

Outgrowing Her Clothes

“Late... Late, late, late...!” Kailey huffed under her breath. Scratching at the side of her bra band, she hurriedly placed her work badge against a scanner.

BEEP!

CLICK!

“Finally!”

Her coffee barely stayed in her hand as she flung the door open and rushed inside the building. It was already bustling with other employees going about their morning business who were lucky enough to have their alarms wake them up on time.

“*Hah... Haaah...*” Kailey speed-walked through the building toward her bullpen. She couldn’t explain her lack of breath, though a tightness in her bra wasn’t helping. It felt as though the life was being squeezed from her ample D-cup breasts by the lacey cups.

“Mornin’, Kailey!” a coworker greeted from a coffee station.

“Hey, Mark!” she smiled with a soft blush in her cheeks. It wasn’t lost on her how intently he’d stolen a glance at her chest. If things were as tight as they felt, she couldn’t exactly blame him.

The last of the hallways stretched before her. Hurrying past meeting rooms and offices, she turned into an open bullpen of coworkers clacking away at keyboards. None seemed to notice her tardiness.

Glancing over, she noticed her boss’s office was dark. He wasn’t in yet. The sight brought her a sigh of relief. Kailey felt she could breathe easy, even if her bra straps were constricting her.

“Whew... We made it...” she sighed. A relaxing sip of her coffee helped ease her nerves. The barista had gone extra heavy with cream, a treat Kailey didn’t usually get to enjoy. A wispy taste of dairy hung on her lips before she wiped them clean and approached her desk. Collapsing into her chair allowed not only a wave of calm to rush over her, but also helped ease the tightness of her chest. Whatever was happening under her button-up was making her breasts fight for room like playful pups.

“Kailey!” another coworker greeted while walking by her desk. “Nice to...see...you...”

His eyes were locked on her chest for several seconds. Not yet having time to inspect herself after her rushed morning, Kailey leaned forward to help avert his eyes. “Morning, Jeff!”

“Ohhh look who decided to show up!”

Kailey bristled at a voice behind her. She smiled bashfully as her table-mate claimed the chair next to her.

“Finally joining the rest of us working stiffs, huh?”

Rolling her eyes, Kailey sat back in her chair and flipped off her friend, April. “Funny. My alarm didn’t go off, ok? I got dressed and left in like thirty seconds this morning.”

April nodded toward the coffee. “But you had enough time to grab that?”

“I...I-I’m a regular at that coffee shop... It was already waiting for me on the counter.”

“Woowoooo... That’s either really cool, or you have a major addiction.”

Kailey leaned back and took a sip. “She really loaded it up with cream today. Like it barely even tastes like coff--”

April snickered. Like many others, her eyes were trained on Kailey’s chest. “Tryin’ to get a promotion, I see.”

“Huh?”

She leaned forward to not draw attention from the men sitting nearby. “*Kailey, your tits look like they’re about to pop out.*”

“*What???*”

Kailey’s eyes shot to her front. True to April’s word, her blouse indeed appeared ready to explode. Wide gaps turned the space between her buttons into revealing windows to her upper body. Crammed below were her breasts. A bright blue bra peered through the taut fabric. Even through the tight garment, it was clear Kailey’s breasts were several sizes too big for its meager cups. Flesh overflowed the edges and to heap high on her torso, acting like a bulging shelf of jiggling mass. The quad-boob was obvious as it pushed into her blouse to clearly define her bra outline against her overflowing mammaries.

“*What the hell!?*” Kailey hunched forward and hugged her arms across her chest to hide her wardrobe malfunction. “*Is this why everyone has been staring at me?!*”

April chuckled. “Wow, second puberty hit you like a baseball bat! Those things want *OUT*. Weren’t you like a D-cup?”

“*I-I am a D-cup!*” Panic tinged Kailey’s voice.

April’s eyes bulged and she gasped, “*Did you get implants???*”

She wanted to grab herself, but doing so with a dozen coworkers around would only worsen the situation. “*I-I didn’t do anything!! I--NNGH!*”

Her bra dug into her chest as her breathing increased.

CRREAAAAAAK

April jokingly put her hands in front of her face when the sound of straining fabric filled their desks. “*Whooooaaa, careful there! I don’t have eye protection!*”

“*God this thing is tight!?*” Disorientated at her seemingly enlarged chest, Kailey leaned back in her chair. The blouse pulled firm as a drum over her bust as she arched her back, trying to find any source of comfort. “*N-Nngh!?*”

POP!!!

