

This is chapter 2 of Unstable Assets. As Lexi and Cass grow closer, Lexi's size changing condition only seems to become more intense, and she has to decide whether to back off, or trust Cass to help her through it.

Contains breast expansion to varying sizes, biggest being semi room-filling.

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Lexi strutted out the door wearing a skirt & sweater. Her auburn hair was pulled back into a messy bun, and she wore a wide grin on her face.

Her chest comfortably sat underneath her sweater at about soccer balls in size, bulging against the knitted wool. By Lexi's standards, this was somewhat small.

She'd been dating Cass on the regular for months now, and it had been incredible. She'd never met anyone who just 'got' her like Cass did. She overlooked Lexi's chest (though it was somewhat obvious that she liked it).

She never batted an eye at Lexi's current size, whether she showed up to a date flat as a board or wearing a stretched shirt over bean bag sized spheres. Cass hadn't even taken an issue when Lexi cancelled dates. With breasts down to the ground, impressively round and heavy, getting out of the house was practically out of the question.

She'd nearly invited Cass over several times during the times she'd been that big. It never happened though - Lexi's thumbs always froze over her phone when she tried.

For most of her life, Lexi had viewed her condition as something of a curse. The first few times she'd suddenly grown or shrank had been occasions marked with humiliation and panic. On 'bad' days her chest occasionally forced her to be a hermit at best and immobilised at worst, sometimes for several days on end.

It was impossible to date online without catfishing people in some way. She got more matches and dates when she used pictures with cleavage, but it'd always be her luck that her chest would be flat or far too big for her date's preferences on the day.

She knew logically that Cass didn't mind, or even that Cass liked it. The first time they'd met Lexi had been flat as a board, and the first proper date less than a week later had starred Lexi's lap-filling mounds.

But when she was huge, almost physically stuck and certainly stuck in her own head, she couldn't bring herself to call Cass. Some part of her was still worried Cass would see her that big and freak out, or leave for whatever reason. She'd been stung too many times. They still hadn't spent the night together, though not for Cass's lack of wanting. She was eternally patient with Lexi, which Lexi could not bless her enough for.

There was one other thing Lexi couldn't ignore. Firstly, it *did* feel good to change, to shrink and grow. Grow especially. She'd admitted this much to Cass already. But since the two had started seeing each other regularly, it had been happening a *lot*.

She used to change maybe once or twice a week. Occasionally it would be more on a notably bad week, something Lexi had chalked up to 'hormones or something'.

But she'd been dating Cass for months now, and without fail always grew or shrunk at least once or twice before and after their dates, and the same every day in between. She suspected she knew why, too.

She'd never admitted it to herself, but Lexi had always shunned and hated her condition. She made something of a physical and mental effort constantly to suppress it, to *not* change. With Cass though, the way Cass accepted it, and accepted her, she found herself fighting her condition less.

It was a suspicion Lexi knew to almost certainly be true. Her boobs would grow and shrink unpredictably a LOT more frequently if she didn't constantly subconsciously fight it, and Cass made her drop those barriers.

Walking through the park, Lexi was snapped out of her thought spiral as she saw Cass on the path up ahead. The taller black-haired girl waved and ran towards her, pulling her into a hug. Lexi returned the embrace and they held each other for several moments before pulling away.

Cass's eyes flicked to Lexi's chest and traced her heavy mounds for a brief moment before she looked away. Lexi had noticed this - Cass had made a habit of checking what size Lexi was at almost unconsciously and, no matter what size Lexi was, huge or flat, Cass always seemed pleased.

They fell into a side by side step, walking through the park and recounting how their respective several days had been since their last date. As always the conversation was brilliantly easy, deep and meaningful, shallow and meaningless. It was mid autumn and orange leaves covered the path, and the chill in the air made it emptier than it might have been on a warm day.

They stopped along the section of path that hugged the ocean, leaning against the handrail. Lexi leaned to the side and rested her head against Cass's shoulder. They stood in silence for a while, then Lexi felt a familiar tingling rapidly bubbling up in her chest.

