

QUEEN OF THE SCHOOL

By Trogdor297

Martin sat in the back of the science class bored out of his mind. He'd already read through this entire chapter and done the practice questions, so everything the teacher was telling them was content he'd pretty much already memorised. Staying on top of his classes was very important to him, as his family depended on him getting a scholarship to pay for his secondary education. As a senior at North Central high he was in the final stretch, just a few more courses to take and then he'd be golden.

"...and that concludes today's lecture" The teacher said, finishing up his lesson plan. "Now before you leave, I'm going to pair you up for the chemistry report that will be due in two weeks. I've already taken the liberty of pairing you up, and these are non-negotiable so don't even bother asking" The class groaned. Mr. Spratt had always been a hard ass and it would appear this class would be no different.

Martin sat and listened for his name as the teacher started to name off different pairs of students. At last, he heard it "Martin Smythe...and Sophia Henderson". Martin slapped his hands over his face. *Oh god, not Sophia*. As if she heard his silent pleas, a high-pitched voice echoed from the front of the class. "Mr. Spratt! Please can I please switch partners!"

The teacher grinned smugly "Were you not listening when I said Non-Negotiable? Martin's your partner, and frankly you should be happy about, your grades could use the help..." A loud huff was her only response. Martin sighed, why did it have to be Sophia.

Sophia was one of the one rich-kids crowd; tall, beautiful, and all things considered a total bitch. He'd had multiple classes with her throughout there four years at North Central, and every single time she'd given off the air that she thought she was better than everyone, and thus treated them all like dirt. Even the teachers weren't beyond her reproach. And now he'd have to spend a month with her trying to get this report done.

"Maybe I'll just do it all myself, so I can avoid the hassle of her" He laughed to himself. It was a nice idea, but the reality was he already had so much homework with all his other AP classes that he would need her help for at least a little part of it.

As the class ended, he stood up and ran to catch up with her as she walked out of the room with her clique. "Hey, Sophia!" He called after her. She whirled around in the hallway alongside her two friends there with her. "What do you want, creep?" She asked with a sneer. She was tall and thin for her age, with long straight black hair that ran to the small of her back. She wore the same thing all the other girls at their school did, the school uniform, which was a white shirt with a red and gold tie, with a black blazer over top, and then a black knee length skirt below.

Martin sighed at her impertinence. "We're partners on the science report?"

She looked sceptical "What? No, I'm partnered with Melvin, that super smart nerdy guy"

Martin did his best to ignore her rudeness "Yeah...it's actually Martin, and that's me. When do you want to meet up to discuss the report? How about after school at the library"

She tossed her hair and turned on her heel to walk away. Over her shoulder she said "Sure, whatever Melvin"

"It's Martin..." He said through gritted teeth. This was going to be a long month.

After school, Martin went to the library to meet with Sophia as he had hoped they'd agreed upon. He really wasn't sure if she was actually going to show up, but if she did, he'd be there.

He'd been there for fifteen minutes, and had been getting ready to leave, when the library door slammed open and Sophia strutted in, phone held to her face as she chatted loudly with whoever was on the other end.

"...and can you believe her? The nerve of some people! Honestly, she's the worst, I can't believe we were ever friends with her..." She sat down in the seat across from him, without any interruption to her conversation.

He sat with his arms crossed waiting for her to finish, but it seemed that she had no intention of ending her call any time soon. He gestured at her, tapping his finger on his watch. Her eyes met his and she just rolled them, as she waved him away with her hand. "Oh, for fucks sake..." Martin said as she continued on ignoring him.

Without speaking, he pushed his chair back from the table, stood, walked around to where she was sitting, and then with a single swipe of his hand, grabbed her phone out of her grasp. With a click he ended the phone call, and then walked back over to where he was sitting.

"Hey, what the absolute fuck!" She yelled at him. "Give me back my phone, you ass!"

Martin laid it on the table beside him. "I will, just as soon as we discuss our report and lay out who's going to handle what. I'm a very busy person and so I don't have time to sit around and wait for you all day"

Sophia looked like someone had hit her in the face with a pan. No one had ever had the audacity to speak to her like that. "Fuck you! I don't have to deal with this!" She said standing up in anger.

Martin looked at her coolly "You do, if you want to pass this report, and also if you want your phone back." He held it up and shook it lightly for emphasis. "Ugh!" She groaned as she sat back down, her arms crossed over her chest.

"Thank you" Martin said, opening the textbook in front of him. "Now, what topic do you think we should cover, there are a number of options available..."

"I don't care! Just pick one, and then give me back my phone!" She said angrily.

He shrugged "Alright, I will, and no I won't, we're not done yet. Once I pick a subject, we'll need to meet up again to lay out our research points. How's Wednesday for you?"

"Fine! Now my phone!" She retorted, her face starting to go red.

"Fine, here" he said, as he slid the phone across the table to her. She snatched it up and immediately stood to leave, but then paused, her eyes catching on someone behind Martin. "Oh my god, it's that bitch Portia, god I hate her"

Martin turned in his seat to see what she was talking about. It took him a second but then he saw her; there was the curvy blonde exchange student standing at the reference counter. She'd only started at their school last semester, but she had already made strides in the school's social spheres, quickly making fast friends with many of the popular crowd, and it was obvious why. She was fucking hot. Her skin had a nice tan to it, her hair golden and curly, and her body was incredible. Her blazer, while buttoned at her navel, was spread open by her bust which stuck forward, straining the buttons on her white shirt.

She turned around then and saw them "Oh Hi, Sophia!" She said, giving a wave. Sophia waved back, giving her a fake smile "Hey Portia! Looking good, girl!"

Portia smiled, "I do what I can with these silly uniforms! See you around!" She said as she grabbed the books she'd ordered off the counter and then left the library.

Sophia watched her go, her face in a sneer. As Portia left the library, Sophia spoke once more. "God, she is the worst, thinks she can just walk in here and be the Queen Bee just like that. Fuck that bitch..."

Martin just stared at Sophia quietly, taking her and her tirade in. When she stopped, she picked up her bag and made to leave when Martin spoke once more. "Sophia...come sit for a second"

She turned and gave him the finger "Don't think I'm not still mad at you, you prick. What kind of a douche steals someone's phone, Fuck!"

His gaze didn't falter under her rapid-fire insults. "Just...sit. You won't regret it."

She sat, her curiosity overpowering her rage. "Ok, fine, I'm sitting, what do you want"

Martin rested his elbows on the desk and leaned in "Sophia are you jealous of Portia?"

Sophia snorted "Of that bimbo bitch? Please! She wishes she was half as popular as me. Jealous! Ha!" She leaned back arms crossed with a smug smile on her face. Martin's expression didn't change, unimpressed by her bravado.

"Sophia..." he continued quietly. "Are you jealous of Portia's tits...do you wish you had big tits?" This last point he spoke at almost a whisper, so only he and Sophia could hear.

Sophia's eyes flashed wide for a moment, and then she began to splutter. "What! What are you...that's ridic...who the fuck do you think you are!" Her eyes wild, with both rage and panic.

Martin leaned back in his seat "It's ok if you do, I could understand it, being the hottest girl in school, and then getting dethroned by some foreign exchange student..."

"Hey!" She shouted "I have not been dethroned! I still rule this school"

Martin shrugged "Eh, that's debatable. Portia's made a pretty big impact here, plus she's much nicer than you..."

She held up her arms in objection "What! I'm nice!"

Martin continued "Once again, debatable, but I didn't ask you to sit back down because I wanted to discuss which of you is nicer. I wanted to know if you wished you had big tits"

"That's none of your fucking business, creeper!" She stood up, and slung her bag over her shoulder. She started to walk away when his voice stopped her.

"I could give you big tits" He said softly, almost quiet enough that she didn't hear it.

She looked over her shoulder. "What the fuck did you say?"

He met her gaze "You heard me"

She laughed and walked away "Why the fuck did I have to get paired up with such a weirdo..."

As she walked away Martin started to pack up his things. He called after her as she reached the exit. "My offer stands"

She flipped him off from the doorway and then left the library.

When Wednesday rolled around, Martin once again found himself waiting in the library after school. He half expected that Sophia wouldn't turn up at all, but after only 10 minutes of waiting she walked through the door. Martin sat patiently expecting her to explode at him again, but instead she sat down across from him and just stared.

After a few seconds of them just locking eyes, Martin got tired of waiting "What is it?" He asked annoyed.

"How would you do it?" She asked quietly, her own voice laced with annoyance, as if she couldn't believe she was asking him.

"Do what?" Martin replied, playing coy.

"Don't fuck with me!" She said, her voice still in a whisper, but getting more heated. "Your offer from before! About...you know"

Martin smiled, wanting to jerk her around a bit more. She'd always been such a bitch to everyone, it seemed only fair to rattle her cage a bit. "You're going to have to be more specific, I really don't know what you're referring to..."

Her face contorted with rage, but her voice still stayed a whisper. "My tits, ok! You said you can give me big tits! So how would you do it?"

Martin made a big show of sudden understanding "Ohhhhh, that! Well, it's a bit of a secret, so I can only tell you if you agree to do it..."

"Oh really? That's how it is?" Her voice was rising in volume as her rage started to come loose. "You're such a creep, I should've known you were just fucking with me, just wanting to make fun of me. You know, just because I'm popular doesn't mean I don't have feelings...my body is something I'm sensitive about, and I don't need losers like you making fun of me!"

Martin held up his hands "I ain't no liar or scammer, Sophia. What I tell you is 100% legit, but as I said I can't tell you unless you agree to do it"

Sophia's lip quivered with rage, but she said nothing. She wanted to believe him, but it just sounded so implausible. "How can I trust you..." She said her voice back to a whisper.

