

## “Girl’s Trip”

### Draft by TROGDOR297

“Get your passports ready!” Sonia said to her three friends who stood in line with her in airport security. The 27-year old brunette held her own travel document in hand as she smoothed out an errant wrinkle in her floor length striped maxi dress. Perched perfectly atop her head was a large floppy straw hat. Everything about her look screamed beach vacation, which was fitting as she and her three friends were on their way to Aruba.

“Already got it, *mother*” Teased Lupita as she waved the little bound book in her hand. The 26 year old of Nigerian descent wore a similar loose dress in bright colours that complimented her dark skin wonderfully. Her black frizzy hair which she kept moderately short was perfectly styled around her head.

“One sec...It’s in here somewhere” Grumbled Brittany as she rifled through her carry-on bags. The 28 year old looked like she’d just rolled out of bed minutes ago. Her dirty blonde hair was done up into a lazy bun, with several strands flying loose. She wore pyjama pants and a large hoody to finish the look.

Lastly was Amelia, who said nothing but held up her passport that she gripped tightly in her hand. The 25 year old was the newest member of their friend group, and was supremely grateful to have been invited on the girls trip. Freckles dotted her nose and cheek bones, her curly strawberry blonde hair falling loosely to her shoulders. She wore a simple t-shirt and short denim shorts; appropriate wear for their tropical destination, but in the climate controlled airport she was feeling rather chilly. Goosebumps ran up her exposed arms, that she gripped tightly trying to maintain heat.

With a beleaguered smile, Sonia pushed past the other two girls to approach Amelia. Opening her own large carry-on she removed a thick-knit wool sweater and handed it to Amelia. “Here” She said, without malice.

Amelia took the sweater gratefully, slipping it on over her head. “Thanks, Sonia. I’ve never been in an airport before, I didn’t know they were so cold!”

Sonia laughed as she walked back to the front. Amelia was sweet, if a bit naive. Still Sonia was glad the girl had come. Four people on a trip made things much more balanced. If two people wanted to do something at the resort, those left behind would still have someone to hang with.

“Ok, here we go” Sonia said as she led them up to the security terminal. Lupita’s teasing hadn’t been unjustified. Sonia had taken it upon herself to be the unofficial “Mom” of the group. She just knew that when travelling in a group someone had to take charge to keep things on track, it might as well be her.

Her three travelling companions followed her, loading their bags and items on to the x-ray conveyor. Then one by one they went through the body scanner, and received a cursory scan with the metal detector wand on the other side.

Sonia, Lupita, and Brittany passed without issue. But when Amelia exited the body scanner the TSA agent's wand started to act up as it passed over her body. The agent frowned as he swung the magnetic wand about her again and once again it started to emit its signature wobbly noise as it swung across her chest. Amelia began to blush, her face going pink as the agent refused to let her move on.

From where the other three girls watched from the other side, having already collected their bags and items, they saw the agent lean in and speak to Amelia in a low voice, his hand pointing to the side. Amelia shook her head and whispered something back. At once the agent leaned back with a start, and waved her on. As Amelia walked past, the agent watched her go, and the others could see that he too was now blushing.

"What was that!" Lupita said, standing with hands on her hips.

"It's nothing, come on let's find our gate and get some coffees" Amelia said, hoping to brush what had just happened under the rug.

"\*Yawn\* Excellent idea" Brittany said as she turned and set off in search of a Starbucks. Amelia followed quickly after her, not waiting for the other two. Lupita looked at Sonia who just shrugged.

Hours later, they sat in the plane, cruising thirty five thousand feet off the ground. Sonia had booked their tickets for the group and had got them all in one row. On the far right Brittany sat, slumped over against the window asleep. Lupita sat in the aisle seat beside her. On the other side Amelia had the aisle with Sonia at the window.

It was after the drinks cart had passed, while the three conscious women were enjoying their complimentary plastic cups of chardonnay that Sonia's curiosity couldn't take it anymore.

"Ok, Amelia. Spill" She demanded, turning to face her freckled friend.

Amelia in the middle of a sip of wine, lifted her eyebrows in confusion. "What do you mean?" She said as she set down her drink.

"You know what we mean, girl!" Lupita said leaning across the aisle. "What was all that with the TSA man?"

Amelia blushed again "It was nothing, honest"

"Bullshit" Lupita said. Sonia nodded "It's ok, Amelia, whatever it is we won't judge you"

Amelia looked back and forth between the two women who flanked her, before she sighed. "Alright, fine. I'll tell you...I guess it probably wouldn't have been a secret for long anyway..."

Sitting up in her seat Amelia looked up and down the aisle. The flight attendant's were busy conversing amongst themselves at the front of the plane and the people in the seats surrounding them were either asleep or focused on their personal devices.

