“Hey, I’m home babe!”

You glance up from the sofa, having just sat down after getting back from work, to see your girlfriend Katie walk through the door of your shared apartment. As per usual, your heart skips a beat as you drink in the sight of her. She is *insanely* attractive. At around 5,7 she is a little shorter than you are. With her luscious, wavy black hair, dark make-up, pale skin, and an all black outfit, she leans heavily into the goth aesthetic. Though as pleasing as her face is, your eyes can’t help but be drawn along the curves of her body. Katie must have been some kind of saint in a past life, seeing how in this one she appeared to be blessed with a body most girls would kill for.

Despite the fact that she rarely – if ever, visited the gym, her ass had the proportions more often seen on women who had undergone cosmetic surgery. And her chest... well her chest was something else entirely. Katie sported a pair of mind boggling natural j-cups, and had done so since she had turned 20 around 6 years ago. She always joked that they brought in half her income at her waitressing job, and with tits the size of her head she was probably right.

You continue to stare as she plops down beside you, the motion causing a delightful ripple to roll across her exposed cleavage.

“David... why are you looking at me like that?” Katie asks as she clicks on the TV. Hearing her say your name still gives you that little flutter in your chest, even after 2 years of dating.

“Just thinking how lucky I am to have somehow landed the hottest girl in a 300 mile radius.” You put your arm around her and she leans against you. A satisfied smile on her lips. “Seriously, I feel like if you were born in a other time period people would be writing poetry about you.”

“You are the weirdest fucking flirt, you know that?”

“Should I stop?”

“Of course not!”

You continued watching TV together for a little while, as was your after work routine. If felt great to decompress after a stressful day and from the way she was nestled into your side, she thought the same thing. Although it was a little difficult to concentrate on the screen with the distinct feeling of two fleshy orbs pressed into your shoulder.

You feel yourself growing hard as you think about it.

“Oh, is that for me?” Katie smirks as she pats a hand on the outside of your work pants, noticing the bulge within. “Maybe we need to hit pause so I can take care of that.”

You reach for the remote but gasp as Katie, apparently impatient, swings a leg across your lap, effectively straddling you and leaving her spectacular tits directly at eye level. She giggles as you reach around her waist, intending to pull her closer, but frustratingly find her slipping from your grip and gracefully rising to a standing position above – although you are certain that the way she brushed the tip of her chest against your face while doing so was intentional.

“Come on, I think we should move this to the bedroom.” Katie gives a little bounce as she takes you by the hand and drags you to your feet. You feel like a moth drawn to a lamp as you follow her down the hall, eyes glued to her ass as it sways in the tight confines of her leggings.

You already have your shirt half unbuttoned by the time you enter the bedroom.

“Should we jump in the shower first or...” you begin to ask, but are interrupted as Katie turns suddenly and pulls you onto the bed beside her.

“Nope, too horny.” She kisses you. “I need you to fuck me now, shower after... then maybe fuck me again.”

More than happy to oblige, you pull her closer, pressing her body against yours. As she kisses and nibbles at your face you run your hands over her massively voluptuous body. As you heft one of her breast the familiar weight sends your libido into overdrive.

It is not long before Katie, similarly frenzied, has most of your clothes off and is rubbing her now bare chest against your cock. After a few minutes of this heavenly treatment you flip her onto her back with a growl, and attempt to return the favour.

Unfortunately her leggings get somewhat stuck as you try to peel them from her curvy lower half, until Katie manages to assist you by delightfully wiggling her way upwards and out of them, laughing all the time. With the primary obstacle out of the way you run a series of kisses up each thigh, eliciting a number of moans from Katie that increase in volume as you reach closer to her pussy, before slipping her out of her underwear.

After spending some time rubbing your fingers around her outer pussy lips you move to running your tongue in circles around her clit. Her moans increase in volume once more, and as you glance up the length of her body you see her using both hands to play with her bulging tits, granting you an amazing view, straight into her underboob. Once you knew she was close to climaxing you stop, moving up her body until you are eye to eye.

Katie’s face is flushed and she is panting heavily. “Fuck... \**pant\**... that was good. But I think it is time for the main event”

She uses her elbows to push herself into an upward position. Mashing her breasts into your face briefly. “I want to be on top this time.”

Rolled onto your back, you are near delirious with pleasure as your incredibly busty, big tiddy goth girlfriend mounts you. Her massive j-cup tits clapping against her torso as she slides your cock inside her soaking wet canal. She begins to ride you, slowly at first, then faster and faster.

“You’re so hard babe!” Katie gasps as she bounces up and down, sweat running down her naked form. “Do these massive milkers make you horny?”

Beyond words you try to nod.

“Do my huge j-cup titties make you want to cum?” She runs her hands upward along her curves. Lifting her breasts up almost in front of her face before letting them drop with a clap.

You are close, but judging by the quaver in her voice, so is she.

“Do you like... *\*pant\*...* having a girlfriend... \**gasp\**... who’s tits are the *size of her head!”*

With a final heave you thrust deep within her and see her spasm as the dam breaks. She gasps and leans forward as her left thigh begins to quake (it always did when she orgasmed), and you feel yourself explode inside her a moment later, the sensation of her massive udders resting on your bare chest as she slumps into you being simply too much to withstand.

As you feel the final embers of your climax die down you can’t help but think again.

*God damn I am a lucky guy...*

*\**

It turns out there was a round two after you both showered. And a round three as well. And as you lie next to Katie, basking in the afterglow, she turns towards you, a serious expression on her face.

“There’s something I wanted to talk to you about, David.”

“Yeah go ahead. Shoot.” *Why did she look so nervous*?

“You know that clinic down the road?” Katie asked. “The one that does the cosmetic surgeries?”

“Oh yeah,” you respond. “I’ve read that a bunch of celebrities have gone there or something.”

“Well I’ve been thinking about booking a procedure there.” She bit her lip. “a procedure for my chest.”

*Ah...* You had suspected this day might come. You knew that girls with chests the size of Katie’s typically had issues when it came to their backs and general comfort. Often the only way to deal with the problem was to have a surgery that significantly reduced them in size.

Katie hastily continued with an air that suggested this was a rehearsed speech. “I know that you love my j-cups just as much as I do... and trust me I *really* love them. But I’ve had them for 6 years now and I think it’s time for a change.”

You nod. “I totally understand Kate.”

“Really?”

“Yeah your body, your choice right? You don’t need my permission to do something like this. I fully support whatever decision you end up making and will be with you every step of the way.”

“Oh my God, you’re the best!” Katie gushes. “You have no idea how much this means. I’ve actually wanted to do this for years but been too scared to ask, haha. I thought that maybe you might think less of me for wanting to change such a... big part of me.”

“Babe, you know I love you for more than just those amazing tits.”

“I love you too!” Katie kisses the tip of your nose before gazing into your eyes with an almost worrying intensity.

“...although I might miss the j-cups.” You wiggle your eyebrows at her while making an exaggerated grabbing motion at her chest.

“Oh stop it, silly.” Katie grins as she swats away your hands.

Later that evening, as you are about to turn off the bedside lamp and go to sleep, you notice that Katie in the dim light, lying next to you, is gently fondling her own chest, staring deep into her cleavage with a very strange look on her face. You would almost describe it as... a hunger?

“Katie, you OK?”

Her head snaps up, the look in her eyes vanishing. “Yep, never better! See you in the morning.” She leans across you to turn off the lamp. Naturally hovering for a moment longer than necessary just as her chest crosses in front of your face, making certain that the last thing you saw before the light went out was the side of one of her massive, pale orbs.