He leaned in. "How about this, if I'm wrong, I'll do this entire science report by myself, ok? You'll get a good grade and have to do nothing" He offered his hand across the table.

For a moment she said nothing, just staring at his hand, but then she reached across and clasped it and gave it a quick shake. "Ok fine, I'll do it. Now how do you do it?!" She asked annoyed.

Martin stood up from the table. "Come with me" He said, as he set off towards the rows of books, not waiting for her to follow. She scrambled to follow him, her voice hissing "Hey, what the fuck! You said you'd tell me!"

They walked down row after row of books, until he came to an offshoot at the end, that led to a dead end of books around a corner. "Over here" he said, gesturing to the small alcove. She followed him, still angrily whispering. "What the fuck, will you please tell me what's going on! Why are we back here!"

He turned around to look at her. "We're back here because it's private, nobody ever comes back to this section, it's all books on ancient Greece, and the history teacher hates Greece, so they never assign any work on it." He pointed at her "Take off your top"

"Excuse me?!" She said, her voice rising above whisper level. "Fuck you, what the fuck do you think this is!"

"I have to touch them to make this work, ok? That's the deal. You want big tits, this is the way" He said getting frustrated.

"Oh, I don't think so!" She said, her voice rising into a yell. "This is just some trick so you can molest me! Let me guess there's a camera or something back here so you can show all your pervy friends?! Fuck you, I'm leaving!"

"Sophia, wait!" He said. She turned and raised one eyebrow. "What, creep?"

"I told you, I'm not a liar. This will work, you just have to trust me. And like I said, if it doesn't, I'll do the entire science report...and fuck it, I'll give you a hundred bucks"

Sophia stared at him for a moment, before she walked back into the alcove. "You tell no one about this, ok?" She said, pointing a finger in his face. He held his hands up "Not a word to anyone, I promise"

She lowered her finger. "Ok fine, let's get this over with" With her back against the books she quickly began to undo the buttons on her white shirt. After enough were undone, she pulled it open exposing a black lacy bra underneath, that was clearly there more for decoration than actual support. Her breasts were small, only barely touching the fabric of the cups, her little pink nips visible through the lace.

Martin held up his hands, hovering them in front of her chest. "Are you ready?" He asked. She nodded silently, her face starting to blush. "Ok, here we go" He said, as he reached under the cups and placed his hands against her breasts.

Sophia gasped as he made contact, she hadn't expected him to go under the bra. For a few seconds they just stood there in the library, him with his hands pressed against her chest. When nothing happened, she felt her rage build inside her. "Fuck! I fucking knew it! This was-" But she was cut off mid sentence when she felt a warmth fill her chest. The warmth turned to a tingle, rising in intensity. And then when she thought it would become too intense, she watched as her breasts swelled underneath Martin's hands.

"Oh my god..." She whispered as her chest filled out from nothing, to a full D-cup in less than half a minute. Martin let go and let out a heavy breath. "Alright..." He said, as he started to pant. Whatever he'd done had clearly exerted him. "That's as big as I can go for today" He wiped the sweat from his brow as he leaned back and caught himself on the book shelf across from them.

Sophia stared down at her chest, mouth agape. "H...how?!" was all she could say.

Martin shrugged. "I'll be honest, I don't really know how or why it works, just that I can do it. You better cover up now" He said as he recovered himself.

Wordlessly, she tucked her breasts back into the lace cups of her bra, finding it difficult now with their new size. Each tit now filled the cup to overflowing, with flesh spilling over the top. She buttoned up her shirt easily enough, though it was clearly much tighter across her chest now. She ran her hands down her front, to smooth out her outfit, but also to feel her new curves. With a slight smile, she walked past Martin and out towards the rest of the library.

Martin called after her. "How about a thank you?" She looked over her shoulder. "Oh please, I think you should be the one thanking me!" She said haughtily, then disappeared down the row of books. Martin sighed, as he picked up his bag where he'd left it on the ground, and started to make his way out of the library.

Martin didn't have to wonder long to see if the changes would go to Sophia's head. The next day she passed him in the hall with her clique in tow. She walked at the lead with pride, her blazer undone, her chest held forward. The front button of her shirt was straining as she thrust her chest out as far as she could. The intended message was clear *'I'm still the queen of this school'*.

Martin turned from his locker as they passed and he caught her gaze. He expected straight ignorance, or even another round of insults, but all he got was a cool smile, before she tossed her hair and kept on walking. "Ok then..." He said to himself as she walked off down the hall, the crowd of students parting before her to make room for their newly busty queen.

The next time Martin saw her was in the cafeteria. He was sitting eating his lunch when he saw her walk in, still flanked by her crew of sycophants. From across the room Martin then saw Portia heading in their direction. "Oh, this will be interesting..." He said as he took a bite from his sandwich and settled in to watch the interaction.

Sophia saw Portia coming and turned to face her with an overly saccharine smile "Hey Portiaaaa, how are you today girl?"

If Portia noticed Sophia's newly grown rack she didn't show it, as she matched Sophia's smile without missing a beat. "Oh, I'm great, Sophia. Just feeling a little stuffy is all, these uniforms can be so restricting." She clasped her hands together behind her back and stretched her arms out, the motion pushing her chest forward. Though Martin wasn't close enough, he knew if he was he would've heard the sound of fabric stretching as her impressive breasts fought against the constraints. Portia pulled her arms back forward and resettled herself, grabbing the bottom of her blazer and giving it a tug. A smug smile plastered her face as she stared down Sophia.

Sophia still wore her smile, but Martin could see her eyes twitch with rage. Portia was still easily bigger, and had just shown her up in front of their entire cafeteria.

"Well, I've got to get to class" Portia said as she walked past her. "See ya around, Sophia" She blew her a kiss and then exited the cafeteria.

Sophia's two friends immediately chimed in to console their queen. "God, that Portia is such a bitch" "I know right? She's the worst. Forget about her Sophia"

Sophia said nothing, she just stomped off into the cafeteria. Martin watched her go, until he suddenly realised that she was making her way over to him. He took another bite as she stopped a foot away, looming over him.

"You." She barked. "Come with me, now"

He gestured to his food. "I'm eating lunch."

"I don't give a fuck!" She said as she grabbed him by his wrist and pulled him. She wasn't strong enough to drag him out of his chair, but Martin, feeling bad for her, stood and let himself be pulled.

They exited the cafeteria and walked down the hall, then she stopped before a door. Martin looked at the door, it was the handicap washroom. A quick knock confirmed that there was no one inside, and so she opened the door and pulled him in, quickly locking it behind them.

"Sophia" Martin said calmly. "What's going on?"

In front of him she took off her blazer and slung it over the hook on the back of the door. Then she unbuttoned her shirt and pulled it open, exposing her chest and shoulders. She must have gone shopping the previous night, because she was now wearing a beige bra that properly fit her new dimensions.

"Bigger" She said curtly.

"Excuse me?" Martin asked, playing dumb.

She rolled her eyes and scoffed. "Make my breasts bigger, you prick."

He crossed his arms and leaned against the wall. "And why would I do that?"

Her face twisted with frustration. "What do you mean, why! You were happy to do it yesterday?!"

He nodded "Sure, but then you didn't say thank you. I thought that was rather rude"

She gritted her teeth. "Fine. If I say thank you, will you make them bigger again?"

He nodded "Sure, if you say thank you"

She sighed, then under her breath muttered "Thank you"

He leaned forward "Sorry, I didn't hear you"

"Thank you!" She said louder now.

"Thank you for..." He said smiling now.

"Grrr!" Her teeth clenched ever tighter. "Thank you, for making my breasts bigger! Are you happy now you insufferable ass! Now come on, get to work" She pulled the cups down on her bra, exposing her pale creamy flesh. The cold air of the bathroom vent made her nipple stand at attention.

"No need to get huffy" He said, as he stepped forward and laid his hands atop her tits. As he did, she closed her eyes and winced a bit, as if recoiling from his touch, but her expression softened as that warm tingling sensation once again spread deep into her flesh.

She watched with eyes wide as once again her bust began to swell underneath his grasp. "Yes!" She whispered as they continued to fill out. She let out a moan then, "Fuck, that feels better than yesterday"

Martin's face was focused in concentration as he sent his mysterious force into her bust. "Come on, bigger!" She said joyously. Finally Martin let go and fell back against the wall, slumping from exhaustion. Ignoring him, Sophia walked over to the mirror to inspect herself. Her jugs were like two grapefruits attached to her lithe frame. At each end her small pink nipples pointed up towards the ceiling. "Who's the biggest now, Portia" She said gleefully as she cupped them with her hands, turning back and forth to inspect them from all angles.

She tried to put her bra back on, but found the attempt pointless, as there was no way the garment she'd worn before would come close to holding the melons on her chest now. Instead she removed it and tossed it into the trash. She buttoned up her shirt as best she could, but found that she could no longer do it up fully. One button at the outer reaches of her bust would

not do up, the fabric stretched apart by her full round jugs. She put back on her blazer, and redid her tie, the small swatch of silk draped out and over the shelf of her new rack.

She turned to leave, when Martin spoke from where he was sitting on the floor, recuperating. "What do you say?"

She gave him a smug smile. "Thank you for giving me huge tits, Martin" Then she unlocked the door and exited back into the hall. "You're welcome" Martin said only to himself as he grabbed the sink to pull himself off the ground, before exiting himself.

The next day Martin was busy after school doing research in the library when he heard the doors open behind him. He stayed focused on the book in front of him, until he heard someone sit down across from him. Her face, one of mild annoyance.

