

Out of Control Preview

Monica inspected the remote closer through the shiny plastic. It was black and oval in shape, small enough to fit comfortably in the palm of her hand. Two arrow-shaped buttons rested in the center above a label reading 'Cup Size'. Round buttons were arranged around them with labels reading: 'Inflate', 'Deflate', 'Lactate', and 'Fill'. Another pair of arrows rested near the bottom next two 'Nipple Sensitivity'.

"It's one of those boob remotes! A Tit Clicker!" Sally exclaimed. "Sam we agreed we were doing the paint supplies! And I thought those were banned in the U.S.!"

She shrugged in response. "I know a guy, OK? Plus I couldn't help myself. It was a good deal! Plus she's going to have a *ball* with it." Looking at Monica, she tried to clear away her confusion. "It's a remote for your chest! Let's you control basically any aspect of the girls you want!"

"I'll say," April chuckled. "I used to have one. Then I had to hide it because Hank wouldn't stop messing with it! I still catch him looking for it sometimes..."

"S-Sam..." Monica awed, holding the magical gift in her hands. "I can't accept this! It's too much!"

"*Psh*, don't worry about it!" Samantha grabbed the large bra and dangled it in front of Monica's face. "You can pay me back by filling this puppy out for tonight!"

Monica's eyes widened at the thought of her small A cups filling the cavernous cups. "Oh my..."

"Try it try it!" April cheered. "I want to see this thing in action!"

Flustered at the sudden focus on her breasts, Monica fought the packaging before claiming her prize. The remote had a satisfying weight in her hand but she couldn't help but feel trepidation as her thumb rubbed over its many buttons.

Taking a drink, Sally pointed to it. "You need to link it up first. Open the battery cover and put your thumb on the sensor."

"O-Ok..." Monica turned the remote over and pried the back open. Under two silver batteries was a small fingerprint reader similar to what was on her phone. Placing her thumb on the penny-sized surface, she waited. "*Ow!*"

"Yea, it stings..." Sally grinned, drinking again.

"Could have warned me!"

"Trust me, it's worth it. Now put the cover back on and *don't press anything*. Don't make the same mistake I did..."

More careful than ever now, Monica replaced the back and turned the remove over in her hands. "Now what?"

"What do you mean?" Samantha scoffed, "Give yourself another cup or two!"

The up arrow rested just under her thumb. "Like...this?"

Click!

The button depressed satisfyingly and a tingling wave of sensations rushed through Monica's body a split second later.

"*A-Ahh!*" she cried in surprise, dropping the remote in her lap when her hands shot to her breasts. They cupped her chest tenderly and Monica breathed in shock as she felt her skin gently pushing against her palms with rising pressure. Soon enough they stopped, two perky B-cup breasts lightly lifting her t-shirt away from her body. "O-Oh my God...!" Monica gasped. "They actually grew!"

"My husband had a similar expression..." April remembered. "Best birthday present he ever got me for himself."

"Well don't just stop there; give 'em a few good pumps!" Still recovering, Monica was unable to stop Samantha from grabbing the remote.

Click!

Click!

Click!

"S-S-Samantha!!!!" Monica exclaimed loudly, her tits bloating into her hands like balloons. They quickly grew at the remote's direction and filled her t-shirt like two supple melons. Jaw dropping at the sight of her new E cups, Monica was finding it difficult to speak.

The room exploded into laughter at Monica's expense.

"Those look great on you!" Sally admitted, "I think you were meant to have E cups!"

"Careful, Sam! She's a small girl; much bigger and she'll be too top heavy!" April laughed.

"Oh that's nothing! Just watch thi--"

"*Nope!!*" Monica snatched the remote from Samantha's ready-to-click hand and held it close, careful not to press another button. "These...*w-whoa*..." she toddled, growing accustomed to the extra weight on her front. "T-These are just fine for now, thanks."

"Feels pretty good, huh? Feelin' all your skin stretching and growing like that?" April asked. "I nearly lost my mind when I tried it out."

"It..." Monica swallowed, not wanting to admit how wet she had become. "It felt pretty nice."

April winked, fully understanding. "Be careful with the nipple sensitivity though; a little goes a *loooong* way if you know what I mean."