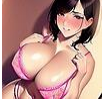


Nothing big (Illustrated)



by
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To say Kevin had a big crush on Ana was an understatement.

From the moment he met her at a party, he simply couldn't stop thinking about her. He tried to ask her out, but he was too clumsy and too slow, and his friend John got her first. John was his opposite. He was handsome, buffed, fun, good with a guitar... of course Ana fell for him.

Meaning now, Kevin had to deal with his crush being there anytime he saw John. He had to live the life of the guy falling for his best friend's girlfriend. And he had to act like everything was fine. And despite the pain, he did.

Until that day.

As Ana asked to talk to him... alone. Kevin wondered what it was about, and met her in a cafe at the local mall. Once the usual gossip was out of the way, Ana looked at Kevin in a strange way and said: "Say, Kevin, John told me... a very weird story about you."



"Eeer... what story?" Kevin asked nervously.

"He said years ago, you suddenly left for Tibet. And spent one year over there. Claiming you needed to learn to control... some magic powers."

Damn John and his big mouth! Kevin thought. He can't keep a secret!

"He told me you pretended you could change women. Of course, John doesn't believe a single word of it and told it to me like some funny story about you having some kind of weird crisis. But I'm reeeally curious. As you see... I believe in magic."

Kevin blushed a bit.

"No, John was right. It was just a delusion." he nervously said.

"Kevin, you're a very bar liar. I can tell when you're lying. Like when you pretend you're not attracted to me."

Kevin gasped. She knew? His face went red, while Ana just smiled.

"I'm not-I eerr- I totally-"

"See?" she chuckled "Come on Kevin, let's reveal our cards. I'm with John, and he's a great guy, but come on. You're cute, Kevin, you're smart, you're into video games just like me, unlike John... maybe if you had been a little more... confident, we'd be together today."

"For real?" Kevin asked.

"Yes. But who knows what might happen? I like John, but things are not as perfect as I'd like them to be. See? Now you know the truth. Something even John ignores. Your turn: you've been lying about not having magic powers, does it mean..."

Kevin felt trapped. But after Ana's confession, how could he lie to her again?

"Okay." Kevin sighed "It's true. It started around the end of my puberty. One day, I was looking at a woman in the street, and she suddenly started... eeeeer, changing."

"What kind of change?" Ana asked, curious.

"Let's say bra size?" Kevin blushed "Anyway, she noticed too and freaked out. While people around her seemed to not understand why she was so panicked."

"Reality changed?" Ana asked with obvious interest.

"Yes and sure, at first, I thought it was cool. But most girls were losing their minds when I changed them, and the problem was the more I did it, the less control I had on my power. I started changing girls without even thinking about it, causing quite a ruckus. But the day I changed my mom at breakfast... I searched for help. I found an article about an old temple in Tibet. I immediately bought a ticket for Lhassa, and there, monks helped me. I learned to undo my changes, as thankfully, I only did small ones. Breaking reality is one thing. Repairing it is much harder, trust me! And then, I learned to lock my power. I returned home powerless, but at least, able to have a normal life again."

Ana listened to the story until the end. She could tell Kevin was telling the truth. She then looked at Kevin and said:

"What if I wanted you to change me?"



"No!" Kevin exclaimed "Ana, it's not a game. It's dangerous. What if I lost control again? What if this time, I couldn't repair the damages I caused?"

"Come on, you have magic powers and you're going to sit on them? Just one change. Wouldn't you do that for me? Just a little change like... freckles! I've always thought freckles were cute."

"Ana, I'm not doing this!" Kevin insisted "Don't you realize I've sent a few women to therapy because of this? Everyone thought they were crazy! Even after I turned them back to normal, they now think they suffered delusion for some time. It's serious!"

"But unlike them, I want you to change me. Come on Kevin, you like me... wouldn't I be cuter with freckles? Don't you want to make me happy?" she pouted "Just nice, cute freckles all over my face, so you can see them close when we're close, so close to each other you can feel my breath on..."

"That's... unfair!" Kevin grunted as his crush toying with him was a little too much.

Suddenly, Ana felt a tingle all over her face. And as she looked at herself in the cafe window, she smiled and looked back at Kevin.

"Not bad. I like them." Ana said "Thank you, Kevin. For real."