"Ok, I'm here" She said. "So what are we doing this stupid report on"

Martin held up the book he was reading, entitled: "A study on seismic plates" She raised one eyebrow. "What does that mean?" He put the book back down and continued to read. 'It means earthquakes. You asked me to choose so I did. Here, start reading' He pushed one of the other books across the table at her.

She opened and started to read, but her eyes kept flicking up towards the doorway. Martin noticed her odd behaviour. "What...are you doing?"

"Shh!" She shushed him, eyes still watching the door, as she casually flipped the pages of the book without looking at them. Martin watched her confusedly until he heard the door behind him open, and saw a devilish grin cross her face. He turned around to see Portia entering the library. "Oh Jesus..." He said to himself, turning back to his book. Sophia held the book up in front of her, hiding her exaggerated chest from view, then she called to Portia. "Hey girl! Come sit with us!"

Portia turned around to see who greeted her, and then with a smile strode over. As she walked, her hips swayed seductively, the motion causing her breasts to bounce in her top. They were indeed quite large, though she was about to find out that she was no longer the largest.

As she approached, Martin looked at Sophia "Hey, we don't have time for this nonsense, we've got work to do"

Sophia rolled her eyes at him "Just shut it, ok. I'm just saying hello to a friend!"

"Yeah, Ok..." Martin said, voice dripping with sarcasm, refocusing on his book.

Portia stopped in front of the table, resting a hand on her hip. "Hey, Sophia, what you working on?"

Sophia smiled, still holding the book up to her chest. "Science report on Earthquakes, this is my partner Martin"

Portia looked at him and smiled. "Nice to meet you, Martin"

He looked up to her, gave her a smile and a nod, before returning to his book. Portia's face drooped a bit; she wasn't used to being blown off, certainly not by a boy.

"So, Portia, any plans for the weekend?" Sophia interjected, secretly pleased with how Martin had handled the encounter. Portia turned back to her, her face resuming its perfect smile. "Not really, I may be going out on Saturday, what about you?"

Sophia's smile widened. She had decided now was the time. Leaning forward, she laid the book flat out on the table, exposing her chest. She'd undone the top few buttons of her shirt, exposing the creamy flesh beneath. Her breasts were large enough that from her slight lean, they rested upon the table. It was clear that she hadn't worn a bra today, as two small bumps were clearly visible where her nipples poked through her shirt. "Me?" She said coyly. "Oh, I've got some biiiiig plans this weekend"

Portia's unflappable calm was broken. Her jaw dropped as she took in Sophia's swollen jugs, now big enough to dwarf her own. "What..." She whispered, as her eyes flicked back and forth between Sophia's smug smile and her fat rack resting on the wood surface. Martin just sighed as he flipped the page. "For fuck's sake..." He said under his breath, tired of both girls' bullshit.

Portia closed her mouth and started to back away. "I...I have to go" she said quickly, and then turned and fled.

Sophia chuckled to herself as she watched the blonde exit the library. "Mmm, that was excellent, that bitch finally got what she deserved." She rested her hands atop her breasts, still leaning on the table. "Goddamn...why didn't you tell me they'd feel so good? It's been difficult to not spend all day touching myself"

Martin looked up at her and shrugged. "I honestly didn't know that was a side effect. I hope you're satisfied."

She rubbed her hands over their round forms. "Mmm, we'll see, Marty, we'll see"

"It's Martin" He said dismissively, turning the page in his book.

"Whatever" She said, as she stood once more, grabbing the book he'd given her and walking off. She clutched it tight to her chest, squeezing her tits tight against her. Martin didn't even look at her as she walked away. Sophia frowned as she walked past. She didn't know why, but it irked her that he didn't seem to give a shit.

The weekend went by quickly for Martin as he spent most of it researching and focusing on the science report. He texted Sophia a few times to see if she was doing her part, though received no response. "Fucking hell, she better come through on this" he said after the third time he was left on read.

Monday morning rolled around and as soon as he walked in the doors of the school, he found himself accosted. Portia had been waiting just inside the front doors, and as soon as she spotted him, she approached. "Hey, it's Martin, right?" He nodded, checking his watch. "Can I talk to you for a minute?" She asked, looking around nervously. He sighed. "Sure, just as long as you don't make me late for class"

She gestured to the side of the hall, and so he followed her. She leaned against a locker and he did so as well. "So? What is it?"

Portia did another scan of the hall before she looked back at him. "I need to know her secret."

Martin raised one eyebrow. "Pardon?"

"Don't play dumb, Martin. You know who I'm talking about! Sophia! How'd she make her boobs so big! When I saw them on Friday in the library I thought maybe she was just stuffing her shirt or something, but then she hosted a party over the weekend, and look!" She opened her phone and showed him a picture someone had snapped.

There sitting on the edge of a pool, laughing at someone's joke, was Sophia. She was wearing a black bikini that probably fit her snugly back when her frame was far slenderer. Now it barely covered her at all, the tiny triangles of fabric pulled taut across the front of her round melons. Even through the grainy photo you could see her nipples poking firmly out through the cloth. Martin looked at the photo and then back at Portia. "And?"

Portia was shocked, "What do you mean, 'And'?! Look at her tits! They're enormous! I've seen her in the locker room before, and those are obviously new. You know her, so tell me how she did it?"

Martin checked his watch again. "And why are you asking me?"

Portia sighed. "Because...you're neutral. Everyone else she interacts with daily is in her little clique. They'd never betray her trust, but you're just some guy she's partnered with for a science report."

Martin turned to lean his back against the lockers. "So why do you think I know anything, and if I did, why should I tell you?"

Portia huffed, crossing her arms over her own impressive tits. They were easily F-cups, and fit snugly into her uniform, but there was no doubting that she was no longer the biggest at school. "I just thought maybe she would've said something to you, just something in passing. You know how she likes to brag"

Martin nodded agreeingly, Sophia was a known braggart. "Ok, fine, I'll tell you what I know, but not now, I have to get to class. Meet me in the library after school."

Portia nodded, her expression relaxing. "Ok, thanks. I appreciate it"

Martin said nothing as he pushed himself off the lockers and hurried off to his first class, science. He slid into the room, just as the bell rang.

"Good morning partner. I saved you a seat."

Martin looked across the room to see Sophia sitting in the front row, with an empty stool beside her. He quickly scanned the room, but found all the other spots taken. With a sigh, he walked over, dropped his bag on the floor and sat beside her.

“So, Marty, have a good weekend?” She asked sweetly.

Martin turned to look at her. She sat with her hands folded perfectly in her lap. She'd gotten her uniform fixed over the weekend; she now wore a custom shirt which had been let out at the top, giving the garment enough fabric to comfortably traverse her impressive bust. She must've also gotten a new bra, as her nipples were now hidden from sight. She had a slight smile to her face as she sat looking at him. Her posture was slightly awkward, which Martin realised was due to her thrusting her chest forward, trying to further accentuate her new curves.

He looked her in the eye and said “Frankly, no I didn't, you never responded to any of my messages, and then this morning I found out you had a party! You better pull your weight for this report, ok?” He turned back to face the front as their teacher entered.

Beside him Sophia visibly deflated, her arched back now slouching forward. Why didn't he seem to care? Her new tits had made every boy in school drool after her, but not Martin. But then again, why did she care?

With a huff, she turned to face the front, as the teacher began his lecture. Martin didn't look back over to her once throughout the class.

At the end of the day Martin made his way to the library. On his phone he texted Sophia and asked her to read through the chapters in the book he gave her on tectonic plates. This time she at least answered, with just “Fine”. He would take it, at least now she said she'd do it.

He entered the library, and found Portia already there waiting for him. She saw him and stood. He pointed to the rows of books, and gave her a wave as if to say ‘follow me’. She hurried after him, following him until he made his way back to the alcove where he'd initially told Sophia.

When they stopped, Portia looked annoyed. “What's with all the secrecy? Jesus...”

Martin leaned against the books then addressed her. “Before I tell you...do you want it done too?”

Portia eyes widened. “Wait...you?! You did this to her!?”

Martin didn't respond to her questions. “Answer the question; do you want bigger tits too”

Portia nodded enthusiastically. “Absolutely, if that bitch thinks she can beat me, she's dead wrong. So how do you do it?”

“Take off your top” He said quietly, but firmly. Without question she removed her blazer and tie, and then began to unbutton her shirt. There underneath were her twin melons, sitting in a black sports bra. “That too” He said, indicating the bra.

She looked around nervously, but there was no one there; this entire section of the library was deserted. She grabbed the underside of the bra and pulled it up over her head, her tits falling back to her rib cage with a heavy slap. They were a lovely pair of jugs, her areola and nipples fat and wide.

“Are you ready?” He asked, as he brought his hands up to her chest.

She looked at his hands, and then back to him and then nodded silently. He leaned forward and placed his hands around her tits. She closed her eyes and waited until after a few seconds a warm tingling sensation spread throughout her breasts. She opened her eyes and gasped. “Holy Shit! It’s real!”

As he held on to them, his eyes closed with intense concentration, her breasts each swelled out from her. She moaned softly as they grew bigger than Sophia’s and then continued to expand. “Oh Martin...wow...” She cooed as she watched them grow. After half a minute, he let go as he felt his body start to go faint.

He stumbled back against the shelf, catching himself. “Whoa! Hey, are you ok?!” She asked in distress, reaching forward to help him. She herself stumbled, unaccustomed to the new weight on her chest.

