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1,704 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 7

Thankfully, Abi falls backwards onto the floor, her butt taking the impact and her tits then crashing onto her legs, a meaty slap fills the room as they do so. I catch my breath and look down to the floor, seeing her boobs march towards my shins. I am a good few feet away from her torso, yet her boobs continue their growth.

“Abi?” I call her, a bit of concern in my voice.

She snaps out of her horny daze and looks at me before lowering her gaze, a lot less than she thought she would have to, to the tops of her breasts. Still rising for a few moments before suddenly stopping.

“Oh shit... Sorry...” She seemed sincere. “Lost a bit of control there...” She notices my limp cock and smirks. “Seems you did too.”

I blush.

“It’s Okay...” Her sultry voice returns for a brief second.

I watch in awe as her boobs start to shrink, much quicker than they grew. Within ten seconds she is back to a much more manageable E cup. Abi notices the look on my face and laughs.

“Don’t be disappointed, they will come back, I’m sure.” She winks, her boobs puff up and sit higher on her chest.

The subtle gesture doesn’t go unnoticed by both of us, but Abi does nothing more with it,

she just picks herself off the floor, topless thanks to her boobs destroying my old shirt, she sits on the sofa and stares at me.

“That was fun...” She muses.

I nod. Words continue to escape me with Abi around.

*Having your wildest fantasies fulfilled would do that to most people, I guess...*

“Right.” She says, as if resetting. “I’ve got somewhere to be, I think you might want to join me.”

“Where are we going?”

“I said I was going to meet Kelly today. Want to come?”

*Kelly.*

Kelly was Abi’s friend, if it weren’t for me, they’d be best friends. Abi always got along with boys more than she did women, but Kelly was the exception to that rule. They’d known each other since we all went to secondary school, Abi was in the same form as Kelly. I had met Kelly a few times but generally Abi didn’t see me and Kelly at the same time. She was an athletic girl; cross country running was her passion and as a result she was so thin and lithe. When Abi would talk about her, she was usually training and exercising for some long-distance run. I hadn’t heard from her in a while but the last time I heard, she was still competing in national events. I’d describe her as someone with a very low body fat percentage, she was all about being as lean as possible. She had black hair that she kept in a ponytail most of the time I saw her, but she was usually just coming back from training when I saw her. She was tall, especially for a woman, I’d guess around six feet or so, just a few inches below me.

“Sure.” I nod, not really wanting to leave Abi’s side.

We both shower and get dressed and make a move. I drove us back into town again, I felt an excited tense feeling in the air, I couldn’t help but think Abi had something planned. The thought wasn’t in my head long as Abi started her normal antics but with her newly found powers, it was much more effective.

“Do you think she is busty?” She looked down at her own tits and hefted them in her palms. “I think...” She concentrates and her boobs start to swell in her top. “About this much?” She looks at my face.

I was staring at her boobs which were stretching her top to capacity. A honk from a driver behind me got my eyes back on the road, I sped forward.

“I guess she would be considered busty to you then.” Abi giggles.

“I am trying to drive Abi.” I chastise her, half seriously.

Abi presses her tits against my arm and leans over the gear stick. “Sorry Jack... It won’t...” She trails off, as if lost in thought.

I feel her boobs start to spread around my arm and towards my torso, trying to wrap me up between her swelling breasts.

*She is doing it on purpose.*

“Well... That would just be a lie...”

I try my best to remain focused on the road, but it is becoming increasingly harder with Abi teasing me as she is one to do. Thankfully she has stopped growing, for now.

“Who would’ve thought this would be so fun...” Again, she squishes her chest into my body and lets out a soft moan.

The drive was quick, I pulled into the car park and quickly got out of the car, the fresh air was needed to help cool me down. Abi bounced over to me on the other side of the car, her breasts back as her “normal” E cups.

“Sorry Jack...”

I lifted my head to meet her face, only to be shocked by her lips on mine. I felt her arms wrapped around my back and we were passionately making out in a car park, not exactly classy but feeling this kind of attention was not unwelcome. After a few seconds, I feel her chest once again begin to grow, free from my driving duties, I raise a hand to her chest.

My hand sinks into the growing breast and I feel her bulging between my fingers with each passing second. Her boob initially has a bit of give to it but as soon as my hand made contact with

her tit, the growth increased in pace. Abi moaned into my mouth as her tongue danced with mine, her jaw mashing against mine.

I groped her swelling breasts, and I felt her body shudder against mine, my hard cock pressed against her thigh.

Just as quick as it started, she broke the kiss off and stood back. She looked at me like I was a piece of meat. I stared at her chest and watched with each breath in, her chest rose but didn't fall. Each breath was inflating her boobs, her face was flush, and the top was struggling to contain her pumped up boobs.

"No... Not yet... We have so much to do..." She pants.

I turn the tables on her and take a step forward, grabbing her massive melon and squeezing her nipple. She screams in ecstasy and her boobs undergo another surge in growth. She slaps my hand away and looks at me shocked.

"Bold... But... Not yet..." She manages to pause her breast expansion. "We've got to meet Kelly..."

I looked at her with lust in my eyes and a tent in my pants. She saw my cock twitching in my pants, and I saw her boobs grow again as she bit her lip. I moved in again, my hand barely made contact before she slapped my hand away.

"Bad..." She huffed, causing one final burst of growth from her boobs, it was enough to compromise the seam on her top. "There will be plenty of time for that later..." Abi closed her eyes and I saw her balloon tits deflate once again. She opened her eyes and bit her lip. "You are naughty..."

"Hard to blame a guy... His literal fantasy manifested before his eyes." I lean in and cup her breasts and move my face next to hers, my breath heavy on her face. "Apparently yours too?"

"I'm the tease, not you." She grabbed my rock-hard cock and pumped her boobs a cup size. "Yes. It is my fantasy, but you would do well to listen to me." She winked and gave my cock one last parting squeeze before turning away from me and walking towards the stairwell of the car park.

I stood still for a few seconds, unable to move, unable to process the reality that I had found myself in; Hopelessly horny.

“Are you coming or what?” She beckoned.

I nodded and rushed towards her.

“Yeah, let’s go see Kelly.”

We headed to the town centre, Abi told me that we were going to meet Kelly at the town centre, next to the fountain. It wasn’t a long walk, luckily enough it was long enough for me to calm down before I met Kelly again.

There were quite a lot of people in town today. It was quite interesting to see all the looks that Abi was getting now that she was bouncing around, she had forgone a bra, so the cold air made her nipples stand to attention. The top didn’t hide them well, I noticed them a few times but each time I did, I swear they were longer.

*Could she do that?*

She only smirked at me. “What?” She said innocently.

I didn’t need to answer, especially as I saw, in real time, as her nipples thickened. The long nubs were beyond anything I had seen in real life or in porn.

“People keep staring...” Abi commented. “Not that I mind...” She tugged on her shirt, making her chest flatten a small amount. “Just... Not sure how much longer this will last...”

Her boobs had grown, it was slow, but she wasn’t entirely in control of her chest yet by the looks. I was fairly sure by this point, the more turned on she would get, the bigger her breasts would grow.

*All those eyes on her... It was turning her on...*

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