She tensed and gripped the handrail, and Cass immediately clued on that something was wrong. She leaned over slightly and wrapped an arm around Lexi's shoulders.

"Hey, hey! You okay? What's wrong? Do you feel sick?"

Lexi groaned slightly, pressing a hand against her sternum. She breathed a sigh of mixed relief and disappointment as the tingling seemed to morph into a tightness.

There was a distinct difference in sensation in the brief moments before her chest changed. If she was going to grow, the tingling swirled into an intense pressure before it happened. If she was going to shrink, it became more of a tight, constrictive feeling. It was a distinction Lexi found notably useless, considering it gave her just roughly a three second warning.

"Yeah, I'm okay." She groaned. "Just gonna... nnnng, about to change. Smaller, so it's..."

She gasped and staggered backwards as her chest shrunk rapidly, like two balloons suddenly losing air. She took a full two steps back and had to catch herself, as though her breasts rushing back to her body had actually pushed her.

In a matter of seconds, Lexi's chest had gone from heavy soccer balls to essentially flat. Her now comically oversized bra slipped from her shoulders and fell out the bottom of her sweater, landing around her feet.

She gasped in surprise and scooped it up before stuffing it into her bag, looking around to make sure nobody had seen. Then she straightened and pulled out the collar of her sweater, peeking inside. Yup. Slender torso, chest that could barely be called a chest, erect little nipples.

She looked up to see Cass staring at her with a wide eyed expression. Her jaw hung a little open and her cheeks were *red*.

"Are *you* okay?" Lexi asked, puzzled. Cass nodded slowly.

"Yeah, yeah, just... never seen, well. Ahem. I've never seen you, you know... plenty of different sizes, but never actually..."

She mimed her hands moving towards and away from her chest. Lexi balked for a moment and it was her turn to go red. Cass had just watched her chest change, and she was so comfortable with the girl she hadn't even thought about it. Nobody had ever seen Lexi grow or shrink, unless she couldn't do anything about it in the specific scenario. But she'd just grabbed Cass's shoulder for support while it happened.

They locked eyes, and Cass's expression was undeniable. She was still beet red, her mouth hanging open. She squirmed a little on the spot, rubbing her thighs together. She stammered a little but didn't manage to get anything out. *Damn*, Lexi realised, *she was INTO that!*

In the spur of the moment Lexi did something she'd never done before. She *owned* her condition. She stepped up to Cass and elbowed her jokingly.

"You *liked* that, didn't you?" She teased.

"I... no, you - well I didn't - didn't not..." Cass stammered. Usually the confident one of the two, Lexi had brought her to a stammering mess in moments.

Lexi took another step closer, pressing up against Cass. She took Cass's hands and looked up at the taller girl.

"You did like it. It's obvious. Why?" She asked, squinting up at her. Cass stammered again.

"Why?" She asked.

"Yeah, why. I mean, it's obvious that you like it. They... / figured it out a long time ago. I mean, you're a mess right now. But I want to know. What do you like about it? I won't judge, I promise. Tell me and... I'll tell you a secret in return."

Cass seemed to relax slightly at Lexi's words, though she still fidgeted and rubbed her thighs together.

"I don't know." She said eventually. "It's just... I've always had a thing for big boobs, and for growth too. Your chest kinda just combines many of my fantasies into one. Plus, there's something about your helplessness to it, the way it just *happens* to you whether you want it to or not. I dunno, it's just really hot to me."

They stared at each other for a long moment before Lexi pulled Cass into a kiss. When their lips parted, she told Cass a secret in return. She confided her suspicions, her theory that she repressed her own condition. When she explained that Cass made her relax and drop her guards, and subsequently grow and shrink more often, Cass grew flustered again.

"I make you change?" She asked.

"Well, not exactly." Lexi said. "More like... more like you make me stop fighting myself so much. Does that make sense? It's a good thing. I promise. I'm more relaxed around you than I have been in... well, since this started, I guess."

Cass nodded, clearly feeling both aroused and incredibly heartened. She pulled Lexi into a hug and they sunk into each other.

