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## Expanding Horizons

The bell hanging above the candy store's door jiggling happily to announce a customer's entrance. Josh looked away from his book to greet them, his face brightening when he saw it was one of his favorites.

"Hi, Josh!" Katie greeted. In her usual bubble way, she met him across the counter and rested on her elbows. "What's up?"

"I'm surprised to see you back so soon, for one!" he laughed, setting his book down to give his undivided attention. If there was ever a girl that deserved it, it was Katie. Josh had adored her since their meeting years ago in high school, and even now in their college years her brown hair and matching dark-brown eyes drove him just as mad. Shaking his mind from her charm, Josh continued, "Didn't you just fill your stash a few days ago?"

The giggle she released was intoxicating. It always was. "I did! Buuuuut..." Biting her lip and smiling slyly, she finished, "I could always use more..." She leaned forward and reached over the counter, grabbing a piece of wrapped candy from a bowl by the register as she eyed the colorful wall of sweets and treats beyond.

An opportunity to glance down Katie's top presented itself to Josh, accepting it whole-heartedly. Being the summer months, she had chosen to clad herself in a pair of jeans that showed off her slender figure elegantly. On top she wore a skin-tight tank top with a U-neck curving down far enough to normally reveal just a teasing glimpse of her cleavage. Though when she leaned forward Josh was greeted with a healthy view of her bosom, the entirety of her breasts being pushed together and up when her arm pressed into their bulk. The pink of a bra flashed at him for just a brief second, but it was more than enough.

30C, Josh reminded himself, *Katie's bra size is a 30C!* One thing he'll never regret is sneaking a look at her bra one summer's day at a pool party. It had been too good of a window to pass up; something as personal as Katie's bust size was a mystery he had longed to solve for years.

He wondered if Katie knew how much he hungered for her tits. Sometimes it felt like she knew, and she enjoyed teasing him every bit. As it did at this moment, as her ample vanilla curves bulged towards him and out of her neckline for a few glorious seconds before she straightened up.

"H-Hey, you gotta pay for that!" Josh stammered, her hypnotic chest almost getting the better of him.

“I know I know, you can add it to my tab,” she grinned, popping the candy in her mouth. Katie looked around the store and took note of how empty it was. “Slow day?”

“Yea... Not many people out buying candy at two o’clock on a Wednesday,” Josh said sarcastically, “Who knew?”

“So we’re all alone here...?”

“Yea I guess!”

A smile spread over her face and again she leaned forward, this time the lift her arms gave her breasts came across as incredibly obvious and deliberate. Katie crunched the candy in her mouth and whispered, “So we could go in the back and have a little fun?”

“W-What??” Josh asked, blindsided by her implied meaning.

Her arms tensed against her chest to the point Josh was certain a nipple was going to pop out if she breathed too deeply. Katie winked and said, “You know, so you could show me all the special candy you guys don’t keep on the shelves!” She burst into a fit of laughter and released her bust, fully knowing what power she had over him.

Josh groaned having fallen for her teasing yet again. “It’s always about candy with you isn’t it?”

“How do you think I’m always so sweet and whimsical?” Katie giggled, straightening her top.

Sighing and mentally battling his erection under the counter away, he rubbed his temples and asked, “So just the usual for you today then?”

“Yes please! One heaping pound of gummy worms.”

His pants loose enough to save him any embarrassment and prevent Katie from feeling any prouder, Josh stood up and grabbed a glass jar filled to the brim with wiggly candies. There was a fine balance between keeping the image of him and Katie going at it in the back storeroom and keeping it from reinvigorating his erection. It was too sweet of fantasy to release so quickly.

“Any plans for the rest of today?” he asked, setting the jar heavily on the counter and taking a set of tongs, the strain in his eyes as if he had magnets attracted to Katie’s bust.

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*Since Josh found out Katie's bra size in high school, perhaps in the next installment he finds out that she's grown since then. For example, she drops a receipt from a recent bra purchase.*

“Nope! After this little trip, I’ll have my shopping all done for the day!” she grinned proudly. “Time to go home and relax with some candy.”

“Doesn’t sound too bad. Buy anything good at the store?” Josh asked, piling her candy onto the scale.

