

The morning came and I slowly opened my eyes. Alice was still snoring, digesting her huge dinner. I rolled out of the bed, careful not to wake her. After yesterday she deserved every minute of sleep she could get. I've never seen her as mad as she was last night. She shouted at first, then she got really quiet for the rest of the evening, deaf to my apologies, and went to bed soon after. I knew I fucked up. I knew she was blaming me for all the food she ate last night and I deserved it. She was doing her best to help me grow and instead it was her waistline taking the hit. I ran my eyes over her physique only partially hidden beneath a blanket. I stared as her breasts quivered every time she took a breath. I was drinking in her shape, her soft thighs, the curve of her belly still bloated from yesterdays' feast. Filled with desire I bit my lip. *I don't understand why she's so angry about the weight she gained. She looks so sexy! I'd trade my body for hers in a heartbeat!* I took one last longing look at Alice before making my way into the shower.

I stared at the stranger in the mirror. She looked like me, but there was one key difference. She had boobs! They weren't big, definitely not when compared with any of my sisters', or my girlfriend's, but they were there. Even though my breasts were growing for the past few weeks, sometimes it was difficult to accept that the girl in the mirror was really me and not just a figment of my imagination. *They're a bit bigger again, aren't they?* I grabbed them and gasped. They were so sensitive! A soft moan escaped my lips. *I have no time for this.* I thought, reluctantly leaving the small mounds alone and stepping into the cubicle. To prevent repeating yesterday's event I tried to avoid touching my breasts as much as I could. A few minutes later I was all cleaned up and ready for the day. I put on my sports bra and with a smile I realized, it felt a bit tighter than it did yesterday. *It's starting to feel a bit snug! Maybe it's time to get a proper bra for the girls...*

Fully clothed now I snuck out of our dorm to surprise Alice with breakfast. Lately it was her job to rob the nearby bakery, but I thought it would be a nice gesture if I took care of it for once. After all, the plan was for me to eat as much of it as I could to make my boobs grow. Growing... I could not stop imagining myself with a pair of giant breasts on top of my chest. I could almost **feel** them! I closed my eyes, letting my muscle memory to safely guide me out of the building. I walked, my mind fully focused on what it would be like to have boobs as big as Alice's were. How it would feel to have that mass strapped to my chest, weighing me down. How they would jiggle with every move I made. How they would stick out from my tiny body, entering rooms before I did. I could almost hear the whispers that would follow me everywhere I would go. *"Look at those tits!" "Damn, she's so hot!" "What is that girl doing?!"*

I smiled to myself. *Wait a second, that last thing didn't belong!* I opened my eyes, but it was too late. My face hit something huge and soft and my body crumbled to the ground.

"Watch where you're going, runt!" A melodic voice snarled.

It took me a moment to focus my sight, but then I stared at her with my mouth a gap. The voice belonged to an absolutely gorgeous girl with long peroxide blonde hair and cold blue eyes. What was more surprising, her boobs were at least as big as Alice's were! Probably

even a bit larger! I've never seen anyone so big outside my family! The girl was piercing me with a look as if I was something nasty on the sole of her shoes.

"You should know better than to annoy your betters, dwarf!" She spewed, her words filled with venom.

"Sorry." I apologized, taken aback by her attitude.

"No, you will be sorry if you ever get in my way again!" She gave me one last scowl and walked away.

Utterly confused I only stared as the busty girl disappeared behind a corner. *What a bitch!*

The sound of a clap brought me back to reality. I looked around and realized it wasn't a clap, but a high-five between two guys standing there. "She's even prettier in real life!" One of them exclaimed, shaking with excitement. The other nodded and walked towards me. I thought he was going to offer to help me up, but instead he asked: "What was it like?" Like his friend, he could barely contain his own excitement. "Oh man, I wish it was me! What was it like to touch the greatest tits in the world?!"

I frowned, disgust twisting my features. *It's not really his fault that he's such a perv. After all, I'm no better than him...* Finally I just shrugged. "Eh, I've touched better." I mumbled, ignoring the spark of anger appearing in his eyes. "Who is she anyway?" I asked, raising to my feet on my own.

"Boobilyxox!" He said, as if it was somehow answering my question.