Martin hauled himself up. “Yes, I’m fine, the process just takes it out of me a bit. Are you satisfied?” He asked, gesturing to her new chest. Portia stood up straight and ogled her new chest. They had grown a fair bit larger than Sophia’s. Where Sophia’s had stayed fairly round, Portia’s had kept their natural shape, flowing out and away from her body, down to almost her navel. At the bottom her breasts stuck out at least 6” from her waist, where her nipples faced up and away from her, the areola having expanded along with her growth to the size of a tea saucer. Her nipples were like cigar butts sticking out from her flesh.

She reached underneath and hefted them up. “Whoa...So heavy!” She beamed at Martin. “Thank you so much! They’re amazing”

Martin nodded with a slight smile. “Don’t mention it...literally. I’ve got too much school work to do to be constantly hassled about this”

She nodded. “Yeah, of course, I won’t say a thing.” She started to button up her shirt but soon found herself having some difficulty. She’d only gotten half way up before her tits had stretched the shirt too far apart. “Shit, I didn’t think this through” She said, starting to panic.

Martin reached into his bag, and pulled out the grey t-shirt he wore for Gym. “Here take this, just bring it back tomorrow, ok?”

She took it and slipped it on. Despite the size difference between the two of them, the grey shirt was still stretched tight over her huge hangers. The nipples were extremely visibly, with even some of the pebbly texture of her areola visible through the shirt.

“Thank you, again” She said, as she tucked his shirt into her skirt. “What can I do to repay you?” She asked with a seductive smile. She stepped forward and placed a hand on his chest.

Martin shook his head and brushed past her. “Nothing, don’t worry about it. See you around” He said with a casual wave over his shoulder. Portia watched him go in silence, very confused about everything that had happened.

The next day Martin was feeling better about the report situation. Sophia had actually sent him some useful notes from the book the previous night, and he had a good sense of how they would structure their paper. This calm was ruined at lunch time when an angry Sophia accosted him as he tried to enter the cafeteria.

"What the fuck, Marty!" She yelled as she grabbed him and pulled him to the side of the hall by the lapel of his blazer.

"Once again, it's Martin. Now please let me go" He said firmly. She released her grip, suddenly realising what she was doing. "Sorry...but seriously, what the fuck!"

Martin just looked at her blankly. "I'm going to need some more information Sophia"

She frowned at him. "Oh, you do, huh? How's this for more information?" She showed him a picture on her phone of Portia's Instagram page. It showed a photo that the blonde had posted the previous night captioned "Feels good to be me ;)" The photo was a selfie of her in her bathroom at home wearing her school uniform, or at least attempting to. Her blazer was off, and rather than having done up her shirt, she instead had tied the two sides together in a knot at the bottom of her valley of cleavage. Her nipples were very visibly pressing against the white fabric. She was sticking her tongue out at the camera with a playful expression of defiance, although Martin knew precisely who it was actually being directed at.

Martin looked back at Sophia. Before he could respond she poked him in the chest "You grew her tits, didn't you!"

Martin gingerly brushed himself off where she had poked him. "Yes, I did. She asked me to, and so I did"

Sophia shook with rage. "Why! We did this so I could be the biggest!" She emphasised this with a thrust of her chest, making her tits bounce in place, "and then you go behind my back and then do it to her?! What the fuck kind of game are you playing!"

He shrugged. "No game, Sophia. You and I never had any sort of deal. You asked for my help, and I gave it. She asked for my help, and so I did the same. That's all there is to it"

Sophia looked like she was going to explode again, but she calmed herself. He had made a fair point; they hadn't laid down any sort of exclusivity stipulations. She took a deep breath to centre herself. "Ok fine. You made her bigger, that's fair. Now can you make me bigger again, please? And then no more growing?"

Martin shook his head. "I don't know. You're already pretty big, are you not? Do you really want to be bigger? I don't think I can do it in good conscious"

Sophia spluttered with outrage. "What! You did it for Portia! You made her bigger!"

He nodded "Yes, and I probably shouldn't have in retrospect. But what's done is done, all I can do is learn from my mistakes" He turned away and started to head into the cafeteria, but she grabbed him by the wrist to stop him.

“Wait, Martin, please...what if...what if I made it worth your while” She said, sounding unsure of herself.

Martin looked at her and raised an eyebrow, “and how would you do that?”

“Come with me” She said, as she took him by the hand and led him back to the handicap washroom where he’d grown her to her current size. Once again, she locked the door, and then got down on her knees in front of him. She reached up and grabbed his belt and began to undo it.

“Whoa! Hey, what are you doing!” Martin said surprised at her forwardness.

She looked at him “I said, I’m going to make it worth your while” She undid his button and pulled down his fly.

Martin reached down to try and stop her, his voice starting to panic. “Listen Sophia... there’s...there’s really no need to do this, I’ve changed my mind, I’ll do it, just don’t...”

Sophia looked up at him from where she knelt in front of him. “What’s the big deal, Martin? I’m just going to give you a handy, as a little quid pro quo! Why are you freaking out- whoa...” With his pants loose she had pulled down his pants and briefs in one movement. Her eyes went wide when she beheld what was hanging between his legs. Thought still soft, his cock hung seven inches long, and already solidly thick. Underneath his balls were huge and swollen, tinged a dark purple colour.

“Jesus christ, Martin...” She said in awe as she looked at his cock. “This is the biggest cock I’ve ever seen!” She reached a hand out to touch it, but he slapped it away.

“Please don’t touch it.” He said, his voice trembling.

Her eyes were still on it. “Why not? It’s amazing...”

He shook his head. “I’ve worked very hard to not let this thing control me. This was how I first learned about my powers...when I did it to myself by accident while jerking off. Since then, I’ve cut myself off from sexual desires, lest I touch myself and make myself grow more to an unacceptable size.”

Sophia looked up at him then. “Is...is that why you’ve been so aloof about my new tits? Because you didn’t want to get aroused?” She asked. He nodded stiffly, not looking down at her.

She reached out and lightly grabbed his shaft. “When’s the last time you came?” She asked. Martin took in a deep breath to try and focus, trying to put her unexpected touch out of his mind. “Two...two years ago” He said through gritted teeth.

She pouted. “Your poor balls” With her other hand she reached under and lightly cupped them, giving them a gentle squeeze. They were heavy and stiff in her hand.

Martin started to wheeze, as he tried to maintain focus. “Sophia, please...just let me go”

She smiled up at him, as she lightly ran her hand up and down his soft shaft. "It's ok Martin, you can let go. You said you didn't want to make yourself grow, so you won't touch yourself. But that doesn't mean that I can't touch you"

Martin shook his head, his breathing still laboured. "Can't risk it Sophia, please...just...please"

Still looking up at him, she started to unbutton her shirt. She pulled it off, exposing her creamy mounds of flesh, sitting tightly in her massive bra. "What if I use my tits..." She purred, as she edged closer to him. With one hand on each she squeezed them together around his still soft cock. Martin groaned as he felt his cock be enveloped by the warm softness of her cleavage. It was too much. With a heavy sigh his face visibly relaxed as he let go of his restraint. Sophia smiled as she saw his clenched jaw slacken, and then in between her breasts she felt his cock harden. "That's it..." She said gently coaxing it. "Keep going..."

In between her soft jugs squeezed tight, she could feel his meat lengthen and harden. It was already of considerable size when soft, and as it continued to stretch and stiffen, it became only more so. After a moment, the large swollen head poked out of the top of her vast cleavage. "Oh, hello there" She purred, as it inched closer to her face.

With a heavy breath he groaned as his cock finished its growth. He was fully erect now, his shaft a full 12" long and as thick as a man's wrist. Only a few inches stuck out of the top of her cleavage, the middle section completely ensconced within her breasts. Martin's breathing was ragged as he stood bracing himself on the sink, his legs quivering.

"Here...let me" Sophia said with a sweet smile, as she began to slide her breasts up and down his shaft. Almost immediately his cock began to throb from the sensation. As she slid down on it, her mouth came into close proximity of the head. She marvelled at the size of it. She didn't know if she could fit it in her mouth, but she was eager to maybe try. For now, she continued to massage his cock with her breasts and each time his cock rose toward her, she gave it a kiss on the tip.

After thirty seconds of this, he grunted and his cock twitched aggressively. She squeezed tight around his meat as he instinctively began to thrust against her, until he finally came, spilling his seed onto her chest. "Ooo, so much" she said teasingly, as his balls drained all over her tits. She gently took his slowly shrinking shaft in her hands, and licked his tip clean.

For a moment he just stood there panting, then he wordlessly reached down and grabbed his pants and pulled them up. He reached for his cock to place it back in his underwear, but she slapped his hand. "Ah, ah! You musn't touch!" She chided. She gently grabbed the front of his underwear with one hand and with the other slid his cock back into his briefs. She let the elastic snap back, before giving his package a gentle pat. "Very good" She purred.

Martin stared at her for a moment, his will broken. "Jesus Christ, Sophia. That was..."

She rolled her eyes. "Yes, amazing, I know. Now hurry up, lunch is almost over, and you still haven't held up your end of the deal"

He looked down at her exposed tits, plastered with his jizz, then back at her. She stared at him expectantly, hands on her hips, one eyebrow raised. He nodded silently, and reached forward

and took her tits in his hands. Instantly the warm tingling bloomed through her and she audibly gasped as the pleasure hit her. "Oh fuck, Martin..." She said as she stumbled back and caught herself on the door. Martin held tight and maintained focus as her breasts began to swell out once more.

Sophia moaned with pleasure; her eyes closed as she felt her breasts grow. She stuck one hand under her skirt and began to finger herself vigorously, as she reveled in the sensation washing over her.