"Ok" Amelia said, letting out a quick breath. Then she grabbed the hem of the sweater that Sonia had leant her, as well as the t-shirt underneath then quickly lifted both, flashing her friends.

Sonia gasped with surprise, while Lupita just smiled. Amelia flashing her two companions revealed two facts. One was that she wasn't wearing a bra, but this wasn't a surprise to either woman. Amelia's figure was slight, her breasts barely A-cups. A bra would not provide her with any support.

The second, and more surprising fact, was that both of her nipples were pierced. Her delicate pink nubs were lifted up off the surrounding skin, forcibly stiff by the twin bars of stainless steel that punctured each one through the middle, two little metal nubs on each end holding them in place.

Amelia beamed at her two friends as she showed off her accessories, her feelings of anxiety vanished with her brazen exhibitionist display. It was Sonia who put an end to it, reaching over after a few seconds to grab her clothing and pulling it back down to cover her up.

"Jesus, Amelia! We're not on spring break!" Sonia said, chiding her.

Lupita rolled her eyes as she sat back in her seat. "Oh relax, Sonia. No one saw her."

"So..." Amelia said, looking back and forth between them. "What do you think?"

"They look great, Amelia. Very Sexy" Lupita said, giving her a wink.

"Really!" Amelia said, her face lighting up.

Lupita nodded as she took a sip of her wine. "I'd never do it myself personally...my girls are too sensitive! But I think they suit you"

Sonia frowned. "They must have hurt a ton"

Amelia shrugged "It hurt a little bit, and the swelling still hasn't gone down, but it has only been a day."

"A day?" Sonia blurted out. "You got them pierced yesterday!?"

Amelia nodded "Yeah, I wanted to do something fun for our trip, so I went to this little store by my house and got them done"

"Some little store?!?!" Sonia hissed, getting further agitated. "You don't even remember the name?! Didn't you do any research?!"

Amelia shook her head “No? Should I have? They said they were very reputable...”

Sonia slapped a hand to her forehead in frustration. “Oh my god, Amelia, of course they’re going to say that! I can’t believe you did this...did they sterilize their tools? Did they even wash their hands?!”

Amelia stared at Sonia with growing fear. She hadn’t even thought twice about what she’d done until now. “Yes, they washed their hands! Everything looked sterile...”

Sonia glared at Amelia. “Amelia... you can’t see if things are sterilized! Oh god, you’re going to get an infection...”

Amelia gasped. “I am!?”

Finally Lupita stepped in as the voice of reason. “No you’re not, honey. Sonia, chill out. Amelia will be fine. I’m sure the place she went to was perfectly safe. If she was going to get an infection she’d likely have felt something by now. Amelia, do you feel ill at all, feverish maybe?”

Amelia shook her head “No, the only thing that’s different is my nipples are tingly and constantly hard...”

Lupita nodded “Which is to be expected when you pierce them. See, Sonia? She’s fine”

Sonia crossed her arms with frustration, but said nothing more on the matter as she turned back to face forward.

Beside Lupita, Brittany stirred. “Mmmmm...what...\*yawn\*...what are you guys yelling about?”

Lupita grabbed the airplane blanket that Brittany had draped over herself and pulled it higher. “Nothing, go back to sleep” Brittany did as she was told, a sleepy smile on her face as she drifted off once more.

The rest of their journey was uneventful, their flight landing safely and their passage through the airport smooth. They arrived at the resort on the airport shuttle feeling giddy with excitement. Even Brittany was showing signs of life, as she stared out the window with a big smile at the gorgeous front entrance.

Sonia led them off the bus and hustled them into the lobby. She handled the check-in with the front desk while other three stood about gaping at everything.

“This place is so fancy!” Amelia said with a big grin.

Lupita nodded “It better be for how much we’re paying to be here...”

Brittany just nodded, still feeling sleepy as she leaned heavily against her bags.

“Ok!” Sonia said as she returned with the room keys. “We all have our own rooms, here are your keys. Now it’s only 3:30 so there still should be lots of time left for us to soak up the sun before dinner! We’ll meet on the beach in 30 minutes?”

The three other women nodded their agreement then set off. Fifteen minutes later Sonia walked on to the beach feeling anxious. She’d rushed to get changed, putting on her modest blue one-piece swimsuit and a sheer black sarong around her waist. She needed to find the perfect spot for them to sit. As she walked she began to slather her exposed skin with suntan lotion; SPF 100. Though her slightly olive skin wasn’t overly sensitive to the sun, she still wouldn’t risk burning whatsoever.

When the other three women walked on to the beautiful white sand, they found Sonia sitting amidst a set of 4 reclining chairs. As they got closer, it was apparent that these 4 chairs had been dragged together from multiple different directions.

“I found us some chairs!” Sonia said with a grin.