“Just a trip to Victoria’s Secret,” Katie said teasingly, obviously meant to poke fun.

“I would say that’s pretty good...” Desperately trying to not get caught staring, Josh tried to guess if she was already wearing her purchase. *What did she buy?*, he wondered, *New bras? New underwear?* The images running through his mind grew increasingly dirty, thoughts of her standing naked in a fitting room sure to grace his dreams that night. Josh began to consider if Katie’s chest had grown at all, new assets spurring her trip to the lingerie store. From the way her tank top looked to be filled out, it wasn’t entirely out of the question.

Katie giggled. “Hey! Your mind somewhere else? I think that’s enough!”

Snapped back to the candy store, Josh noticed he had created a mound of gummy in his daydreaming, the scale reading over five pounds. “Crap,” he said flustered.

“Sorry, didn’t think mentioning my underwear spending habits would short circuit you!” she laughed. “Don’t worry about putting it back, I’ll take it.”

Relief washed over Josh’s face. “Thanks, I would have had to throw it all out and my paycheck would have paid the price.”

“How much do I owe you?”

Bagging her candy, Josh tapped on the register. “Fifteen dollars even!”

Katie’s face brightened up and she raised a wallet from her purse quickly, “Oh perfect! I have cash!” In her excitement to withdraw the bills, something fluttered out of her wallet and came to rest on the counter.

Josh picked it up and started to hand it back, seeing it was a receipt. “Here you dropped thi--” He froze, the words ‘Victoria’s Secret’ printed in large lettering across the top. Immediately his eyes fell to the items sold, coming to rest on one item in particular nested between two different pairs of panties.

*Bra, Lacey-Blue, 30E*

*\$35.07*

It was like finding the holy grail. Josh’s mind ran in circles doing the math and quickly realized that Katie had grown two entire cup sizes since his pool-party snooping. *She’s a 30E now!*, his mind raced, trying to picture such ample mounds on a girl with such a petite frame.

“H-Hey!” Katie stammered, reaching out, “Give that back!”

It was snatched from his hand before any reaction was possible, his senses dulled by the thought of Katie’s still-developing breasts. Looking up, he saw that her cheeks had blushed a bright pink in embarrassment, the only proof of her enhancement tucked back into her wallet.

“You...didn’t see anything did you...?” she asked timidly. The attitude coming off her surprised Josh; it wasn’t like her to act so shy about her body, especially with how much she usually enjoying teasing him.

“Uh, well I mean--”

Katie glanced at her chest before raising her eyes and asking, “What exactly did you see?”

*Lie! Lie you idiot! You saw nothing!* Josh coughed and said stupidly, “I think blue is a great color for you!”

The amount of color he saw drain from Katie’s face told him anything would have been better to say. It looked as if he had just walked in on her while naked, her face mortified.

“I-I’m sorry!” Josh apologized quickly.

“No, no it’s my fault...” Katie said softly, “Don’t worry about it.”

The tone of her voice was completely different now, scared almost. “What’s wrong?” Josh asked with concern. It looked like she had something on her mind.

Katie bit her lip in thought, averting her eyes from his while considering whether or not to answer the question. “W-Well... Did you see *everything* about the bra?”

Gulping loudly he started to ask, “Like wha--”

“Like the size.” Katie’s face was beet red. Where ever her confidence had gone, it wasn’t coming back during this conversation. The silence told her everything she needed to know.

“I won’t tell anybody!” Josh promised, “I’m not sure I even remember what it was now!”

“That’s not it...” Katie sighed. Looking down at her tank-top, one of Katie’s fingers traced a line from her collarbone to the top of a breast, the journey torture for Josh. “C-Can I tell you something? It’s a little embarrassing, but I feel like I owe you an explanation after how reacted...”

Josh nodded, listening intently and ignoring the ringing in his ears telling him to look at the 30E-cup breasts peeking over her collar.

“I’m not mad that you saw, I-I’m just...nervous.”

“Nervous? I said I wouldn’t tell anyone. Plus it’s nothing to be ashamed about!”

“I know you wouldn’t, but that’s not it. I’m nervous because...” Katie paused, taking a deep breath before saying quickly, “Because I was a C cup yesterday.”