\*

It was less than 2 weeks until you found yourself driving Katie into the medical clinic for her preoperative consultation. She had insisted that you be there for moral support, and as you very much didn’t want your gorgeous girlfriend suffering through this alone, you wouldn’t have had it any other way.

The front of the building was proudly labelled *Mt Giles Medical* in large, bold letters and was itself very impressive. Ultra sleek and modern in design. Once inside you found the reception and waiting room to be no different. No wonder there were apparently celebrities who frequented here.

Normally when out in public with Katie there was an inevitable amount of head turning and staring from strangers. With a body like hers you could hardly blame them, and her goth regalia just tended to make her even more attention grabbing. However, inside the Mt Giles Medical waiting room, it seemed that Katie’s proportions were comparatively somewhat normal, perhaps on the upper side of average. Looking around you could see some *very* surgically enhanced women.

You felt a tug at your arm.

“Look!” Katie hissed at you, pointing across the room. “That’s Nancy Hills!”

“Who?”

“Nancy Hills, the porn star. She has the largest fake breasts in her state. 6000cc’s of saline, that’s fucking huge!” Katie sounded like she was talking about a pop-idol.

Choosing to brush over the fact that your girlfriend apparently has a deep well of porn star knowledge, you follow her gesture, and find yourself looking at a pretty redhead, maybe in her late 20s, with the most prodigious chest you have ever seen. This woman had breasts the size of basketballs. Perfectly round, unnaturally so; that strained against the buttons of a low cut blouse.

Your jaw fell open so far it just about hit the floor. You felt an involuntary blush heat your face.

Katie nudged your shoulder.

“*Hey!* I said look, not fall in love with her. Jesus.” She rolled her eyes.

You slammed your mouth shut and apologised. It was poor form ogling another woman’s giant breasts in front of Katie, but particularly poor form considering she was here for a reduction.

“Hi there!” A bubbly voice chirps up from behind you. “Are you here for an appointment?”

You turn and see that behind the desk to your right sits what was presumably a receptionist or nurse, waving for your attention. As you and Katie step over to the desk you can’t help but notice that this woman, a blond with a cherubic face, also appears to be sporting a massive pair of fake breasts. While no where near as gargantuan as the porn star’s, they still sported that spherical, taught look, and rivalled Katie’s in size.

“Hi, yes I’m Katie,” your girlfriend says. “I’m here for a 10 o’clock consultation with Doctor Farrow.”

“Thanks Katie, I’m Jess. One of the nurses here at St Giles.” You do your best not to stare at her chest as she taps away at her keyboard. “Ah yes, the doctor should be ready for you in around 15 minutes.”

She pauses, looking up at Katie.

“Can I just say I love your style. I’ve always really digged the alt look but could never pull it off myself.” The receptionist – Jess, flashes Katie a wink.

“Wow, thank you so much!” Katie seems genuinely pleased by the compliment. She gestured to Jess’ chest. “You have had some amazing work done. The shape of your chest is absolutely perfect!”

You inwardly cringe at your girlfriends comment, but to your surprise the nurse beams a radiant smile.

“Thanks! I’m actually really proud of them. 2500cc’s of saline implants...and I used to be a b-cup can you believe it?” She gives a little jiggle and her orbs strain against the buttons of her uniform. “I had them done here actually so I can personally attest to the skill of the doctor.”

She gestures to the chairs behind you. “Feel free to take a seat wherever you like and I’ll call you when the doctor is free.”

As you both find a seat you can’t help but nudge Katie as she glances back at the receptionist.

“Ooooh babe, *careful*, just look don’t fall in *love*.”

She shoots you a frown, though it quickly turns into a grin as she acknowledges the barb.

After a brief wait, you and Katie find yourselves being led by the nurse with the massive implants through the building and into a back office. As you move, you pass what you assume to be several surgical suites and recovery rooms, as well as a large door marked *Security/Maintenance*. Inside the doctors office you are invited to sit on one side of the available desk by Jess, who leaves you alone with the severe looking, middle aged woman on the other side.

“Hello Katie, I’m Dr Farrow.” She reaches across the desk and shakes each if your hands in business-like fashion as you exchange greetings.

Dr Farrow doesn’t seem to be sporting any kind of noticeable implants herself. And with her mousy brown hair pulled back into a tight pony tail, and her crisp labcoat, appeared much more *normal* than any of the women you had seen in the rest of the building.

“So Katie,” The doctor checks some papers. “It says here that you are interested in receiving a breast augmentation procedure, is that correct?”

“Yes, that’s correct doctor.”

*What!?* You perform a visible double take. Though it seems to go unnoticed by either of the women in the room.

“I know I’m already on the large size,” Katie presses her hands to her chest for emphasis. “but I’ve always wanted to be bigger. And I personally love that round look you get with implants.”

Your mind is reeling to the point you miss the next few minutes of conversation. There had been a *major* miscommunication. Katie wasn’t here for a reduction... she was here to make her massive breasts even larger!

You try to imagine her curvy frame with even larger breasts, but your mind can’t really wrap itself around the concept. Jesus... how would her friends and family react? What would her boss at work think? Would any more weight on her frame start to cause serious back problems?

As a myriad of questions run through your mind, you manage to snap back to the current conversation.

“Now due to your already... significant... size, most implants that women tend to start with are unlikely to cause any noticeable difference.” Dr Farrow is saying. “For a woman of your proportions, even implants as large as 800ccs are unlikely to achieve the desired results. I know you have done your research. Do you have a particular size in mind?”

Katie squirms uncomfortably, and glances towards you. Keeping your face as neutral as possible, you try to hide your current shock.

“Well.. I’ve always wanted to go big. Like *really* big.” Katie blushes, looking almost guilty. “From what I’ve read, you do saline expanders at Mt Giles right?”

“Well yes, we do. But we tend to reserve those for only clients who desire the most extreme proportions. Frankly, every one of them tends to be an adult entertainer. Why don’t we look at something perhaps a bit more...”

“Oh that’s awesome!” Katie interrupts, excited now. “What uh... what is the largest size you think I could get... maybe...”

“Well on your frame, with your natural size, we should be able to install 5000cc expanders, and fill them to an initial volume of 3000ccs. Although I must reiterate, such a size will likely...”

“Perfect! Wow, that actually sounds like a dream come true! That’s what I want then. The 5000cc expanders.”

Dr Farrow seems highly reluctant and spends the next 15 minutes describing every drawback and risk involved with such a surgery, but every attempt to convince Katie to aim for a smaller size fails.

She wants the expanders.

Still flabbergasted, you managed to hold onto your questions until the drive home, with Katie grinning madly in the car seat beside you.

“So... Katie. Quick question. What are expanders?”

She looks up at you and giggles. “I thought you were a big boob fan? You haven’t heard of expander implants?”

“Nah.”

“Well they are like regular implants, except instead of being filled to a specific size, they contain a port hidden under the patients armpit, and can be filled up with even more saline overtime – after they are inside of someone.”

You had to admit, the idea did sound kind of hot.

“So you would keep getting bigger, even after the surgery?”

“Yeah exactly!” Kate wriggled in her seat a bit. “I would be filled to 3000cc to start with, which I think is a little bit larger than my size now. Then we would go in again and again, and they would pump more saline into me each time...”

Another squirm in her seat. *Was just talking about this turning her on?*

“... until I reached five... thousand... ccs of saline in my tits.”