"You could say my boobs are a metaphor for the strengthening bond between us." Lexi said jokingly as they parted. Cass snorted and then pointed to a van parked across the park.

"Nerd. Let's get ice cream."

The two ended up staying at the park for several more hours than they intended. They walked and talked, sat and talked, and got food at a cafe. Eventually the sun began to get low, and the chill picked up.

They stood in the parking lot, holding hands.

"I had a really, really nice time today." Cass said. Lexi smiled softly.
"I did too. I really, really did. Thank you. For everything." She replied.

The two stood in the silence for a moment, an unspoken shared thought hanging in the air. Cass knew better than to push. Lexi had been through a lot, and when she was ready, she would-

"Want to come over to mine?" Lexi asked. Cass blinked in surprise.
"You... really? Are you sure?" She asked. Lexi nodded quickly.
"I'm so sure. I would love for you to. No pressure, I mean if you don't want to that's totally fine you don't have to-"

Her rambling was cut off by a kiss from Cass. "I'll follow you?" She asked with a grin.

The two girls drove the ten or so minutes back to Lexi's place. Cass noticed Lexi's car swerving gently once or twice as they drove, and hoped she was okay.

It was a quaint two story brick building, and was in complete darkness as the two girls parked out front.

"I have the upstairs to myself." Lexi explained as she unlocked the front door. "The owner lives downstairs, but really he largely lives out of state, so I normally have the whole building to myself."

They entered a staircase with the front door of the downstairs unit in front of them. Lexi led Cass up the stairs and unlocked her door. She flicked on the lights and took off her shoes, so Cass did the same. They entered into a spacious living room, decorated in a soft, cozy manner.

Lexi turned to Cass, and Cass saw for the first time that her face was flushed red. Beads of sweat dotted her forehead and she grimaced slightly before regaining her composure.

"Are you okay?!" Cass asked in alarm. "You look like you're straining!"
Lexi nodded and took Cass's hand, leading her over to the couch. The space in front of Lexi's couch was empty save for a rug - no coffee table or other furniture. Lexi sat down and then looked up at Cass, who stood before her.

"I've been holding in growth for the last five minutes." She said in a strained voice, as though afraid to breathe too deeply. She pulled her sweater off and Cass eyed her petite chest with fascination.

"I like this sweater." Lexi explained, tossing it to the side. "Also, you might not want to stand there."

Cass realised with a start that she was in front of Lexi and therefore in a potential line of fire. Unsure where to go, she awkwardly circled the couch and stood behind Lexi. She crouched down and wrapped her arms around Lexi's shoulders, her head beside the straining girl's.

"Is this okay?" She asked. Lexi nodded, breathing heavily now. "Yeah, it's... nnnngg..." she looked up at Cass with a teasing smirk. "Just remember, *you* do this to me."

Lexi gasped, releasing the breath she'd seemingly been holding for the last several minutes. Her flat chest suddenly began to swell with incredible speed. Her nipples rose atop soft mounds of swelling flesh which began to gently sink into a more teardrop-like shape as they rapidly gained mass. Lexi leaned back, pressing her head against Cass's shoulder. Her hands flew up and gripped Cass's arm tight, and she let out the most pleasure-filled moan Cass had ever heard.

In moments Lexi's chest had surged past anything close to a reasonable size. They dominated the smaller girl's torso, bloating and swelling down and outwards. Her body shivered gently as the bottom of her tits touched her thighs. The whole time Lexi squirmed and groaned, writhing against Cass's hold and squeezing the taller girl's arms.

Cass had never seen *anything* as hot as the sight in front of her. She watched with growing arousal as Lexi's tits covered her lap and swelled outwards, spreading across the couch cushions either side of her. From her vantage point behind Lexi, all Cass could see of the girl below her arms & shoulders was breast.

"This is so fucking hot..." Cass whispered in Lexi's ear, almost without thinking.

"Say that again!" Lexi whimpered, squeezing Cass's arms.