Josh thought he felt a wire in his head burn away. “What do you--”

Words came flooding out of Katie’s soft lips. “I was a 32C when I went to bed! Then when I woke up this morning...n-nothing fit!” She looked at her bust and forgot she was pouring her private business out to a male friend, squeezing her chest with a concerned look. When her fingers sank into their soft forms Josh thought he might pass out. Continuing, her voice laced with slight fear, she said, “T-They just grew so fast... I don’t know what to think! I was trying to be confident about it, but seeing the receipt brought everything back and... They just feel so *big*, Josh.” Katie’s voice squeaked, sounding on the verge of tears. “I feel like I’m disproportionate now and my body looks weird! Why did they have to grow??”

Josh was silent, stunned by the barrage of personal, breast-related matters. Katie’s eyes bulged wide, realizing she had just groped her mammaries in front of a guy she had known for years, all the while rambling on about how she had outgrown every bra she owned. “Oh, God, I’m so sorry! F-Forget I said anything!” Placing a twenty-dollar bill on the counter, she grabbed her bag of candy and turned away hurriedly. “I-I’m sorry!”

Josh called her back quickly, “Wait!”

Her hand on the door, Katie stopped and turned his way, but kept her eyes to the floor. “Yea?”

“I uh...” Josh tried to speak, unsure if it was the right thing to say, “I think they look really good on you.” Dizziness wrapped around him, unable to believe what he had just said to his life-long crush.

Surprisingly, Katie looked up and let go of the door. Stepping closer she asked, “You do? Y-You don’t think they’re too big for me?”

“I think they look fine!” Josh assured her. Feeling like he was pushing his luck, he added, “A-At least from what I can see.”

Katie stepped closer, pulling at the bottom hem of her tank-top nervously. In a sweet voice, looking into Josh’s hungry eyes, she asked, “Would a closer look help?”

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*While flashing him she is hit with another growth spurt, almost snapping her new bra*

A sly smile spread over Katie’s face as her confidence returned. Josh could hardly believe his eyes when she began lifting the front of her tank-top higher. The sight of her bare, slender stomach alone was enough to drive him crazy, but watching the top only climb higher made his head dizzy.

The bright pink of her band and curved underwire revealed themselves before leading into the bottom of two supple, curved cups. Josh, fearing he may faint before he had a chance to see any more of Katie’s tempting body and the apparent growth she had undergone, gripped the side of the counter to steady himself. A pale chasm of bulging cleavage revealed itself and Josh found his ability to breathe once more.

Stretching her bunched shirt against her collarbones in order to present her full chest to the lucky man, Katie bit her lip and swayed her torso the tiniest teasing bit. “Well...?” she cooed, “What do you think? Too big for my little body? I had to get a bra that clasps in the front because it was so much easier with how big they had grown...”

Katie’s mammaries were utterly magnificent. Two glorious heaps of rounded flesh were stuffed firmly into the E-sized bra and on her petite frame they looked absolutely massive. Their tops rose high over the cups and came together like two clashing hills to create a line of darkness capable of sucking in the mental capacity of any man lucky enough to gaze upon it. The little plastic clasp between either cups taunted Josh like a button reading ‘Press me for milky tits!’. Her breasts looked to be fighting their confines, soft skin pressing against the latch as if she were swollen.

“Helloooooo?” Katie giggled, her laughs making her chest bounce, “You still home?”

Josh gulped, not wanting to look away from the vision of perfection. “They’re...big.”

“*RIGHT??* That was my first thought!” Sighing, Katie bounced on her heels a little as if to test the strength of her bra, “But I mean, are they *too* big for me? I thought they were big before...” Releasing her shirt and leaving it on top of her chest, each of her hands cupped the underside of her bust before squeezing gently and hefting them like water balloons. “It’s obvious you like them, though; I think most men would--”

Katie stopped speaking and frowned, looking at her chest more directly now as her hands’ motions became more direct. She looked to be inspecting them now, a look of worry spreading over her face. “W-What?” she asked slowly, a tinge of concern in her voice.

“Katie? What’s wrong?” Josh asked, her tone bringing him partially out of his trance.

“They’re...” Moving her hands over them more quickly now, Katie’s fingers pressed into their sides and cleavage. “No, no no!”

“What is it??”