You glance sideways at her. Katie has her eyes shut, her pale skin is flushed and she has one hand on her massive right breast. The other resting on the inside of her left thigh as it gives just a slight quiver. You know your girlfriend well enough to recognise that she is close to orgasm. *Fucking hell. She seems way more into this idea of breast augmentation than you are.*

“Wait.” You exclaim. “You actually want to fill these implants to 5000ccs? That’s almost as big as that porn star back there. Don’t you think that is a bit excessive?

Katie opens her eyes and looks at you, the flush leaving her face.

“Oh... yes it is. I wouldn’t actually go that big... that would be crazy.” She turns her eyes down to her cleavage, looking kind of disappointed.

You continue to side eye her as you drive. For some reason her words felt incredibly forced. You can’t help but feel like she had only said that for your benefit. Your girlfriend didn’t actually want her chest *that* big... did she?

\*

It was a couple of months wait until the clinic was ready to receive Katie for her surgery. As the date drew closer she grew more and more excited.

She began insisting on sex every night, and couldn’t help but incorporate an ever increasing amount of dirty talk revolving around her soon to be even larger breasts.

She had bought several larger bras ahead of time, and kept “accidentally” bumping into you around the apartment after having stuffed them with socks or tissue paper to fill them out – making them appear bigger, and asking you what you thought of the size. Such questions inevitably led to your allegedly weird flirting, which further led to even more glorious intimacy.

You had to admit, the idea of Katie augmenting her breasts to an even larger size seemed to have enhanced your sex life as a couple. And she made especially certain that you were aware just how much she appreciated your financial contributions to the endeavour. She did make a killing in tips, but with your IT career and investment portfolio money wasn’t really an obstacle for you, so you were happy to pay a large portion of the bill.

And so it was, that once more you found yourself driving a very giddy Katie to Mt Giles Medical. This time you are not allowed to follow her beyond the reception area, and find yourself nervously killing time within the nearby shopping centre until you receive a call from nurse Jess, informing you of the operations success.

As you re-enter the clinic and are lead to one of the recovery rooms, you are relieved to see that Katie looks awake and well. She is beautiful as ever, even while wearing a hospital gown and without her customary dark makeup. As she sits up in the bed you can’t help but stare at the bandages across her chest.

They look only slightly larger than before, but sit higher torso and sport a much rounder, fuller shape. They look *divine*.

“Well...” Katie asks. “what do you think?”

“I think they look fucking spectacular.” You can’t tear your eyes from them.

Katie grins, her eyes hungrily devouring your lustful expression.

“The doctor said I have to be gentle with them for three weeks. But after that, they are going to need you full attention.”

\*

Three weeks passed like lightning and you lathered all the attention on your girlfriend’s new breasts that she desired. Once the bandages came off the full extent of their roundness became apparent. They were not as taut as nurse Jess’ 2500cc implants, but you suppose that was because Katie had so much extra tissue to play with initially. They sat high on her chest, projecting outwards in two glorious spheres that just screamed for attention, especially when squeezed into the confines of her work uniform.

While you had been worried internally as to how her boss and co-workers would react, after her first week back at work, you were relieved to hear that they had been resoundingly applauded by both staff and customers alike. Her boss swore that business had increased and their had been a noticeable uptick in Katie’s tips.

However, it wasn’t long before Katie suggested the inevitable. Once her breasts were fully healed she confronted you in the kitchen, wearing nothing but her black lingerie that was now perhaps a touch too small up top. She new the look drove you crazy.

“Hey hot stuff.” Katie sauntered into view as you are pouring yourself a cup of coffee, the sight nearly causing you to spill it.

“*Whoa* there! You know you can’t be springing that outfit on me like that. The sudden loss of blood flow to my head is liable to cause an accident!”

“Aww no!” She pouts her full lips mockingly. “Well maybe this might help you feel better.”

Katie unhooks the lacy bra and let’s if drop to the floor, putting her slightly larger than head sized monsters on full display.

“Look, I’m all healed up! You can’t even see the insertion scars any more. That means that I can book the first filling.”

You hesitate.

“Oh yeah, cool! How much do you plan on filling them up with?” you ask, inwardly debating whether you should attempt to discourage this.

“I dunno. I guess whatever the doctor will allow.” She hefts her two saline filled jugs. “I’m just so excited. Our sex has been *sooooo* good since these were done. I just know that if they were bigger, it would be even better.”

She presses her body into yours, her face tilted upwards with the most delightful sparkle in her gaze.

“When I go in for the filling, will you come with me? I really want you to be there while it happens.”

Unable to say no to her gorgeous face, especially when her tits are pressed up against you like that, you respond.

“Of course! Let’s call the clinic. We can book an appointment now.”

“Way ahead of you babe. The appointment is already booked for 1:00pm tomorrow.” She pulled away from you with a tantalising sway of her hips and slapped both hands to her breasts, giving them a jiggle. “Sorry, but I knew you couldn’t say no to these!”

She began to saunter away, with the self satisfied look of a cat that had just caught a mouse.

She was right though. You couldn’t say no to those.

The next day saw you and Katie entering the medical clinic for the third time, where you were greeted with a wave by the cheery blond nurse Jess.

“Katie! David! So good to see you again! Wow girl, that new chest of yours is even bigger than mine now. The doctor can see you early today actually. We just had a patient cancel.”

She began walking, gesturing for you to follow.

Jess leads you to a medical suite and situates Katie on the table at a slight incline, so that the weight of her chest does not fall directly on her rib cage.

“There we go.” She exclaims as she finishes adjusting the table, before turning and pointing to a nearby chair. “You can sit here David while Katie makes herself comfortable. Now let me just fetch Dr Farrow and we can get started.”

Jess leaves the room and returns shortly at the heels of the brunette doctor who was wearing what you assume to be her customary serious expression. They both sweep into the room and array themselves to either side of Katie.

“Alright Katie, how are we feeling.” Dr Farrow asks, her expression clinical. “Have you been experiencing any aches or pains? Any unpleasant twinges?

“No, nothing like that. Everything feels perfect!”

“Hmm, ok then, let’s get this top off of you.”

Katie blushed as she removed her jacket and top. Unhooking her bra and bearing her massive breasts before the three people in the room.

Dr Farrow began running her hands along the expanse of flesh before her.

“They appear to have healed quite remarkably. I don’t think we will have any issue with a standard fill of 250ccs today.”

Katie looked a little disappointed.

“Doctor, just out of curiosity, what is the largest fill that you do for expanders here?” she asked.

“Well 250cc is already on the large size. 500cc is typically around as big as we go, although at your size it is advised to take it slow and steady.”

“What is the largest filling you have ever done in one go?”

“The largest filling? Well that would be 800ccs, which is really a ludicrous amount for a single session.”

Katie audibly gulped. “Do you think you could do that for me?”

Dr Farrow pursed her lips. “How about we stick with 250ccs at a time and just see how you go. We can maybe push it up to 500 if things go well.”

Katie reluctantly agrees and the doctor and nurse each fill a large syringe with saline from the ready bags, placing the points inside the barely visible fill ports just beneath each of Katie’s underarms.

Dr Farrow spoke.

“Now you might feel a cold sensation Katie. Let me know immediately if you need us to stop.”

Judging from the flush to Katie’s cheeks, and the hardening of her nipples, you thought her asking the medical team to stop was unlikely. She looked like she was about to indulge some kind of sexual fantasy.

Perhaps she was.

As both the nurse and the doctor slowly pressed down on the plungers, you watch fascinated as your girlfriend’s huge tits begin to visibly expand.