"This is the hottest thing I have ever fucking seen." Cass whispered.

Lexi let out a sobbing cry of pleasure and her tits surged outward in a new wave of growth. They swelled forth off the couch, dropping to the floor and pulling Lexi with them so that the squirming girl was suddenly laying on top of them. She rose up and up into the air, coming to settle on two breasts that looked like giant overstuffed bean bags.

She quivered and groaned atop her chest, then her body seized up. She began to pant quickly as her cries rose louder and louder. She shook violently as her cries reached a crescendo, throwing her head up to the ceiling. Then she flopped onto her chest, panting.

Cass crouched behind the sofa, absolutely frozen. Her arms were still hovering in front of her, hugging the space where Lexi had been before the girl was toppled forward and out of Cass's embrace by her own chest. That second surge of growth had come immediately after Cass had said how hot this all was... was Lexi right? Even in that moment of growth, was she still holding herself back, and... did Cass make her let go? Also, unless Cass was mistaken, did Lexi just cum harder than anyone she'd ever seen before?

The smaller girl was still clothed on her lower half, wearing a miniskirt and leggings, and occasionally quivered and trembled as she lay on her chest. Her arms spread out over the fleshy mounds in front of her and her feet hung a few inches off the ground.

Cass got up and walked around the couch, leaning forward and putting an arm around Lexi. Lexi had her face buried in her chest and Cass slowly realised that she was still shaking, but now it was because she was gently sobbing.

"Are you okay?" Cass asked gently. Lexi didn't look up, her face buried in her chest. Cass sighed - she figured she probably knew exactly what was going on in Lexi's head.

"I'm not going anywhere." Cass said gently. She sat down beside Lexi, leaning her back against the wall of boob. The very concept of this was hotter to Cass than anything, but that could wait. She tipped her head to the side, resting it against Lexi's thigh.

After a minute Lexi lifted her head, her eyes red. "You mean it, don't you?" She asked, looking down at Cass. Cass smiled up at her from where she sat.

"Of course I do. I mean it. I don't think you're weird, or a freak. This doesn't scare me off. I love it. Seriously."

Lexi sniffled and smiled widely. "Sorry, for acting like this. I had so much bravado before I grew but then once I did all the fears bubbled back up and I knew you'd see me like this and think I was just some-"

She was cut off as Cass chomped gently on her thigh through the legging. "I know." Cass said. "I get it."

Lexi studied her for a moment before sniffling. "You really do, don't you?"

Cass stood and hugged her from behind. "Uh huh."

She stood back after a moment and looked at Lexi. Normally taller than Lexi, Cass was now currently at about eye level with her. Her eyes trailed down her legs and at her feet, which hung a few inches from the ground.

"Erm... what now?" She asked. "What do you usually do when you, y'know..."

Lexi smirked and shrugged. "Oh, I don't know. Usually I just lay here, stuck and defenceless on my own giant boobs, hoping no opportunistic young ladies cross my path. That sort of thing."

Cass faltered and felt herself flush. She made eye contact with Lexi, and Lexi gave her a nod of consent along with a grin. Cass slowly stripped, revealing her slender, well-endowed body. She slowly approached Lexi and pulled the trapped girl's miniskirt down, and then embraced her from behind, pressing her torso into Lexi's back and putting pressure into her colossal chest.

Lexi whimpered, her body shivering underneath Cass. Cass's fingers drifted down and found Lexi's pussy whilst she peppered Lexi's neck with kisses. Lexi was already wet and it took no effort for Cass to slip a few fingers inside her.

Cass pressed their bodies into Lexi's massive chest as she fingered the quivering girl, bringing her to climax twice more, though neither as earth-shattering as the one she'd experienced purely from growth. Cass began to work for a third but Lexi grabbed her arm, stopping her.

"God, wait... I'm done for now. Another might kill me!" She said with an exasperated laugh. She turned her torso awkwardly to look at Cass. "I'm sorry this has been rather... me-centric. There's not a whole lot I can do at the moment."