“J-Josh...” Katie stammered, her confidence gone once again. She looked to her friend with worry and quickened breath before saying, “My boobs a-are bigger!”

Hoping she couldn’t see how aroused he had remained while watching Katie fondle herself, Josh said, “Yea, you said that earlier. I think they look good on you--”

“No!” Her voice was shaking now, face becoming pale. “I-I-I mean they’ve grown *more!* Since I got this bra e-earlier...t-to...today...” Her words wavered and Katie began to swoon feeling lightheaded as heat spread over her exposed body.

Quickly she fell to a chair by a table close by, her chest heaving from the motion of the sudden drop. Katie closed her eyes and laid her head back, moaning softly. “Why... Why do I f-feel so...dizzy all of the sudden?”

Hands digging into the chair for support, Katie felt another wave of heat fall over her body. A tightness was building in her chest, causing her discomfort from her bra’s band and underwire.

“Uhh...Katie?” Josh said slowly. With her hands no longer massaging herself, he had been regifted with the full view of her bra-clad chest. When her eyes fluttered open at his call, she followed his pointing finger and looked at her chest.

“H-H-Holy shit!!” she cried out, arching her back. Two swollen mounds were fighting against her bra and threatening to pop out at the slightest motion. A run of underboob flowed from the bottoms of her cups to lift the bra away from her ribs, while their compressed tops fought and bulged against the top of her bra and shoulder straps. Cleavage overflowed between the cups, giving Josh the impression Katie’s breasts were trying to engulf her bra.

Breath quickening to a rapid pant, Katie arched her back more as if to stem her swelling. A hand quickly shot to her chest while another steadied herself against the chair. “W-What’s happening to my boobs?!” she yelled, eyes fixated on the flesh bubbling around every edge of her tightening bra. They had ballooned as large as melons in the short amount of time, Katie’s eyes filling with disbelief at her expanding bust. “Josh! I...nnngh...I can’t....*God*, what’s happening to meeee?!”

The sound of Katie's breathing alerted Josh to how difficult her breathing was becoming. Small gasps of air escaped her mouth with increasing effort while she fought helplessly against her rising tits. Her hand tried to grab the clasp in front but the smallest touch made her cry; her sensitivity was off the charts.

"J-Josh..." Katie pleaded, helpless against her burgeoning bosom.

Josh knew he had to help. Despite the engorging pair of knockers in front of him, he couldn't stand by and watch as they deprived his friend of air. He leaped over the counter to rush to Katie's aid.

*CRRREEEAAAAAK*

The sound of spandex and plastic groaning and straining made him stop in his tracks, standing only feet from Katie as she squirmed on the chair.

"N-No... No, please don't... P-Please don't...!" Katie softly begged her chest, the pink of her nipples peeking over the edge of her bra. It seemed to be slowing in its growth though it hadn't finished yet. Her eyes opened wide as another groan came from her front. "I-I-It's gonna--"

***BOOM!***

*"Ahh!!!"*

Katie's bra burst open at the front, her clasp breaking apart with the sound of a firecracker. The cups shot to either side of her body and hung limply at her arms. Released from its prison, her chest fell forward in a flow of pristine skin and slapped against each other in heavy wobbling motions. Either of them unable to move from sheer shock, Katie and Josh looked on at the volleyball-sized mammaries attached to her front. Nipples hard and firm stuck out like the ends of index fingers on areolas puffed into small pink platforms. Josh thought they were the most delicious-looking pair of nipples he had ever seen; he had never wanted anything in his mouth as badly as those quivering pink nubs.

Huffing loudly with a few seconds between, Katie lowered her back before bringing her hands to her engorged chest, touching them slowly as if afraid they may begin growing once more. Watching as her fingers sank into her flesh by more than an inch, Josh's breath caught in his throat; Katie's chest completely overflowed her hands. One of her palms wasn't enough to cover even a quarter of the amount of skin on display.

*"My tits!"* Katie cried out, *"M-My boobs just blew up like a couple of--"*

The bell above the entrance jingled happily, both Josh and Katie looking up in terror.

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*It's just a customer, and Katie flees. With Katie on his mind he gets a text from her later asking him to help her*

An older gentleman entered the small candy store. For the briefest of moments, the scene inside remained hidden to his downcast eyes. Though as he looked around, almost in slow motion, both of them knew the man had seen.