“Oh wow,” Katie gasps. “I can feel them growing!”

She looks over at you.

“Look! They’re getting bigger!”

“I can see that babe. They look massive.”

Nurse Jess looks between you two and smiles as both the syringes empty.

“There we are Katie, how do they feel?” asks Dr Farrow.

“Awesome! A little heavier I think. Definitely bigger. Can we do another syringe?”

The nurse and doctor both fill and reattach another 250cc syringe to each side of Katie. She squirms in her chair, clearly enjoying this way too much.

As the fill begins again you marvel as Katie’s tits swell even larger. She is staring down at them, hands caressing their sides with that same look of hunger as you saw in the car with her some time ago.

With an additional 250ccs pushed into the implants, her breasts are now *way* bigger than her head. And at 3500ccs they are starting to make the extremely busty nurse Jess next to her look small in comparison.

“OK, I think we are done for today.” Dr Farrow says.

“Wait, you said you had filled someone up to 800ccs in one sitting before. My breasts still feel fine, they can handle way more than this!” Katie looks pleadingly at nurse Jess.

“She does seem to have a fantastic natural elasticity doctor.” Jess says.

“Very well.” Dr Farrow gives a shrug. “Let’s push it a little further.”

This time, Katie gives an audible moan of delight as even more saline enters her body. Her nipples have hardened into points and she begins muttering under her breath as she swells.

“*Yess. Bigger.... growing even bigger. So full.... so tight.”*

Dr Farrow looks uncomfortable, but Jess just smiles at Katie in what looks like... *admiration?*

*“Fuck... keep going. Empty the whole thing into me.”*

You shift your legs to try and cover up the erection that has formed after watching Katie hit the 3750cc mark. Her face is flushed, and there is a rabid look to her.

“Truly astounding.” Dr Farrow remarks, doing her best to ignore the obvious arousal of her patient. “Her breasts show almost no sign of strain. Even after a 750cc fill.”

Jess gives a nod.

“Give me... \**pant*\*... another one.”

Both doctor and nurse look at each other questioningly.

“You just said there was no sign of strain... I know I can take more. *Please*!” Katie has one hand on each of her incredibly swollen tits, fingers rubbing her diamond hard nipples absent-mindedly. “I want to have the biggest fill you have ever given someone in one day.”

Dr Farrow frowns and seems on the verge of refusal, but something causes her to relent.

“Alright Katie, but only because of the total lack of strain thus far. And this will be the last one, ok?”

Katie nods, licking her lips greedily.

“This will bring your filling today up to 1000ccs, and your total breast size up to 4000ccs in each implant. Do you understand?”

Again, Katie nods. “Yep, let’s do it.”

For the fourth time now, the hefty 250cc syringes are filled, and Katie gasps as her skin begins to stretch once more. Her breasts quiver as more and more saline is forced inside, stretching them way beyond what God ever intended.

*“Fuck, that’s what I’m talking about. I’m getting so... fucking... big!”*

She moans loudly and arches her back a little, the gesture highlighting the true size of her tits. You go completely still as you take in the enormity of her transformation. Her swelling chest is not far off double her natural size. Each breast has rounded out into a near perfect sphere and at this point you are wondering if she is going to be able to squeeze back into her top – which was already tight when you arrived.

That’s when you notice it. A growing damp patch between Katie’s legs. The flush of her skin, the growing volume of her moans... and there! Her left leg has just begun to quiver.

Your girlfriend is about to have a thunderous orgasm.

As the final drops of saline leave the syringes, Katie begins to buck and shake, stifling a scream. Her titanic chest heaves and from her semi reclined position on her back, is now large enough to push upwards, burying her face within her own cleavage.

*4000ccs. Your top heavy goth girlfriend has now pushed herself beyond the realm of spectacularly busty, to almost obscene. And if you were honest with yourself... you loved it.*

Dr Farrow looks away, trying to ignore what just happened in front of her.

“Ah... yes... well I had best prepare for my next patient. Jess, can you see Miss Katie and her boyfriend out?”

And with that, the doctor hurried from the room.

Jess was very kind to both you and Katie as she ushered you to the hallway outside. Assuring her that every patient reacted to treatment differently and that she had nothing to be ashamed about.

*Though, to be fair, you doubt they often had patients greedily demanding to be pumped up with more and more saline until they had a screamer right there on the table.*

“I have some paperwork to fill out.” Jess says gently after having assisted Katie in squeezing back into her clothes. “Just follow the hall here until you reach the reception area.”

You hold Katie’s hand as you walk down the hall. Eyes glued to her prodigious assets. At 4000ccs she had not even been able to zip up her jacket, and the fabric of her top underneath seemed close to tearing.

“That might have been the hottest thing I’ve ever experienced.” Katie whispers next to you. “I only wish we could have fucked while they were filling me... Man, I can’t believe I just came in public in front of two strangers. I don’t know whether I’m more embarrassed or turned on right now.”

You lean in and kiss her. Listening to the fabric covering her chest creak.

“I just can’t believe you filled yourself up to 4000ccs.” You say. “More than they have filled anyone in one go before. You’re officially a record holder now babe.”

“You know, if they had have let me I could have totally fit way more saline in these babies. They don’t even feel that tight yet.”

She jiggles them a little for emphasis.

“I think it’s because I was so big naturally. My skin just has more stretch to it than other girls... hey, what’s that?”

Katie tugs your arm and you see she is looking through a half open doorway. It’s the heavy door you noted a while back. The one marked *Security/Maintenance.* Inside is quite dark, and you can see the soft glow of several computer screens.

Katie slips inside, ignoring the *Authorised personnel only* sign beside the door frame.

“Babe, wait.” You hiss, following her into the room.

The room is quite small, featuring a desk with several wall mounted monitors, each displaying what appeared to be live feeds of various rooms throughout the building, including the one you were just in. Built into the opposite wall was a small metal box with a panel on front, not unlike the protective casing around a circuit breaker, marked *Flow Maintenance.*

You close the door behind you.

“I don’t think they want anyone in here Katie.”

She ignores you and points at the monitors.

“Look at this! They just had the door left open and anyone walking past could have looked in and seen. That’s terrible! I was just naked on that one!” She gestures towards the display of the room where she was just filled.

“Looks like Dr Farrow is already onto the next patient.” You point at another, showing the doctor in another room, hooking a patient, a beautiful dark skinned woman with obvious breast implants, up to some kind of chair mounted device.

*What is that?*

As you and Katie watch, the Doctor reels two thin tubes from the chair and slots each into a point beneath each armpit. She crosses the room to a computer on the other side, her mouth is moving as she talks to the patient.

“I think we can get some volume.” Katie whispers as she reaches past her bulging bosom to a button on the side of the screen.

Dr Farrows voice is immediately audible.

“... and when I activate the flow you may feel a slight, cold sensation as saline fills the implants. Ok, here it comes.”

She presses a button on the keyboard and there is an immediate whirring sound in the room behind you. It seems to be coming from the *Flow Maintenance* panel. The breasts of the patient on screen visibly swell slightly larger, before the flow abruptly comes to a halt.

It seems that the room the doctor is currently operating in has been outfitted with some kind of saline pump that pipes saline through the building and directly into the patients.

It seems more efficient than the syringes to you.

“There you are.” Dr Farrow is saying on-screen. “With that additional 250ccs that brings your implants up to 1250ccs.”

“That bitch!” You didn’t notice Katie move to the other side of the room where she is watching the screen from next to the maintenance panel. “That looks like a way hotter way to have your implants filled.”

