

BUSTY BETH

"Why does this keep happening?!" Beth scolded her misfortunes as she shuffled through the crowded mall, scanning the large department store names for one in particular. "Ah-ha! There you are!"

One might normally question the sight of a person power-walking into a lingerie store in an oversized trench coat, but not with Beth. The dainty brunette posed no threat at all as her tiny legs carried her through the entrance and into the assorted maze of bras and panties.

"Oh, hey! Back again so soon? What can I do for you today?" With her eyes glued to the ground, Beth's face practically collided with the familiar female store clerk that had assisted her only a few days ago.

"A-Another measurement please..." Beth's amber eyes steered clear of the clerks confused and questioning gaze as her cheeks flushed a deep rosy red.




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She had measured Beth for a new bra size during her last visit, and that was embarrassing enough on its own!

"A 30F cup, if I recall correctly..." The employee softly spoke her own thoughts as her eyes stared at the two massive mounds that bulged out of her customer's trench coat. "O-Oh! I'm sorry! We must've gotten your measurements wrong." The employee politely implied. "Y-Yeah... something like that." "Alright, well, let's get that corrected right away."

Once contained within the safety of the changing room, Beth took a deep sigh of relief and removed her heavy coat. There they were.

"It's getting faster and faster... why is it getting faster?!" It felt as if Beth was looking at another woman on the other side of the mirror.




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Her breasts had grown unrecognizably bigger, absolutely overflowing the confines of her brand new pink 30F bra. "This is getting out of hand... quite literally." Beth was amazed at how small her hands appeared against the massive soft globes that sat on her chest.

It all started a few months ago before her spring semester of university. Her breasts had started growing month by month. At that time, it felt like a late puberty, which was not at all uncommon for a woman her age. But then, rather than slowing down, the changes sped up!

"Mom mentioned being a late bloomer herself, going from flat as a board during her freshman year to her large size now ...but this is on a whole other level. I must be more than double her size now."




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The clerk let herself be known with a knock at the door. "Come in." Beth smiled meekly as she greeted the woman through the mirror. Beth turned away as she entered, but there was no hiding the mega curves that hung from her body now. Her ample bosom jiggled and swayed as her shoulders pushed forward, and the clerk's eyes nearly popped out of her head.

"L-Let's begin, shall we?" She smiled and revealed a long measuring tape. "The name's Helga, by the way." It was now Helga's turn to be embarrassed, as it was impossible not to compare her modest B cups to the massive ocean of titty flesh that overflowed Beth's bra. "Oh my... gawww--!" Helga exhaled in disbelief as her eyelids lifted into the back of her skull. All Beth could do was smile nervously up at the taller woman.

"I-I'll be removing your bra now," Helga announced professionally as she leaned forward to undo the clasps that had




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fought so valiantly to contain Beth's enormous chest. Beth could make out Helga's muted grunts as she struggled to temporarily pull the bra band closer to unhook everything. "There!" She announced in unconscious victory as Beth's bra came erupted off of her. With it, her massive mammaries came plummeting against her stomach with a deep CLOP!

The measuring tape appeared comically small against Beth's gigantic breasts. It was cold against her skin, but she held her lips shut. Anything to make the moment go by quicker.

"You're a 30M cup," Helga said, matter-of-factly.

"30M?!"




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Only three days had passed and Beth was already praising herself for the foresight of buying larger bras as her chest continued to grow. "Thank God," she sighed as she squeezed out of her panties, which were also feeling tight. "At least I have something to hold these babies up for me."

She opened a nearby drawer and shook her head in frustration. "Only two bras left," she thought to herself. "It won't be long before I have to resort to going commando."

"I wonder if I'm growing taller too," she thought to herself as she stood in front of the mirror. She hadn't measured herself in a while, but she did feel like her clothes were fitting a little differently lately. Beth shook her head and tried to push the thoughts to the back of her mind. "I'm sure it's just stress," she told herself.

Just then there was a knock on her

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bedroom door. "Hey, honey." Beth's boyfriend, Liam entered with a neutral expression before his eyes darted down and lit up along with a wide smile. "Holy moly, they're still growing!" He announced in an over-the-top manner that caused Beth to roll her eyes.

"Yeah, yeah, laugh it up," Beth said as she grabbed a bigger bra from the drawer. "It's not like you have to deal with the pain of your chest expanding every other day."

Liam chuckled and walked over to Beth, wrapping his arms around her. "I'm sorry, babe. I know it's not easy. But you have to admit, they're looking pretty amazing."

Beth couldn't help but smile at the compliment, despite her frustration with the situation. "Thanks, Liam. I guess it's not all bad."

Liam kissed her on the forehead. "And




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hey, at least we can finally afford to buy you some new bras that actually fit."

Beth's face lit up. "Oh my god, that would be amazing. I think I might cry tears of joy right now."

Liam chuckled and hugged her tightly. "Don't worry, Beth. I'll take care of you. Always."

