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1,578 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 6

I wake up the next morning and I am shocked that Abi isn't there.

How did she even move...

I turn over to reach my phone on the side table, but I feel myself fall into the large crater that is now on one side of my bed.

She broke my bed...

I'd normally be annoyed or shocked, but I just find my morning wood became all the more prominent in my trousers at this fact. I reach for my phone and see that I have no new messages from her.

Strange...

I get to my feet and walk out of the bedroom, noting that her clothes have disappeared from the floor.

There is no way she wore those...

I hear noise coming from the living room, the TV. I slowly walk through the door frame, a mixture of excitement and arousal coursing through me. The way my living room is set up, you can only see the back of the sofa when you walk in. I see Abi's beautiful brown hair trailing down the back of my sofa.

"Finally awake..." Her voice cuts through me. There is a playful tone about her.

I take a timid step forward. "Sorry... I guess I was spent after last night..."

"I'll say..."

"Did... Did I dream it all?" I ask, seriously.

"No, I really did grow massive tits and you came a few times as did I." She says matter of factly.

Now that I can see most of her body, I notice that her boobs aren't taking up a huge space in front of her.

"I know what you are thinking." She purrs. "Where are they?"

She flicks her head back and locks eyes with me, I can see down her neckline straight into her cleavage. For Abi, cleavage was way more than before but it is significantly smaller than last night. Her breasts are still very sizable. My cock twitches.

"Look at you, all ready to go, even when they are so small." She smirks.

"But..."

Abi raises her index finger to her mouth, and she places them perpendicular to her lips, signalling that I should remain silent. I don't need to think too long as to why, I see her boobs bulge outward in her already incredibly strained top. The angle is incredible, I let out a soft moan inadvertently.

"I think we need to have a bit more of a chat. Do you think you can keep it in your pants when we talk?" She raises her eyebrows.

Blushing profusely, my rigid cock flexing in the air, I nod.

"I don't believe you but take a seat."

I try to sit next to her, but she points me to the armchair that is opposite the sofa. I plop my naked butt onto the soft cushion and stare at Abi, trying desperately to focus on what she is about to say, but I can't help but stare at her tits. It looks like she grabbed one of my T-shirts, but she has cut the neck into a large V, halfway down the shirt if it were on my torso. To her large bust, probably a L cup or so, it was skintight, the V she had cut was filled with her bulging bosom and I swear I could hear the fabric separating as she continued to slowly grow. After a few seconds, the growth

stops.

“There... Stopped...” She calmly says.

Her eyes fixated on my naked body sat opposite, unable to avoid taking glances at my hard cock. We both sit in relative silence for a few seconds.

“So... Let me tell you everything.” Abi repeats the details from last night. “So, I found your breast expansion porn a while ago, right? That night I did some searching and found the forum that you were on. I must admit, I found myself so intrigued by the whole thing. I found lots of models, morphs, stories and the like on there. Before I knew it, I was interacting in the community, it was arousing to me, thinking about how it might feel to actually...” She pauses, closes her eyes for a second and I see her tits bulge forward again. “Grow...”

My dick was still at full mast, I was desperate to touch it, I think she could tell.

“Go on... Touch it...” She commanded, her calm voice fading into more of her lustful and teasing one.

“I found the whole thing arousing, reading these stories, imagining I was one of these girls, I found they were always so shocked, and they rarely choose to lean into it. I knew if it happened to me, I’d be different.” Abi paused again, this time to squeeze her boobs together, this caused my top to tear more down the middle as her boobs were forced forward from her hands.

My hands were now openly touching my cock, I was stroking to her tale.

“It’s been years, you’ll see people mention ways to grow tits and they were either scams or role play ideas. The latter being rather fun actually.” Pausing again, she looks down at her big breasts lovingly. “That is when I saw the spell.” She rubbed her hands across the surface of her melons. “I had nothing to lose, so I cast it. Wasn’t hard, it was easy actually. It gave me the power to change the size of my boobs at will. It isn’t quite as simple as that, but for the most part, yes.” To prove her point, she concentrated, and her tits started to slowly swell again. “Keep stroking...”

I listened and started to increase my pace, watching my best friend as she was continuously growing, tearing through my top at a steady rate.

“I quickly found my powers working, I could control my tits, it took a bit of time, but I

found myself quickly living out my fantasies in my room, masturbating to my heart's content." She moaned. "It was incredible... Much more... Arousing than I thought it'd feel..." Abi puffed out her chest, causing the top to rip almost all the way through.

My hand rapidly stroking my cock now as I feel my desire building to a crescendo.

"Very similar to what you are doing right now..." She moaned and surged her breasts again.

The fabric ripped until only the lower hem remained, the pressure from her tits was causing my top to constrict tightly around her rapidly expanding breasts, the split down the middle acting like a cleavage window. She could see the desire in my eyes as I stroked. Her breasts were resting on her lap and still growing.

"Are you close?" She started to rub and paw at her boobs which were quickly approaching the size they were last night. "Or do I need to get bigger?" She bit her lip.

I felt the point of no return approach, my head was starting to tip back. For the briefest seconds I took my eyes off of her and increased speed as I worked my orgasm out of my dick. Suddenly I felt a large pressure being applied to my legs, Abi's massive breasts covered my legs, and I felt her tits envelope my lap. My arm was pinned to my body, and I was no longer able to stroke. It didn't matter. With one final surge her tits burst out of the shirt and her giant melons covered my torso, my dick buried deep between her cleavage.

I came.

I grunted and writhed beneath her still growing boobs. I felt waves of pleasure crash over my body, each one more powerful than the last. Looking down at my body and seeing only her boobs certainly didn't detract from my orgasm. I caught eyes with hers, she was biting her lip and gyrating against my body, as I came, I only just noticed that her boobs increased their speed of growth.

The more turned on she gets, the bigger she grows...

Being pinned to the chair, her breasts overflowed each arm, and I could see her eyes rolling in her head. I struggle to manage with my own burning desire as it slowly fades from my spent cock. We are both too turned on. She lets out a yelp and her body starts to shake, her own orgasm taking

hold, with each powerful jerk of her body, her tits explode forward a few inches at a time.

Her warm and soft flesh pinning me to the chair, I feel her boobs slowly approaching my chin, yet she continues to grow. The light of day starts to get eclipsed by her rising bust. Her scent fills my nostrils, her soft skin covers my face and I feel my body being crushed by her.

Is there a better way to go?

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