

Dr. Joan van Camp smiled as she looked at her computer screen and brushed a greying hair back from in front of her face. One of the foremost authorities on nanotechnology, she had been working for years on other projects that, with her team, had cured three types of cancer and ended diabetes. Now, looking at the test results on the verge of fortieth birthday, she was certain she was ready to begin human testing on something far more profitable. "Access," she said, activating her AI assistant, "please let Diana know that I'm ready to take her up on her offer."

Diana Palmer showed up at the lab about an hour later. The young woman and grad student for Dr. Van Camp had a crush on Joan from the get-go and Dr. van Camp had done little to change the girl's opinion. Short, trim, with cute blond hair that she always kept in a ponytail, Diana was the epitome of the girl next door. Well, almost. Much to Diana's chagrin, she'd always been flat as a board. She'd considered getting implants on numerous occasions, but, with Joan's whispers about an upcoming breakthrough, she's held off.

Diana smiled as she walked into the lab, noting the aging Dr. van Camp leaning over a nanofactory machine, typing at the interface. Were it not for the fact that Joan's hair was in a messy bun, the doctor's tomboyish frame would have given her an almost androgynous appearance. Not that it mattered to Diana. The doctor's good and caring nature were what drew Diana to her.

"There you are," Joan said, turning to hug Diana gently. "I think we're ready. All the tests show less than a point two percent chance of negative side effects. If I'm right, and I know that I am, we should have a guaranteed, non-evasive form of short-term breast enhancement."

Diana hugged Joan back, wishing the hug would be a little longer, before stepping back. "Short term? Do you mean if the procedure was done to me, I'd shrink back down after it was over?"

Joan laughed. "No, not at all. It only causes growth for about a day. After that, the nanites deactivate and dissolve. No long-term side effects and, in the end, an all-natural bust line."

Smiling at that, Diana nodded. "That makes sense. Where do I sign up?"

Gesturing toward a chair, Dr. van Camp engaged the nanofactory, starting the production of a dermal patch. She swabbed Diana's upper arm and waited for the machine to complete. The nanite chip was placed in the center of the patch and extruded out of the side. Careful not to touch the center, Joan took the patch and carefully applied it to Diana's arm. A shudder went through her body. "Any warnings I should be aware of, doc?" Diana asked.

"High caloric intake will cause more dramatic increases if my calculations are correct," Joan said with a smile. "Aside from that, I'd like you to come in and check with me tomorrow to see how you've improved and to make sure everything's okay. Otherwise, let me know if anything odd happens."

Diana nodded again and stood up, moving her sleeve back down to cover the almost transparent patch. "Will do. I'm going to head to lunch, do you want anything?"

Shaking her head, Joan smiled. "I want to double-check one of the things that crept up on the possible side-effects. It doesn't look like anything serious and, again, the chances are minuscule. Still, it bears investigation."

"As long as you think it's safe, doc, I trust you," Diana replied. She waved over her shoulder and headed for the door. Her cell phone chimed as she stepped outside. Her best friend, Benjamin, had sent her a text, asking if she wanted to meet him for lunch. Thinking about it, she smiled. She knew the perfect place to get a high-calorie count. "How about a buffet?" Diana texted.

Two plates done, Diana was surprisingly not full. As she sat down in front of Benjamin with her third plate, this time filled with fried shrimp, fried chicken, cornbread and brownie, Benjamin arched an eyebrow at her. To anyone else, that look would've come across as censure, but Diana knew Benny better than most. She'd been friends with him since grade school. When he made the basketball team, Diana had tried out for and become a cheerleader. For whatever reason, though, their relationship had never gone past being close friends. Sure, he was attractive, with that great smile that set off his dark, Haitian complexion. He'd started shaving his head when he'd gotten into college, but she found that cute, too. If she was being honest with herself, she was more attracted to girls in general and Dr. Van Camp specifically.

"I know what you're thinking," Diana said between bites, "that I'm going to put on a ton of weight."

"That's not what I was thinking, Dee," Benjamin said with a smile. "Still, it's odd for you to pack away so much food. You usually eat like a bird." His eyes lowered to her chest then went back to her eyes. He leaned forward and whispered. "New push-up bra?"

