

Jessalyn Gets Her Man Back

By Tieryn

Sure, Alex remembered his ex-girlfriend. He just didn't remember his ex looking like *this*. When they broke up, Jessalyn had been a cute but plain looking girl without much in the way of curves, which was bad news for their relationship, since Alex loved curvy girls. The curvier the better, he thought. But now she was the very definition of curvy, at least up top. Her tits were *enormous*, hanging down to her bellybutton and thrusting out eight or nine inches in her assuredly gigantic bra. They even bulged out enough so that she either had to move her arms around them or have her arm bump into her boob.

Jess had texted him and asked to meet at one of those soup and sandwich places, like Panera but more generic. Alex obliged, he had things he wanted to get off his chest too. He arrived second and noticed that the place was deserted. He had to do a double take when he saw Jess sitting at a table. Even though she wasn't flaunting them, it was difficult to hide breasts that were each individually the size of basketballs.

Alex sat down at her table and said, "Jess, I saw you less than two weeks ago... how did you-"

Jessalyn silenced him with a finger. "Shh, Alex. Just watch this and then call me, okay?" She handed him a CD in a clear plastic case. "It'll explain everything. And maybe then we can figure this whole thing out?"

'Uh, yeah... Sure thing, Jess." He stood up from the table and began walking out, back to his car. Alex was confused, but willing to go along with this if it meant he might get back together with his now huge-breasted ex-girlfriend. To be fair, they had only broken up because Alex didn't feel that attracted to her- her twiggy body shape worked for some guys, but not him. Of course he didn't say that, but the reasons he had given were a pretense. He wasn't about to say they were breaking up because her tits were too small. *Apparently she saw right through me, though*, Alex thought. All in all, though, her personality and his were extremely compatible, which is why they had started dating in the first place.

Alex drove back to his house, wondering what could possibly be on this CD Jess gave him. He got home and went quickly to his room- him and Jess had just graduated from college and he was still living at home with his parents. Not sure what was on this CD, he locked the door to his bedroom and popped the CD into his computer. There was only one video file on the thing, so he started that up. It explained perfectly what he was about to see- "How I got my tits" was the name of the file.

The start of the video showed Jessalyn sitting in front of the camera in a room Alex immediately recognized- her bedroom. She said, "Hey, Alex. Let me start off by saying that I love you. And I want us

to be together again. But I know you have eyes for girls with more to offer in the way of curves. I always wanted big boobs. It felt like I got cheated when I was growing up... but these two things together inspired me to find a way to make my breasts grow, without getting surgery or anything. I wanted to know that when I got boobs, they were 100% all me, all breast tissue. Which led me to this."

She held up a small but clear glass bottle with a clear, colorless liquid inside. The bottle had a label that identified the product as "Quick and Easy Boob Grower." Underneath it said, "Grow the big boobs you've always wanted- fast!" In her other hand was a large syringe. "This stuff says I'll get a cup size for every milliliter of liquid I use. The syringe that came with it is huge, though, it could hold up to 30 milliliters"

Jessalyn unscrewed the top of the bottle and sank the end of the syringe into the liquid, holding it steady. She pulled a small amount of liquid up into the syringe. "I'm a B cup right now, Alex, so what do you think? How big should I go? D cups?" She pulled a little more into the syringe. "G cups?" She pulled even more liquid into the syringe. "K cups? What do you think of that, would I be big enough for you if I had huge K cup tits? Although this isn't entirely for you—now that the chance to get bigger boobs is right in front of me, I'm rethinking how big I want to go... it used to just be DD or F, but my goal size has been going up since I started looking at this stuff. Maybe I should just grow the biggest boobs you ever seen."

Jess sat and looked at the vial and syringe in her hands. Alex could tell she was actually seriously considering that last statement, and thinking of what Jess looked like today made him hard. Although he had no idea what cup sizes were like beyond DD, so he was totally unsure of her final decision. Then he noticed a wicked grin appear on her face, and she began pulling up more and more of the liquid into the syringe. "You know, Alex... I think that might be the best decision I've ever made. Prepare to see your ex grow huge boobs for you and for me." The syringe was nearly full when she stopped drawing liquid into it. She withdrew the syringe from the vial, laid back in her chair, Alex's heart was pounding... and then she placed the syringe on the table.