“I see that…” Lupita said with a smirk as she claimed the one beside Sonia’s.

Brittany claimed the one on the far end, her oversized sunglasses covering almost half her face. She slumped down into the chair, and pushed the recliner all the way back. Within minutes her mouth was open, gentle snores escaping her.

Amelia took the one on the other end. She’d put on a bright white bikini. Not modest by any means, but also not at all scandalous. “That sun feels so nice” She said with a sigh as she laid down on her own seat, stretching out.

“Mmhmm” Sonia said finally allowing herself to relax. Together they lay out in the sun, relishing in its warm touch on their skin.

The only sound in the air as the afternoon dragged on was the crash of waves on the beach fifty or so yards away, and the light annoyance of Brittany’s ever present snoring.

“What time’s dinner?” Lupita asked, not opening her eyes.

“It’s a buffet that runs from 5 until 8” Sonia answered, not looking up from the book she was reading.

“And what time is it now?”

“Quarter to five” Sonia replied, glancing at her phone.

“Mmm, great. I’m starting to feel hungry but…I really don’t want to leave this chair. Damn this is nice”

Sonia nodded with a smile. “Yes it is. This place is the highest rated resort in the area. Hundreds of five star reviews online, and it was even featured in Cosmo!”

Lupita shook her head with a smile. “Girl, you care too much about what other people think”

Sonia set down her novel as she looked over at Lupita “I disagree. Reviews are important! How else would you know what places to go, where to eat, what shows to watch!”

Lupita shrugged. “You could just make an assessment for yourself? Live a little? Maybe you might disagree with what most people think”

Sonia laughed “That seems highly unlikely. If two thousand people say this place is the best, then I think it’d be pretty arrogant of me to- Amelia?!” Sonia yelled when out of her peripheral vision she saw what their youngest companion had been doing. Lupita turned her head and gasped.

Amelia had been laying back enjoying the sun, and enjoying herself. Through the white fabric of her bikini top her pierced nipples were stiff and erect, and wholly visible. This on it’s own wouldn’t have been so bad, except that Amelia had been playing with them, her index and middle finger on both hands teasing and rubbing their tips. A contented smile was plastered on her face, only to vanish into a look of supreme embarrassment when Sonia yelled at her.

“What the fuck are you doing! We’re in public!” Sonia yelled.

Amelia’s hands flew to her sides, but her nipples still remained engorged poking through her bikini top. “Sorry...I didn’t even realize I was doing that... They haven’t stopped tingling since we left the plane...they were getting itchy and so I just started to itch them...”

“You were doing more than itching them, girl!” Lupita said, lowering her sunglasses to look at her.

“Oh god, I’m so embarrassed...” She groaned, face going bright pink.

Sonia looked at her for a moment before she sighed. “Forget about it, Amelia. Just...keep it to yourself, ok? We’ve got our own rooms for a reason...”

Amelia nodded, sliding her shaking hands under her legs to help still them.

From the other side of the group, Brittany snorted in her sleep, briefly mumbling something about hawaiian pizza before settling back into unconsciousness.

Sonia rolled her eyes at her sleeping friend as she returned to her book. Lupita opened her phone and began to scroll through her instagram feed. Still feeling self-conscious Amelia just closed her eyes and tried to relax.

Overhead the warm afternoon sun slowly began to sink towards the horizon that lay before them. Having finished her current chapter, Sonia sat up and stretched. They should probably go get dinner at some point but it was just so nice out, and the buffet would be open for several hours, so why rush?

She watched the turmoil of the surf ahead of them, waves repeatedly crashing into the beautiful white sand when she felt a nudge on her knee. She looked over at Lupita, the one who'd bumped her. When she did Lupita held up a finger to her mouth, instructing Sonia to be quiet, before she nodded her head in the other direction towards Amelia.

Confused, Sonia looked over at Amelia. She at first thought Lupita had caught her touching herself again, but the girl was lying motionless on her chair, fast asleep in the afternoon sun, her chest rising and falling rhythmically with her breathing. Her chest...

Sonia's eyes widened when she spotted it. She opened her mouth to speak, when Lupita caught her by the wrist, and once again put a finger to her lips. Sonia looked at her and mouthed "What the fuck?" Lupita nodded as they looked back at their friend.

Amelia slept peacefully, head turned away from them resting on the cushion of the recliner seat. When they'd caught her touching herself an hour ago, her nipples had been small but visible, erect underneath her swimsuit. Now they were anything but. They protruded from her chest, thick and long, like someone had stuck a pair of thimbles underneath her bathing suit. On the side of each of them, the two little metal buds of the end of her piercing rubbed against the fabric.

Sonia and Lupita watched in silence at their friends chest as it slowly rose and fell. Desperate to communicate, Sonia picked up her phone and texted Lupita.