Before either Josh or the old man could react, Katie sprang from the chair like a startled cat and dashed through the door. Josh had just enough time to see her struggling hands pull the tank top over her jiggling head-sized melons. In her haste, the bag of candy remained forgotten and unimportant on the table in spite of recent developments.

The bell dinged as Katie sprinted from the other exit, leaving Josh alone with the new customer.

“Wow...” the old man awed, his eyes wide with disbelief. “I’m sorry if I’ve intruded on--”

“No! N-No, nothing like that!” Josh assured. Watching Katie grow like a sponge in water had been the highlight of his year, perhaps his life. But if the man happened to give the wrong impression to the wrong people, Josh could easily be out of a job. The last thing he needed was the manager hearing he had a topless girl in the shop. “She just had a slight wardrobe malfunction!” he promised.

The old man coughed gently, wiggling a wispy mustache. Walking into the store and towards the counter, he replied, “I see. Poor girl. Give her my best if you see her again.”

“I will.” Josh prayed with all his might he would get to see Katie again very soon.

As he returned to behind the counter to serve the man, Josh listened as he mumbled, “I swear girls these days just keep getting bigger and bigger...”

“You have no idea...” Josh replied.

Later that day after what seemed like an eternity waiting for closing time, Josh gathered his things from the back and locked up. After Katie’s ordeal, nothing had served to distract his mind from the image of her breasts snapping her bra in two. Finally able to look at his phone, he was disappointed to see nothing had been sent from the enlarged girl.

Josh wasn’t sure what he had expected. The sudden onslaught of growth had clearly been just as much of a surprise for her as if had been for him. Katie was more than likely confused and hiding somewhere.

“I wonder if she’s even bigger now... If she grew *that* big in only a few minutes...” He gulped, imagining the possibilities of what could happen in the span of a few hours. Maybe Katie wasn’t hiding but was trapped, rendered immobile by her own swollen chest.

The thoughts were shaken out of his head. He couldn’t afford to let his mind wander to such fantasies when Katie needed his help. Looking at his phone, Josh wondered if he should call and check on her.

He nearly dropped the phone in surprise when it vibrated suddenly, the screen flashing with Katie’s contact image. Heart pounding, he opened the message and read the few words it contained:



*Josh, please I need your help*

The angels had smiled upon him. A better message couldn't have been hoped for. Heart pounding, Josh texted back, *"Where are you? Just let me know what you need."*

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*Katie is panicked at her friend's house studying. Not only has she grown more, she has swollen with milk and needs help smuggling her and her engorged tits home*

*KNOCK*

*KNOCK*

*KNOCK*

Hannah glanced away from her homework to her apartment door and quickly jumped to answer.

"What happened?" Josh asked before she could say anything.

Eyes still wide with confusion, Hannah responded softly. "I think she's fine, but she won't come out of the bathroom..."

*Mmmnnnngh!!*

A loud moan carried through the house and both Josh and Hannah turned towards the source. Although she didn't say anything, Josh was certain he knew who had made it.

"Come in," Hannah invited.

The inside of her apartment was littered with books and papers as if they had been thrown onto the floor in a hurry. Katie's abandoned backpack sat next to a chair. Peeking over the zipper was the pink lace of a bra he remembered very well from earlier that day. Apparently, Katie had decided not to fix it. The thought of her trying to stuff her enlarged breasts into its undersized cups made Josh's head swim.

*NNNGHHH!*

"She's been in there for almost an hour," Hannah said. The tone of her voice was shaken up as if she had seen a ghost but she looked more confused than anything.

"She texted me to come and get her; let me see if I can get her to come out." Josh didn't know Hannah very well; only from classes they shared together. Right now his top priority was rescuing Katie, but he would be lying if he said he wasn't curious as to her current size.

He stepped towards the bathroom and the stifled moans but Hannah grabbed his arm. "Josh, what the hell is going on? What's wrong with Katie?"

"What, uh, do you mean?" He didn't know if Hannah had actually witnessed Katie's growth as he had, but he didn't want to volunteer information.

