

"I can't believe we're playing this game, Evie." April gave a typical sassy dig at her friend. "What are we, fourteen?"

"Oh, shush, April, my friend Madeline gave me this Uno deck. She said it's special, and should be a lot of fun."

"Don't be such a party pooper, Eveline. What else have we got to do? *Somebody*," Paula glared over at Tina, "drank the last of our booze yesterday, and with all the snow, we can't get more. Anything to pass the time."

"Oh yeah, I drank all of the alcohol yesterday, as if you three weren't drunk off your asses when I had the last beer," Tina retorted.

Eveline fought to talk through laughing at her friends. "Calm down, girls, we all had more than enough alcohol yesterday. Can we please just start the game?"

April exhaled, expressing her dismissive attitude towards playing Uno in your twenties. "Fine, deal already, Ev."

Eveline dealt seven cards to the pajama-clad women around the coffee table. April first, to her left, then Paula, then Tina, and finally herself. Eveline grinned as she saw a draw two in her hand- her favorite way of skipping someone's turn. She placed the rest of the cards face down in the middle of the table and flipped over the top one: a blue five. Eveline got excited, her draw 2 was blue. *Hopefully no one changes the color*, she thought. April went first with a seven. Paula followed with a nine, then Tina with a four.

*Sorry April*, Eveline thought as she laid down her draw 2. "Dammit, Evie!" April picked up her two cards, then paused as she felt a little strange, like there was warm air flowing around her.

"You alright?" Tina asked her.

"Yeah, I'm fine, just annoyed with our dearest Eveline." April leaned back on the floor with her arms extended behind her for support.

April's hands flew up as her breasts jostled in her t shirt. "What the *hell*?" April asked as she fondled herself. "My tits are bigger!"

"I thought we finished all the booze yesterday," Paula quipped. "Where are you hiding some?"

"I'm *serious*," she stated. "*Look*." April lifted up her shirt by the hem, exposing herself.

"Wow!"

"Holy shit!"

"April, you can make your boobs grow and you *didn't tell me*?" Paula was the least busty of the group; basically flat-chested.

"I didn't do anything! I just picked up the cards from Eveline's stupid draw two!" She covered herself again.

"That's... really strange." Eveline was just as lost as the rest of them. April's breasts were definitely bigger, but why? *What did Maddie say about these cards? "It won't be just your hand growing with this*

*deck,” or something like that.* Eveline’s thoughts were almost drowned out by the other three arguing. *Did Maddie give me a magic deck of cards? She always was saying she was a witch... but... boobs?* None of this made sense. *Then again... her boobs were huge the last time I saw her. Like, way bigger than they were before, which was pretty big to begin with.*

“Guys.” Eveline said. They didn’t hear her over their argument. “*Guys,*” she repeated. The trio turned to face her. “This is gonna sound crazy, but... I think these cards are magic.”

“What? Damn, first April and now you? Where are you hiding all this booze?”

“I know you three don’t know Maddie as well as I do, but she’s always said she was a witch. I always took it as one of those people who burn incense and all that whatever to seem cool, but hear me out.” She looked around for acceptance.

“Well, Maddie had always been busty—I think she told me once she was a G—but the last time I saw her, when I got this Uno deck, well, she was *way* bigger than a G, like, volleyball boobs, and she said something weird about the cards too. I don’t remember it exactly, but something like, ‘It won’t be just your hand growing with this deck.’ I thought she was just being her usual weird self, but what if the deck is *supposed* to make our boobs bigger?”

“Can I get the number for your dealer, Evie?” Tina asked.

“Look, there’s got to be *some* explanation for April’s tits nearly doubling in size just now!”

“She’s right, Tina,” April agreed. “I *was* a C, but I swear the girls are double-dees now, at least.”

“So, what, a draw two makes us grow two cup sizes?” Tina still wasn’t entirely convinced.

“I’m game,” Paula smirked. “Please, use all the draw twos on me you want.”

“You’ll have to wait, Paula, ‘cause it’s your turn,” April stated.

She sighed. “Oh, fine.” Paula resumed play. The game continued uneventfully until Paula’s only option was to play a wild draw four. She placed it in the discard pile. Now Tina felt the heat around her as her breasts surged four cup sizes, expanding from Bs to a size bigger than April’s. They strained her bra, vastly overflowing it. Eveline was about to play a card when a puff of smoke rose from the deck of cards. Bright green letters floated above it.