**S: "Holy Shit!"**

**L: "They dont look normal, right?"**

**S: "Definitely not. I've never seen a set that big before :O"**

**L: "Maybe it's swelling from the piercing?"**

**S: "Could be! I told her she'd get an infection!"**

**L: "That doesn't explain why the rest of her is bigger lmao"**

**S: "Wym?"**

**L: "Look at her tits"**

Sonia looked over at their sleeping friend. It was hard to look at anything but her large swollen nipples, but as she studied her she realized Lupita was right. Amelia had been as flat as a board when she'd joined them on the beach, but there was a slight slope to her flesh now, a small curve up from her rib cage to the bottom of her bikini top. She'd never be considered busty as is, but she actually had breasts now!

**S: "Maybe she's on her period?"**

Lupita looked over at her, giving her a look that said 'Are you Kidding Me?'. She shook her head firmly. She and Sonia both knew breasts didn't grow that quickly, no matter what one's hormones were doing.

Beside them Amelia stirred, arms reaching up overhead as she stretched. Her back arched as she tensed her muscles, her chest lifting slightly. Sonia reached out and grabbed onto Lupita's wrist as she pointed with her other hand. Lupita whipped her head around to look, mouth falling open.

As Amelia stretched, they could visibly see her grow. Her nipples swelled larger, followed by her breasts underneath. When she relaxed back into the chair she was noticeably bigger now, her bikini top containing a pair of small C-cups, topped by her engorged nipples, each an inch long.

Before Sonia and Lupita could reach for their phones, Amelia opened her eyes. "Mmm, that was a good nap...What time is it?"

Both Lupita and Sonia stared at the girl, who hadn't yet noticed her newly developed assets. Amelia sat up straight, her breasts rolling forward off her body. They visibly projected off her chest, the straps of her now too small bikini digging slightly into her flesh.

"Sonia?" Amelia asked, turning to look at them with a relaxed smile.

Sonia's mouth moved noiselessly a few times before she found words. "It's almost six..." She said, voice dry.

Amelia nodded. "Ok! I think I'm going to take a quick dip in the ocean then I'll go get ready for dinner" Humming a little tune to herself, she swung her legs over the seat and stood up, before she began to walk toward the water.

Sonia and Lupita waited until she dived into the water before they spoke.

"What the fuck is going on!" Sonia blurted out first.

Lupita shook her head, staring off into space. "I really don't know. That shouldn't be physically possible, and yet we saw it happen with our own eyes!"

Sonia put her head in her hands. "It has to be some sort of allergic reaction to the piercings...it has to be"

Lupita gestured at Amelia who floated on her back in the water. "She didn't even notice! How did she not notice!"

"Ughhh...What are you two yelling about?" Brittany said as she sat up, finally stirring from sleep.

Sonia said nothing, just shaking her head mystified as she watched Amelia who'd started to move back towards shore. "Amelia" Lupita said. "The girl grew tits in a single afternoon!"

Brittany cranked the seatback so it was upright again before sitting back against it, hands entwined as she rested them on her lap. "Good for her!" She said through another yawn.

Sonia shook her head in annoyance. "It's not a joke Brittany, something strange is going on"

Brittany shrugged "I was being serious?"

Sonia was going to retort again but stopped herself when she saw Amelia approach. Her white bikini, now soaked, was translucent. Her nipples had not shrunk at all, and Sonia could see their pink spongy forms in their entirety now, projecting proudly off the end of each breast. Her bust visibly jiggled as she walked, the bikini top just barely holding on.

"Woo!" Brittany called from her seat. "Nice tits, Amelia!"

Sonia nearly choked with surprise, glaring at Brittany, before she turned to see Amelia's reaction.

"Aw, thanks Brittany. I know I'm not exactly gifted, but they do look good in this swimsuit, don't they?" She said with a grin as she grabbed her towel.

She carefully dried herself, starting with her legs and working her way up. When she rubbed the towel across her chest, she briefly bit her lips, stifling a moan. If her nipples had been sensitive before, Sonia and Lupita could only imagine what they felt like now.

"Ahh" She sighed as she threw her hotel towel over her shoulder. "Alright, I'm going to go shower. See you guys at dinner in a bit?"

"Yeah...Sure thing" Lupita said as she watched her turn and leave. As the three women watched her walk away, they witnessed a pair of young men walking towards her trip and fall over each other in the sand when they caught sight of her.

"Ooooo, that looked like it hurt!" Brittany said with a laugh. "Alright, well I'll think I'll follow Amelia. Shower and maybe a quick nap before dinner. See you!" She jogged up the beach the same direction Amelia was heading, giving a playful wave and saying "Hello Boys!" to the two men who'd fallen and still sat ass down in the sand staring after Amelia.

