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1,082 words.

<Busty Best Friend: Remastered>

by <Growing Desires>

Foreward

Hello and thank you for reading, supporting or even buying this book, I appreciate it immensely.

This is my first "re master" / Continuation of an older commission that I finished. I am very curious if you want to see more of these in the future so please do let me know.

This was originally a Patreon voted for story, the fans back in 2021 voted to see a story where a best friend, who knows about your BE fetish, starts to grow. The original story is available for free on my Deviantart page right here

Thank you for your support, to see all of my content, check my Linktree

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Chapter 11

Somewhere between the bathroom and the bedroom, Abi had reduced her tits to nothing. She was still topless, but just her hard nipples stood to attention for me. She threw me to the bed and pulled my cock out.

“I hope you’ve been enjoying the little roleplay that I have been doing...” She pauses to pull down her trousers and pants. “I thought it was really fun... But just so we are clear, it was me the whole time.” Slowly, her inner thighs slide against my outer ones, my cock now resting against her shaved pussy. “I think it is time I show you how much control I have over this magic.” She lifts herself up and impales herself on my cock. She grabs my hands and places them on her chest. “These itty-bitty titties are so small. If only there was some way to make them bigger.”

The immense feeling of her pussy wrapping around my cock, she lifts herself up and slowly lowers once again. I feel movement beneath my hands. Another rise and fall. Another sense of movement beneath.

Can it be?

“I see that look. Yes. Each bounce, I grow. I wonder how long you’ll last; how big will I get?”

My cock twitches deep within her.

“Do you want another bounce?”

I nod, desperate. She does so, deliberately slow. My hands are pushed away from her sternum, and I find my hips are trying to buck already.

She tuts. “No no no, it is only when *I* bounce.”

Demonstrating again, I feel her breasts are now starting to form something akin to a B, boarding on a C. She bounces two more times and I feel her now starting to overflow my hands. Her boobs grow with each bounce and spread my fingers apart and drive me to hold strong. My cock is begging for release, Abi can tell, but it wasn't a bluff, she does intend to push this to its limits. Without warning, she increases pace and the immense pleasure caused by her bounces but also her tits which are now boarding a G to H.

Abi's tits are starting to become heavy, their weight pressing hard against my hands, it only amplifies the feeling of those melons. She jiggles and quakes as she continues to fuck me and grow. Abi's own arousal is starting to rise, she is moaning, and I swear I can feel her tits starting to grow even when she isn't riding me.

“Hanging...” She pants. “H-hanging in there?”

“I've got to... See... How big you will get...” I replied.

This sends Abi into a berserk frenzy, she rapidly bounces on my dick, driving me close to the edge, thankfully not enough yet.

“How big... Do... You *Want* to... Make... Me...” Abi bounces and grows on top of my cock.

From my position on my back, I stare upward at the looming breasts and see Abi reach the latter half of the alphabet.

I'm not sure how much longer... I can last...

Rapidly swelling, her breasts cover the right and I feel them start to sag and rest on my upper body. I move my arms to wrap around them as they have become too big in their current position to hold them as I was. Each bounce, I can feel her tits reverberating the motion happening below our waists. They grow and grow until I am pinned under them.

Between her pants, I barely made her say “Take... A... Deep... Breath...”

Is she going to crush me...

With a huge burst, her boobs cover my body on the bed, I feel my arousal peaking. I thrust my hips once more and I feel her body shudder from my added effort, and likely the fact she is so big that she is crushing me under the bed.

She orgasms.

Seconds later.

I explode deep within her.

In total darkness, surrounded by her warm bosom, I close my eyes and feel the pleasure take hold of me.

That is the last thing I remember.

I woke up the next morning, exhausted, cold and confused. I lift my body off the bed and find that Kelly and Abi are waiting at the foot of my bed. Their eyes were glued on my morning wood during my slumber.

“Kelly... Abi...”

Both girls had shrunk down to a much more manageable C cup. They managed to fit into one of my tops with ease and they looked at me with similar eyes to yesterday.

“Good morning. As you can see, we are back to a more normal size.” Abi says gesturing to her boobs.

“Yes... I guess Kelly knows...”

“Yup.” Kelly nodded.

“And...”

“And what?”

“I don’t know, this isn’t a normal thing, you seemed freaked out last night...” I question.

Abi starts to open her mouth, but Kelly hushes her. Walking to me on the edge of the bed, she stands over me.

“I told you that I wanted to live a little...” Kelly takes a deep breath, filling her lungs, her

chest looks bigger. She exhales and her abdomen shrinks back to normal, but her tits do not. “No... I think I said *Fullest*.” Kelly bounces on her heels and makes her tits jiggle and shake before my eyes.

“Abi showed me how to control it...” She cups her larger boobs.

Kelly leans in, her hand on my morning wood. Her clothed tits hanging before my face. She lowers her voice to a whisper.

“I think these might help me have some more fun...” She makes them grow again. “What do you say? Want to help me really live life to the *fullest*?”

I nod. Kelly lunges forward and presses her tits against my face.

Abi chimes in from the edge of the bed. “Don’t forget to share, he is *my* best friend.”

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