I raised my eyebrow. "Who?"

"You seriously don't know Boobilyxox? She's like the biggest online model right now!"

"Definitely the biggest!" The other guy chuckled, mimicking her breasts.

"Damn right!" The guys high-fived again and I rolled my eyes, before proceeding with my journey.

Walking down the street I couldn't stop returning in my thoughts to the encounter I just had. *What was her problem? What did I do to deserve such a treatment?* I shook my head. *Some people are really so full of themselves... She **has** a great pair of tits though.* I looked down at my much smaller chest and let out a sigh. *I'm not growing fast enough! I need to start eating more! I'll show that bitch who's got the greatest tits in the world!*

I returned home with my bounty, bags of pastries, ready to eat until I was full to the brim. While I was gone Alice got up and made her way to the couch. She lay there all puffy eyed as if she barely slept. Her pyjamas were obviously quite a bit snugger than just a few weeks back, with a strip of pale soft flesh oozing between where her top ended and her shorts began.

"Hey!" I greeted with a little wave. "I got us breakfast."

Alice stared daggers at me, apparently still angry about last night. "I'm not hungry!" As soon as she said it, her stomach let out a soft rumble as if in disagreement.

"You sound a little hungry to me." I grinned.

"Well, I can't be hungry! After everything I ate last night... I don't want to be hungry!" Alice almost shouted, her eyes sparkling with suppressed tears. She squeezed her softening middle. "Look how fat I'm getting!"

"It's all my fault." I mumbled. "If I wasn't trying to grow..." I left the thought unfinished. "I'm just so selfish I haven't even considered how it would affect you."

"No, it's not your fault. This is all on me!" Alice shook her head. "There's more food around, but it's not like you forced me to stuff myself like a pig for slaughter!" Alice wiped away tears from her eyes. "Sorry. I never thought I'd be crying about my weight." She laughed weakly. "It's just that we're supposed to go to my family tomorrow and it's getting to me."

"You think it's gonna be so bad?"

Alice's lips twisted into a painful grin. "No, it's gonna be worse. You know how I told you I'm the largest in the family? Well, you can't imagine how much shit I'm gonna hear now that I'm even bigger! All my life I had to listen to how big I am and how fat I was. How I ate too much and... everything I ever did was wrong! This time it's gonna be worse!"

"That sounds horrible!"

Alice nodded. "Every holiday I'm always dreading to return home." Alice admitted. "I just hope it's going to be different having you around, but..."

I grabbed Alice's hand. "You're perfect the way you are and if they don't want to see that, it's their loss!" I wiped away a tear that was rolling down her cheek and planted a kiss on her plump lips.

Alice's eyes glistened. "Annabeth, I love you."

"I love you too." I kissed her again. "Now let's eat our breakfast, then we can go buy some new..." I glanced down at Alice's bare flesh, "fitting clothes."

Alice nodded. "My bras are getting pretty tight nowadays..."

I looked at her large breasts in envy and indeed, they seemed bigger than they used to be. "Not all of the extra weight is bad, is it?" I grinned.

"It could be worse." Alice smiled. "It's not great for my back though. Well, at least I have a pervy girlfriend who can appreciate their size."

I smiled back. *That I can!*

We made short work of the pastries I brought. Alice didn't hold back, despite the fact she claimed not to be hungry and even I ate with more gusto than I was used to. Everytime my body told me that it was enough, that girl Boobilyxox returned to my thoughts and I started to

eat again, determined to show her. *One of these days I'm going to be bigger than her!* Alice went to take a shower and with Boobilyxox still on my mind I started to search for her online. She came up immediately. Apparently there was a busty female streamer who made videos with other endowed girls, sharing stories about what it was like to live with large breasts. By the number of views, it must have been Boobilyxox's big breakthrough. I put the channel into my bookmarks to check later, opening Boobilyxox's profile instead. Looking through her pictures and videos, I had to admit she was captivatingly attractive. Distracted, I failed to notice Alice had already finished her shower. "Whatcha got there?" She asked and I almost dropped my phone.

"My boobs aren't good enough for you, huh?"