Diana paused as she picked up another piece of chicken. Push-up bra? She looked down and noticed that her breasts were already larger. She licked her lips. "Nope. Just a bit of a growth spurt," Diana said with a smile, her eyes narrowing as she looked back at Benjamin. "Why? Don't tell me you like busty girls and never told me."

Benjamin looked down at the roast beef on his plate, poking it with his fork. "Maybe," he mumbled.

Diana swallowed the bit of chicken she'd been chewing on and reached for the brownie. The fact that he was attracted to her made her a little horny. That he wanted her busty, too, that was a bonus. For the first time in her life, she looked at Benjamin critically and, deciding she liked what she saw, came to one simple conclusion: it was time to take their relationship to another level. "I've got something I want to tell you, but it can wait until we get to your place."

"My place?" Benjamin asked with a start, feeling Diana's foot stroke up his leg. As Diana ate the brownie, he swore her breasts were larger than before, her nipples poking obscenely through her top.

Diana winked as she stood back up. "Let me get some dessert first. Trust me, Benny, it'll be worth the wait."

Twenty minutes later Diana pulled up in front of Benjamin's house while he pulled into his driveway. She stared down at her breasts which, this morning had been flat, now were two large handfuls. She moaned as her palms brushed her nipples through her top. She tried to focus on anything

but the pleasure of it, but her mind kept reminding her how horny she was. It wasn't until there was a tap on the door that she was able to clear her head. Turning, she looked out her car window to see Benjamin staring at her with an amused look. She also saw the bulge in his pants. Licking her lips, her body trembled as she struggled with the seat belt, finally getting it undone and getting the car door open.

As soon as she was standing, she pressed up against Benjamin and kissed him. She moaned at the taste of him, of the feeling of his hard chest against her still swelling breasts. Breaking the kiss, she breathed in his ear. "I, like, need you inside me. Now." She turned and started toward the front door, giving her hips an extra bit of sway, completely unaware that her hips and ass were a bit wider than before. She tried to open the door, but it was locked. Whining she turned to look at Benjamin who was holding two sets of keys.

"You left your car running," he said, handing her the car keys before taking his set and unlocking the front door. He took a glance at her breasts and was certain that her breasts were larger than before. They were like two, perky melons tucked inside her shirt.

Diana barely made it to the living room before she pulled her t-shirt off, exposing her swollen, perky breasts. Cupping them, she swayed a bit, her eyes staying on Benjamin's crotch. "Do you like see, Benny? Do you like my new bigger titties?"

Benjamin smiled and locked the door behind him. He walked up to her and cupped her rear, his crotch pressing through his pants and against her waist. "I do, but how is this possible?"

"Like, Dr. van Camp came up with a way to make boobies grow," Diana said, giggling. "I didn't know they feel so good." Reaching between Benjamin's legs, she stroked his cock through his pants. "If they feel this good now, I can't wait to see how big I'll get."

"How big you'll get?" Benjamin asked, his eyes wide as Diana sunk to her knees, her fingers fumbling with the button of his fly.

"They're going to, like, keep getting bigger for a couple of days," Diana replied. She smiled as she fished out his cock. "Mmm... I'm still hungry and this is the perfect treat." Diana had never even thought about sucking cock before but, staring at Benjamin's thick, veiny shaft, she couldn't think of anything better. Wrapping her lips around it, she bobbed her head up and down.

It wasn't long until Benjamin came in her mouth, filling it with thick, salty cum. She swallowed every drop, her mind briefly wondering how much his cum would make her grow. Savoring the taste of his cum, she was able to clearly debate just how large she should get. The thought passed when she realized she was fingering herself in front of him. She was still so very horny.

Licking her lips, Diana made her way to her feet, kicked off her pumps and wiggled out of her pants and panties. She failed to notice that her hair around her pussy sloughed off as she pulled her panties down. She cupped her tits, which were nearing the size of her head. "Do you like what you see, Benny?" Diana said, licking her lips. She turned and leaned over, putting her hands on the arm of the couch and spreading her legs, revealing her slick pussy. "How about now? Does Benny, like, wanna fuck my pussy?"