Kevin stayed silent for a few seconds. He failed to resist. But... Ana was happy? And it felt really good to see her satisfied. Especially thanks to something only him could give her. It made him feel special in her eyes. And he knew he was.. He could see in Ana's smile she was genuinely glad he did that. Yet, breaking years of discipline was still a bad thing according to everything he learned.

"Ana, I'm glad you like them. But I broke my promise to never use my powers again. And it's wrong. Keep the freckles, they look great on you, but I think it'd be safer for me to return home."

"I understand." Ana nodded "Let's return to your car then."

Ana and Kevin left the cafe and walked in the crowded mall. Kevin wasn't saying a word, focusing on what he did. But eventually, Ana teased him.

"Hey, don't be so gloomy. Everything is fine." she assured him.

"No it's not. I told you it's dangerous. Each time I use my powers, it's harder to control them. Like letting water flow out of a dam. I need to go home and meditate."

"Good thing you just gave me freckles then!" Ana chuckled "And not a change in bra size like you did with these other girls. I mean, I'm pretty small, could you picture me suddenly growing larger in front of everyone?"

"Eer, Ana..."

"My shirt stretching while my bra is filling up with more and more flesh? God, honestly, seeing my breasts swelling larger would have been..."

Ana felt a tingle. And looked down to see her breasts ballooning, growing larger, stretching her bra even if it eventually grew along, until her former A cups reached a solid C cup, and slowed down in their expansion only until they stopped at a nice, full D cup size.

"Kevin?" Ana looked at her friend.



"I'm sorry!" Kevin blushed "But you were the one talking about it, and you know I like you... eer, a lot, so the trigger is quite sensitive. Especially since I just broke years of training! Wait, if you give me some time to focus, I should be able to change you back."

"Wait, don't!" Ana stopped him.

"What?"

"It wasn't on purpose but now that they're here..." she hefted her breasts "I'd like to keep them."

"Ana, you know it's wrong. You're not supposed to be.. that big."

"And who are you to decide?" Ana asked, a little annoyed "Isn't it my body? Kevin, you should stop freaking out about everything. This lack of confidence is why you're so shy, and why you barely tried anything with me before I dated John. It's why you missed your chance to... our chance to... Okay. Allow me to help. Come!"

Ana grabbed Kevin's hand and led him to the nearest lingerie store. Kevin was blushing quite a lot, especially when Ana asked him to join her in the changing room after she picked a bra. Kevin didn't know if it was the hardest, or best day of his life. Maybe both. And eventually, he moved the curtain and got into the changing room with Ana.

"See?" Ana said, standing there just in underwear "That's what you did. Think I look ugly? Wrong?"



"No. Not at all. You're beautiful." Kevin whispered, eyes locked on Ana's new breasts. Yes, she looked even better with a bigger chest. If he had a crush on her before, this very moment of intimacy with a busty Ana in underwear just made things better. Or worse.

"Don't be shy. Have a feel." Ana said.

"What?!" Kevin exclaimed, redder than ever "But John would..."

Ana giggled.

"That's cute. You're really a nice guy Kevin. But John isn't there, and these are just breasts. Big breasts you gave me, making me look amazing in a bra for once, sure, but still breasts. So come on, have a feel. I'm a grown woman... really grown now! And free to decide who can touch me or not. So, are you waiting for an invitation card?"

Kevin walked slowly toward Ana, and with cautious moves, touched one breast of the freckled girl. She smiled in answer, grabbed his hands, and made sure his fingers went deeper in her flesh. Until he had a good feel for sure. Then she gently let go of his hand, and Kevin took a few steps back.

"See? Nothing wrong. Did you like it? Because I did. These are more sensitive than my former mosquito bites."

"Uh... glad you like them. They feel nice." Kevin blushed.

"Nice? That's all?" Ana giggled "I thought you were better with words. While for me, they feel great! It's good to be one of the big girls! And since we're sharing secrets, let me tell you something. Another thing I never dared to tell John. Damn, things are moving quite fast between us today, right? So here it is: I've always been pretty ashamed of the size of my breasts. I've always looked at the busty girls with envy. While they looked down at me and made fun of me in high school. I started to dye my hair purple back then, so I'd be more noticeable. But you know what always made me curious? The really big bras. The big things you see on racks in shops and you wonder "Who's so big she needs that?". Things looking like big mommy bras, made for big, heavy torpedoes. Even John doesn't know I love big breasts so much. So could you be kind and let me, just for one day, be the girl who needs these big, sturdy bras?"