As she brought herself to orgasm, the thirty seconds were up, and Martin let go. Sophia opened her eyes to see her new self. "Martin...you've outdone yourself" she said with joy. He stepped out of the way to let her view herself in the mirror. She stepped forward and just stared, her face split with a manic grin. Her breasts had grown to a stupendous size, each sitting on her chest like a soccer ball of flesh. They were each perfectly round and firm, defiant of gravity as they stuck out 8" from her chest.

She ran her hands along them and down to their fronts where her nipples sat. They had barely grown at all, each like a pencil eraser head poking out from her gigantic jugs. A shiver ran through her as she touched them, and Martin could see goosebumps appear along the top of her twin globes. "Oh Martin, thank you, they're perfect!" She squealed, turning and throwing her arms around him in a big hug. Martin shuddered as he felt the enormous mounds of flesh press against him. He pushed her off of him. "Glad you like them...I...I gotta go" He stammered, as he swiftly exited the bathroom, leaving her to continue staring at herself in the mirror.

The rest of the day was a blur for Martin. He couldn't pay attention at all to the teachers or his school work, all he could focus on was the feeling of the python that was coiled in his pants. Ever since he'd first accidentally grown it, he'd started a strict regimen of meditation and mental conditioning to erase that aspect of himself from his conscious mind, with the knowledge that if left to his own devices he would grow to unwieldy proportions, the kind that would make his life unlivable.

But in the course of a single lunch period, that'd all been broken. Sophia had tit-fucked him and his mental walls had collapsed, and now his mind raced with the desire of release. He hadn't touch himself for two years, and two years of pent-up sexual energy now coursed through him. It took all of his focus to not whip it out and jerk off in the classroom.

On his way home his phone buzzed. He unlocked it to see a text from Sophia. The little icon showed that it had a picture attachment. He stared at the notification for a long moment, considering whether it was wise for him to even open it. His curiosity got the better of him and he clicked on it. The message read:

"Thanks again for today, Martin. I love my new titties! I hope we can play again soon! P.s. do you think this is too revealing?"

The picture attachment was her taking a photo of herself in a mirror, wearing the same bikini that he'd seen her wear in the photo that Portia had shown him. Where before it had been indecent, it was now ludicrous. The tiny triangles covered the smallest fraction of her enormous spheres of flesh. He could see that she'd had to cannibalise a second bikini, taking its strings to tie on to this one's, for them to reach up across her tremendous tits to meet behind her neck and back. She was giving a little wink to the camera, as her other hand blew a kiss.

Martin closed the photo as fast as he could, the sexual energy inside him raging at the sight of her. He stood still on the street breathing deeply, until he felt himself calm once more. In his hand he felt his phone buzz again. Another text from Sophia, thankfully no picture this time. He opened it to read it:

“By the way, if Portia comes to you to make her tits grow, then I say do it. I highly doubt she’ll grow bigger than yours truly! And if she does? Well I can always go larger too ;)”

Martin turned and threw his phone away into the bushes. It would only bring him temptation from here on out. He ran the rest of the way home, trying to force the thoughts of Portia and Sophia out of his mind.

He spent the rest of his night meditating, and come morning he felt refreshed. He would rebuild his temple of restraint, and become the pillar of strength that he had trained himself to be. All he had to do was avoid Sophia and Portia and their battling egos. He sighed as he got dressed for school; part of him knew that he shouldn’t have done anything in the first place, but his ego had got the better of him. He thought he could handle it, and for awhile he had but now things were out of hand, and he wasn’t sure if he’d be able to pull out of this spiral.

When he arrived at school, he waited outside until the bell rang, not wanting to accidentally run into one of them in the hall. As the students passed him as he waited outside, he noticed a strange phenomenon. All the girls were eyeing him jealously, and a lot of the guys stopped to give him high fives, and fist bumps. “What the fuck is going on...” He said to himself after another group of jocks came up to give him props.

As soon as he was sure the halls were empty, he entered the school and hurried towards his class, English. One he shared with neither of the two ladies. He would be late, and he’d get an earful from Mrs. Jackson, but he didn’t care, he couldn’t take any risks.

Unfortunately for him, sometimes there are certain things that you just can’t avoid.

As he slid around the final corner leading to his English class room, he came straight into view of Portia, leaning against the wall beside the door. “There you are, Martin, I was beginning to worry” She said as she pushed herself off from the wall and began to walk towards him. He gulped as she approached. He’d been immune to her wiles when he’d grown her bust a few days ago, but his countenance had changed since then.

His eyes immediately went to the foot long cleavage that she was showing. She wore her top the same way that she had in the instagram photo, tied together to support her tits, leaving her belly exposed. He didn’t know how she hadn’t gotten written up by the school for it, but at this point in time he didn’t care. Her fat nipples poked clearly through the thin shirt, each of them a full inch wide.

She stopped in front of him and placed her hands on her hips. “So...here’s the new king of North Central” She said with a smirk.

“P...Pardon?” He said, tearing away his eyes from her colossal rack.

“I was shocked to hear that Sophia had laid claim to you, you seemed so unflappable before, but I guess every man has his breaking point, and it seems like she found yours...”

He swallowed, suddenly noticing how dry his mouth had become. "What are you talking about?"

She cocked her head with a smile "What? You mean you aren't her boyfriend?"

He shook his head "Not that I'm aware of"

"Oh really? So... she didn't tit-fuck you in the handicap bathroom yesterday at lunch? I mean, that's what she told everyone you guys did in a mass text..."

He immediately went bright red. "Ah, Fuck..."

She smiled. "That's what I thought...I should've known that she'd have resorted to playing dirty, but so be it. If that's how she wants to do this, then that's how we'll do this"

She took him by the hand and led him away past the door to his English class, his sanctuary, so close yet so far. He was powerless to resist her and so he compliantly followed along

As they walked hand in hand she spoke. "I have to say that you did quite a number on Sophia; her bust is...impressive. She sent me photos last night to gloat about it. That being said I know we can do better" she looked at him and gave him a smile before leading him into the girl's locker room.

"No gym in first period. We'll have the place to ourselves" she said as she untied her shirt and removed it, exposing her pendulous breasts in all their glory.

Martin closed his eyes and began to do his breathing techniques. He was better than this, better than them. He didn't need to sink to such levels. With his eyes closed he heard her walk across the tile floor towards him. "It's OK Martin, Sophia told me you were shy"

Then she was upon him, the front of her tits pressing into his abdomen. "Don't you like my tits, Martin? They certainly like you..." she had leaned forward and was whispering in his ear.

Martin's breathing became more laboured as he did his best to focus. But then he felt her hand on his belt as she undid his pants. A single hand slid in to his underwear and grasped his cock, pulling it free.

"Oh my..." She cooed. "Sophia didn't tell me about this...what a delightful surprise." Martin increased the intensity of his breathing but felt his resistance slipping as she began to stroke his shaft. "Let's see how big you really are" she purred. As she said this, he felt her breasts fall away from him and then a moment later he felt a warm wet feeling on the head of his cock. Was she going to...?

The last of his will broke as he felt her warm mouth wrap itself around the head of his cock. He opened his eyes ready to let himself go to his desires. She was squatting on the ground before him, sucking gently on the head of his meat, her eyes looking up to him. Martin groaned at the sight and at the feeling of his penis beginning to engorge fully.

Portia continued to suck on it as it expanded in her mouth. After it pushed past nine inches, she took it out of her mouth just so she could watch it grow. Before long he was fully hard, all twelve inches of him sticking straight out pointed at her face.

"Now that is a cock" she said, licking her lips. She reached forward and grabbed this shaft with both hands and began to stroke it. She looked up at him with a devilish smile. "I'll bet Sophia's tit-fuck felt pretty good, hm?" Martin grunted in agreement.

She nodded. "Well, I think you deserve better than that. Let me show you what you're missing out on." With one hand on his shaft, she brought the tip of his cock up to her mouth. He watched in awe, unbelieving that she was going to do what he thought she was. The head of his cock was like a small apple, but she intended to take it whole.

She opened her mouth as wide as she could and then using her hand pulled his cock into her. He shuddered as he felt the head of his cock enter her mouth, her tongue frantically running along the underside of it. But she wasn't done yet.

She tilted her head back, aligning her mouth with her throat. Then slowly but surely, she began to ease him down her throat. "Holy shit..." he said as he watched inch after inch of his thick shaft disappear into her. A few times she gagged and almost choked, but she held steady and recovered, able to breathe through her nose.

Before long she had reached the end, her nose almost pressed up against his torso. Her eyes were looking up at him, watering heavily from the strain. With her mouth full of his dick he heard her try and say something.

"What?" He asked.

She tried to say it again, but this time slid herself up and down on his cock slightly.

His body roared with desire. "Did...did you say fuck me?" His eyes met hers and he could see her faintly nod.

He let loose then, all control lost. He grabbed her by the back of the head and began to pull out and thrust into her gullet. Inside her he could feel her throat constrict around his cock as he pushed it deep into her with each thrust. Portia's eyes had started to stream tears down her face, but not for a second did she break her gaze from him. The only sound she made was a loud *gluck* each time his meat thrust down her throat.

"Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum" he grunted as his thrusts became more short and fervent. With a loud moan he felt his balls clench as his orgasm started to surge through him. Feeling it coming Portia grabbed him by the back of his thighs and pulled him into her as far as he would go. She moaned loudly as his cock pulsed in her throat, depositing his hot load into her esophagus.

As he felt himself start to go soft, she pulled herself off of him, the entire foot long shaft sliding out of her throat, slick with saliva. She took a deep breath when the head of his cock finally pulled out of her. "My god..." she said with a drunk smile on her face. "I think you came straight into my stomach! Ha!"