She starts messing around with the panel on the wall, pulling back the covering to reveal a number of nozzles and switches, a digital display reading “250ccs”, and two clear thin plastic tubes running from the bottom of the panel to where they plugged into two nozzles at the top.

You look back at the screen.

“Would you like to do the next 250ccs today? Or is that enough for now?” Dr Farrow asks her patient.

“Let’s get it done today. Easier to do it all at once I think.” The patient responds.

You watch with rapt attention as the doctor once again activates the pumps. Katie mutters something behind you, but your gaze remains fixed on the screen. The whirring sound is heard again, but this time, nothing happens.

Dr Farrow frowns at her computer.

“What’s the matter?” The patient asks. “Did something go wrong?”

You turn around to ask Katie what she thinks and see a sight that makes your heart leap halfway out of your chest. Katie is leaning against the wall next to the maintenance panel, having apparently detached the twin plastic tubes from the nozzles at the top of the hatch and planted them firmly into her fill ports beneath her arms. She didn’t even bother to remove her top, and the end of the tubes can be seen trailing from the bottom of her shirt and back to the maintenance panel where they connect to the wall.

*There is saline flowing through them*.

A chill runs down your spine as you realise what is happening. The pipes that run through this panel must be connected to a tank or reservoir somewhere in the building, and act as some kind of access point for the saline that flows through, normally intended to make it to the saline pump in the other room, and ideally, a patients breasts. Katie, having unplugged the tubes and connected them to her fill ports, had caused the saline to bypass the intended destination, and was effectively siphoning it off for herself!

Katie gasped as yet more saline entered her distended tits.

“Katie what are you doing!” You cry, rushing over to her. “This is crazy!”

“Crazy *hot* you mean.” Katie slaps her hands against the tortured black fabric of her top.

You look at the digital display within the open panel. It now reads “500ccs”. The first 250ccs went into the patient, which means Katie has just increased her size by yet another 250ccs.

Back on the security screen, Dr Farrow speaks again.

“Hmm, no don’t worry. Let me just run it again.”

Katie’s eyes widen, and you see an undisguised greed and lust within.

*“Yeessss babe. They are going to pump me even biggerrr...”*

Sure enough, the saline begins to flow once again. Katie is staring at the digital display next to her head, apparently performing similar arithmetic that you did as she counts the numbers out loud.

“*That’s 4300ccs inside me... 4400... fuuuck they’re so biggg... 4500 fucking ccs.*

She runs her fingers over the new terrain underneath her top, moaning as she pinches the nipples through the fabric.

Back on the security monitor Dr Farrow calls to someone off camera.

“Jess, there is something wrong with the saline pump. Can you check maintenance?”

Dread fills you as you see the beautiful nurse on another monitor, striding down the halls of the facility. You panic as you try to track how close she is to the room you are in.

*Holy shit! You two are about to get caught in here.*

“Katie, we need to go.”

Her eyes are closed as she caresses her tits, totally lost in a haze of lust.

“*Katie*!”

Her eyes snap open.

Too late... the door handle is turning from the outside of the room. You freeze like a deer in the headlights as the door swings open, revealing nurse Jess.

“Oh” She stops mid-motion, taking in the scene before her.

It must have been a comical image really. A gorgeous goth with gigantic tits plugged into the wall while her frazzled boyfriend gapes wordlessly next to her, pulling gently on one of her shoulders.

“I see... stay right there.” Is all Jess says before backing out of the room and closing the door.

“Well, what do we do now?” Katie asks you.

“I’m guessing we probably get told off by the doctor and banned from ever coming back here.”

“*No!* That can’t happen. I haven’t got to a size I’m happy with yet!”

“Don’t you think 4500ccs is enough? Christ from what I understand 600ccs is a large implant. You are already in the stratosphere.”

“I don’t want to be in the stratosphere.” Katie hissed. “I want to be galactic!”

*Her greed really was out of this world it seemed. Unfortunately for her, that particular fantasy looked like it was about to be put to bed.*

You both watch the security monitor from next to the maintenance panel as Jess enters the room with the doctor.

“Did you find the issue?” Dr Farrow queried. “Can we proceed?”

“Not exactly.” Jess looks up directly at the security camera.

*This is it. She will tell the doctor. The doctor will call security...*

The nurse gives the camera a smile and a wink.

*Huh?*

“There is a bit of a blockage in one of the tubes.” Nurse Jess says. “We just need to unplug the patient and run the pump for a few high capacity fills to clear the line. Maybe at 500ccs per run? That should do it.”

Your jaw drops open. You are absolutely dumbfounded.

Katie let’s out a cackle that sounds borderline unhinged.

“God, I *really* love that nurse!” She says as she bounces her chest up and down.

Dr Farrow hits some keys on her computer, and you hear a beep from the maintenance panel. The display seems to have reset back to zero. As the machinery whirs to life once more the numbers begin to tick upwards.

*100ccs*

*200ccs*

*300ccs*

Katie bites her lip, stifling a lustful scream.

“*It’s so much faster now David! I can feel my skin stretching out.*

The fabric of her top is so thin now that you can see the colour of her areola through it. Overcome with lust Katie grabs you and reels you in close, planting wet kisses all across your face.

*400ccs*

*500ccs*

The display stops.

“5000ccs babe...” you whisper in her ear between kisses. “You did it. You maxed out your implants. You now have double the amount of saline in your tits as that nurse does.”

You feel another orgasm run through Katie’s body.

“OK... and let’s run it again.” You here Dr Farrows voice from the monitor.

“Whoa we need to get you unplugged now.”

You begin reaching for the tubes under Katie’s top, but she suddenly grasps you hand.

“*No.* I can take more.”

“But your implants are full! Your already at the limit.”

She smiles lustily. “Implants can be overfilled silly. This is a limit that can be pushed, *and I want to push it as far as I can*!”

As the doctor activates another 500cc run of the pumps you find yourself giving in. This girl before you isn’t just your big tiddy goth girlfriend... she is a big tiddy goth *goddess*. She seemingly has no limit as to how much saline her body can take, so why not just let her push herself as far as she can go?

You tear Katie’s leggings down and unzip your fly, revealing your raging hard-on.

“*Yes baby... yes!”* Katie gasps. “*Fuck me while I grow.”*

You slam your cock into her and feel her orgasm instantly. As you press her against the wall you feel the pressure of her saline filled titans growing against your torso. You hear a tearing sound and look down. Her top has finally given way as a large hole is in the process of tearing down the middle, exposing a canyon of cleavage.

Both your faces are only inches apart as you simultaneously crane your necks forward to gaze in wonder down the pale, fleshy crevasse between you.

You glance up at the display.

“1000ccs”.

Meaning Katie now has 5500ccs of saline within her chest.

“Alright lets run the pump one last time.” You half register Dr Farrows voice coming from the monitor behind you. “Let’s go with 1000ccs for this one.”

The numbers on the maintenance panel display begin to tick up again. You resume pumping in and out of Katie’s pussy, her tits swelling the fastest they have yet. Their size forces you to lean back to avoid being forcibly dislodged from her nether region.

With a final rip, her top tears entirely down the middle, and her chest bursts from its confines. Her bra, which must have burst its coupling ages ago, is flung past your head with a snap.

Her bulging tits are *divine.* Now perfectly round, they no longer look like they have much room to give. Swollen and drum tight, they creak as even more fluid is forced into their confines.