To Diana's delight, she saw Benjamin's cock begin to stir. She teased him by fingering herself in front of him. "Fuck, that it," Diana moaned, "get hard for me. I need you to fuck me, Benny. I need your cock inside me, filling me."

He most certainly obliged.

The next morning, Diana woke up cuddled against an exhausted Benjamin. They'd fucked in almost every room of his house with her giving him two additional blowjobs, ending in the bedroom. She moved to sit up only to notice the two basketball sized tits hanging from her chest. Instead of being alarmed, she was happy. She took a quick shower and, drying her hair, thought about what to wear.

She managed to pull her panties on, though they were snug and ended up feeling more like a G-string around her ass. Her pants would not fit at all. Thinking about basketballs, Diana fished out a pair of Benjamin's athletic shorts and a basketball jersey, tying the shorts snugly around her waist while the jersey faintly held his scent and stretched over her massive breasts.

She made her way to his kitchen. Her mind was still sleep-fogged and it was hard to think about anything other than the pleasant soreness from being fucked so many times. Had she realized sex with Benny was going to feel this great, she'd have done it sooner. Settling on frozen waffles, Diana popped a couple into the toaster and waited.

Benjamin walked in not long after, wrapping his arms around her from behind and squeezing her breasts. "Hey there, sexy," he said, pressing his boxer covered shaft against her bubble butt, "what're you cooking."

"Frozen waffles," she said with a smile, "but they're, like, not done yet."

Benjamin reached forward and arched an eyebrow. The waffles were still cold. He pushed the lever down to toast them. "You've made frozen waffles before, right?"

Diana giggled again. "Um, maybe," she said, turning and pressing her breasts against Benjamin's chest. She was still horny. "Could you, like, show me how to do some other things?"

Benjamin was going to reply when he heard a chiming. "Hold on to that thought," he said, heading into the living room. Listening, he realized that it was Diana's purse that was chiming. Pulling out her cell, he saw the reminder. "Hey, Dee, you've got a doctor's appointment in an hour."

Diana walked into the living room, munching on a now reheated waffle. She swallowed and read the display twice. "Doctor's appointment with Doctor Cutie?" She blinked and thought about it before it dawned on her. "OH! Doctor van Camp. Like, I'd totally forgot." She started walking toward the front door when Benjamin stopped her. "What?"

Benjamin took her phone and put it in her purse then pointed at Diana's pumps. "You should probably put your shoes on. For that matter, are you going to be able to drive now that your tits are so big?"

Diana pouted cutely. "Like, I dunno," she said with a shrug, moving to sit down. "But I know a sweet guy who'd be happy to help a girl out." She wiggled her foot. "You will help me, won't you?"

Trying to ignore the bulge in his pants, Benjamin knelt to put Diana's pumps on her feet before standing up. "Yeah, I can give you a lift. I'm glad it's my day off."

Diana moved to her knees and tugged Benjamin's boxers down, revealing his cock. "Let me thank you properly."

A blow job, a shower, and thirty minutes later, Benjamin pulled up in front of the research office. Diana tried to keep her mind off sex and, more importantly, off Benjamin's cock. The desire to have him inside her was almost overwhelming. It was so distracting that Benjamin had to lead her to the office and promise her a good fucking when she was done.

"Well, you greatly exceeded how large I figured you'd go," Dr. van Camp said as she studied Diana's nude body. "The nanites have completely been flushed from your system. Any idea on your total calorie count?" Diana shook her head. She'd lost track of how many times she'd sucked Benny's cock and she wasn't sure she wanted to tell the doctor about that. "Any back pain, soreness?"

"Nope," Diana lied, again, not wanting to tell Joan how she and Benjamin had gone at it yesterday. She did notice the sharp points on Joan's chest. "Doctor, um, can I ask a personal question?"

"I suppose so, Diana," Joan replied.

"Do my tits turn you on?"

Doctor van Camp turned away to hide her blush. She was incredibly aroused by Diana's massive tits but would never admit to it. "Thank you for stopping by," she said, changing the subject. "I'll let you know if I have anything else on the follow-up."

Diana smiled to herself as she got dressed. "Okay, doc." Her hips swaying, Diana made her way out of the examination room.

"Access," Joan said, smiling to herself, "please start a new patch with the updated nanites, please."

To be continued...