Martin fell back onto the bench behind him. Staring at his still slick cock hanging between his legs, as she approached and took him by the hand, pulling him up. "Come on, let's go get cleaned up" she said, giving him a peck on the cheek as he stood. She led him to the shower and turned the faucet, letting the hot water flow over them.

Martin was a husk, his mind absent as he stood there, body still recovering from his identity shattering orgasm. Portia moved about him, quietly lathering him up with soap. She crouched down and washed all of the spit off of his now soft penis, giving it a gentle kiss as she rinsed off.

When she was finished, she stood before him. With each hand she gently squeezed her pendulous jugs together. "Ok, Martin. Now it's my turn" She said, stepping towards him. Martin nodded silently, placing his hands on top of her breasts. Instantly waves of warmth spread through her expanses of flesh. The effect was almost instantaneous as her flesh expanded under his touch.

"Oh Yes..." She moaned, as she continued to hold them up for him. Inch after inch they grew, growing both out and down. Martin focused, giving all his effort into expanding her already voluminous rack. It wasn't long before he was spent, and he released his grasp from her chest.

"Ohhhh" She whispered as she looked down at her breasts in awe. Before they had reached to her navel, and had stuck out 6" at their widest. Now her tide of tit-flesh fell all the way to her thighs, with each breast being at least a foot across where their tear drop shape was at its widest. She turned to the side and Martin could see that they were equally deep as well, projecting out a foot from her waist. Her posture now had a slight lean to it, as she rolled her shoulders back to compensate for their weight. Her nipples had swollen as well, her areola spreading out like dinner plates, each nipple the size of the bottom of a muffin.

She ran her hands up and down their incredible slopes, reaching as far as she could, but still falling well short of the end. "This...this is incredible. I feel so sensual. I'm so big! All of this is me! And I can feel every inch of it. Oh, thank you Martin..."

Martin walked back into the main locker room and grabbed his clothes, putting them on, his mind still a blank as he tried to recover from all that had just happened. Without touching it, he slipped his cock back into his underwear and did up his pants. From behind him he heard Portia walk over. "Just a second, Martin" she said as she walked up beside him and slung her arm around his shoulders. He shivered as he felt the entire length of one giant tit press into his body all the way from his torso down to his thighs. "Smile" she said, as she lifted her phone up and away from them and took a selfie.

Martin dazedly looked up at the camera as she snapped the photo. She showed him the snap with a smile. "Don't we look cute!" She teased. Martin's face was a blank in the photo, while Portia's had a smile with a wink. With the high angle of the picture, you could see almost all of her cleavage filling the entire bottom of the picture. Her breasts were far too large to fit entirely in frame, with only half of her nipples visible at the bottom edge of the picture.

She pulled her phone back and started to write a text. "Annnnd send" She said. "Thanks again, Martin! I've got to get home, can't be seen like this in school!" She said gesturing to her nakedness.

Martin looked at her. "Wait...who did you send that to?" He asked, his senses recovering. She stopped in the doorway, the front of her tits extending into the hallway while she remained in the locker room. She looked over her shoulder with a smile. "Why your girlfriend of course! Let's see her beat me now..." She gave a soft chuckle and then walked out.

Martin stood in silent shock for a moment, taking deep breaths to recover. He knew that if he still had his phone he'd be receiving a number of texts from Sophia right now, so he was glad that he'd thrown it away.

He checked his watch; it was almost time for the second period. He sighed and left the locker room. Thankfully the halls were still empty so he made his way to his next class and waited outside for the periods to change.

The rest of the day went unexpectedly quietly. He still got a few high fives and fist bumps in the hallway, but for the most part people just left him be. He'd overheard that Sophia had stayed home sick today, though he knew the real reason for her absence. And now Portia had gone home as well. Perhaps this would be the end of it. Neither could show up to school in their condition, and so he'd be able to avoid them from then on. He'd have to do the science report entirely by himself, but if that was the price he had to pay to regain his salvation he'd do it.

He left the last period feeling optimistic. He'd made it through the rest of the day able to focus on his work, and keeping his cool. Without a phone there'd be no unexpected temptation. He actually smiled as he walked out of the school, hands in his pockets, feeling that things were finally getting back to normal. Then on either side of him he felt two arms loop through his own.

"Martin! There you are!" "We've been looking for you" He looked back and forth, to see Sophia's two friends, Naomi, a redhead with freckles, and Shawna, a dark skinned girl with her hair back in a ponytail, having linked their arms through his. "Umm..." Was all he could say, as he began to feel panic set in.

They spoke in tandem "Sophia's been trying to text you!" "Have you been ignoring her? Way to be a bad boyfriend, Martin!"

"I...I lost my phone" He stuttered as they walked along.

"Ohhh!" The two of them said together. "Of course!" "That makes sense"

Martin nodded, as he started to do his breathing exercises to keep himself calm. "So how can I help you?" He asked.

The two girls smiled "Well since you didn't have your phone, you didn't get Sophia's invitation!" "We're going to hang out at Sophia's after school! We thought we could all walk there together; she lives only a few blocks away!"

Martin's blood went cold. Just when he thought he was out, he was going to be dragged back in. "I've...I've got a lot of school work to do" he said meekly as they continued to lead him along.

They both nodded. "Yes! The science report, Sophia's your partner" "You guys can work on it while we hang out!"

Martin sighed loudly, as he felt his resolve weaken. He let himself be marched to Sophia's house, accepting his fate once more. They walked into her foyer as Naomi pulled out her phone. "Sophia's getting cleaned up, she said we can wait in her living room" Martin just nodded dumbly, as they pulled him deeper into the house.

They walked into a well-furnished room, where the two girls led him to a couch where they all sat, each of them flanking him. As they settled into the couch, each girl rested a hand on his thighs. "Sophia asked us to help make you comfortable" "She also told us a few other things..." They said as they began to rub his legs.

Martin started to sweat. "I already feel pretty comfortable thank you..."

Their hands travelled further up with each pass. "Come on, Martin, we all know what Sophia meant..." Said Shawna, as she pressed her body into his. Martin looked away, only to see Naomi, finishing unbuttoning her shirt, exposing her bare breasts underneath. "Oh Jesus..." He said, closing his eyes. Both girls giggled. "Ooo, Sophia was right, he is shy" "That's ok, I think it's cute" Martin pinched his lips as he felt one of them undo his fly and reach into his pants.

"Oh goodness Martin!" "Sophia wasn't lying!" They both cooed in awe of his still soft cock as they pulled it free. One of them gently cupped his balls, while the other started to stroke him. Shawna began to kiss the side of his face and his ear, as she leaned more into him. Martin tried to pull away, but only found himself colliding into Naomi on his other side whose lips began to caress his neck and chin. He was trapped between them, and the only way out of it was to do what they wanted.

He sighed, and let go of his control. Instantly his cock began to quickly harden and extend. "Ooo!" The two girls squealed in unison as his shaft extended up and outwards, throbbing in time with his heartbeat. Martin leaned back into the couch, resigned to his fate, while he felt two pairs of hands begin to trace their way up and down his mammoth meat. His shaft was long enough that it took all four of their hands to envelop it when they gripped it. "Wow, Martin, this cock is huge!" "So big!" Shaun and Naomi agreed enthusiastically as their soft hands began to rub up and down his trembling trunk.

Martin groaned as their hands sped up, and began to twist around his shaft as they went "Why..." was all he could get out, as his breathing became laboured from their efforts.

"Isn't it obvious, silly?" "So Obvious!" They chimed back cheerfully. "Sophia wants you to last longer than you did yesterday" "So she asked us to take care of your first one for you, because you can't do it yourself!" Martin grunted as his cock began to twitch against their motions. The girls held firm and continued to stroke up and down. His eyes fluttered as he felt his orgasm building. They had a point, after two years of restraint his stamina was next to nothing. Even after Portia this morning, these two girls had brought him almost to orgasm after only a minute of stimulation.

"Just a little more, Naomi" "Mmhmm!" They said to each other as they felt his cock begin to flex in their hands. With a heavy grunt he leaned forward, his abs flexing as his orgasm shot out of him. The girls continued to stroke as his foot-long shaft began to spurt cum like a volcano. "Ooo! Good boy!" "Yes, very good!" They said as they watched his jizz coat the coffee table in front of them.

Martin opened his eyes and breathed deeply. Both girls were looking at him, beaming. As he sat up, Naomi moved closer. "Martin...is it true that...that you can make a girls breasts grow?"

Martin nodded, no longer caring who knew. Naomi smiled and thrust her petite chest out. "Could you make mine bigger?" Martin reached a hand towards her, when Shauna reached across and pulled him away. "No, Naomi! You remember what Sophia said. She wants his powers fresh for her" Naomi pouted "Oh come on, I want big tits too!" Shauna shook her head and stood, pulling Martin up with her. "Sorry Naomi, but he's Sophia's boyfriend, so she gets first dibs"

Martin was going to remind them that he wasn't actually Sophia's boyfriend, but he was incapable of speech at the moment. Then Shauna's phone buzzed in her other hand, she checked it then looked back to Martin "That's Sophia now, she says she's ready for you" Shauna led him to the stairs then let him go. "Go up, take a right, and then it's the second door on your left"

Martin trudged up the stairs, his cock still flopping out of his fly. He made the turn and found himself in front of Sophia's room. In his head his logical mind yelled at him to turn back, to run away, but his body wasn't listening anymore. His body wanted to see Sophia, wanted to see her enormous tits, to touch them, to play with them, to make them even bigger.

