

It had been six years since graduating from college and six years since Natalie last saw Kendra. Nat usually had to initiate the conversation or she would not hear from Kendra for a year so it was a surprise to her from her low-key introverted roommate.

Kendra had invited her to her new place for a housewarming get together, just the two of them. She even arranged for a car to pick her up. It made Nat a little jealous, if not curious, of how well she was doing. Not willing to be out done, Nat made sure to dress for the occasion. Even if she wasn't doing as well, she was damn sure going to appear as if she was.

Her tailored strapless blue dress was designed to flaunt her slim figure, luscious DDs and shapely ass. Her strawberry blonde hair was done up in a neat bun, held together by a butterfly hair pin. A pair of six inch stilettos that accentuated her curves finished her look. Nat was a bombshell.

The car ride was smooth, if a little long. There was champagne and grapes for her. The driver was pleasant but quiet. Kendra must have struck gold or something. The drive brought her deep into the woods through a road she never knew existed straight to a beautiful mansion of white concrete and glass.

The driver drove off once Natalie got to the door and pressed the doorbell.

Natalie's jaws almost hit the ground when the door opened. Kendra's chest was huge, bigger than her head. It put her DDs to shame. They were one jump away from escaping Kendra's cherry red tube top. But besides her ample chest, it was her eyes that truly captivated Natalie. They were an indescribable shade of red. It was almost a turn on. She was sure she would be if she swung that way.

"Kendra?"

"Nat! I'm so glad you made it. Come in!" She gestured into the house. "Welcome to my new place. I hope the ride wasn't too bad."

"The ride was wonderful. Thank you." Natalie ventured into the enormous house, her thoughts consumed by how big Kendra was. "Kendra, holy fuck. What the hell happened to you? Are those real?"

"100%!" Kendra squeezed her breast and winked. "Want a feel?"

"N-no, it's okay, I believe you. It's just a little hard to believe that I was the big one in college and now I'm the flat one."

"Oh, don't be shy." Kendra placed Natalie's hands on her and rubbed. She let out a moan, making Natalie blush. "They feel amazing, don't they? I guess I'm just a late bloomer!"

Natalie pulled back her hand, embarrassed. They did feel great. So soft, yet firm. She wanted to play with them more but she pushed that thought out of her mind and changed the subject.

"So what are you doing now? You must be raking in the dough to afford such a beautiful place."

“Oh, I’m in between jobs now. I got this from an inheritance! Turns out I had an uncle who was stupid rich and had no children. When the cheque came in, I knew I had to go all out on my new home. No more shoebox apartments for this gal.”

“Is it too late to call myself your sister separated by birth?”

“Funny. Come on, I’ll give you a tour.”

Kendra really went all out. Exquisite artwork by artists whose names Nat couldn’t dream of pronouncing, an olympic size swimming pool, a giant hot tub and a sprawling garden. She had so many guest rooms they could fit their college cohort with rooms to spare. Each one furnished with a walk-in wardrobe, a bathroom bigger than Nat’s bedroom and a king-sized bed. There were definitely parts of the house that Kendra did not show and it definitely cost a fortune. Nat wondered just how much Kendra’s inheritance was. The tour went on for nearly an hour and they were still going until Kendra led her to a door.

“I need to use the bathroom, why don’t you wait for me inside? I’ll bring you a glass of wine.”

“Sure.”

Kendra reached for a hug, squishing her massive chest into Natalie, and left her to her own devices. Nat entered the room and nearly had a heart attack.

Racks upon racks of dildos of all shapes and sizes. Butt plugs, anal beads, vibrators. There were all sorts of sex toys and lube. “What the fuck happened to you, Kendra? Were you hiding your sexual deviant all this while?”

A part of Nat wanted to leave the room. But Kendra did say to wait for her inside so she must have wanted Nat to see it. Nat tried to think about something else but everywhere she looked was something sexual. Slowly, Nat picked up a small vibrator to study it. A warmth developed in her crotch.

