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<The Wish>

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Chapter Ten

I was awoken by the sound of crashing, I sat myself up, surprisingly easily despite the globes I had on my chest.

Which... Are now... Bigger?

I was worried about going to bed, scared, shocked, the growth was mild but over the course of the few hours I'd been asleep they seemed to have grown significantly.

What the fuck?

I felt a strange warmth in my hand, and I lifted my arm up to my line of sight.

Is that Cassie's wand?

I was confused.

Wait... Honeydew?

I was questioning reality at this point. My tits had just blown up from

literally just nipples to tits the size of beanbags, maybe even bigger.

The worry was there, but it was buried beneath a new rising emotion taking hold of my body. A similar tingling I had felt yesterday with Tim. I knew the feeling, although not too well.

I'm so horny... Why?

I felt my heart beating in my ear, the thumping demanding I take care of my growing desire between my legs.

I started to rub and grope my massive boobs and the pleasure I felt was immediate, immeasurable and yet there was still something going on. The wand was now glowing for some reason, and I felt its heat radiating at my core, it was driving me closer to orgasm, I was bucking my hips on the bed, grinding against the mattress and my own tits.

“Fuck...” I whimpered.

Then it started, they were growing again.

My tits started to surge forward, bulging over the end of the bed, I came as they grew and continued to rub myself against my swelling flesh.

Holy fuck!

It was a high, higher than I had ever felt before. It wasn't stopping, it continued to build and burn within me.

Every second I was growing larger and larger, adding so much volume to each breast it was as if I was connected to some sort of air compressor but somehow that description itself was slow. My boobs advanced across the floor and hit the wall of the room.

The feeling of my boobs spreading over the wall and consuming the various bits of furniture in the room was driving me wild.

So... Big...

I was becoming a glutton for the growth, the power, the sheer size.

I came again, and again.

The growth only accelerated after each orgasm, and I was quickly filling the entirety of the room. The pressure of my boobs started to build up as the only place I could grow now was inward as the walls were stopping my growth. I felt the growth compress my body and sandwich me between their soft and growing masses.

Fuuuuck!

I screamed in orgasm as I just kept growing, the wand was still in my hand, I didn't even realise it was there, I was too gone at this point.

So gone that I didn't even hear or feel the wall towards the landing collapse as my never-ending march of my tits continued their advance.

Surging forward, second by second the whole of my top floor was taken by my boobs, I however was a writhing screaming mass of orgasmic bliss.

Size was meaningless to me at this point, I could only feel as each second went on my boobs were getting colder as more of my flesh bulged through the hole in the wall my tits had made.

"FUUUUUCK!" The never-ending cycle of orgasms continued, my tits were bigger than the building now, what was left of it anyway, pure rubble. The home next door was now being swallowed by my gargantuan breasts.

Don't stop!

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