He knocked on the door of her room. "Come in!" She sang through the door. Martin entered and let out a grunt of primal approval. Sophia was laying on naked on her bed propped up by a number of pillows. Her soccer-ball sized tits laid peacefully, just as firm and round as he remembered them being. With one hand she rubbed along the top of one of them, with the other she idly fingered herself. He could hear a slick sound as she did so, signalling that she was already quite wet.

"There you are! You know I'm quite mad at you" She said with mock annoyance. "How could you cheat on me with Portia!" She said with a pout. Martin grunted as he stood staring in the doorway. Between his legs he felt his cock begin to stir. Sophia continued to tease him as the intensity of her fingering increased. "Ooo, and you made her tits soooo big, too! If I didn't know any better, I would think you were trying to make me jealous...but then again I did tell you to do it...and I also said if you did I'd go bigger...and I meant every word I said" Her voice was low and sultry, Martin felt himself drawn to her, and began to walk in to the room. As he stepped closer his cock began to rise up once more, until again it was pointed straight ahead, a beacon pointing towards Sophia. "Ooo! My baby is happy to see me!" She squealed with a clap of her hands, as she watched his cock throb with desire for her.

Martin wordlessly got onto the bed and crawled toward her. She spread her legs, exposing her glistening pussy. "Give me all that you've got" She moaned, looking at him over her globes of tit-flesh that rose up between them. Martin didn't hesitate, plunging his tip into her inviting moistness. "Oh fuck!" She cried. "I knew you were big, but this is something else entirely!" Martin continued to slide into her, until at he'd hit bottom. For a moment she said nothing, her face motionless as except for some minor twitches as her body acclimated to being filled to a degree she'd never experienced before. He could feel her pussy squeezing against his cock, as it tried and failed to adjust to the intruding flesh.

"Martin..." She moaned quietly. Her breathing had become quick and shallow.

“Yeah?” He said back.

She leaned her head up to meet his gaze. “I want to grow while you fuck me”

Martin nodded, leaning forward and resting his hands atop her full round tits. Then he slowly pulled out and then thrust back in, and with that thrust also came waves of his power coursing into her breasts.

Sophia began to shriek with delight at the combined feeling of his gigantic meat filling her pussy to it's breaking point, and her already enormous jugs, billowing out even larger.

“Fuck yes! Yes! Yes!” She cried as his cock pounded deep into her, and her breasts swelled rounder and rounder. The lust and desire coming from his cock fueled his ability to grow her breasts, but the physical exertion of the sex was taking its toll. After a minute Martin felt his body weaken, and knew his power was spent. He slumped against her form, no longer having the energy to continue on, though his cock was still hard and shoved deep inside her.

Sophia gently slid herself off of him and then got off the bed. She walked over to the full-length mirror she had on the opposite wall and gasped with delight. Her breasts were beyond logical reason. Each was a perfect sphere that hung suspended from her chest, each of them three feet in diameter. From where he laid on the bed Martin could only see Sophia's back, but he could also see a foot and a half of boob extending out from her body on each side. She whirled around quickly to face him, her hands clasped with joy. “You did it! I'm far bigger than Portia now! I will admit my dear, that I had my worries, you made her impressively large, but I knew we could beat her!” She walked over and opened the door. “Naomi! Shawna! Get up here!”

The sound of hurried footsteps on the hardwood floors could be heard, then a few moments later both girls rushed into the room. They both gasped, and then squealed with joy. “Oh my god, Sophia!” “You look amazing!”

Sophia rubbed her hands along the outer circumference of her gigantic globes. “I know right? My baby, does good work.” She looked back at him. Martin was still on the bed, his body drained, his cock still rock hard and twitching. “Oh my god, baby! I forgot about you! You poor thing, you must be dieing for release!”

She rushed over and rolled him onto his back, his cock rising up like a flagpole. “Girls, come help me” Sophia demanded, as she stepped up onto the bed. Naomi and Shauna obediently walked over and helped her balance as she stepped over Martin. Then she began to squat down, lowering herself onto his cock. Martin grunted with pleasure as he felt his tip slide into Sophia once more.

Sophia then began to bounce on his cock, using her legs to pump her up and down. Each of her friends held each of her hands in one hand to help her balance, and with their other each supported one of her gigantic breasts, as they bounced in time with her rhythm. “Oh fuck, that's good” Sophia moaned as she continued to impale herself with his thick shaft. “Come on baby, cum for me!” She cried as each bounce brought her a little bit further on to his shaft.

"Fuck that looks amazing" Naomi said in awe. Shawna nodded "You're a lucky girl Sophia" Sophia smiled as she continued to squat upon his dick. "You have no idea, girls. But don't worry, I'm not above sharing!"

"Oh fuck, I'm going to..." Martin wheezed from his place on the bed. Sophia let go of her friends hands, and sat down as far as she could. "Quick girls! Massage his balls!" She said tensely, as she slid further and further down on his cock. Naomi and Shauna lunged forward and both began to kiss and fondle his sack. "Shit!" Martin cried at the new sensation, and immediately came.

Naomi and Shauna both leaned back and watched in awe as his cock visibly pulsed, shooting his load deep into Sophia. "That's it, baby!" She moaned from where she sat pierced by his pillar of manhood.

Martin's body went slack as his orgasm passed. He collapsed on to the bed, his breath ragged. Sophia lifted herself off, letting his cock fall to the side with a wet slap. As she stepped off the bed, jizz began to flow out of her gaping pussy, still stretched wide by his incredible girth.

"That...was intense" She said, as she grabbed a towel off the floor to wipe herself off. "But very much worth it" She murmured as she looked at herself in the mirror once more. She placed an arm under each yoga ball sized boob and hefted them up as far as she could "Ooo, I love them! Portia will never be able to beat these!"

As if summoned by some occult power, a knock was heard on the door. Then the door opened, the knocker too impatient to wait for a response. "Sophia!" Called Portia's voice from the foyer. "I know he's here Sophia!"

Martin shook his head. "Please...no...no more"

Sophia turned to Naomi and Shawna and gave them a sweet smile. "Clean him up girls, I'll go see to our guest"

Naomi and Shawna both ran to the ensuite bathroom and then returned with warm damp clothes. They gently began to wipe his junk clean as they chatted excitedly. "Ooo, that Portia is going to be so jealous when she sees Sophia's new boobs!" "I know! She's wayyyy bigger now. Oop!!" Naomi was startled as Martin's cock jumped in her hand. Martin placed both of his hands over his face and groaned, both in despair at the situation he was in, but also with satisfaction as the two girls gently massaged and cleaned his member.

From the hall he heard. "Beat it, tiny tits! This is my house and Martin's mine!"

"No need to be greedy, Sophia! You saw my picture from this morning, he clearly likes me too!"

"Psh, that proves nothing! He's my boyfriend and that's that!"

"Oh yeah? Well, *your* boyfriend went balls deep down my throat this morning"

A loud gasp "Oh, you whore!" Sophia yelled angrily.

Shawn and Naomi had left Martin on the bed and crept over to the door to eavesdrop. Martin just laid there, waiting for the impending storm to finally sweep him away. As he sat motionless, the sound of movement coming towards them could be heard. Then the door burst open as Portia pushed past Sophia into the room. Each of her swaying breasts was cradled with what looked like a small bedsheet that she'd tied behind her neck, the only piece of fabric that Portia could find to cover them.

"Martin! Oh my god, look at him! Sophia, you killed him!" Portia said as she rushed over to the bed where Martin lay comatose. Sophia rolled her eyes "No we didn't, we gave him the best sex of his life" Portia gently laid a hand on his thigh before she turned back to Sophia.

"Best, except for this morning" She said with a smug smile. Sophia sneered at her "You wish bitch, my pussy will beat your whore mouth any day"

Portia flipped her off. Then turned back to Martin on the bed. "Martin, darling, are you there?" He weakly opened his eyes and looked at her. She smiled gently at him "I need you to make my tits bigger, I can't stand the thought of Sophia beating me"

Martin shook his head "I...I can't...unl-"

Sophia barged over and pulled Portia away. "He can't Portia, because he's my boyfriend and he'll only make me grow!" With a wicked grin and a roll of her shoulders she thrust her chest forward, bumping into Portia and pushing her back.

"Hey, watch it you bitch!" Portia yelled.

Sophia crossed her arms resting them atop her rack which extended completely horizontal from her body. "What you gonna do about it, flatty?"

Portia gritted her teeth and stepped forward to slap Sophia, when a loud voice startled them both. "Enough!" Martin yelled, as he sat up. "Both of you just shut up! Sophia, I'm not your boyfriend, nor am I Portia's. I honestly don't have time for either of you with all I have to do for school! So... here's what's going to happen. I'm willing to make you a deal."

The two girls looked at each other then back at him. "Fine, what is it" Portia said, Sophia nodding warily.

Martin rested his hands on his knees. "So, the past few times, you may have noticed that I've been able to grow you much more than the first few times I did it."

They both nodded, looking at their incredibly huge tits as proof of his claim. Martin continued, "Well, I realized why when having sex with Sophia just now. While I was having sex it felt like my power was unending, only my bodies own physical exhaustion stopped me from making Sophia grow bigger. So, I think my power is fueled by my sexual arousal."

"Ok, great, so what's your deal!" Sophia huffed, getting annoyed.

Martin held up a hand, asking her to be patient. "Here's my deal. If both of you promise to leave me alone for the rest of the school year after today, then I will grow your breasts as big as you want, both of you. I'll just need some assistance to maintain arousal."

