

You fire up your PC, load your favourite site.

*Today is the day.*

You have been waiting for this for a long time. Your favourite model has been hyping something big for a while. She promised to show you something that nobody has ever seen happen in real life.

You messaged her, like you always did and discussed with her, and she was rather open to tell you a few things but nothing to give it away.

“Your growing desires will be fulfilled.”

The last message that she had sent you before logging off ahead of the big day.

She was someone you had followed for a few years now, she had spent a good amount of time posting pictures of herself online and talking to you on and off but one thing always amazed you, her willingness to grow, her *want* to grow and how each time she shared a new picture, she had.

After a hiatus for the past few months, radio silence in that time. She was back.

You had an email to say she had messaged you. Reading it in the notification tray in work was not a good idea, it meant your productivity tanked for the rest of the day. Your boss wasn't impressed with how you didn't finish the jobs you had for that day.

You didn't care.

How could you?

When *she* had messaged you.

Two words. “I'm Back.” Those two words ran through your head and your mind wandered with the possibilities.

Those two words were aptly used for the title of her latest post. [I'm back.](#)

A picture that immediately got a response from you.

The darkened picture featured her boobs, hanging in the lens, bulging between the black fabric. Each of her ripe melons were straining the fabric and it even looked as if she had burst out of the top.

*Did she look bigger... Again...*

The description read “I'm back and bigger than ever...”

Your suspicions confirmed, you felt yourself become aroused, you had to do something about it, you reached into your trousers and then you heard a ping in your headphones.

“Hey, I saw you came online... Have you seen it yet?” Her profile picture popped up, a gentle reminder of her old size.

*Always the tease.*

That is when she let you in on what she had planned for today. You had been fixated on it, messaging her all week and despite all of her teasing, she wouldn't “spoil the surprise.”

You sat now at your PC, the live stream window open, the timer counted down. You felt your heart rate start to race.

The timer hit 0 and there she was.

[Miss Divine Temptation.](#)

A very apt name, she was wearing the same top from her post last week, it looked pretty snug, as you had suspected but seeing it in motion revealed just how tightly packed her top was. Each small movement of her chest and you could see her breasts jiggle for a few seconds afterwards. The fabric had stress lines from the pressure of holding back her melons.

“Hey everyone...” Her voice was something you had yet to hear.

It exceeded expectations, she sounded so well spoken but her voice was sweet, she sounded so cute. On a dime it changed, suddenly she lowered her voice, breathy and deep she started to speak.

“I'm here today to share something with you all... I have been away for some time, and there is a reason for that... You might have noticed that I am... *bigger*. I am. I've gone up a whole cup size since you last saw me, but that isn't all.”

She paused and showed a small little tablet on the screen.

“This... *This*... Will change everything...”

Despite the vagueness of her words, you couldn't help but feel aroused at the prospects.

*I guess this is a roleplay stream.*

Her hands traced her boobs, and she cupped them, her hands dwarfed by her big breasts.

“I know you love them... I do too, it is a shame that they aren't a bit... *Bigger.*”

The way she said the word, she wasn't doing it for the viewers, she actually wanted it too, it was apparent in her voice. She wanted to grow. It was the first time she had spoken but it was easy to tell she was into this kink.

“Hope you are all ready...” She teased.

With an overexaggerated gulp, she swallowed down the pill, tracing her finger down her neck and between her cleavage before starting to rub and massage her bust.

“I can feel it...” She moaned.

You couldn't resist by this point, you started to touch yourself.

Then.

She grew.

It was so sudden; you almost missed the first spurt. It was like she had taken a big deep breath, but it didn't stop there, it kept going, her breasts bulged and quickly popped out of her top, the fabric giving way to her surging breasts, separating either side of her rapidly growing melons.

Her nipples popped into view and before the audience now was her significantly bigger tits, in all their bare glory. This was the first time we had seen them, and they were a sight to behold, thick and hard they begged for attention.

But there was no time for that.

“Ugh~... Bigger...”

With another quick surge her boobs once again grew, covering more of her torso and my screen. She was starting to moan uncontrollably at this point. Her boobs were easily bigger than her head by this point, her hands had no hope in containing them.

She gave her nipples the attention they deserved and her whole body was shuddering within seconds, matching your own climax.

Spent and gasping, you stared as she too was breathing heavily. You saw her lean to the side and return with another pill.

She asked. “Who wants more?”