An hour later Sonia and Lupita still hadn't made heads or tails of Amelia's inexplicable growth. They'd half expected her to arrive at dinner, with breasts bigger than her head, but when they saw the strawberry blonde girl walk in her bust was only slightly larger than it had been when she'd left them. She hadn't had any major growth spurts in the past hour but that didn't mean she didn't turn heads.

The loose green tank top she'd put on with her jean shorts did little to hide the fact that her nipples were still enormous, as they formed two obvious dents on the front of her top. She still didn't wear a bra and so with every step her bust bounced, those two little dents jostling up and down this way and that. If the constant stimuli on her overly swollen nipples bothered her in any way she didn't show it.

After filling a plate at the buffet she scanned the room, spotting Sonia and Lupita easily. She jogged over to them, face excited. With how much her breasts bounced when she ran over to them Sonia had to look away to prevent herself from blushing.

“The food looks amazing!” Amelia said, sliding into a seat across the two of them. “Where’s Brittany?”

“Where do you think?” Lupita asked.

Amelia looked back at her confused. Sonia pointed over Amelia’s shoulder towards the buffet. Amelia craned her and spotted Brittany deep in conversation with a tanned young man with no shirt on. Brittany looked nothing like she had during the day. The frumpy bedhead, and natural look was replaced with perfectly coifed hair, and makeup done to the nines. Gone was the oversized hoodie and relaxed fit, having decided on an almost too small black cocktail dress for the evening. Her head was tilted to the side as she twisted locks of hair around her finger, smiling up at him.

“Oh wow, I almost didn’t recognize her! Who’s he?” Amelia asked, turning back to face the other two.

Lupita shrugged. “Just the catch of the day. There’s a reason Brittany is always so tired during the day on vacation; because she’s up all night with her latest toy”

Amelia giggled “Oh my god, really? Wow...I could never do that...”

Sonia exchanged a look with Lupita before she answered. “Oh? Why not?”

Amelia shrugged. “I just don’t think boys think of me in that way? I’m not sexy and flirtatious like Brittany.” She grabbed her knife and began to saw her way through the piece of chicken on her plate. “Like there are a ton of cute guys at this resort, but I doubt any of them have noticed me! Grr...this chicken is tougher than it looked”

With her fork pinning it down she swung her arm holding the knife more vigorously, powering through the overcooked meat. Sonia and Lupita could only watch with mouths falling open as Amelia’s breasts danced back and forth underneath her tank top, driven by the motion of her overzealous cutting. Sonia took a slow sip of her water, her eyes not leaving Amelia’s chest. She could swear any second now, one of them was going to pop out, and one of those enormous nipples would be on display for the entire room to see.

“Ah! There we go!” Amelia said as her knife finally slid through the chicken breast. She popped the piece of meat into her mouth and began to chew. “Mmm, it’s very well seasoned! Too bad they overcooked it. Oh well...” She lifted the knife and fork once more and raised them over her plate.

“Ah ah, why don’t you let me!” Lupita said, reaching across and taking her plate from her. “My knife is...uh..sharper” Using her own fork and knife she began to cut the chicken into pieces.

“Oh, uh, thanks?” Amelia said looking confused. Sonia just gave her a warm smile, as she reached over under the table and squeezed Lupita’s leg in thanks.

“So...you really don’t think any of these fine men have noticed you?” Lupita asked as she finished cutting up Amelia’s meat and passed it back to her.

Amelia shook her head as she stabbed a piece of chicken and ate it. “No? Why would they? I’m nothing special”

Sonia frowned “Amelia that’s not true at all, even before today”

Amelia raised an eyebrow as she chewed her chicken. “What’s that supposed to mean?” Sonia’s mouth squirmed, as she struggled to come up with an answer. Thankfully Lupita spoke up and saved her. “Amelia...do you feel...different at all today? Since we’ve landed, that is?”

Amelia chewed through a mouthful of chicken and shook her head. “Mm-mm. Why do you ask?”

Lupita grimaced. “You don’t feel...bigger? Fuller maybe?”

Amelia shook her head with a frown. “No! Wait, why would...are you saying I look fat!?”

Both Lupita and Sonia shook their heads emphatically. “No, honey, not at all!” Sonia said.

Amelia sighed with relief, settling back into her seat. “Oh, ok, good. Don’t scare me like that! I don’t know what you guys are getting at, but I feel fine. Stop asking questions about my body, I’m already self-conscious hanging out with you guys! Skinny old me with you curvy girls...” Underneath the loose cotton tank top her nipples visibly quivered, stiffening with excitement.

Sonia’s gaze fell upon them, her mouth going dry again as she stared at them. It took a stiff elbow to her ribcage from Lupita to bring her back to reality. They were rescued from further awkwardness by the return of Brittany.

“Hello Ladies” Brittany said as she slid into the seat beside Amelia. She glanced over at the girl, giving a smirk. “You feeling cold, Amelia?” Brittany teased.