“Hmm, Kendra’s been gone for a while. Then again, it is a big house and the kitchen is pretty far.” Nat looked around as if to check that she was alone. “Since she’s willing to show me her sex room...”

The warmth had developed into an aching need. Nat turned on the vibrator and placed it over her clit. “Mmmm...So good...” She then stuffed a larger vibrator into her pussy and browsed Kendra’s collection, adding a small butt plug along the way. An orgasm crashed into her while she was studying a ribbed dildo the size of a large soda bottle and her legs gave way.

“Holy crap...I needed that.”

Natalie picked herself up and removed the vibrator and butt plug, replacing the latter with a bigger one. Her dress felt a little tight but she chalked it up to her catching her breath. There was a sybian plugged to the wall outlet with a huge dildo attached. Not as big as the ribbed one from earlier but bigger than most guys Nat had been with, certainly thicker. She bit her lips and went for it.

She lathered the dildo with copious amounts of lube. She wasn't taking any chances, no matter how wet she was. She then hiked up her dress and slid the dildo in slowly, letting it stretch her until she had stuffed the whole length in. She could see the defined outline of the dildo. "Oh fuck..."

With the control in hand, Nat turned it on slowly. A slight vibration rubbed her clit while the dildo rotated inside her, sending waves of pleasure through her. She turned it up until it reached a comfortable speed and intensity.

"Ooh...God...Ohh...OHHH!"

Natalie came, squirting all over the sybian, her juices running down her thighs. She turned the intensity down while she recovered and turned it back up. She rode through orgasms after orgasms until her legs turned jelly. Through the pleasure, there was an aching pain in her chest. Natalie grabbed her breasts to massage them. "Oh God, what the fuck?"

She must be dreaming. Her boobs were bigger. Her beautiful dress was tailored to fit her with little allowance and now her chest was stretching it. Her heart raced. She scrambled off the sybian and tried to run but her legs gave way. Her breasts continued to grow, stretching the thin fabric to its absolute limits.

Fear ripped through Natalie. What was she going to do? What was happening to her? Why was it happening to her? Did Kendra have something to do with this? She gathered her strength and got on her feet, using the wall for support. She tried to pull her dress back down but the fabric would not give. It wasn't just her breasts. Her ass grew as well, as did her thighs.

Natalie ran as fast as she could but her stiletto heel snapped, sending her falling forwards. Her already strained dress ripped as her growing chest smushed against the marble tiles. Her breasts spilled out for the world to see through the ruined silk.

She scrambled out the room, trying to hold the shreds of silk up.

"Hey, Nat! Need something?" Kendra asked, offering a glass of wine.

"Oh, uh. Nothing, really. I was looking for you but I forgot what it was." Natalie took a sip of the wine. "Wow, this is delicious!"

"Right? I'll give you a bottle later."

"You're the best."

"Sorry I took so long. Did you like what was inside?"

"Girl, you can tell me it's a porn set in there and I would believe you."

Kendra giggled. "Feel free to help yourself, keep anything you like."

"Oh, I intend to." Natalie winked.

They continued the tour around the house that was more like a campus but Nat could not take her mind off Kendra's chest. She was either seeing things or her ex-roommate's chest was bigger than when she arrived. She decided that her eyes were playing tricks on her and ignored it. By the end of it, Kendra handed Nat the bottle of wine along with some gourmet cheeses.

A car was waiting for Natalie outside. The driver looked stunned when he saw them at the door. As she got on board, she couldn't help but notice a slight bulge at his crotch. *It must be rare for him to see two incredibly sexy ladies.* Natalie smiled to herself.

The car brought Nat through the same road she came by. There was still champagne and fruits, which she helped herself to. She shifted in her seat to feel the butt plug. "Maybe I'll drop in on Kendra more."

As the car drove through the forest, a convoy of buses drove past them.