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1,434 words.

<Busty Best Friend: Remastered>

by <Growing Desires>

## Foreward

Hello and thank you for reading, supporting or even buying this book, I appreciate it immensely.

This is my first "re master" / Continuation of an older commission that I finished. I am very curious if you want to see more of these in the future so please do let me know.

This was originally a Patreon voted for story, the fans back in 2021 voted to see a story where a best friend, who knows about your BE fetish, starts to grow. The original story is available for free on my Deviantart page right here

Thank you for your support, to see all of my content, check my Linktree

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## Chapter 8

As we approached the fountain, she turned into a small alley next to a shop, only for a minute, but I saw a look of intense focus come over her. I watched as her breasts shrunk before my eyes. They went way past the “Normal Es” and continued to revert back to her true original size, a C. Abi waited another few seconds and returned to my side.

“Kelly doesn’t know. Let’s keep it that way for now.”

I nodded, playing along with whatever game she had planned.

The fountain was now in view, lots of people walking around it, the locals were just trying to pass and get to the shops but there were a few tourists taking photos and throwing coins into the fountain. Those coins would be scooped out once a week and the council would use part of that money to fund the upkeep of the fountain, where the rest went, nobody knew.

There is an opening in the crowd, and I see the body of a slim and tall athlete that I remember.

“Kel!” Abi calls over the crowd.

The lithe woman turns and gives a huge energetic wave. The friends start to rush to each other to meet for an embrace. I notice just before they collide that Kelly has an odd limp, for a runner she didn’t move too quickly towards her friend.

“I’ve missed you Abi!” She yelped before wrapping her arms around the shorter Abi.

“It’s been so long.” Abi said. “How was Europe?”

“Great, I had a lovely six months there.”

“And the competitions?”

Kelly’s eyes start to fill up with tears. “Well...” She looks down to her foot, lifts her trouser leg and draws attention to her heavily bandaged ankle.

“Oh no!” Abi says in shock.

The bandage looks like it is there to support her ankle, like a tight dressing. I’ve never seen Kelly upset but it does look like something very serious.

“I rolled my ankle in the quarter finals, I tore my Achilles... They aren’t sure if I will ever be the same again...” The two girls embraced, and Kelly let out a little cry.

“What are you going to do?” Abi asked the vulnerable Kelly.

“Well, I’ve got a good amount of money saved up, I am going to keep going with the physiotherapy, but I think I am going to let myself live a little.”

Kelly was so laser focused on competing that she didn’t really have time for much outside of the training regiment, Abi being the only exception. She never had time to go out drinking, she never swayed from her diet, and she certainly didn’t have time for any relationships growing up. Running is all she had. Until now.

Abi’s eyes lit up and she beamed. “Finally...” She said with a bittersweet tone.

“I’m not too heartbroken by it, honestly Abi, I have come to terms with it.” She hugged her friend again.

“Well... You might need to watch your figure, if you want a boy, can’t let yourself fall off the wagon too hard.” Abi joked and poked her friend's abs.

Kelly burst out laughing. “Well, maybe I’ll finally grow some tits like you.”

*If only she knew how apt the word grow was in reference to Abi.*

“Have you got a coin?” Abi turned to ask me.

I fumbled in my pocket for my wallet and found a few coins inside, Abi snatches my wallet

from my grasp and picks out a single coin and hands it to Kelly, she takes one for herself and gives me one.

“Let’s all make a wish.” Abi instructs us.

“Really? A bit childish don’t you think?” Kelly grumbles.

“Make a wish. Now.” Abi pats her friend on the back. “On my mark, three, two, O-”

The three of us toss our coins into the fountain, I hear Abi mumble under her breath something and three synchronised splashes.

*I wish that Abi and I end up staying together...*

“So, what did you wish for Ab?”

“You can’t tell anyone, that breaks the wish.” I interrupt and both of them stare at me, making my face start to burn red. “Everyone knows that...”

“He’s right Kel.” She adds, winking at me.

“You really are into this aren’t you...” Kelly trails off, she looks down at her chest with a look of concern.

“Everything alright?” Abi asks, she has a big smirk on her face.

*What did Abi do...*

I look at the almost emaciated Kelly and I see that she is concerned with something on her chest. Kelly doesn’t wear a bra, mostly because she is that flat, I presume she just has nipples. I can immediately see what she is staring at, there shouldn’t be anything there but seemingly out of nowhere, there is something. Boobs. For the first time in her life, there is something there. Admittedly I’d guess she would still be in an A cup, but the new growth was very noticeable to her.

“B...” Kelly’s voice is shaking with shock.

Abi leans in and pokes her new forming mounds. “I’d guess an A actually...”

“What did you do!” Kelly Immediately snaps.

“You said you wanted tits.” She winks.

“You wished I’d grow tits!!” Kelly bursts out, a few bystanders hear her outburst and keep

walking.

“No, I wished to win the lottery.” She snaps her fingers and complains. “Shit, and now it won’t come true.”

“Why are you so nonchalant about this? People don’t just grow tits!” Kelly bursts out again.

“Yeah, that is rather strange... What did you wish for?”

“I wished to live my life to the fullest before I recover from my Achilles.” Kelly says, hoping that uttering the wish would stop it.

“*Fullest.*” Abi emphasises.

Kelly’s face drops, realising what Abi is implying. Abi looks at me and winks. Suddenly Abi stops in her tracks, and she looks down at her generous Cs and her hands fly to them.

“When they grew... Did... Did they feel... Warm?”

“Y-yeah...”

Me and Kelly both watch as Abi’s boobs start to grow, she plays up the shock and theatrics of it all. Within a few seconds her C’s were back to the E’s they were when we arrived at town.

“Fuck...” She panted. “I’m *huge.*” Abi cupped her tits and jiggled them in her top, her growth was easier to see thanks to her not wearing a bra.

“What... What’s happening...” Kelly said, feeling a bit nervous.

“I don’t know... Did it... Did it feel kinda good?” Abi said in a hushed tone.

Kelly’s face went bright red. She didn’t need to answer, it was written on her face at this point. Her eyes went wide, and she looked down again.

“What’s wrong Kel? Is it starting again?” Abi cooed, leaning in and pressing her tits against her friend.

Kelly momentarily looked at the larger boobs now squashed against her bicep and then back to her own bust just in time to see them start to grow once more. The swelling was continuous, I watched on as her breasts started to march through the alphabet, fat forming around her nipples that hadn’t been there before was now pouring into her boobs. The look on Kelly’s face told me

that it was pleasurable, let alone the fact her nipples were thick and hard. Kelly surged forward without pause, her top was riding up from the sudden growth. The fabric was revealing more of her abs by the second and her shirt was starting to strain by her armpits.

“F...F-uck...” Kelly spit out.

The growth came to a slow and where she had no tits moments ago, she was now just as big as Abi. Kelly looked down at her new tits in awe, unable to move. Abi however, her hands flew to her friend’s boobs and couldn’t even contain them in one of her dainty hands.

“Shit...” Abi moaned. “*You* are huge...”

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