"No!" I almost shouted. Then I realized what I said. "Nonono! I mean like... it's not like that, ok?! I met this girl today and she was a total bitch!" I shrugged. "I guess I was just curious-" I raised my head to look at Alice and only now I noticed she was only in her panties. My words left me and I could only helplessly stare at her breasts with my mouth wide open. No matter how many times I saw them, they always impacted me. Big, full and obviously heavy, they might not have been as perfect as breasts tended to be in my family, but that only made them that much more impressive to me. The way they dominated her torso... All I wanted was to touch them, to feel them overflow my hands, to bury my face between them. Then it hit me, a pang of envy. Rationally I knew it was dumb, but I felt it anyway. It took all of my self-control to look away. "Sorry." I mumbled and shook my head.

"Chill, I was just messing with you." Alice smiled. "This chick really studies here? How come I never saw her?"

"Beats me..." I shrugged. "She must be a freshman, but I don't know why no one noticed her before. Have you ever heard about anyone starting this late?"

"Nope." Alice shook her head. "But maybe someone saw her before."

"We definitely would have known if Carol saw her."

"What about Leah?"

"Leah?" I gave Alice a mocking glance. "Leah spends more time with a pizza delivery guy than with anybody else!"

"Maybe she's not even a student."

"Maybe... but why would she be in here if she wasn't?"

Alice shrugged and my eyes were immediately drawn to the earthquake on her chest.

"Uhm, you should probably put on some clothes if you want to go shopping. Otherwise there is a strong possibility I'm gonna knock you to the ground, latch onto your breast and refuse to let go."

"Hmm... tempting." Alice sighed dramatically. "Alas, I need a new outfit. One from which my blubber won't be spilling out from. Although my mom would *love* that."

I shook my head. "You do realize you're not really fat, right?"

Alice gave me a doubtful look, pinching an inch on her soft middle. "You were saying?"

"So you have a little more flesh on your bones, but you're not fat! A little chubby? Sure. But you're still far from being fat!"

Alice sighed. "The scale seems to disagree. I'm almost two hundred pounds!"

"So what?! With your height and those two funbags? Of course you're heavy!"

Alice gave me a little smile. "If only my family thought the same..."

"So, where do we start?" I asked Alice once we were inside the mall.

"Let's start in BD, I think I need a proper measuring this time around and so do you."

"BD?" I asked.

"Brassiere's Den." Alice replied. "It's a store on the second floor focused on selling bras. At my size I can't really get a new one in regular stores."

I blushed a little. "Right. I've never been there. Never needed it." I mumbled more to myself. "I know I'm gonna sound completely ignorant, but... how do bra sizes work? I mean I know you're 32M and that's **huge**, but what does it actually mean?"

Alice seemed surprised by the question and then she chuckled. "I would think that with your obsession and sisters like yours you would know everything about that!"

I blushed. "I never really cared about actual sizes. And as for my sisters... mom has a friend who makes custom sized bras for her and my sisters. As you said yourself it's not like you can get a bra your size in a regular store and my sisters are even bigger, so... I never really had a chance to pick it up."

"That makes a lot of sense actually." Alice nodded. "Well the number is circumference around the chest under the breasts. Then each cup size is for about an inch of the circumference of your breasts over that size. But every company makes it a bit differently, so it's not really an exact science and it can be a nightmare to find a well fitting bra even when you think you know your size. Especially when it comes to larger sizes." She glanced down at her breasts.

I nodded, taking in the information. "So, you're 32 inches around your ribcage and..." I made the math in my head, "45 inches around your breasts?"

Alice nodded. "That's about right. Although I'm quite sure I'm up at least a cup size. Maybe even two to be honest."

"Hi, how can I help you today?" The clerk asked after we entered the shop.

"Hello, we would like to get measured and fitted properly." Alice did the talking.

The girl took a tape measure and gestured to us to follow her. "Please, come with me." She said, leading us towards the cabins.

"Noobies first." Alice grinned, ushering me inside.

"Take off your shirt, please."