Amelia frowned as she looked over at her. “What? No, why?”

Brittany shrugged “Just a hunch. So...I met a guy”

The rest of dinner’s discussion revolved around Brittany and her date for the evening. Through it all Sonia and Lupita were distracted and confused. A few times while laughing, Amelia had leaned forward and knocked over a glass with her breasts, which by the end of the evening were deliciously round DD’s. Each time she’d acted confused and annoyed, expressing how could she have possibly done that. Her two concerned friends respected

the boundary she'd set, to not ask about her body any more, but that didn't erase the burning curiosity to dig deeper into what was going on.

After dinner Brittany went off to find her beau for the evening, while Amelia went back to her room, saying she was feeling tired. Lupita and Sonia went to the bar to get a drink, and exchange theories on Amelia.

It was late when Sonia returned to her room. The hotel had placed her in between Brittany and Amelia, with Lupita on the far end. As she walked down the hall, she could hear Brittany's screams of passion from several doors away. She shook her head with a smile and a tired sigh; Brittany certainly didn't waste any time.

Entering her room she undressed, slipping into a comfortable pair of silk pyjamas. The sounds of Brittany's lovemaking were muffled through the wall, but not nearly enough to silence them. After removing her make-up and brushing her teeth Sonia got into bed. As she clicked off the lights she prayed that Brittany's latest lover wouldn't be too much of a stud.

Thankfully after only five minutes Brittany's screams died down. Sonia rolled over and tried to take advantage of the reprieve; knowing Brittany this wouldn't be the end of their night. As Sonia drifted off to unconsciousness in the quiet darkness she could've sworn she heard another sound reach her ears, a single quiet voice moaning from Amelia's room.

She woke the next morning at 7 sharp, feeling refreshed and alive. After a shower, she got dressed for a day by the pool, choosing a sensible one-piece for her swimsuit. Leaving her room she immediately turned left. She knew Brittany wouldn't rise from her sleep until at least noon, so there was no point in even trying to reach her.

She knocked twice on Amelia's door. As she waited for the younger woman to respond, she considered the events of the previous day. It had seemed almost like a fever dream, how Amelia's bust had impossibly swollen up several cup sizes. And how the girl had been completely oblivious to it all! Surely it must have been some sort of allergic or hormonal reaction? Surely it will have gone down overnight...

After no response, Sonia knocked again. Sonia had been up for nearly an hour now, and unless Amelia had gotten up at a ridiculous hour, she would've heard her leave.

"Amelia?" She called through the door. "Are you awake?"

"Sonia? Is that you?" Came her reply.

"Yes, Honey. Is everything ok?"

"Yes..." Then after a brief pause "No..."

"Well, let me in! I can't help you stuck out in the hall!" Sonia demanded.

After a few seconds the door clicked and opened slightly, allowing Sonia to push her way in. She only caught a brief glimpse of Amelia's back as she entered her bathroom.

"Grrr...Ah dammit!" Sonia heard the redhead grunt with frustration.

"Alright" Sonia said as she followed her. "What seems to be-Oh!"

Amelia stood in the washroom before the mirror with only her panties on. Her breasts had not shrunk overnight, but instead had continued to grow. Amelia held one of them in her hand, while her other hand seemed to be fiddling with something on the front of it. They'd grown fuller, and larger, sloping both further off her chest, but also reaching farther down her torso, almost to her navel. Each one was slightly larger than a grapefruit, but with a slightly elongated shape. Her skin was creamy and pale, with no blemishes or stretch marks. Surprisingly the expanse of her new flesh was also dotted with freckles, similar to her face.

With a sigh Amelia let go of the one breast she held up, letting it fall back and collide with her rib cage with a fleshy slap. "I'm sorry to make you do this, Sonia, but I've been trying for almost half an hour and I can't fix it. There's been some slight swelling around my piercings, and they're starting to pinch! I just can't quite get my fingers around the end of the barbel" Her face blushed slightly pink with embarrassment as she gestured at her chest.

Slight swelling, indeed, Sonia thought as she did her best to not gape. Each fleshy nub projected clear off the front of her now huge teats, and though they hadn't grown any longer since yesterday, they had grown thicker, nearly an inch in diameter.

"So you just want me to take them out?" Sonia asked as she stepped closer.

Amelia nodded "Yes, please"

"Ok" Sonia said, suddenly feeling flushed. "I'm...I'm going to touch you now"

"Please hurry" Amelia pleaded. "They really hurt!"

Sonia reached up and lifted one of Amelia's breasts so she could look at it. *My god, it's so heavy!* She thought as she hefted it up. *She must be at least a K cup?!*

She moved her head to the side to get a better view of her nipple. At the base of the thick pink stalk she could see the end of the piercing, now sunken into the flesh that had swollen around it.