Portia and Sophia both pondered his offer, while Naomi and Shawna jumped forth excitedly. "We'll help!" "Yes, we'll keep you hard!" Martin smiled "I thought you might"

Sophia and Portia looked at each other and then nodded. "Ok, we'll do it" Portia said. Sophia gestured for the group to follow her "We'll do it in my backyard, there's lots of space there"

The group of students all walked down stairs and into Sophia's backyard. She was not kidding about the space. The yard opened up far behind the house, the property line a good 100 yards away. There was a pool right beside the house, the one Martin had seen her sitting beside in the photo, but the rest of the space was just open grass.

Martin instructed them in the setup that he thought would best work. First, they all stripped naked, clothes being a non necessity at this point. Then he had them pull over a picnic table and pointed it towards the back fence. Martin laid down on his back atop the table, exposing his naked cock to the air. Naomi and Shawna sat down on the table benches, level with his waist, giving them easy access to him. Sophia and Portia stood at the end of the table by Martin's head. Lifting his arms over his head he reached out between the two of them, and placed one hand on the underside of each of their breasts.

"Are you ready?" He asked.

Sophia and Portia both nodded. Sophia looked at Portia and smirked. "Try and keep up bitch, my tits are going to make yours look like mosquito bites."

Portia smiled back at Sophia. "You wish. There's no size I won't go to beat you"

Martin looked down at the two girls seated by his waist. "Ok you two, go for it" They both clapped their hands excitedly, then leaned forward. Each began to kiss and lick his cock, coaxing it forward. Now that Martin was no longer holding back, his cock hardened within seconds shooting up between the two of them. The two girls each began to slide their mouths up and down his cock, licking every inch of his thick shaft that they could reach.

Martin moaned at the sensation and then felt himself fill with power. He immediately pushed it out through his hands, into the two tit queens standing before him.

"Oh wow! It's so much stronger now!" Portia cried out as wave after wave of magic coursed into her breasts.

Sophia nodded, revelling in the sensation "I know right? It feels so goooooood"

With his empowered magic flowing into them, their breasts rapidly began to swell away from them. They both moaned with delight as inch after inch of flesh was added to their bustline. Just as before Sophia's breasts continued to swell out as perfect spheres, while Portia's expanded into ever deeper and wider tear drops. Within a minute Portia's had touched the ground, and began to creep out ahead of her. Sophia fell forward, no longer able to stand up straight holding her colossal tits up. Each was now 5 ft wide, and had finally given up on

their perfectly round shape, now extending far more outward, turning the spheres into oblong blimps.

Martin groaned with desire as the two girls on his cock continued to edge him. Their touch was gentle caresses, careful licks here and there, enough to keep him hard, but kept him well away from orgasm.

"Pretty big there, Sophia, ready to give up?" Portia taunted, as her breasts continued to swell out from her. Her tits which had originally sloped down, now sloped far more out as each breast filled with mass as it crept away from her. Their outer reaches crept past 10 ft, with no signs of slowing down.

"Oh, I'm just getting started, baby, ooo they feel fantastic!" Sophia replied. She was now only bent over slightly, as each firm zeppelin of tit-flesh supported her from where they touched the ground 8 ft in front of her.

Martin kept his eyes closed and just focused on his breathing, the delicate touches of Naomi and Shawna keeping him at peak arousal. His cock twitched occasionally, desperate for a firmer grasp, but each time the two girls backed off, careful to not push him any closer to the edge. His power felt endless as he poured more and more energy into Sophia and Portia.

"Fuck, I didn't know anything could feel this good. To feel this big! It's amazing!" Portia moaned as her tit's crept past the 20 ft mark. Each of them continued to swell outward as they went, pooling at the end as incredible mountains of flesh. Her cleavage now sloped up from her body slightly, as each tit at their peak was taller than she was. If anyone was at the far end they'd have been able to see that her nipples had swollen to the size of hard hats.

Sophia cried out in pleasure herself. "I have to agree with you there Portia, forget sex, just give me this all day!" She now once again stood up straight as each tit exploded straight out from her body. Though not as long as Portia's they stood taller, each round and cylindrical like an overinflated balloon. Unlike Portia, her nipples were still the same size they'd always been, tiny little nubs that now sat 5' off the ground, 16' away from her rib cage.

Martin breathed deeply maintaining his focus. The girls' attention to his cock had become more hurried, their touches more intense. They couldn't help themselves, as they played with his cock, they wanted more, wanted to make him cum. The increased stimulation, just unlocked more power for Martin, which he poured into Portia and Sophia at increased rate. Above him he heard them both squeal with delight as their breasts expanded out at an even greater rate. Martin just continued to breathe, trying his best to ignore both the attention being given to his cock, as well as the cries of joy from the two behemoths next to him.

Portia stood in awe of her tits. Each stretched out fifty feet from her, and each had to be thirty feet wide. The soft fleshy mounds stretching up to fifteen ft at their deepest. "Had enough yet, Sophia?" She teased, as another wave of growth sent her bust shooting out another foot.

Sophia laughed "In your dreams! I'll never let you be the biggest!" She cackled as her arms spread wide to caress her gargantuan jugs. Leaning her head forward she could almost rest her head against the wall of cleavage that spread up and away from her. Each perfectly round blimp of flesh was forty feet long, and twenty ft in diameter, still maintaining their firm balloon shape as they shot forward.

Martin grunted, as he felt either Naomi or Shauna wrap her mouth around the head of his cock. The other one cupped his balls and gently began to squeeze. "I'm...I'm going to cum soon" He grunted. Both Portia and Sophia turned their heads. "What! No! You can't stop now! I still need to be bigger" Sophia moaned. Portia nodded "Come on Martin! Hold on! We've almost beaten Sophia!"

Martin gritted his teeth and focused. He tried to hold on, but Naomi and Shauna were now relentless, one bobbing her head on the head of his cock, the other jerking off the lower half of his shaft while sucking on his balls. He pushed with all he could to send more energy into Portia and Sophia, but he could last no longer. With a roar, he came, his balls clenching and his cock twitching violently. Both Naomi and Shauna wrung their hands up and down his meat rapidly, milking him for all they could.

Martin groaned from exhaustion, as he dropped his arms away from the two girls ahead of him. Naomi and Shauna helped him sit up, both giving him a kiss on the cheek. With their help he turned around and gaped at the sight before him. He couldn't see the horizon, all he could see where twin walls of flesh, stretching up and away from the two girls. Sophia's firm and round, Portia's soft and expansive.

"Who's bigger?! Who's bigger!!" Sophia demanded. Martin shook his head dumbfounded "I...I really don't know"

Portia laughed "He's just trying to spare your feelings, it's obviously me!"

Sophia flipped her off "Not a chance, Martin wouldn't do that to me, I bet I'm definitely bigger"

Martin stood on wobbly legs off the picnic table, and started to walk around them. After a minute he made it to their far end. He couldn't believe how far he had to walk. Sophia's tits stretched 80' out from her body, and he guessed at their thickest they had to each be 35' wide. He walked up and touched one. The skin was warm and smooth, the flesh firm and taut. As he touched it, he saw goosebumps appear in a giant wave. A slight tremble traveled through the flesh as she moved at the other end, reacting to his tickling touch. As he walked past the incredible round blimps of flesh, far above he could see the tiny dot of her nipples, still the same of a pencil eraser head.

As he walked on, ahead of him he could see Portia's tits extending out far past Sophia's. They each reached at least 100 ft from her body, and as he walked to their front he could see that each was at least 40ft wide where her flesh sat in a mound at the end. Each nipple was enormous, the size of a living room ottoman. He walked up and caressed one, feeling the rough texture. As he did it stiffened beneath his touch, swelling out another sixth inches.

He walked back along the far side of Portia's bust, marvelling at how large they'd become. As he approached them they both looked at him expectantly. "Well? Who's bigger?" Portia asked.

Martin shrugged. "It's too close to call, I really couldn't say"

They both groaned and rolled their eyes. "Well, you're no help!" Sophia complained "How are we going to find out who's bigger?"

Martin shrugged once more. "Not my problem ladies, a deal is a deal. From now on you two leave me alone" He walked up and gave both of them a kiss.

They both sighed disappointed, but nodded their agreement. "Thanks for everything Martin" Portia said. Sophia wiped a tear from her eyes "Yeah thanks...you were a great boyfriend for a day"

Martin chuckled. "Goodbye you two"

And with that he walked back out of Portia's house and headed home. As he walked, he thought about how he was going to finish the science report by himself now.

THE END

Epilogue

The next day Martin went out and bought himself a new phone. As he waited at the kiosk, he saw on the tv behind him a news reporter outside Portia's house. The reporter was telling the story of how some freak accident had caused the two girls' busts to grow to unheard of sizes. In the background of the shot, you could still see the two pairs of tits looming like mountains in the distance. Martin shook his head, glad to be free of them. At least they hadn't told anyone about how he had been responsible for it all. No one else knew what he was capable of, and it would stay that way.

They never did determine which of the two was bigger.

Over the next week Martin returned to his normal schedule, focusing on his studying and his school work. Each night he meditated once more and pushed his desires back inside where they wouldn't impact him. Everything was returning to normal.

A week had passed since that explosive afternoon and Martin was at home studying when he heard a knock on the door. Not expecting guests, he made his way downstairs and opened the entranceway. There standing on his front porch were Naomi and Shauna. "Hi Martin!" They said in unison.

"Hello ladies..." He said suspiciously. "How can I help you?"

In one swift motion both of them grabbed their school uniform shirts and pulled them apart exposing their bare breasts below. "Can you make our boobs bigger?" They said excitedly.

Martin sighed, slapping a hand to his face in frustration. Then he turned, and invited them inside.