*“Oh my God... \*pant\*... I’m so big I just tore through my top... \*gasp\*... I’m as big as Nancy Hills! My tits are like basketballs!”*

Katie’s eyes cross and role into the back of her head as she cums again. As you thrust back and forth you glance at the display next to Katie’s head.

1800ccs...

1900ccs...

2000ccs

The pump stops.

“No babe.” You whisper. “You’re not as big as Nancy Hills... you’re bigger. 6500ccs Katie.”

*“Oohh fuck yessss...”* Katie trails off as you experience the biggest shared orgasm of your lives, collapsing against each other in a sweaty heap*.*

You are just putting your clothes back on when nurse Jess slips back into the room. She takes one look at Katie and claps a hand over her mouth.

“Oh my God! You actually took it all, didn’t you?” Jess’ eyes were locked to the bare pair of monster tits attached to your girlfriend. “You really are some kind of genetic freak... and I mean that in the best possible way.”

“Thank you sooo much!” Katie beamed as she ran her fingers across the obscene expanse of flesh in front of her face. “I really thought we were done for there. Why didn’t you tell the doctor the truth?”

“I thought about it,” Jess responded. “but when I saw your face when you hit 4000ccs, I found the expression kinda totally hot.”

“When I came in front of you... you mean?”

“Yeah...” Jess shuffled her feet. “Seeing what you were doing in here – I just kind of thought, hey, this girl loves her tits. Why not give her more of what she loves? Isn’t it a nurses job to look after their patients?”

Katie’s hefted her 6500cc tanks upwards, and let them fall with a loud slap.

“You certainly looked after me better than I could have ever imagined. Seriously... thank you so much.”

“So...” you interject. “How are we going to get out of here?”

You gesture towards the remains of Katie’s shredded top and her mind-numbingly stacked chest.

“We can’t exactly walk out the front door with her like this.”

“Leave that to me.” Jess says. “I’m the last one here today. You will just need to wait in here for a few hours, then I will come and get you once everyone else is gone.”

Katie pouts up at you.

“I guess I wont be able to come back here. There’s no way Dr Farrow would see me like this and not know that I did something messed up.”

This was true, you suppose. You might need to look for another doctor for any subsequent check ups. That is... if you could keep your hands off Katie long enough to find one.

\*

You and Katie make it back home in one piece, and in the subsequent weeks Katie finds every opportunity under the sun to get you to either look at, talk about, or touch her overfilled mega implants. She has truly become a lust monster and you suppose that you have too.

Despite the mind blowing sex, you find yourself worrying about the impact the sheer size of her implants is having on her work life. Though your fears are soon put to rest. It turns out, Katie’s insane body proportions have attracted a huge new customer base to the restaurant she works at. While the physical size of her tits makes carrying food and drinks difficult, her boss praises her new upgrades.

Viral videos have started to pop up on various social media platforms of the goth waitress with giant tits. Despite her staying mostly away from social media herself, several fan accounts had popped up and millions of views translated into countless new customers. Katie seemed to be becoming the mascot for the restaurant, and, perhaps afraid that she would leave with her new found pseudo-celebrity status, her boss had given her a massive pay raise. She was now making well over 6 figures to (as she put it) “prance around in front of horny influencers and their Tik Tok followers”.

Overall, life was great! Although Katie did express regret over burning bridges at the medical clinic. Several time she wondered aloud to you whether if she had have just listened to the doctor, and gone slow and steady with her fillings, whether she could have gotten a little bit bigger in the long run.

“Can they even get any bigger. Surely you must have the literal biggest fake tits in the world now right?” You ask after hearing her sigh about it for maybe the 4th time.

Katie giggles. “Oh you’re so cute! You think mine are the biggest in the world?”

She pulls out her phone.

“Take a look at this.”

You lean over her shoulder to where her phone is nestled between her cleavage. Katie is typing a name into the Google search bar.

Chelsea Charms.

An array of images comes up featuring a woman with the largest breasts you have ever seen. They are *impossibly* big! Each one looked to be the size of her entire torso.

You give a low whistle. “Damn Katie you weren’t kidding. She must be twice the size of you! I didn’t even know the human body was capable of something like that.”

“Yeah, Chelsea Charms is kind of my idol.” Katie is almost drooling over the image. “She has 13,000ccs of saline in each breast – so you were right actually. She is exactly twice my size! I’m not even close...”

Katie looks dejected, but as you hug her to your side you can’t help but chortle. Your girlfriend who’s tits were big enough to be seen while standing directly behind her, was still jealous of the size of another woman.

A few days later, you find yourself abruptly confronted by an ecstatic Katie in the living room.

“Babe! Nurse Jess is on the phone.” She says, waving it in front of you. “Here, let me put it on speaker... hey Jess, can you tell David what you just told me!”

Katie hits a button and Jess’ voice fills the air.

“Hi David! I was just telling Katie here, I think I have a way that she can have another filling at Mt Giles! I know it’s short notice, but if you can get there by 5:30am tomorrow – before we open, I think I know a way to get some more saline in those big titties of hers without the doctor noticing any missing. I’ll explain properly tomorrow. I hope you can make it!”

The call cuts out.

“How great is that!” Katie hugs you, bouncing up and down as she does so. “I’m going to get even bigger for you!”

You raise an eyebrow.

“Just for me?”

“OK...” Katie checks turn a little pink. “Also for me too...”

The idea of the monster tits currently pushed into your ribs growing even larger gave you an instant hard on. You wondered how big she would get this time... 7000ccs... 8000ccs? The thought seemed absurd, but knowing the insatiable boob greed of the curvy Goth with her arms around you, she probably wouldn’t stop at a fill of like 500.

\*

There is a chill breeze at 5:30 the next morning, as you meet nurse Jess in the dark outside the clinic. Katie and her chest is pressed into your side for warmth as Jess speaks.

“I’m so glad you two came. I think with what I have in mind today, I can really satisfy your needs Katie.” She puffs out her cheeks and cups the air in front of her chest, miming the shape of a gigantic pair of breasts. “We have a patient coming in today who has had implants for years and is getting them removed. But before we can take out the implant shells, we need to drain the saline inside. We do this using the saline pump chair, but set in reverse – so that it sucks fluid out of them rather than pumping it in.”

She points at Katie.

“That’s where you come in. The saline drained from the patient is deposited in a waste tank below the building, but will first flow through the maintenance panel you made such a sexy use of earlier. If we can sneak you in there before she comes in today, you will be able to drink up her entire implants without impacting our supply... The doctor will never know!”

“That’s *brilliant!”* Katie gasps. “How big are the patients implants? How much saline are we talking?”

“I don’t know exactly, but we only drain patients who have expanders, so probably pretty big. At least 1000ccs, maybe as big as 2500ccs like mine!” Jess jiggled her chest enthusiastically. “Either way, you are about to get way... *way* bigger girl!”

“*Awesooommee*!” Katie is bouncing on her toes in anticipation.

Jess opens the clinic and gets you and Katie situated in the maintenance room. You are delighted to find that she has set up a cot next to the maintenance panel, as well as a small table and some candles.

As you and Katie hide and wait throughout the morning, you watch the first staff and patients coming and going on the security monitors on the wall. With the sound on it is like watching a soap opera. Eventually, you see Dr Farrow and Jess prepping the saline pump chair – which Jess warned would be the sign that the next patient coming in would be the one to be drained into Katie’s monster jugs.

Katie gets ready on the cot, propped up with several pillows, and you help her plug the fill tubes from the panel into her saline ports. As you reach to help her pull her top off she stopped you.