Kevin closed his eyes, trying to resist.

"Ana, no, I don't think it's wise to change you more!"

"But look!" Ana called for the clerk "Mam, what's the biggest cup size available with my band in your shop? I'd like you to bring me a bra that size."

"I'm sorry, but I'm not sure it'll fit." the clerk answered "This bra you're trying already looks amazing on you. I'm sure your boyfriend agree, right sir?"

The clerk's eyes were on Kevin. He realized she thought he was Ana's boyfriend and was about to correct her, when Ana talked first:

"He loves it, but just bring me the bra I asked, please."

Kevin felt pretty flattered. And Ana winked at him.

"We're just having fun Kevin, relax."

Moments later, the clerk gave Ana a huge bra, way too big for her, black with some laces, and definitely made for a woman way bigger than she was. Yet, Ana tried it, and as expected, her breasts were too small to fill the cups. it looked ridiculously big on her.

"There. I want this one." Ana said to Kevin "So why don't you grow me to fill these?"

"Ana..." Kevin resisted, sweating.

"What, you don't want a feel of even bigger boobs? Because I do. Come on, make me fill these beautiful cups! Kevin, I want bigger breasts! Bigger boobs! Nice tits! Inflate these freckled balloons you..."

With a grunt, and despite all his efforts, Kevin felt his powers beating his willpower. The magic in his body was happy to break free, and in front of him, Ana's bust enlarged, more and more, until she had two huge torpedoes perfectly filling the cups of the bra she was wearing. Her breasts looked way too big on her thin body, and yet, Ana looked satisfied.



"Wow. I'm huge." she said "Thank you Kevin."

"Oh my god... what did I do?"

She grabbed his hand and placed it on one of her huge melons.

"Nothing wrong, as you can see... and feel. You made me a big, happy girl!"

"John will kill me." Kevin whispered "I'm a bad friend and a bad person."

"Actually, now that I think about it, I have these new memories of being nicknamed "Titty Ana" and guess what? John likes it. I remember it. To be exact, he loves to tit-fuck me. I have a special brush to clean my cleavage since he likes it so much. Looks like he, too, hid me he loved big jugs."

"Too much information!" Kevin blushed.

"I'm just telling you John would bless you if he could. Hey, I clearly remember having a huge growth spurt after high school! Reality change is the best. Mmm, thinking about all the sex I got thanks to these in college as I grew from small to huge is quite arousing."

"Please, stop!" Kevin turned his back at her.

"Kevin, I'm an independent woman. I'm not afraid of talking about sex. Maybe if you had been a little more like me on the topic... we could have had some fun in a bed together. And maybe more."

She stopped there with a sexy wink. Kevin wondered: did she really mean it? Was there a chance they could have been together? Was there still a chance, actually? He knew Ana was right: she was pretty independent. She didn't live for her man. She had her own life, and what she wanted came before what her man wanted. Even John had told Kevin a few times Ana had quite a big personality in her small body.

Not so small anymore, thought Kevin.

"You're the only one who's not happy there!" Ana pointed out "Come on, smile Kevin! Stop thinking about what other people would do or say! Enjoy! What's happening is amazing!"

They left the shop soon after, and as Ana putted her shirt on, she laughed, realizing it changed, now having a huge window to display her cleavage. And she clearly remembered flaunting her chest proudly every day after she grew for all the years of being small. As they walked out, back in the mall, Kevin went on mumbling about how confused he was about all this. He was really happy to help Ana, yet, really afraid of letting his power go free once again.

"Calm down Kevin." Ana told him "You're spending time with your friend Ana, the one with the huge tits everyone wanted to grope in college, and she's letting you touch her as much as you want. Want another feel right now? Who cares if someone sees us? No ? Fine. But are you going to seriously tell me you're having a bad day?" she provoked him.



"I-" Kevin barely had the time to say more, as Ana interrupted him.

"Wait!" she stopped right in front of a shop "This one! We need to go in there!"

"Why?"

"In High School, there was this bitch called Pearl. She had big breasts and was pretty popular, so she often made fun of me for being small. But look at me now!"