Beth sighed happily and snuggled closer to Liam. "I don't know what I would do without you. These past few days have been so stressful trying to keep up with my constantly growing chest."

Liam kissed the top of her head. "I'm just glad I can help."

Beth hesitated for a moment before speaking up. "Liam, do you think my breasts have gotten too big?"

Liam looked at her with a surprised expression. "Too big? No way. They're

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perfect just the way they are. And if they continue to grow, even better."

Beth's eyes widened. "Really? You don't mind if they get bigger?"

Liam chuckled and squeezed her gently. "Of course not. I think your body is amazing and I love every inch of it. Besides, bigger is always better, right?"

Beth couldn't help but laugh at Liam's enthusiasm. "Ha. Ha. Ha. Very funny, mister. You know, soon enough I won't be able to find a bra to fit in! What are we going to do then?"

Liam grinned and hugged her tightly. "I'll be right there with you, helping you hold those babies up all day long if I need to!"

Beth burst out laughing and playfully smacked Liam on the arm. "Oh my god, you're ridiculous. I think it's time for you to leave my bedroom and let me

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change!"

Liam chuckled and stood up from the bed. "Alright, alright. I'm going. But seriously, don't worry about your bra situation. We'll figure it out together."

Beth grabbed a pillow and threw it at Liam playfully. "Out, out! I need to get dressed before we go out." Liam chuckled and caught the pillow, tossing it back onto the bed. "Alright, I'm going. But hurry up, we gotta go soon!"

Beth watched as Liam left the room, still laughing to herself.

She sighed and stood up, making her way over to her closet. As she pulled out an outfit, she couldn't help but notice that even this bra strap was feeling a little tight.

"Ugh, too soon," she muttered to herself as she adjusted the strap, trying to make it a little looser.

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"Beth, it's fine! These things happen! You're going to be okay!" Liam shouted from several rooms away. "I'm never going to be okay!"

Beth cried as she ran into her bedroom, but not before bumping her head against the door frame. "Ahck!" She staggered back in pain as her towering height caused her to scrape the top of the doorway.

Liam rushed into the room, a look of concern on his face. "Beth, are you okay? What happened?"

Beth sniffled and pointed to her head. "I hit my head on the door frame. I'm so clumsy with these extra inches!" She gestured to her body, which seemed to have grown even taller in the past few days.

Liam tried to wrap his arms around her enlarged frame and bust in an attempt to comfort her, but it only highlighted

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her recent changes. "Beth, it's okay. These... these things happen. You're going to be okay, honey."

But Beth just shook her head from high above, tears streaming down her face. "I'm never going to be okay! Look at me! I can't even walk through a door without getting hurt! And I don't like being taller than you, Liam! I hate it!"

Liam held her tightly, trying to calm her down. "Beth, we'll figure this out. And honestly, I think it's kind of sexy." His eyes came to rest on her massive cleavage, which was level with his head.

"But it's not just my height, Liam," Beth sobbed. "It's these things!" She gestured to her chest, which had grown to comical proportions. He chuckled, "Trust me. I know." "I can barely find a bra that fits me and they're getting in the way of everything! I can't even walk down the street without getting stares and comments from strangers!"




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"Then we'll keep you at home! You always said you preferred being a homebody. And now with my new job, we can easily make that happen!"

Beth shifted in place, unconvinced. Her thick jacket did little to conceal what she had become.

Liam hugged her tighter and rose onto the tips of his toes to kiss her chin. "Beth, we'll figure it out. I promise. And as for your chest, I think they look amazing. I wouldn't mind seeing them even bigger!" "Liam, that's not funny anymore." "I'm not joking!" "I'm not either!" "Ok, well, you're still the most beautiful woman I've ever laid eyes on, no matter what size you are."

Beth sniffled and wiped away her tears. "Thank you, Liam. You always know just what to say to make me feel better." Her big arms swooped him up into her embrace as her mouth engulfed the lower half of his face. With a pop, half




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his face was left wet from her affections. "I-I love you, Beth. And I'll always be here for you, no matter what challenges come our way."

"I love you too, Liam," Beth said, smiling despite her tears. She gently lowered him back onto the floor, then playfully smacked his butt. "Now go, I need to get changed."

Liam chuckled and leaned in for one more kiss before heading out of the room. As he left, Beth sighed and started to remove her jacket. She knew she couldn't hide her body forever, and it was time to witness the damage wrought by today's growth.

As she pulled aside her ripped clothes, she revealed her pink lingerie that was almost completely torn apart from the strain of her growing body. Thankfully the panties remained intact. She knew that shopping for new clothes was no longer an option.




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Removing the scraps of clothing from her skin and leaving them to fall onto the floor, Beth took a deep breath and looked at herself in the mirror. She had always been a little self-conscious about her body, but now she was feeling even more insecure. But she knew that Liam loved her for who she was, and that was all that mattered.

With a determined expression, Beth prepared for bed, ready to face whatever challenges the new day may bring.

Still, as her mind winded down from the day, an eerie thought crossed her mind.

"What if Liam is behind all of this?"

