

**[General]**

**5 seconds of silence for noise cancellation purposes.**

[Narrator]

Amelia Costanza Reads: Jess's' Bigger' T-Shirt - Written by SGA

[Narrator]

After some messages from your friend Jess eluded to having something, she quickly invited you to her house to show it off. Arriving, you ring the doorbell and wait.

[Jess]

Hey there! Thanks for coming. I have something awesome to show you~ Come on inside!

[Narrator]

You follow her indoors and quickly into her empty garage, where she quickly removed her T-shirt.

[Jess]

Oh don't be blushing now, you ain't seen nothing yet. Here it is~

[Narrator]

From out of a bag, Jess pulls a plain white T-shirt with the word 'Bigger' printed right across the chest area.

[Jess]

Now this, supposedly, does exactly what you might imagine. But, I wanna make sure, so!

[Narrator]

She effortlessly pulls the T-shirt over her head and sticks her arms through it. It's far too big for her, and falls down to her knees.

[Jess]

There we are, let's hope this works...

[Narrator]

You both wait for a moment, before Jess cries out.

[Jess]

Oh! I can feel something~ Something's coming... \*m\* Oh wow, this is incredible! \*m\*

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

As you watch, Jess undergoes a series of growth spurts. You can see her head rising up taller and taller with each moan. Then, you can see something else too. Two bulges have appeared from beneath the t-shirt, and also seem to be swelling out bigger themselves.

[Jess]

\*m\* Wow, this thing does breast growth too? \*m\* That's so awesome! \*m\*

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Jess keeps growing taller and bustier, moaning away as she does so. Her height very quickly approaches and then passes your own as her breasts swell up through the cup scale. The T-shirt which had been quite big for her was now being raised up by her swelling breasts and growing form, becoming closer to fitting her larger form. As it was lifted up and up, it revealed her tightening skirt..

[Jess]

\*m\* Oh my! Look at these breasts \*m\* and wow, my skirt is getting super tight \*m\* I don't think it'll last much longer... \*m\* Ahh, that's better.

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Jess's skirt snapped and fell away, leaving her in her panties and T-shirt, the word "Bigger" now emphasised by her bulging breasts as she continued to rise higher and higher. The T-shirt finally appeared to fit her for a second, but she kept growing and it quickly began to stretch over her swelling form. Over a head taller than you now, she stretched upwards dramatically as she grew yet taller. She grinned keenly down at you from above her still swelling breasts as they continued to fill out and pull her t-shirt upwards to reveal her bellybutton, all the while her panties became tighter and tighter.

[Jess]

\*m\* Oh wow, guess I'm gonna be \*m\* showing everything off today \*m\* Ahh, there we go~

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Her panties too snapped away and now all that was left was her once oversized t-shirt, that was still being stretched out over her form, her breasts swelling larger and larger, the word "bigger" being pulled and enlarged too as the fabric of the t-shirt was strained by Jess's swelling tits beneath it. This was extremely noticeable as her still swelling breasts were now level with your head, the t-shirt straining and stretching all the while pushing her body even larger.

[Jess]

\*m\* Now that I'm free, let's \*m\* see what this T-shirt can really do \*m\*

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Jess's fantastical growth continued as her head continued to rise and her breasts continued to swell. Each of her breasts was now about the size of your head as they continued to rise away above it as her form elongated taller and taller right in-front of you. You couldn't see her face anymore as it hid somewhere above her swelling tits, the word "bigger" still stretching out over both of them as her body continued to grow up and away.

[Jess]

\*m\* Oh my gosshh \*m\* and it just keeps making me bigger and \*m\* bigger! This T-shirt is soo awesome! \*m\*

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Jess's body continued to swell and the T-shirt continued to strain around it. Already you could see a huge amount of underboob as the T-shirt was pulled around her still swelling tits. Jess then had to bend over to avoid hitting the ceiling as her body grew taller and taller, her breasts swung down as she did and landed atop your head. You could feel them swelling down on top of you for a few moments before you managed to step out of the way.

[Jess]

Ahaha~ \*m\* Sorry about that, they are getting pretty \*m\* heavy. In fact, aren't they like half your size now? \*m\* that's soo cute~! Keep growing \*m\* my big girls! Keep getting bigger and \*m\* bigger!

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

The "bigger" T-shirt was now just stretched around her breasts like a band as they continued to swell down towards the floor. Her head too kept creeping along as her body continued to grow and extend, and her legs too grew longer and longer as even her butt was pushed up towards the ceiling. Her breasts expanded around and pushed out against the band that was the t-shirt. You weren't sure how much longer it would last, but it still seemed to be hanging on as Jess continued to grow and grow even bigger. With each pulse, her already massive tits swelled bigger and further towards the ground. The two huge mounds were closing in on your height, the shirt still hanging on around them.

[Jess]

\*m\* Oh wow, I'm already \*m\* up against the roof again! Guess it's \*m\* time to lie down~

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Jess flopped forward down onto her massive breasts, and they bounced heavily as they hit the floor. Her growth still ongoing, she laid atop the still swelling mounds as her legs and feet elongated behind her. You could see her grinning down at you, for even laying horizontally across her breasts, her head was still above yours.

[Jess]

\*m\* Ohhh wow, the T-shirt is getting \*m\* all sorts of tight now, but still \*m\* I still wanna grow even bigger \*m\* I don't want this feeling to end! \*m\*

[Jess]

\*growth moans to go under narration\*

[Narrator]

Her breasts swelled out into the room, as well as lifted Jess higher into the air. You couldn't see the T-shirt anymore, it was so far in the crevice of her tit-flesh, but with one more growth spurt like any other, you could hear the fabric of the shirt give up and tear, and the room that had been filled with the sounds of Jess's moaning and her body swelling fell silent.

[Jess]

Aww, well I guess this'll have to do. Now all that's left is to go outside to see how big I really am, ehehe~ Do you think you could open the door for me?

[Narrator]

Walking over to the entrance of the garage and press the button to open the automatic door. Sunlight streams through the opening as the late afternoon sun illuminates the inside of the garage. With a lot of scuffling and jiggling, Jess managed to worm her way out through the door, her breasts slightly too big to fit all at once. Then, when outside she stood for the first time. She stood up and up and up. You'd been so distracted by her huge breasts that you hadn't noticed just how much the rest of her had been growing behind them.

[Jess]

Wooow! This is incredible!

[Narrator]

Jess stood to an incredible 20ft tall, with you only coming up to about her knees. Her breasts were still absurdly large, dropping down to almost her bellybutton and equally as wide.

[Jess]

Hey, you wanna see what it's like up here too? Stand still~

[Narrator]

Jess's much larger hand reached down and wrapped itself around you as you were lifted up and up past her huge breasts to be level with her face once again. She then saw the opportunity and placed you atop her huge breasts, and grinned broadly at you once again.

[Jess]

Awww, when'd you get so adorable? Anyway, while I don't have the T-shirt anymore, I think people can tell how big I am easy enough on their own, don't you? Ehehe~