And I grew in college, meaning she probably still remember me as a small girl! Now, guess what? Pearl is the owner of this swimsuit shop."

"So you want..."

"Yes." smiled Ana "I get in, flaunt the goods, and leave. I might even buy a swimsuit because I have to meet John at the beach later today. Am I not a generous girl?" she giggled.

"Alright. Just a few minutes then." Kevin said, still unsure of what he should do.

The two of them walked in, but the owner of the shop, Pearl, was busy searching for something under her counter. She didn't see the two customers coming in. She just heard them and said:

"I'll be with you in a minute!"

"Sure! I'll be in the changing room!" Ana joyfully answered.

She grabbed the biggest bikini on a rack she could find, laughed at the size she now needed, and went right for a changing room with Kevin. The boy looked in awe as Ana, totally confident, changed entirely in front of him and loved every second of it. Kevin tried to hide how hard he was. This morning, he felt ashamed for just thinking too much about Ana. And now, she was showing him her naked body with new huge boobs, and was happy about it.

"I'll help you be more confident around girls. Especially around me. Maybe it's time we-" Ana stopped right there "Shhh, quiet now! I hear Pearl coming!"

A pretty blonde with a pair of solid DD cup breasts smiled as she walked in. She would have looked big... if she wasn't in the same room than Ana.

"Hello, my name is Pearl, I'm here to help you with y-uh?!" she froze as she recognized Ana... with massive breasts.

"Pearl!" Ana pretended to be surprised "You're the owner of this shop? I didn't expect that!" she lied "It's been so long! How are you? Oh, you're staring at my breasts? Yes, I grew a lot in college, I'm not "Small Ana" anymore like you called me. Actually, do you have any bigger tops than this one? M cups feels pretty tight."

"I... I'm not sure..." Pearl said stupidly, blinking.

"I hope so. I mean, coming from you, I expected this shop to offer things for real, big women. Didn't you write "Large sizes" on the door? I guessed it was large size for women not for girls."



Pearl's face went red and she left the room, muttering "I'll check what I have in stock."

The moment she was out, Ana laughed. Then looked at Kevin with a wide grin.

"Kevin! Grow me!"

"What?!" Kevin exclaimed.

"Have you seen her face? It was priceless! Come on, I want to be even bigger when she returns!"

"No, Ana, it's too much..."

"But picture me... bigger!" she smiled "Biiigger. Biiiigger!" she chanted.

"N-no!"

Kevin's ability to restrain his powers had been weakened with each change. And now, he was barely able to control them. He felt the magic escaping his control and both him and Ana were shocked as the girl with the purple hair...

... grew entirely bigger.

Not just her breasts: within seconds, the cute girl with huge tits had grown a giant pair of breasts, except they were now eye level with Kevin. As she towered above 7'0 tall.

"Kevin, it's not what I asked for!" Ana exclaimed.



"I'm sorry, you taunted me too much, I could hardly control it! I told you!"
"But I'm so big now, you look so small!"

Kevin grunted as this was enough to arouse him and trigger another wave of magic. Ana gasped as the entire changing room shrank around her, along with Kevin.

"Kevin!"

"Out... of... control!" Kevin struggled to even speak, his entire mind focused on restraining his unchained powers.

But as Kevin was soon only eye level with Ana's navel, he noticed the huge, growing Ana was now smiling. And chuckled.

"Actually... I kind of like it. Fuck it! Being small sucks! Come on Kevin, grow me bigger!"

His only answer was a grunt. The growth accelerated. He couldn't resist. The mind dam he built over years was breaking, more and more power flowing out of it, completely out of control.

"Bigger, Kevin! Stop resisting! Actually... it makes me so horny, please, Kevin! I want you to jack off while you grow me! Bigger! BIGGER! Oh yes, Kevin, touch yourself while you look at me growing and growing, and growiiiiing!"



Kevin had totally lost it. He didn't think. He acted. One hand on his dick, he was grunting and jacking off in front of his crush growing bigger, bustier...

The only thing that stopped him was when he came and passed at out at the same time.

* * *

"Ana!" John said as he ran in the beach sand toward his girlfriend and stopped next to her "How was your day with Kevin?"