A button exploded from the center of her breasts. Two cleavage windows merged into a large door to her chest. Flesh pushed through with a hunger for space.

“Oh damn!!” April ogled the sight as male coworkers began taking notice of Kailey and her failing clothes. Her own A-cups have never felt so miniscule. “*Don’t breathe anymore! That shirt might actually--*”

CLATTER!!!

Kailey wasn't sticking around to find out. Lurching from her chair and throwing it to the ground, she pulled her blouse closed with one hand and raced for the bathroom before April could finish her thought.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Moments later, April stood outside the women's bathroom listening intently. "Kailey...? You alright in there...?"

"W-Why am I outgrowing my bra?!"

"Kailey... Babe... I'm coming in, ok?"

April pushed the door open just enough for her to slip inside before locking it behind her.

At the sink stood Kailey staring aghast at her reflection. Blouse removed and thrown onto the counter, she grabbed at her bra as her breasts overflowed it on all sides.

"Man, they're really puffing up, aren't they..." April ogled. "You look massive!"

"W-Why am I growing?!" Even as a D-cup, Kailey had never seen such excessive cleavage splitting her torso. *"This bra feels like it's going to burst!!"*

CRREAAAAK

CRREEEEEAAAAK

The clasps complained against her back as she breathed harder with panic. *"God, April!! It's getting tighter!! A-Are my boobs going to pop or something?! I think I can feel them stretching!!"*

Wishing to calm her friend, April approached and put a hand on Kailey's shoulder. "Hey hey hey! Easy...! There's no need to panic... Take a deep breath..."

Kailey inhaled deeply.

CRREEEEEEAAAAAA--

"Not that deep! Not that deep!!"

She whimpered and stopped her lungs as the bra screamed and threatened to burst. Her bust looked like two pillowy airbags ready to deploy, but feeling April rub her back brought some relief.

"Listen, I'm sure it's just a little swelling! Water retention or that time of the month or something! I'll bet by lunch they go back down and--" April paused, staring at the bra band.

"What?? What is it?! God, it's about to burst open isn't it?! Ohhhh I don't think I can get any bigger!!"

April blinked. "Didn't you say you were a D-cup?"

"Yea! But these feel massive!! I feel like I'm a fucking G or H or--"

"This bra says it's a 28B."

The world stopped turning for Kailey. "...H-Huh?"

April pulled the tag. "Right here: 28B." She thought for a moment. "Hey, isn't your sister kind of...small?"

Kailey felt like a fool. *"Goddamit."*

Reaching around, she unclasped the overtaxed boob prison to look at the tag for herself. Released, her breasts fell naturally to once again resemble their normal size. Deep red marks traced over them where the tiny cups and straps had dug into her skin. April struggled to hold back a laugh.

“This is my sister’s bra...” Kailey sighed. Feeling defeated, she threw the bra into the sink. “I was in such a rush this morning, I grabbed the first bra I saw from the laundry room... I didn’t even realize how tight it was! God, April...I feel like such a fool!”

Snatching the blouse, she inspected its tag as well. “*This is her shirt too!!!*
GODDAMMIT!! No wonder I felt so big!! It’s because I was wearing my twig-of-a-sister’s clothes!!”

April snickered and patted her friend on the back. “We’ve all had those days...”

Disappointed in herself, Kailey began pulling on her sister’s blouse. Though the bra was too small, the shirt would have to do for the remainder of the day. The bra was stuffed into the back of her jeans for safekeeping. “I’m such an idiot. I’m so tired that I *really* thought I was growing.”

April led her tired friend to the door. “Come on, I have a sweater at my desk you can wear for the rest of today.”

“Thanks.” Kailey looked down and hugged her arms across her chest to hide the color of her nipples showing through the blouse. “This thing isn’t exactly work-appropriate on me.”

The two women exited the bathroom with smiles on their faces and a new memory they would share for years.

On the way back to their desks, Kailey blushed and giggled softly, “God, can you imagine if my boobs were *actually* getting bigger? Like they were *expanding* or something??”

April snorted. “Maybe in some kind of weird, mixed-up porno! Wouldn’t that be a sight... Having your tits swell up like water balloons...” She sighed and eyeballed her coworker’s breasts with a tinge of envy. “It’s almost too bad the world doesn’t work that way...”