"Ok, this may pinch a bit" Sonia said as her fingers dug into the side of her nipple, summoning a whimper out of Amelia. Sonia held firm on to Amelia's weighty jug as her fingers found purchase on the tiny metal stud, deftly undoing it. Amelia let out a moan that almost sounded sexual as the piercing came undone, and Sonia removed it pulling on the other side.

"One more" Sonia said, her voice thick. Amelia bit her lip as she nodded, her own face getting flushed. Amelia twisted her upper torso, presenting her other breast to Sonia, who

gently cupped it with her hand as her other searched for the piercing. This one was dug in deeper, and Amelia let out a little cry of pain when Sonia forced her fingers in to grip the stud. Thankfully the moment of discomfort was brief, and soon Amelia was sighing once more as Sonia pulled out the second piercing.

“Whew...Thank you, Sonia” Amelia said, panting slightly. “Sonia?”

After removing the second piercing Sonia had not yet let go of Amelia’s swollen tit. She liked the way it felt in her hand, so warm and soft and heavy. Her fingers gently squeezed their round forms, cherishing their weighty mass. Amelia let out a quiet gasp as Sonia fondled her, but otherwise said nothing.

The brunette slid her hand up to the front until Amelia’s engorged nipple lay between her fingers. She slid a finger along its underside, watching as the flesh visibly stiffened with excitement at her touch. As she dragged her finger across the tip Amelia let out a shocked moan. Taking it as displeasure, Sonia pulled her hand away.

“Sorry” Sonia mumbled, going red.

Amelia, leaning on the bathroom counter to help her stay upright, looked to Sonia as she spoke. “Don’t stop!” She said breathily.

With a nod, Sonia leaned forward, grabbing on to one of Amelia’s hefty breasts and pulled it up to her. Extending her tongue, she lightly flicked the tip of the redheads nub, before lowering her head, wrapping her lips around it and taking it into her mouth.

“Oh God!” Amelia cried as Sonia began to suck on her nipple, tongue within, lightly tracing back and forth across the tip. Letting go with one hand, Sonia reached forward and slid it down the front of Amelia’s panties, and began to play with her.

Suddenly Amelia pulled back, stepping clear of Sonia. Sonia stood up straight with a start, eyes wild as they looked to each other.

Amelia let out a small laugh. “Wow...I...I didn’t know you were a lesbian!”

Sonia shook her head. “I wasn’t...I mean...I’m not...”

Amelia cocked her head to the side. “Oh no? Then what was that?”

Sonia gave her friend an indignant glare. “Hey, I’m not the one who said “Don’t Stop!””

Amelia nodded. “Fair enough, but I’m not the one whose denying they’re a lesbian”

Sonia shrugged. “I’m serious, I’m not. I just...I don’t know, something came over me...you look really sexy Amelia, with your huge tits and nipples...”

Amelia let out a bark of laughter. “Ha! My What?! What are you talking about?!”

Sonia frowned as she placed her hands on her hips “What are *you* talking about! Your breasts are enormous! They’re almost the size of your head!!”

Amelia rolled her eyes. “They are not. They may have swollen a bit from the piercing, but they’re really not that big”

Sonia opened her mouth to speak, but couldn’t find the words. She let out a tired sigh. “Fine, whatever you say, Amelia. Your breasts are still just as petite as they were when you boarded the plane yesterday”

Amelia nodded. “They are! I honestly don’t understand what you’re going on about”

Sonia turned to walk away without answering, shaking her head with frustration. She only stopped when Amelia called after her. “Wait! I still need your help!”

“What now?” Sonia asked as she walked back into the bathroom.

Amelia gestured to an open plastic case on the bathroom counter. Inside were the piercings that Sonia had just removed, alongside a few other pieces of jewellery...these ones much larger.

“The lady who did the piercing, Madame Constantina, told me that swelling would happen so she gave me some bigger pieces. Can...can you help me put them in?”

Sonia stifled a laugh. “Are you kidding?! You still want them pierced!”

“You said it yourself, they looked sexy...” Amelia said.

Sonia shook her head. “No, Lupita said they’re sexy. I said they were irresponsible”

Amelia pouted. “Please?”

With a tired sigh, Sonia nodded. She walked over to the case of jewellery, and out of curiosity picked up the barbel and stud she’d removed minutes earlier. She hadn’t noticed it when she removed it but looking at it closely now, it was clear that there were very fine markings engraved into the metal rod in a language Sonia didn’t recognize.

“What...what do those mean?” She asked.

Amelia shrugged. “Beats me. Madame Constantina told me they were...what were the words...’Omens of Bounty’? Whatever that means...”

