I had a larger than average bed, which was lucky as she was overflowing it. It was only by the grace of god that one of her jugs didn't slip off and onto the floor. I could hear the bed creak with the effort of supporting her magnificent sweater puppies. "Holy fuck, these are heavy but I love them! Bud, how do I look?" She began squeezing and massaging her magnificent mounds of flesh and posing seductively, tossing her hair back over her shoulders and spreading her legs wide.

"I can't believe how hot you are," I stated as I walked up behind her. I began running my hands over Judy's body, squeezing her sexy ass, running my hands over her sides, and making my way over to those tremendous tits. As I stood there kissing her neck from behind and listening to her moan with delight, I marveled at the changes her breasts had undergone. To accommodate their size, the bases of her breasts had expanded to take up most of Judy's ribcage. My hands moved over as much of her breasts as I could possibly reach and I gloried in the softness of her skin and their marvelously firm squeezability. I could see that Judy was enjoying her breasts immensely and while I stood there, kissing her passionately and letting my hands roam over her body and breasts, she was getting worked up, discovering her new breasts and

the sensations they afforded her. She squeezed them, fondled them, put her hands on the outside of her breasts, pressing them together and creating a Grand Canyon of cleavage, the sight of which sent her into a frenzy.

As a breast man, I was in a bit of a conundrum. Should I stay behind Judy, fucking her from behind, grabbing as much breast as possible from my position? Should I get in front of her, the optimal place to enjoy those new breasts, and attempt to bring her to orgasm simply by playing with those newly enlarged and sensitized nipples? Or should I try a third option and climb between her breasts and fuck her from the front and experience the sensation of being completely surrounded by breast? Well, I decided to go with the third option. I gingerly climbed over breasts and slid down between them. The feeling was amazing. Judy's skin was soft, smooth, and I was enjoying the sight of the barely visible pattern of veins under the surface of her skin as much as she had. I was amazed to think that her body could even support these monsters! I sat at the edge of the bed and Judy straddled me, positioning herself to slide down my throbbing manhood. I had always considered myself as only slightly above average size, but you would never have guessed from the way Judy was going wild as we commenced our furious lovemaking. Perhaps the most erotic part was just seeing the shockwaves, ripples, and undulations that her breasts made with every thrust, stroke, and shudder we gave. It was like being between two giant, quivering, sexy, pink Jell-o molds designed only to provide exquisite and unmatched pleasure.

Judy and I wore ourselves out pretty quickly and as we calmed down after our mutual orgasms, we began to assess the situation more calmly. As I extricated myself from between her massive breasts, she began, "Wow, I can't believe this. It's like a dream come true, these have to be the largest breasts ever... I'm a little worn out, Bud" she winked knowingly, "can you help me lay down on the bed, these babies take a lot of effort to move." Judy and I grabbed her right breast and hefted it over to the right side of the bed and shifted left breast around so that she laid in the middle of the bed with her breasts lying overtop of her, obscuring her body. She took up the whole bed and hung mightily over the sides. I was amazed that she fit on it at all. The firmness of her breasts again assisted us as it helped enough of their weight to rest closer to the center of the bed to prevent them from simply sliding off.

"Judy, this is amazing. I can hardly believe that my machine did this. Tell me, how do you feel? Any differences in your normal bodily sensations?"

"Aside from having two blue whales grafted to my chest, I feel the same as I ever did. Should I feel different?" Judy chuckled.

I walked around the bed, marveling at her, "I'm honestly not sure how you should feel. I've never heard of any woman ever having breasts this big"

"Mmmmm... Bud, you know just what to say to turn me on," Judy caressed her breasts as she wriggled underneath them.

"I know but right now we need to figure out what we are going to do about this, just let me give you a quick once over." I spent the next hour or so walking around the bed and examining Judy. Her heart rate seemed slightly elevated but that could have been a holdover from the sex we had been having just previously. Her breathing was also slightly fast but nothing out of the ordinary. It was simply astonishing, her breasts

were about 5 feet from her chest to her nipple with them laid down in this position and so marvelously firm that they held a perfect, graceful teardrop shape verging on perfect orbs. Not a hint of sag or stretch marks to be seen anywhere. Beyond sheer heart-pounding size, they were aesthetically perfect. I measured and tested everything that I could think of that my limited home laboratory could handle. The end result was that to all appearances and as near as I could tell, her breasts were perfectly *normal*, amazingly large and beautiful, but otherwise perfectly normal.

"So what is the diagnosis, Bud?"

"You seem healthy and your breasts are huge." The realization dawned on me. "This means that my invention works! I can make women's breasts unbelievably large without drugs, without surgery, and it all seems perfectly healthy! Do you know what this means?!"

Judy smiled coyly, "I'm going to have a hard time buying bras?"

"Well, that... But what else?"

"You're going to be rich?" she ventured.

"We're going to be rich! You and me! Do you know what people will pay for something like this? And I'll be doing the world a service, adding more busty women to it!"

"Quite a noble endeavor," Judy giggled, "and I get to be a part of it?"

"Yes, of course! I think you know by now how I feel about you! I think I'm right in saying that we both agree that this is the beginning of a beautiful relationship."

Judy smiled lovingly and she reached out to grasp my hand. In the midst of this unambiguously affectionate moment, I saw a realization begin to dawn on Judy's face. It scared me slightly as it hinted at extreme fear, greed, and/or something approaching animalistic self-preservation. I was genuinely taken aback for a moment.

"Judy, what's wro-" I started.

"You have to promise me something, Bud! Promise me right now!"

"What? Anything. Just tell me what you need."

"You plan to use your device on other women, right? To make them bigger?" she said with trepidation.

"Well, yes of course. That's what we were just-" I stammered as she cut me off.

"But I want to be the biggest!!! Me and only me, I want to be the biggest and I don't want you to make anyone bigger than me. I want you to promise me that you will never make anyone bigger than me!" Judy practically screamed this at me, and for a second I was a little scared by her passion for breasts. I was scared but at the same time arousal was boiling up anew from deep within me as a result of what she said.

Quietly but sincerely, I replied, "I promise," as I moved toward her with a gleam in my eye and my hands outstretched.

-To Be Continued?-