*Permanently braless,* they read. Tina gave a surprised gasp and her friends turned to look at her, just in time to see her enlarged boobs drop out of a cramped position into the form they would assume out of a bra. Then her nipples enlarged, poking into her shirt prominently. “Oh my GOD, look at these nips!” Tina shouted. “What the heck! I thought this was only going to make us grow, not give us the world’s biggest nipples!”

“Do the wilds have other effects... besides giving us *four* more inches of boob?” Paula asked.

“Well, according to the smoke I can never wear a bra again. God, I can’t go outside with my nipples looking like they’re begging to be sucked on!”

“Yeah, I think I’m out of this game, ladies,” April said, trying to stand up. Her legs felt heavy, though; she couldn’t lift them. Another puff of smoke from the cards with text.

*The game isn't over yet, April.*

"What the hell?" she shrieked. "I can't get up!"

"Looks like we're stuck until the game is over... Madeline and I are having a serious discussion when this is over."

"You three need to pick it up on the draw twos over here," Paula said. She pointed to her chest. "Still flat over here."

"Oh shush, Paula," Eveline said as she placed a three down.

"Here you go, babe," April played a draw two for her.

"Yeeeessss," she said as she felt the heat. "Thanks, April." The smiling girl now sported two orange-sized breasts, a vast improvement in her eyes. Play continued. The four girls must have been either the best or absolute worst Uno players ever, because none of them ever got any closer to winning. The only thing that definitely changed was bust sizes, the girls continuing to make each other grow bigger and bigger. A half hour into the game, the girls were vastly bustier than when they started. Paula, still the smallest, had boobs like grapefruits, and the largest of the four, April, looked like she was hiding two bowling balls in her shirt.

*Sorry, Evie, I hope this one isn't as weird as mine,* Tina thought as she played a wild draw four. Another puff of smoke, and with it, more writing.

*Cleavage forever.* Eveline looked down as her t shirt changed and molded itself around her growing boobs into the deepest v neck she had ever seen, exposing inches and inches of cleavage. Half of her melon-sized breasts was on display now. "Damn," she said. She tried not to move too much, afraid her boobs would pop out of her ridiculously cut shirt.

"At least you can still wear bras," Paula pointed out.

"Yeah, I'd hate to have both no-bra and super-cleavage at the same time. Sorry."

"Oh, don't apologize, Tina," Eveline grinned. "I feel so sexy. Like, yeah, I've got big boobs, and I'm *proud* of it."

"Alright, calm down, Evie." April played another wild draw four. "I hope you get something good, Paula."

"Bigger boobs is good enough for meeeeeee," she moaned as her breasts grew and grew, four cup sizes bigger than before.

*Lactation*, the smoke read. "Oh, geez," Paula said, "I'm so- ah- so- FULL!" Her nipples expanded, slightly, not as much as Tina's, and began to leak milk into her shirt. "Oh, that's good." She absentmindedly started to milk herself.

"Uh... Paula? What are you going to do with all of your milk?" Tina asked.

"Also, could you chill with that right now?" April requested.

"I'll get some glasses from the kitchen- wait, no, no I won't. We can't get up. I guess I'll just sit here and drip."

"Try not to flood the house," Eveline joked. Tina played her card, then waited for Eveline to play hers.

"We're coming full circle, here, girls," she said as she put her own wild draw four into play.

"I hate you so much," April said.

"Uh huh," Eveline responded.

April tried to respond as the smoke went up. “I... oh, I doooooooooo, fuck, I DO!” April suddenly, embarrassingly, climaxed right then. Her three friends looked at the floating letters.

*Cumming a round*, it said. "Oh boy," Tina said. "At least it's not permanent."

"Could be worse," Paula added.

“Just- oh- shut up and- ooohhh- shut up and- uhhmmhmmm- play a round!” April struggled to speak as she felt an orgasm rock through her body every few seconds.

"Alright, alright, geez, Miss Bossy Pants. Here's a dumb card for you." Paula placed a card into the pile.

“This might not be the best time to test this game, buuuut... I’m going to anyway,” Tina said as she threw down a reverse card. “I want to see if “a round” counts as getting back to her or going all the way around.”