"She came over all flustered for our weekly study session! It looked like she had run here from across town!" Hannah looked back to the backpack open on the floor. "I asked if she was

all right but she was insistent on studying. For some reason she was wearing a sweatshirt when it's eighty degrees outside, and her bra was hanging out of her bag..." A look of accusation shot at Josh. "Did something happen? Did you do something to her??"

"N-No! Nothing!" Josh defended himself. "Katie came by the candy store and...left in a hurry!" He thought it was best to leave the part about her flashing him and breaking through her bra out of the equation.

Hannah narrowed her eyes. "Something was off with Katie. I couldn't put my finger on it, but something was different. Like she was hiding something under her sweatshirt. She wouldn't sit up straight all night."

"Maybe I should just go check on her..."

"One other thing," Hannah offered, averting her eyes. "Before she ran into the bathroom, Katie was acting really weird and breathing heavily. Right before she jumped up and ran away, I thought I saw..." Her cheeks blushed before she found the strength to continue. "It looked like her sweatshirt was *soaked*. Like, as if Katie was lactating. I've seen it a few times with my sister after she had a kid..."

"You don't say..." Josh swallowed, trying to picture the scene.

*MMMMMGH!!!*

Katie's groans still flew from the bathroom in a tormented frenzy.

Hannah added one more thing in a voice low enough for Katie not to hear should she be listening. "They looked *huge*. Like--" She held her hands in front of her own chest as if she were carrying to basketballs. "*Giant*, Josh. They didn't look like that when she arrived, but when she ran to the bathroom, I swear her boobs looked like they were about to fall out of her sweatshirt. Did Katie get implants? Is she allergic to anything? You need to tell me if you know anything about this. It wasn't normal!"

"Ok, ok, Hannah. Let me talk to her, all right? I'll see what's wrong..."

"Fine. But if you had anything to do with this, I swear I'll knock you out. You hurt Katie, you get to deal with me."

"I get it."

Hannah stared him down again before returning to her books on the couch.

Slinking away from the defensive friend, Josh knocked gently on the bathroom door. He spoke in a soft voice so Hannah couldn't overhear their exchange. "Katie?"

"J-Josh??" she responded quickly, out of breath. "Josh I-I need help... I didn't know who else to call!! It...*nnnnnghh!!!*...it happened again! Only this time..."

"Can I come in?" His heart pounded as he asked, not knowing what to expect on the other side of the door.

"O-Ok..." Katie whimpered. "The door is open..."

Hannah's eyes bored into Josh when he opened the bathroom door enough to slip through without revealing anything. Once inside, he was glad to have done so.

Reclining in the bathtub was Katie, the top half of her body bare to the world. Legs bent and pressed into the sides of the tub, her thighs cradled two bulbous breasts each the size of overgrown watermelons. They bloated off her chest like balloons, completely dominating her petite figure with their fleshy curves. Cleavage deep enough to swallow a hand rippled with her heaving gasps. Katie's face was flushed pink with what appeared to be a combination of confusion and arousal, each of her hands pulling at thumb-sized nipples to release gushing streams of milk into the tub.

"Y-You're staring..." she whimpered, feeling exposed.

"Sorry, sorry," he averted his eyes.

"It's fine, it's hard not too with...with me looking like...*nnngh*..." she shivered and bit her lower lip, releasing more milk to soak her legs and pants. "L-Like this..."

"Katie, what's happening to you??" Josh asked suddenly.

"Hell if I know!! I-I thought maybe after earlier they were done! I mean how much b-bigger could they have gotten, right?? So I put on a giant sweatshirt I keep in my car a-and came here to study like normal... I was in denial I guess, I don't know! But then they started feeling r-really hot and *really, reeeaaally* tight. I could f-feel my skin stretching and was starting to get scared again. I hid them as long as I could from Hannah, but when I realized I was starting to leak something I panicked and ran in here!" Katie took a moment to breathe. "They've been slowly growing ever since... A-And the milk won't stop!!"

Josh only stared ahead, his mind blank after hearing what may have been the best story ever told.

"Josh!!"

"Right! Sorry!" He shook his head and looked away from the pink nipples gripped in her dripping palms. "How can I help? I don't even know how--"

"I need to get out of here. Without Hannah seeing. If she sees these things, she will *flip out*. A-At least you saw them earlier, so I trust you..."