Cass smirked and pulled Lexi into a brief kiss before walking around the front of the girl's colossal chest. From the front Cass could only see the top half of Lexi's head, the dark eyes watching her with anticipation and curiosity.

Cass was tempted to grab and fondle the soda can sized nipples that protruded from dinner plate sized areolas on this side, but thought against it. Instead she clambered onto Lexi's chest with a hop, eliciting groans from her.

Cass slowly crawled towards Lexi, wobbling and shaking as she did so, her hands and knees sinking into the soft flesh. Eventually she reached Lexi and then awkwardly swung her legs around. She lay on her back atop Lexi's tits, her pussy inches from Lexi's face. Speaking of Lexi's face - Cass grinned at the look of bewildered pleasure on the shorter girl.

"You're... you're climbing across my fucking mmmpph!"

Lexi was cut off as Cass wrapped her legs around Lexi's head, pressing the girl's mouth into her pussy. Lexi immediately went to work, her tongue swirling and sucking on Cass's clit. Cass guided her with her legs, gently adjusting her head this way and that, pulling her in harder and letting her go to control the intensity.

Lexi had never been more turned on in her life. She was completely immobilized by her giant chest - and the deeply repressed, deeply submissive part of her loved it. This was amplified by the fact that Cass had mentioned how much she liked the fact that Lexi was a slave to her own chest. And now the girl was on top of her, using her legs to control how much Lexi ate her out.

Several orgasms later Cass released Lexi, panting and flushed red. "Hooooo crap... I need a break." She groaned. She squirmed around on Lexi's chest, smirking at the groaning this elicited from Lexi, and lay down with her head near Lexi's.

"So, what do you usually do now?" Cass asked casually.

"I... I dunno. I guess I wait to go back to a manageable size. Usually I have food or water within reach, but I figured with you here, I wouldn't have to..."

Lexi trailed off as she saw Cass's grin. "Soooo... you're dangling here, stuck on top of your gigantic chest, and you *need* me to look after you?" She asked in a teasing voice. "I could just get up and wander out, and you'd be helplessly stuck for an indefinite amount of time?"

Lexi squirmed a little and felt her cheeks burning.

"Stop it! You know it's true. This is a lotta trust from me to you, you know." She said, though she couldn't hide her smile. Cass rolled onto her back, her upside down face in front of Lexi's.

"I know it is. And thank you. Really. It means the world to me."

The two girls sat in comfortable silence for a little while, before Lexi's stomach grumbled audibly. "I'll order food." Cass said, rolling off Lexi's chest and landing nimbly on the ground. She pulled on a shirt and panties and grabbed her phone. Sitting on the couch behind Lexi, she was treated to a lovely rear view. Lexi just lay on her chest, her arms spread out to the sides, kicking her legs occasionally.

Eventually the food arrived. Cass had ordered Thai for the two of them, and she threw on a bit more clothing before answering the door.

She walked back into the living room and bit her lip, thinking, and looking at the giant mass of breasts in front of her. Lexi's smiling head was only just visible above the cleavage. She put the food down and then began to raid Lexi's hallway cupboards. Entering the room, she walked up to Lexi and threw the blanket over her giant chest, then she scooped up the cutlery and food and shakily climbed on top, sitting down in front of Lexi.

Together they ate an impromptu picnic on top of Lexi's tits like it was the most normal thing in the world, and Lexi almost teared up because, well, it felt like it *was* the most normal thing in the world with Cass.

Her heart melted even further when Cass cleaned up after dinner and then gave Lexi a slow, warm sponge bath, peppering the girl with kisses as she did.

She gave Lexi a cup and toothbrush to do her teeth whilst she raided Lexi's bedroom for pyjamas. She dressed Lexi as best she could in comfy clothes and then rolled Lexi further forward with grunting effort so the engorged girl could lay more on top of her chest, rather than part stand / part dangle behind them.

Cass showered and dressed herself in another pair of Lexi's pajamas. She pulled the blanket from Lexi's bed into the living room, climbed up on top of Lexi's chest, and curled up beside her, both of them under the blanket.