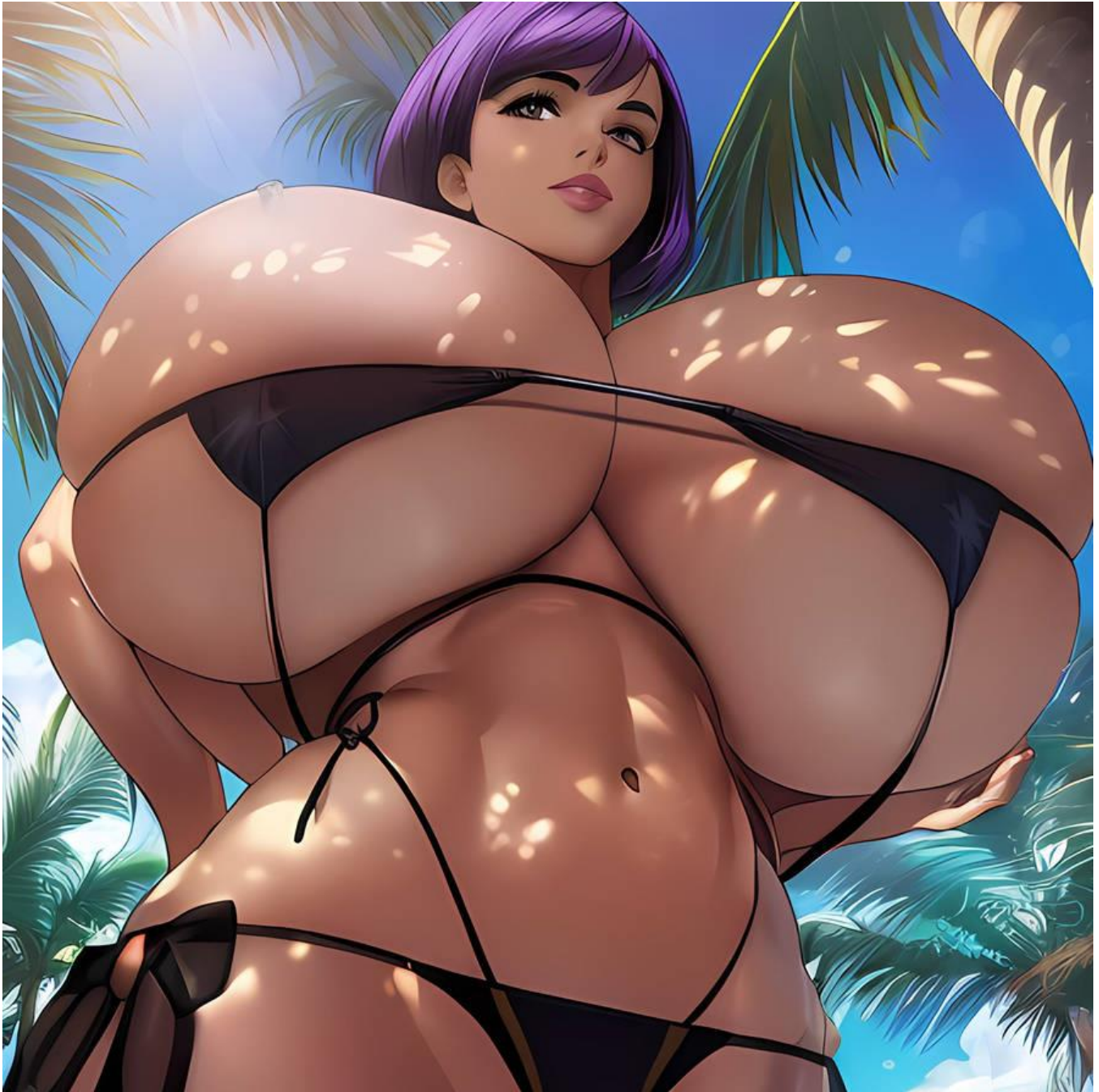
"Excellent. He's genuinely a nice guy. I'd like to spend more time with him."

"That'll be a problem." John said "Because I just received a call from his family: he just took a flight for Tibet. Looks like he suffered another crisis."

"Oh my god, poor boy!" Ana exclaimed.

"I wonder what caused it: did anything happen today?"

John looked up at his 20 feet tall girlfriend. Who looked away innocently before she answered:



"Oh, you know. Nothing big."