"You *trust* me?"

"Well..." Katie looked at her engorged mammaries. "More than anyone else on this particular issue at the moment... Can you help me?"

Josh couldn't resist the helpless look in her eyes. It was true; after what they had shared earlier in the candy shop, he might be the only other one who had some grasp on the situation. As puzzling as it might be.

"I will."

"Thank you, Josh. How do we get out of here?"

"Uhhhhh..." He looked over Katie's body, particularly the massive boobs unlikely to fit in either of their clothes. "Can you stand?"

An attempt was made to get up from the tub, but she slipped in the pool of milk and fell backward, her chest covering her mouth as she cried out.

“Let me help!” Josh ran forward and grabbed one of her arms, steadying her as she rose to her feet. An arm wrapped over her bust, Katie stood shakily with the milky weight.

“God they got heavy...” she gasped. “O-Ok, now what?”

Josh looked around the bathroom and grabbed a towel from the rack. “Let’s cover you with this.”

“Ok,” Katie accepted, pulling it as far around her chest as she could. It flared open and barely reached across her nipples, but held against its own tension.

“I’ll distract Hannah and then we’ll run to my car.”

“*That’s* your plan? Have me *run*?”

“Then speed walk!” Stooping down he grabbed the discarded sweatshirt from the floor. We’ll get your bag later. Ready?”

“I-I guess...” Milk was dripping off the towel as it leaked from pressure being applied to her chest.

Josh opened the door just enough to get his head through. “Hey, Hannah? Think you could make Katie some hot chocolate?”

“Hot chocolate??” she asked, suspicious.

“I think it would help a lot.”

“All right...”

The moment Josh saw her vanish around the corner into the kitchen he swung the door open and ushered Katie through the hall and to the front door. In a flash it was open and she stepped outside and out of sight.

“Hey where are you going??” Hannah yelled, rushing back into the living room. “What about Katie?!”

Thinking fast, Katie called back from outside and prayed no one else in the complex would come out of their rooms. “A-Actually, Hannah, I think I’m just going to have Josh run me home... Sorry to...*a-aaahh*...t-to just run out like this...!”

“But your stuff!”

Hannah stepped forward to check on Katie but was cut off by Josh. “She’ll call you later!” Quickly he closed the door and herded Katie’s wobbling form down the back sidewalk and around the corner towards the street.

“*Hey!!*” Hannah yelled, opening her front door and looking around for her friend, only to find both of them vanished.

“Where are you parked? Where’s your car, Josh??” Katie asked in a panic. It wouldn’t be hard to miss a girl trying to carry a pair of breasts swollen to the size of beach balls walking down the street with only a towel to cover her shoulders.

“Right here!”

A car beeped and he opened the door, helping Katie into the passenger seat with a massive grunt. Running around to the other side, Josh jumped into the car and slammed the door, his mission complete.

“Oh my God...” he sighed, relief washing over him. It vanished quickly, however, when he looked at Katie. “O-Oh my *God!*”

“U-Uh... *Uhhhh...*” Katie breathed, hands clutching fearfully at her breasts as they visibly swelled larger. “O-Oh God... A-All...*nnghh...*all that movement...!”

Her arms struggled to contain them as they filled her lap and pressed into the middle console and the door. Blue veins rushed over their heaving surface and dove down the deepening cleavage Josh so desperately wanted to plunge into. “J-Jooooosh!!” Katie cried helplessly. Milk sprayed from angry nipples puffed to the size of small fists, dousing his dashboard and windshield.

“H-Holy shit!” he swore, the passenger seat more tit than Katie.

“D-Don’t just stare at me!!” she cried, “*Drive!*”

“Where?!”

“Anywhere I won’t be seen!! I-If I keep growing like...*NNGGGH!!*...like this I’m not going to be able to get out of this car!!”

Josh stepped on the gas and sped down the road, every bump pulling a gasp of panic from Katie.

“*O-Oohhh... OOOHHH...*” she groaned, unable to wrap her arms around her chest.

“P-Please...hurry...! God, there’s *so much of it!* Just g-get me anywhere, I don’t care! I-I think you’re going to have to milk me!”

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*Where does Josh take Katie and what happens next?*