"I'll admit- ooooooh- this feels-" April sharply inhaled- "this feels amazing, but, ooohmm, I- oh- am not- mmmmmhm- your- *hm*- your amusment."

"That's debatable, April. I'm amused right now." Paula placed a card.

April struggled through all her orgasms to toss a card onto the table. "There- aahhh!" The heaviest orgasm of the sequence hit her, then another, and another. "Son of a- mhmoooooh- bitch!" She fell back to lay on her back. She writhed on the floor, her huge breasts bobbling around on her chest.

"You okay, April?"

"Play a damn card, Eveline!" She gasped as another climax hit her.

“Aw, crap. This keeps happening to me, sorry Tina, I hope it’s better than the first one.” She revealed another wild draw four.

“Here we go again, boobs,” Tina said. Her breasts surged bigger in her top, Tina’s outsized nipples rubbing along her shirt the entire time. The puff of smoke followed quickly.

*Attribute transfer.*

Suddenly, Tina's breasts reversed their growth and shrank a few inches, and the breast flesh reappeared on Eveline's chest, her cantaloupe boobs burgeoning out to look like volleyballs now. "Damn," she whispered.

"Looks like you're the biggest for now, Evie," Paula said. "Wanna switch?"

“No thanks, Paula, I know you love huge boobs, but they’re certainly growing on me.” Her two cognizant friends groaned at the terrible pun.

"You're *no fun*," Paula said as she played a card. "Your turn, orgasm queen."

"Shut- oh- up." April tossed a card in the air. Surprisingly, it landed on the table. Even more surprising, it matched the color of the previous card. Another climax rocked her. "Dammit!"

"Here, calm down, April, literally." Eveline tossed a card onto the table. Another intense orgasm crashed through April. Slowly, she sat up.

"I wish we could get up," she complained. "I could really use some new pajamas now."

"Hey, Paula, you're welcome," Tina joked as she played a draw 2. "Bigger boobs and nothing extra."

Paula smiled as her chest bulged, the soft masses of her breasts edging out another couple inches. Her shirt rode up higher on her chest, her leaky nipples making two wet trails as the shirt moved.

April played a card for her turn. "Is it just me, or are there a *lot* of wild draw fours in this deck? Have fun with this one, Evie."

The puff of smoke read *Wet t-shirt winner*. Eveline sharply inhaled as her boobs swelled larger, the plump masses now dominating her figure. Simultaneously, her shirt soaked with water seemingly from nowhere. "Shit, this is cold," she said. Eveline looked at her titanic bust. "Next stop: Miami for spring break." Eveline's nipples hardened from the cold and poked out into her shirt. The outlines of a bikini top could be seen under her shirt.

"Could be worse," Tina intoned. She played a card. The girls resumed playing, some draw two cards occasionally coming up, but no wilds. The girls swelled and grew as their friends placed their cards, each one hunting that elusive Uno. Someone played another reverse, switching the play order to its original state.

"What's the card now? A green four? Shit," April cursed. "Here goes, Paula." She tossed a wild draw four in. Paula's milky tits swelled larger, her nipples dragging along the shirt, leaving more trails in the cotton fabric. Despite telling everyone to play draw twos on her, Paula was still the smallest, her bulging boobs now reaching volleyball status. Again, smoke rose from the pile of cards.

*Super sensitive.*

Paula reacted immediately. "Oh, ohhhh, oh god, I can feel my milk flowing, oh it feels so good."

"Don't forget what we said before, Paula," Eveline said.

"Yeah, don't make this any weirder than it has to be. Please."

"Uuuugggghhh April you're killing my vibe." Paula pouted. "Fiiiiine. No milking." She did, however, start to rub her thighs together as her milk continued to slowly leak out of her now incredibly sensitive nipples.

"What's next, Tina?"

"Bigger boobs for Eveline, that's what." She played a draw two, and Eveline's chest slowly wobbled bigger. Her shirt and bikini grew with her, the magic of her wet t-shirt card made them stay the right size for her now basketball sized tits.

"Forget Miami, I'll go to Rio with these behemoths. April?"

April placed a regular card on the table. Paula followed suit, as did Tina. Eveline smirked. "You know, April, you look like you're not having as much fun as the rest of us."

"Don't you dare, Evie."

"*Can't stop me now*," she sing-songed to the tune of the Queen song. The wild draw four stared up at the four girls.