“No... I want to see if I can explode out of it like last time.”

“I don’t know if that will happen again. It’s new, and actually fits you properly this time.” You lovingly caress the bulging curves of her chest.

Katie shivers as you run the tips of your fingers from her neck, and around the side of one swollen expanse, giving it a quick slap and jiggle as you reach the bottom.

“I wonder who the lucky patient will be?” You think aloud. “And whether she knows that her tits are about to be donated to the hottest big-boob babe ever to walk in the building?”

Both you and Katie scan the security feed in anticipation. Everyone you see back here in the halls looks like staff. Suddenly Katie gasps.

“What? Do you see her?” You eyes dart around the screens.

*“No... way!”* Katie has a hand over her mouth*. “There’s actually no way!”*

*“What? Where?”*

You are still scanning the various hallways when you notice a new figure walking into the room with Dr Farrow and nurse Jess. Her chest is big... really big.

*It’s the porn star you saw on your first visit here. Nancy Hills*!

You’re stunned as she sits down on the saline pump chair, and nurse Jess hooks her to the tubes. You know from memory that there is 6000ccs of saline in those implants. She is basically as big as Katie is now.

“Babe...” Katie grips your forearm like a vice. “I’m going to be *so... FUCKING... GIGANTIC!”*

You don’t even have time to respond as the pump starts, and the show begins. This time the display on the maintenance panel is counting backwards.

*-100ccs*

*-200ccs*

*-300ccs*

Katie’s head lolls back and she grips the black fabric of her top.

“Oh my *God,* I forgot how good this feels...”

*-800ccs*

*-900ccs*

*-1000ccs*

She begins to pinch her protruding nipples as they created delightful points in the cloth. She had just taken in a litre of saline like it was nothing. At 7500ccs her tits had left basketball size behind, and were now approaching beachball.

*“They feel so heavy babe! But I need more... MORE!”*

*-1500ccs*

*-1600ccs*

As Katie crested the 8000cc mark she had her first orgasm, her tits already stretching her top close to the breaking point. When she recovers she can’t help but grin manically as she frantically rubs one hand over her swelling orbs, and jams the other down the front of her pants.

*“Get that dick out David*! *I want you to jerk off to my massive growing tits!*

*-2100ccs*

*“I need you to... \*pant\*... cum for me, as I... \*moan\*... hit 5 digits. I’m going to double... the max fill size... of these monster fucking implants!”*

*-2500ccs*

*-2600ccs*

You cock is like an iron rod in your hand as you watch Katie blast past 9000ccs and her top once more give way, ripping down the middle and unleashing the horrifyingly bloated pair of saline spheres before you. Veins stood out in protest as her tortured skin stretched around the perfectly round balls of plastic and liquid within.

Defiant of her bodies display of stress, Katie’s greed filled eyes widened as she began to kiss and lick the top of her breasts, which were now permanently in reach of her tongue.

*-3000ccs* The display read now.

“You have half of Nancy Hills’ saline in your chest now Katie!” you shout in amazement.

Katie’s flicks her manic gaze from her tits up to the display.

*“Half... \*huff\*... isn’t enough... I need more. I need it all! Every last drop!!!”*

As her implants hit the 10,000cc mark you can’t help but orgasm, as does Katie. Her eyes roll around in her head and she bucks uncontrollably as the sheer audacity, the unbridled greed of what she is doing, hits her like a wall of bricks.

You find yourself instantly hard again as even more saline forces its way into the goths chest. For Katie, 10,000ccs is just a pit stop. Her boob greed will not let her unplug the tubes from her fill ports until she takes everything she can.

*-4000ccs*

*-4500ccs*

*-5000ccs*

Katie’s tits are swelling beyond comprehension. You watch her orgasm again and again as her tits bulge into her face, drool from the sloppy kisses to her own skin dripping down her cleavage.

“You’re almost there!” you cry. “You nearly have it all, just a little more to go!

“*It hurts so muchhh! But... ungh, I don’t care... I want it all inside me anyway!”*

Stretch marks criss-cross her skin as her breast tissue, once simply enough to fill a j-cup bra, expands to cover implants each the size of her entire torso.

-5500ccs

Her dark make-up runs as sweat and tears pour down her face. She is now at a terror inducing 12,000ccs. The implant shells inside her tits creak ominously – but still she continues to swell.

-6000ccs

The pump clicks to a stop.

She took it all...

The contents of Nancy Hills entire basketball sized 6000cc implants have been forcibly stuffed into the already dangerously overfilled tits of your goth girlfriend.

Katie moans wordlessly as she runs her hands across her now 12,500cc globes of pure sexual divinity. She tries to stand up, but the weight of a small child hangs off her chest now, and sends her tumbling backwards into the pillows on the cot – her tits smacking her in the face as she does so.

You see her left leg shake as the incident induces yet another orgasm.

You climb into the cot next to her, and begin to administer your own love to her chest, caressing and kissing the swollen orbs. Flicking her nipples. You splay your fingers wide and hold them over one breast, marvelling at the fact that her areola have stretched to the point that your palm can barely cover them.

You and Katie are drowned in a lustful bliss for the next few minutes, until with a soft click of the door opening and closing, nurse Jess slips in.

She gapes open-mouthed at the truly disturbing size that Katie has achieved.

“I thought that even you would have stopped after hitting around 9000ccs Katie! But you took it all again, didn’t you? You *greedy* *girl*!” Jess looked genuinely shocked.

The nurse crosses the room and reaches over you as you still recline on the cot, examining Katie’s breasts while incidentally dangling her own tits in your face.

“You have filled them *way* too far... I never would have done this if I knew the patient was going to be *Nancy-fucking-Hills*!” She pursed her lips. “It’s a miracle your implants haven’t ruptured already.”

“I thought you would like them.” Katie pouted.

Jess sighed, straightening up and placing her hands on her hips.

“They are very impressive Katie, I will say that.”

“I actually wish Nancy had been just a little bit bigger.” Katie whispered. “I’m only 500ccs off, you know?”

You look between her and the nurse.

“500ccs off from what?” You ask.

Katie gently grabs your face and turns your head so that you are staring deep into her blue eyes.

“Off being bigger than Chelsea Charms and having *the biggest tits in the world.”* Deep behind her exhausted expression, that flash of hunger was still there.

“I’m sorry Katie. But as your nurse I must forbid you from filling up any further.” Jess shut the idea down. “Your implants are overfilled by a factor of more than 100%, there’s no way I can allow you to push it further – for the sake of your health.”

Jess reaches into a pocket and hands you a set of keys.

“I leave the clinic at 3:00 today, so I won’t be able to sneak you two out like last time. You are going to have to wait until around 6:15, then let yourselves out and lock the place up behind you.” She began backing towards the door. “Just wait here until then, and give me a phone call if any complications come up... but I need to leave you to it, as I have another patient in a few minutes.”

Jess turns and exits the room, but not before giving a final glance back at Katie’s logic defying udders.

You spend the rest of the day making love to Katie, worshipping her chest and marvelling at the impossible mass inside it. Katie absolutely adores the attention.

When it finally hits 6:15pm, you tentatively poke your head outside, into the hall. According to the security cameras you and Katie are now the only people left in the building.

“OK baby. I’m going to go warm up the car. Then let’s go home and see if we can find a single garment capable of covering you up.” You say.

“Sure thing.” Katie replies, heaving herself to her feet. “I don’t know if that’s going to be possible, but it sounds like a fun job.”

