

High Score Preview

Underneath was more cleavage than she ever imagined coming from her chest. Her once perky B-cups had engorged to massive globes of flawless pale flesh, each one overflowing her blue bra cups and folding them over. The tiny bra was a fighter, squishing the fleshy mounds together to form a chasm of cleavage. On her thin, slender frame, Kayla felt like two ripened melons had been shoved into her chest.

“Holy crap!! H-Holy CRAP!! W-What is happening to my boobs?!” she exclaimed softly to herself. As she watched her chest rise and fall with each deep, scared breath, she could feel her breasts fighting each other against her bra. The spandex groaned every time her lungs reached capacity.

BA-BING-RING!

“Woo! Combo block!”

Kayla nearly jumped out of her jeans as she heard Matt yell from their living room. Her bra felt like a trampoline as her boobs jounced in it from her shock, and her hands flew to their curves to try and steady them.

STRRRRTCH!!!

“N-Nngh!!!”

Her assets engorged within her grasp, sending her into a fit of overwhelming gasps of stimulation. Sinking her hands into their soft, warm flesh was like nothing she had ever experienced. Excitement brought her to bite her lower lip. Kayla smiled slightly as she bounced them a little in her palms, feeling their new, growing weight.

“T-These aren’t so bad...” she whispered, feeling the heat rise from her cleavage.
“They’re just a little...big...! And...sensitive...!”

BING!!

BING!!

STRRRRTCH!!!

Her eyes grew wide as pressure pressed into her hands. Her mammaries seemed to be pushing back, spreading her fingers apart as her skin stretched and grew under them.

“Oh no, oh no... *Oh no oh no oh no...*” Kayla started to chant, as she leaned against the bathroom door.

She looked on in horror as her breasts swelled and grew before her eyes, cup upon cup pouring into her chest. With a loud groan her bra cried in protest. Underboob flowed against her ribs. The tops of their curves bulged higher, pushing into her sweater she had pulled up to her armpits.

BING!!

“What’s going on with my body?!” Cleavage rose to meet her face. Her bra felt on the brink of disaster. *“Nnngh! Nnngh...!”*