"I hate you, Ev," April muttered as her breasts ballooned up four more inches, chasing Eveline's size closely. *Simon says*, the smoke puffed up. "The heck?"

"Simon says take your shirt off." Without even thinking, April grabbed the lower hem of her shirt and pulled it up over her head, exposing her huge, torso-covering breasts. "That's hilarious," Eveline said. "Simon says pinch your nipples." Again, April obeyed without a thought, her hands quickly giving a firm squeeze to her prominent nubs. She squealed with the sensation.

"Eveline, you're the worst, and—"

"Simon says stop complaining." April's mouth immediately shut. "Paula, I'm gonna do you a favor. Simon says play all the cards you can to make Paula grow."

"My turn, huh? I hope you want those boobies bigger, Tina. Draw two!" Tina's shirt bulged forth, her huge nipples pressing further into her shirt. She wasn't far behind April's size now.

"We're getting absurd here, girls," Tina said.

Paula giggled. "We've *been* absurd for a while. Maybe you guys want to stop growing, but right now all I see are three busts vastly bigger than mine."

"My turn," Eveline said. "I'll spare you this time, April. Just a five."

April immediately put down a wild draw four. "I... wasn't going to do that. Stupid Simon says."

"Yeeesssss, this feels so good, mmmm," Paula moaned as she bulged larger.

*Double your fun.* Paula almost missed reading it because she was too absorbed in feeling her over-sensitized boobs grow. As the smoke dissipated, her growth picked up, her already huge breasts pushing through sizes rapidly.

"Oh, yeah, grow, boobies, grow," she moaned. They bulged out, her shirt pushing up over them as they grew ever bigger, Paula's milky nipples now exposed. They rested in her lap, double the size they were before.

"Damn, girl, you're bigger than all of us now," Tina observed.

"Just as it should be. Bow down to your queen." The other three glared at her. "Okay, fine, whatever."

"The fun never stops," Tina said as she played yet another wild draw four. Eveline's boobs bloated bigger and bigger, chasing Paula's new size. Her deeply cut, water-soaked shirt displayed a monumental amount of cleavage.

*Balancing out*, the smoke read. "What does that even mean?" Eveline asked. Then she felt the heat circle her lower half, and realized her perspective was rising. She looked down, to the side, to see around her huge breasts. "Oh, my butt is getting bigger. Balanced. Gotcha." Her ass grew and grew, swelling to a plump size that cushioned her on the floor. Eveline's pajama bottoms stretched to accommodate her widening hips and thickening thighs as her whole bottom half swelled to huge sizes.

"If only I could get up to see what my butt looks like now," she laughed. "April?"

April played a card. "Oh, hot damn," she said, surprised. "Uno!"

Paula played a card. "Should've been a draw two, you jerk."

"I don't even have one! I would've played it if I had, because of good old Simon over here. Speaking of which, can I put my shirt back on yet?"

"Simon says no." April grumbled her frustration. Tina played a regular card, and Eveline smiled devilishly as she unleashed another wild draw four on April.

"You *bitch*," she said, her boobs plumping up another four inches. Unrestricted by any clothes, her watermelon-sized tits billowed out into the open space in front of her. The smoke puffed up.

*Thirsty*. "What?" April questioned. "What does that even—" she turned and saw Paula, saw her leaking boobs. Her mouth suddenly felt dry. She dove towards one of Paula's tits, quickly latching herself onto a thick, leaky nipple. Paula cried out as she felt her supply increase, her thick milk flowing into April's needy mouth. The stimulation on her sensitive boobs made her climax rapidly. April drank and drank, her need to suckle from her friend not even a desire, it was a compulsion. Paula started to milk her other tit, she didn't care about her friends not wanting her to at this point, she just needed more stimulus on her breasts. With her cream pumping from both nipples, Paula rode from orgasm to orgasm seamlessly. April detached herself from Paula as she ran out of milk to guzzle. Sitting up, she was beet red.

"This game needs to be over," she said sheepishly. Paula rose, dazed, trying to get her other tit to stop its heavy expression. She slowly realized it was her turn.

"Not before *this*!" She excitedly slapped another wild draw four on the table.

*Boobsession*, it said. Tina's tits bulged out further. "Yes! Bigger boobies! Bigger boobies are better boobies!" Her breasts plopped out of her shirt into her lap, now rivaling April's watermelon size.