In moments both girls were asleep in what was the most bizarre-looking and yet most comforting sleeping arrangement either of them had ever experienced.

Hours later, Cass was awoken with a start and a grunt as she tumbled to the ground. She sat up, rubbing her eyes and groaning. Shuffling over to the side table by the couch, she flicked on a lamp.

Lexi was slowly lifting herself from the ground, rubbing her elbow. Her pajama shirt was unbuttoned, as it had been impossible to button it with how big she was before. Cass realised to herself with amusement that that must be why most of Lexi's shirts seemed to be button shirts - she'd probably destroy regular t-shirts often.

Lexi pulled herself into a sitting position, her hair messy and eyes squinting against the light. Her tits had shrunk to about beach balls in size each. Sitting cross-legged, they gently sat on her lap, flowing over her thighs.

"Oooof... sorry." Lexi groaned, rubbing her eyes. "I shrank in my sleep. Happens sometimes." Cass stood and stretched with a yawn. "It's okay. I kinda rolled off you more than I fell. It was a good scare is all. Plus, we can move to bed now."

Cass helped Lexi get to her feet, marvelling at how nimble Lexi was with torso-dominating boobs. She'd noticed a few times now some impressive muscle tone on the smaller girl. Not particularly visible, but Lexi's legs and core had definitely gotten used to carrying around unpredictably heavy weights.

The two sleepy girls trudged into the bedroom and flopped onto the bed, Cass dragging the blanket behind her. She snuggled up behind Lexi and wrapped an arm around her chest, hand gently closing around a large nipple. Lexi laughed quietly to herself.

"Are you planning on sleeping like that?" She asked. Cass nodded, snuggling in closer. "Good." Lexi said.

Both girls were promptly back asleep, and Lexi's chest permitted them to sleep through the night, uninterrupted.

In the kitchen the next morning, Cass made the two girls breakfast and coffee whilst Lexi watched on, her unbuttoned shirt making for a very distracting sight as she leaned against the wall, watching Cass cook. They ate breakfast at the counter, Lexi resting her tits on the table and causing Cass to distractedly dribble her coffee more than once.

Afterwards they sat on the couch, Lexi's head leaning against Cass's shoulder. Lexi's hand gripped Cass's tightly, and then she began to slowly squeeze harder. Cass grimaced and looked at Lexi, and saw her face was scrunched up in concentration, her cheeks puffing out.

All at once she let out a gasp and squealed. Her body quivered and her chest rapidly deflated, rising up her torso and shrinking back into her. In moments she was as flat as a board, her erect

little nipples practically the only raised thing on her, besides the petite little mounds that were her smallest boobs.

"Damn..." Lexi said, panting. "I know you prefer them big, so I tried to hold on."

Cass actually laughed at this. She swung herself over Lexi and straddled her, leaning down and kissing her.

"I prefer *you*, dumbass." She said teasingly, poking Lexi in the shoulder. "And I love your chest at any size because it's *yours*, not because of what it can do."

"But you *do* like what it can do." Lexi said in a questioning tone. Cass could see in her eyes that she was seeking reassurance.

"Of course I do. I won't deny it's hot as fuck." Cass said. Lexi chuckled before Cass leant down for a kiss.

"I could use a warden." Lexi said quietly, blushing, after Cass pulled away. Cass cocked her head, confused.

"What? A warden?"

"I... ah, I'm trying to be cute, okay? On our first proper date I told you how I sometimes am a prisoner to my own chest. You said to me in the lamest pickup line ever 'if you ever need a warden' and gave me a piece of paper with your number."

Cass chuckled at her past self's joke, and Lexi rolled her eyes. Cass's chuckle trailed off as she realised what Lexi was actually saying. Lexi nodded when she saw that Cass finally understood.

"You need a warden... like, here?" Cass asked.

"Yeah, I do. A full time one, I think." Lexi said. Cass beamed widely.

"Just to check, you're asking me to move in with you?" Cass clarified.

Lexi rolled her eyes, nodded, and pulled Cass into another long kiss.