"I almost forgot to do one thing," she said, pulling her shirt up over her head, revealing her lacy black bra. She unhooked that and threw it on the ground. "That's about to be less than useless for me, and I couldn't be more excited about it." She again laid back in the chair, picked up the syringe in her right hand, and pressed the needle into her left arm at her elbow, by where the needle goes in to donate blood. "Here's to us, Alex," she said as she pushed down on the plunger, emptying the syringe's contents into her body. She withdrew the needle from her arm and waited.

A few seconds later, Alex noticed her breasts begin to swell. Jess did too, “Ooohhhhh, it’s starting, Alex, I can feel it. It feels so good,” she moaned. Slowly but surely, Jess’s pert nipples became farther and farther away from her chest.

“Oh, god, Alex, it feels so amazing. I can’t wait to see what they’ll feel like in your hands.” Her breasts had plumped up to the size of grapefruits, around a D cup size. “This would’ve been a really disappointing video if I’d stopped there, huh, Alex? We’ve got a ways to go. I have no idea how much I injected into my arm. I guess we’ll find out.” Jess’s eyes fluttered closed and she began to moan quietly as Alex noticed the pace of the growth picked up.

With the growth accelerating, Alex saw Jess surpass a G cup. Alex was so hard from watching her grow that he thought his dick might tear through his jeans. They were like cantaloupes, he thought, already bigger than any tits he’d ever hoped to get his hands on. And she was still growing, and did this partly just so they would be together again... Alex wasn’t sure how to react. He decided to keep watching her tits swell and swell and grow even bigger. Her nipples kept in proportion with her bulging breasts, by now they were about half an inch long.

Evidently the growth was making her tits more sensitive as well. “Holy *shit*, Alex, you have no idea how good this feels... I think I’m gonna orgasm. Oooooooooohhhh, it’s so good. So... amazing. Keep growing, it feels so good.” She began to bring her hands up to her nipples, and was surprised at how quickly her hands hit tit. Jess’s eyes flew open and she looked down. “Whoa... I had no idea they were getting this... HUGE. They’re like volleyballs, Alex, fucking *volleyballs*. I hope they get bigger.” For his part, Alex was drooling. He had no idea Jess wanted to get boobs this big. Sure, almost every girl with small boobs wants bigger ones, but *this* much?

Jess was teasing her nipples with her hands, trying to make it feel even better. One of her hands began drifting downwards. “I think I might try to cum on camera for you... would you enjoy that, Alex? You can keep this for when we’re far from each other...” she said, breathlessly, as she began to unbutton her jeans. Her hand slipped down beneath her panties. Alex knew she made contact when he heard her cry out in pleasure.

When did Jess get this kinky? Alex thought. *I won’t complain though, this is so fucking hot.* He watched Jess’s tits continue to swell, approaching her final basketball size. He saw the lower ends of her breasts creep down towards her hips, her nipples constantly enlarging in her hands, although that was hard to see since one of her hands was playing with them. Her moans got louder and louder as her boobs grew, and grew, and grew, and *grew*, until she cried out with one final blast of pleasure, body twitching, shaking, and her tits came to a slow stop. Her one hand fell off the side of her humongous

breast and her head rested on the back of her chair as she recovered from her intense orgasm. Alex took the time she spent relaxing to examine her breasts. *They're amazing*, he thought, *Huge, amazing... the biggest tits I've ever seen or even contemplated*. Starting from the top of her chest, Jess's boobs flowed down all the way to her hips, otherworldly in appearance. Her nipples rested seven or so inches above the rest of her, large, puffy things, the same diameter as quarters, but three-quarters of an inch long. To her sides, her breasts were wider than her hips, almost wider than her arms if they were held at her side.

Her eyes slowly opened; still in a state of orgasmic euphoria, she slowly stood up and moved the chair out of her way. She posed in front of the camera, sticking her huge tits out to get the best exposure for them. "Big enough for you, Alex? I hope you like them... because I certainly love them." She started moving her torso around, having her breasts jiggle and move and hang this way and that. Jessalyn put her arms underneath her gigantic boobs, cradling them, hugging them. She pushed them up beside her face, which created intensely deep cleavage, and Alex couldn't think of anything but how great she looked with enormous breasts. "Well, Alex, I hope you enjoyed this... call me if you want to be a thing again. I love you. So much. And as a side note... there's still a bit of this stuff left in the vial... Maybe we could have some fun." The video ended.

Alex dialed Jess's phone number as quick as he could.

She picked up. "Hey Alex."

There was only one thing he could say. "Jess, I love you too."

The end.