"What the heck? Tina, you okay?" Eveline asked, concerned.

She giggled. "I've never been better, Evie, just look at my boobs! Paula, give me more draw twos!"

"Oh geez, she's literally obsessed with her boobs," Paula observed.

"Hopefully it passes by the time the game ends." Eveline played a card, then April, then Paula used a draw two. Tina's boobs grew again, resting in her lap now.

Tina smiled happily. "Boobies," she said.

"Jesus," Eveline said, placing another card.

"Yeah, you said it, Evie," April agreed, playing her own.

Paula looked worried. "Okay, guys, I know this game hasn't exactly been *normal*, but... well, my entire hand just changed to draw twos."

"Must be a side effect of Tina's boob obsession, that you have to keep making her grow," Eveline suggested. A few rounds passed, Eveline and April still playing their normal cards, Paula forced to play the only cards she had, making Tina grow and grow.

"Uno!" April shouted. "And I swear to whatever power is making us play this game, if you play a draw card, I'm going to throttle you, Evie."

"I've had my fill of all this, so don't worry, April." Play shuffled around, Tina grew again from Paula's card, and Eveline played a three. "I hope you can play on that," she said.

"No worries," April said, "I've got this." She slapped down a regular wild card. Suddenly, the cards flew from the other girls' hands into the pile on the table, which organized itself into a neat stack of cards.

"Oh geez, I'm huge," Tina said. "Damn tit obsession."

"Oh, well, at least you're back to normal now," Eveline consoled. A final puff of smoke rose from the stack of cards. It turned into Madeline's head.

"Thanks for playing my special uno game!" the apparition said. "I hope you had fun, and yes, I can reverse any of the effects you've collected from playing. Thanks again!" The smoke returned to a normal form. The four girls all stood, struggling against gravity as the huge masses on their chest weighed them down. They observed each other, dumbfounded.

"Damn, I knew we were getting huge, but it didn't hit me until we stood up," Eveline said. Eveline peeled the wet shirt off her torso and untied her bikini top, thankful to be out of their confines. She palmed her breasts, feeling the weight of her beach ball-sized endowments. She could barely reach the undersides of her tits. They obscured most of the rest of her, their outer edges wider than her shoulders and her arms. Looking at Tina, she was about the same size as Eveline, maybe a little smaller. Except those nipples, which still prominently stuck out from her boobs, disproportionately large even compared to her breasts.

"Hey, Eveline, lookit your bum," Paula said, smiling. Eveline had forgotten about her butt growth, and looked down, twisting, trying to see her ass. It was huge, beyond just being a "bubble butt." It was a shelf of flesh that jutted out behind her, supported by equally thick thighs and wide hips.

Paula had retained her title as the bustiest; her gargantuan boobs reached farther down even than Eveline's which covered the top half of her thighs. Paula's bust reached down to just above her knees, but the girl supporting them didn't seem to mind. Her face was beaming as she observed herself. "I can't imagine how much milk I've got in these things," she stated. "I think I'm gonna try and milk myself a little into the sink." She thought better of it. "Or maybe the tub."

"Wait, hold on, someone get a camera, I want to take a picture of us and all our outrageous bustiness," Eveline requested.



April grabbed her phone and set it up to take a shot of them from across the room. She smiled at Eveline. "Sorry I've been such a jerk today, Evie. This was actually really fun. And..."

"Yes?"

"... And I'm really enjoying these boobs." April had ended up the smallest, her breasts coming to rest just at hip-level. Still huge, but small compared to the rest of her friends. Eveline hugged her, all their mass of breast flesh squishing between them.

"No hard feelings, girl. Now! Let's get this picture taken. No shirts! I want those tits on display!" The four girls lined up as April's phone counted down. Their colossal boobs squished together as the girls put their arms over each other's shoulders. The phone took a few pictures of them.

"Geez, look at us. We're probably bustier than the rest of the women in the state combined," April said when she retrieved her phone, a touch of pride in her voice.

Eveline was ruffling through her suitcase for a shirt to wear. "Hey guys, guess what," she said.

"What's up?" Paula answered.

Eveline turned, her impressive bust now covered by an equally deep v neck shirt. "All my shirts are cut like this now."

"I think all my bras vanished," Tina said. "I guess I'm really not wearing a bra ever again. Get ready for these nips, world."

April chimed a question. "Does anyone want to play again?"