I felt my heart hammering in my neck. All my life I was ashamed of my body and it took a lot of getting used to being shirtless around Alice and now I was supposed to show my bare skin to a complete stranger. I felt the blood rushing to my cheeks and my ears were ringing as I put down my top. I could barely hear the clerk as she was telling me something, but after an eternal second I realized she wanted me to take off my sports bra as well. To be honest I managed to forget I was wearing it, completely lost in my own world of shame. She wrapped a tape measure around my bare chest and said something, but once again I couldn't understand her over the sound of my own beating heart. She left me for a minute and then returned with a handful of bras for me to try out. The very first piece of garment fit like a glove as if it was made for me specifically. I had to give credit to the clerk, she definitely knew what she was doing.

Once she left I could finally take a deep breath and calm my shaky hands. I looked into the mirror and gasped. For the first time in my life I had a properly fitting bra, a bra that gave support where it should. My boobs never looked so good! *Is this really me?!* My appearance surprised me for the second time today. Even though I've been growing for a couple of weeks now, I still expected to see the flat girl I've been my entire life.

I was still admiring myself in the mirror when Alice barged into the changing cabin. "So? What size are you?"

"I don't even know." I admitted. "I was so nervous about being half naked that I didn't even listen."

Alice rolled her eyes. "Grow up! You've got nothing to be ashamed of! And you never had!" She stepped closer and grabbed the tag on the bra. "26D? Skinny bitch!" Alice giggled.

I stared in the mirror at the size difference between us and I frowned.

"What's wrong?" Alice asked. "I thought you'd be happy to officially have a pair of Ds!"

"I am, it's just... I always thought Ds are supposed to be kinda big and next to you I still look so tiny! How is it possible that these are Ds?!" I said, grabbing my boobs.

"It's because of the band size. The same cup size with a different band size is actually an entirely different cup size. 32D is quite a bit bigger than your 26D."

"What?!" My frown deepened. "But when someone says she's a D cup-"

"It doesn't really tell you anything without the band size."

My mind was blown. Reality could never be the same after today!

"Are you alright? You seem like you're ready to pass out!"

"Yeah, I'm fine... I'm just gonna need a second to process this..."

"What's wrong? Nothing fits?" I asked Alice once she stepped out of the cabin with a frown plastered to her face.

"No, no, the new bra fits perfectly."

"So what's the problem?"

"I'm still an M cup. I didn't go up in cup size, just a band size."

"What does that mean?"

"That just means I'm getting fatter." She sighed.

I rolled my eyes. "We went over this, didn't we?"

"Yeah, sorry..." Alice mumbled. "It's just that I didn't really expect to go up in band size, that's all."

I nodded. "Let's pay for these and go get some nice clothes. I'd like to make a good impression on your parents and I feel like a nice dress could help do the trick."

"I'm sure we can find one for you in the kids section." Alice chuckled.

"Heeey!" I slapped her shoulder. "Here I am all nice and this is what it gets me?!" I shook my head. "How rude."

Alice giggled. "Sorry, couldn't help myself. Let's go."

From the bags filled with clothes we had in each hand it was clear that our second stop was a successful one as well. "Where to next?" I asked.

"I feel kinda hungry." Alice admitted. "Can we go grab a burger or something?"

She's hungry again? I wish I had her stomach! I'd have huge tits in no time! "Uh, sure. I'm just not sure I can eat anything right now. I'm still pretty stuffed from breakfast."

"Breakfast? But that was like..." Alice pulled out her phone and looked at the time, "not even two hours? I'd swear it was longer!"

"Yeah, we managed to get everything pretty quickly. So where do you want to go to get a meal?"

"Nowhere, it's too early."

"It's ok, if you're hungry we can-"

"It's too early, ok?!" Alice snapped at me. "I'm fat enough as it is!"

I opened my mouth to protest, but I never got to saying anything.

"I don't want to hear it!" Alice cried out. I don't have freaky genetics like you and I don't want to end up like Leah, so I just have to get my appetite under control again."

I nodded. "I get it... Sorry, I didn't mean to..." I went silent, not exactly knowing what I had done wrong.

"No, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have snapped at you like this. Can you forgive me?" She asked, offering me a hand.

"There's nothing to forgive." I smiled, taking the offered hand. Hand in hand we strolled back home, ready for whatever thanksgiving with Alice's relatives could bring. Or so we thought...