You head outside and turn the car on, cranking up the heat. You don’t see anyone else around. Returning inside you head back to the maintenance room to escort the bloated goth out to the car. But upon arriving back at the room, you can’t find her.

“Katie?”

You step back out into the hall and look both ways.

*There she is!*

You see Katie moving away from you, her broad hips swaying and about 5 inches of tit sticking out either side from her back, visible from behind.

“Katie! Where are you going?”

She looks back over her shoulder and gives you a *come hither* motion with one finger, before turning out of sight through a doorway.

You follow her around the corner and see you girlfriend sit herself down on the saline pump chair that earlier drained 6000ccs from Nancy Hills. She wordlessly begins to attach the fill tubes, and with a grunt of effort, leans herself back into a recline.

“Come on Katie... what are you doing?”

She shoots you a sultry smile. “Do you really think I’m going to go this far, and then settle for second biggest?”

You shake your head in disbelief.

Katie locks eyes with you.

“Look at me babe... can you really say you don’t want it too?” She bites her lower lip. “Can you just *imagine...* having a girlfriend with the biggest tits in the world? Bigger than nurse Jess. Bigger than Nancy Hills. Bigger than *Chelsea Charms.*.. bigger than *anyone on the fucking planet!”*

She points towards the computer in the room.

“You’re so good with computers David. I *know* you can figure out the pump for me.”

She claps her hands to her bare tits.

“I know you love these – that you love me, but don’t you want to make me... *even more?”*

Staring into her flushed pleading face you realise you could never deny her. No matter how insane she sounded. Those gargantuan breasts of hers just overrode any good sense you had left.

“Ok babe...” you whisper, stepping over to the computer.

Katie squeaks in delight.

As you click your way through the computer’s interface you find the software simple enough. The entire process seems to be automated. You simply input the patients current size – a monstrous 12,500ccs, and how much you would like to fill. Knowing that Katie would want to make sure she is significantly larger than Chelsea Charms, you decide on an additional 1500ccs, which would result in her breasts being stretched out to 14,000ccs... a whole litre larger than the current biggest implants on earth.

As you input the numbers Katie giggles.

“I can see what you’re typing you know.” She gestures to a display screen that overhangs the chair she reclines in. “That shows the numbers you just put in. Wow, I’m really at 12,500ccs aren’t I? And a whole extra 1500ccs? You really know what a girl wants.”

On your end, you can see how much saline the clinic has available in their reservoir. It looks to contain an additional 10,000ccs, plenty enough for Katie’s end goal.

“OK Katie,” You say. “When I hit this button, you are going to start to fill again – past what even nurse Jess will allow. You will become the girl with the biggest tits in the world.”

Katie is almost frothing at the mouth.

“Well what are you waiting for? *Time for me to show the world what big tits really look like!”*

You activate the pump.

*“Ohhhh ...” Katie moans. “Oh yesss... this is it! This is what I’ve fantasised about since I first grew bigger than all the other girls at school.”*

The numbers in screen tick upwards even further...

12,800ccs...

12,900ccs...

*“Not just bigger than them...”*

13,000ccs...

*“Bigger... than... EVERYONE!”*

You watch in awe as your girlfriends tits eclipse the size of Chelsea Charms. The moment has arrived. The gothon the chair in front of you now holds the record for the largest breasts on the planet.

Katie bucks and screams as she experiences the strongest orgasm of her life. You can’t help but also climax inside your pants as you witness the largest breasts on earth, swelling even larger! At their current size, the top curve of her tits rests at eye level, then bulges even higher.

They are insanely big now. *Way* bigger than Chelsea Charms. The thought penetrating the lustful haze over your mind.

*Way bigger? That’s not right...*

You look back at the computer, and to your horror the number of ccs in Katie’s chest now reads as *15,200ccs!*

“*Babe!”* Katie gurgles. “*Something is wrong! I’m still growing!”*

She glances up at her screen.

*“Oh... my... God! I’m over... nnng... 15,000ccs!”*

You frantically click around the screen, but nothing seems to stop the flow.

“Katie! You have to pull out the tubes!” You cry. “I think the machine is going to empty the entire clinic’s saline supply into you!”

“*Fuuuck! How much do they have? It already... \*pant\*... feels like I’m going to explode!”*

“10,000ccs Katie! Pull out the tubes now!”

Katie cums as her implants now reach 16,000ccs. Over 3 times their original capacity.

*“No baby... I’m never going to do that. Why should I... unngh fuck... stop at being the biggest in the world. When I can be so big that no one else will ever come close!”*

You fall to your knees in shock, as Katie’s now record breaking 17,000cc mega-tits begin the groan and creak. Her face is a mixture of pain and rapture.

*They are going to burst.* You realise. *And she is going to let them.*

There is a monstrous bang, first from her left tit. You look away, unwilling to witness your girlfriend pay the price for her greed

Another bang, this time from her right.

*“Oh my God baby! My implants are exploding!”*

You look back, expecting gore and carnage. But are surprised to see her breasts intact. In fact, they seem to be swelling even faster.

*“My implants burst under my skin!”* Katie orgasms as she kisses her bloated flesh. *“But my tits can hold all that saline anyway!”*

The whites of her eyes are showing. She has truly dipped over the edge of sanity. Her implant shells had clearly torn apart under the immense pressure, releasing an ocean of saline into Katie’s breast pocket. But where the plastic failed, her overworked flesh succeeded as it continues to stretch ever further to accommodate the ever increasing amount of liquid within.

“*Now there is nothing holding me back!”*

You watch as the saline filled balloons that probably dwarf the chest size of every woman who walked into this building today combined, swell to 19,000ccs... then 20,000ccs.

You cum uncontrollably as litre after litre of saline is forced into Katie’s breast cavity, until finally...

\*Click\*

The pump shuts off.

You rush over to Katie who immediately grabs your wrists and slaps your hand to the side of her tit-flesh.

They are drum tight, and the impact of your slap send ripples and vibrations across their rounded mass.

“Look...” she whispers, pointing a trembling hand to the screen above her head.

You read the numbers there.

*22,500ccs of saline.*

It is a ludicrous amount. An impossible amount. But somehow, against all reason, Katie has forced it all inside of her chest.

“They’re too big for me to see them properly.” She breathes in awe. “Can you wheel that mirror over there next to me? I want to fully take in what I just did to myself.”

You see the mirror she is talking about and drag it over, positioning to her side so she can see it around her impossible curves.

Katie stares at the results of her greed in the glass. Each one of her tits is now the size of a yoga ball. They entirely dominate her frame. As she reached around to touch her nipples, she found she could only just brush them with the tips of her fingers. They were almost entirely out of reach.

“I’m like the goddess of big tiddy goth girls, aren’t I?” Katie tears her eyes away from the view of her ridiculously bloated frame, and points them up at you.

You nod.

“When we get home and you squeeze me through the front door, we are going to need to wait for these stretch marks to heal a bit.”

You nod again.

“Then I need you to go online and find a way to order more medical grade saline. I want to be at least double this size by the end of the year. Is that OK baby?”

You continue bobbing your head. Nothing she says can surprise you any more.

“And I’m going to need you to feed me and massage my chest when I get too big to walk, and maybe carry me to work so all those people can film me, and give these babies the attention they deserve.”

She gives an exhausted smile.

“I love you Katie...” you whisper.

“I love you too.” She replies, pulling you on top of her, slipping your entire body between her cleavage, and planting a long kiss on your lips.

Your goth girlfriend truly was the greediest girl in the world.