Sonia looked from the piercing to Amelia who stood before her waiting, completely oblivious to how large her rack had grown. “Bounty...” She muttered to herself. She looked back at the jewellery in the case, and sure enough, all of them featured similar inscriptions.

“You’re sure you still want them pierced?” Sonia asked, hoping to talk the girl out of it.

“Definitely” Amelia said without hesitation. “Now hurry up! I’m actually starving.”

Sonia nodded as she retrieved a set of metal bars. Each one was slightly thicker than the piercing she'd removed, and were each two inches long. Unscrewing the stud she gently found the piercing hole and fed them through, being careful to not fondle Amelia's nipples any longer than she had to. When both were back in, she screwed the ends on and stepped back.

Amelia spun to look at herself in the mirror, beaming as she stared at the two large metal piercings that were now attached to her. "Oh, they look fantastic! Thank you, Sonia. These ones are much larger. I don't think I'll need any more help from you after today"

Sonia nodded. "Glad...glad to help. Do you need long to get ready?"

Amelia shook her head. "Nope, I just need to toss on some shorts and a t-shirt"

"No bra?" Sonia asked.

Amelia giggled. "Why would I need a bra? My girls are tiny! Besides, I want to show off my piercings!"

Sonia watched as Amelia bounced around the room, going through her luggage to get her outfit ready. Her breasts slapped loudly against her chest with every giddy step, hanging almost 7" off her body when she leaned forward.

"Listen, Amelia" Sonia said. "What happened between us earlier..."

"Don't worry, I won't mention it. Just a little fun exploration on vacation, I get it! It's the same reason I got these piercings!" Amelia said as she looked at her friend with a smile. When she stood up she was holding a teal baby tee that would've been small at her original size. Now...

Sonia nodded "Right...well, thanks. I'll uh...see you out in the hall" Then she turned and rushed out, crossing to Lupita's room in a single step, before she began to knock ceaselessly.

"What is your problem!?" Lupita moaned as she opened the door. "I'm ready! Calm yourself, woman!"

"It's about Amelia" Sonia said. Lupita's eyes widened.

"Is she bigger?"

Sonia nodded, using her hands to mimic how much Amelia had grown.

"That much in one night! Good lord...what is going on with that girl..." Lupita said, shaking her head in wonderment.

"It's the piercings," Sonia said.

“The...the what?!” Lupita said sceptically.

“Amelia told me they were put in by some woman named ‘Madame Constantina’ and they were covered in these...I don’t know...Runes? But Amelia told me that they’re supposed to be ‘Omens of Bounty’” Sonia explained, giving finger quotes around the suspect phrase..

Lupita raised a single eyebrow in doubt. “Listen to yourself. This is ridiculous!”

“So is growing breasts that big in one night!” Hissed Sonia. “And she still doesn’t seem to realize how big they are...but she can feel that her nipples are getting bigger...”

“And how do you know that?”

“She had me replace them...her nipples had grown too big for her old ones, so she had me put in ones that are 2 inches wide” Sonia conveniently left out the part where she’d felt Amelia up and come on to her. She still couldn’t make any sense of that lapse of judgment.

Lupita crossed her arms “Wait...So you figured out her piercings are what’s making her grow bigger...and then when given the opportunity to stop this, by removing them...you instead choose to give her bigger ones?!”

Sonia grimaced “I tried to talk her out of it! You try turning her down when she’s standing topless in front of you...”

Further discussion on the matter was cut short when Amelia entered the hall. “Good Morning, Lupita! Hi Sonia, thanks again for the help!”

Both Sonia and Lupita were stunned into speechlessness as they beheld her and her outfit of choice. She had indeed settled on the baby tee...which didn’t quite reach the bottom of her bust, two round curves of flesh poking out underneath the hem. The imprint of both her thick nipples and her new piercings were visible against the fabric which was stretched tight around her globes. The v-neck of the shirt was pulled forward, showing off the top few inches of her cleavage. The shirt was tight enough that it kept them from jiggling too much, but not enough to prevent all movement. A pair of matching dolphin shorts completed the outfit.

“Can you see my piercings in this top?” Amelia whispered as she joined them “I wanted to show them off but I didn’t know if this shirt would be tight enough...”

Sonia nodded. “Don’t worry it’s definitely...tight enough” The shirt was stretched to its limit, so tight that standing beside her Sonia could make out the texture of Amelia’s nipples through the fabric.

“I need a drink” Lupita said as she turned and began to walk down the hall.

Amelia frowned after her. “What’s with her?”

Sonia shook her head. "Nothing...Come on, let's go eat"

***Author's Note: I feel bad about not finishing this one, I really thought it had potential when I started. It was getting to the point of being too difficult to explain how Amelia still couldn't tell that her breasts were huge. I like the idea of her being oblivious to it, but when she's getting to the size when she's bumping into walls or can't sit at a table...the whole idea falls apart.***