

Not Fitting So Well

by Cerine Hero
for SpicyChaiKitten

“Head in here and try on the ones I gave you, then let me know which ones work best for you,” Sienna told her, leading her towards the changing room. “Then we can figure out where to go from there!”

Chai lifted up the handful of colorful bras dangling from her fingers and smiled. “Thank you! I'll let you know as soon as I try them out.”

The striped tigycote nodded and opened the changing room door for her. Chai stepped in and found the room a bit... crowded, with all the mirrors on the walls. A lot of sandy-furred cats looked back at her from every angle. It was a little much. She only needed the one, right? Nevertheless, there were some hooks installed in between the mirrors on the sides of the hexagonal room. Chai hung the bras she was borrowing on them along the side of the front mirror. She brushed back a lock of blonde hair behind her ear as she peered closely into the mirror and then stepped back.

Chai and all her mirror duplicates reached up to her neck and untied her tasseled scarf. Holding it between her fingers, she inhaled and pulled her light tank top up and off, as well, hanging them both on the hooks on the opposite side of the mirror. Her mirror images showed her green-striped back and the tiny, heart-shaped spot of fur just under her navel. She still wore her cargo capris and her current dark bra. Her bra was looking pretty worn out, on its last hook with the band just barely clinging around her.

She reached up and unhooked it, sliding the shoulder straps down her arms. The slender cat caught glimpses of her perky, bare breasts in each of the mirrors around her and her mouth twisted in a wry smile. Leaving the bra with her other clothes on the hook, Chai chewed on her finger and looked at the handful of options Sienna had given her. They all looked about the same, so she plucked the purple one from its hook. It was pretty, with a touch of light trim around the edges of the cups.

Chai fitted the bra around her chest and hooked the band. As she slid the straps up her arms, she moved back to the middle of the room and peered in each of the mirrors. The fit was amazing, not too snug around her ribs and the cups gave her some gorgeous cleavage. Sienna really had an eye for picking out the right fit just from looking! Chai wondered if she even needed to try out the other bras; this was perfect! It felt really good, though she swore she felt a bit of a warm sensation in her breasts as she stretched and posed, making sure the bra held up.

Okay, yes – she was getting hot. Chai fluttered her chest, trying to get some air flowing around her girls, but the warmth was coming from inside of herself. Knitting her brow, she looked down in concern and cupped her paws around her bust.

Her titties suddenly plumped up and filled her paws. Chai's jaw dropped in shock, and she almost jumped completely out of her fur, stumbling backwards. Her boobies overflowed the cups of the purple bra and bulged underneath them. The cat's heart beat a thousand times a minute as she curiously squished a fingertip into the top of her bigger, bouncier breast. She was... big. Looking up, she stared at her reflection, unable to understand the full bust filling out her chest and more-than-filling the borrowed bra.

The latter wasn't going to last much longer, though. Another sudden boost in size pushed Chai's breasts almost completely out of the bra. Plump nipples popped out over the top of the cups, which now did barely anything more than hold up her huge breasts from underneath. She was bigger than her paws now, beautifully round and extremely heavy. She wasn't used to this kind of weight and bent forwards slightly, sending her huge titties wobbling under her. They slipped out of the bra and bounced free.

Chai pulled the useless bra off and ran her paws through her hair, alternating between looking down at her chest and peeking at her reflections. Her initial shock was turning into exhilaration at her new... development. She started grinning, her face flushing red. As she cupped her paws under her

breasts and lifted them slightly on her palms and fingers – just to double-check that they were real! – she could feel them continue to grow. It wasn't the abrupt *bwoomp* from earlier, but a slow, continuous swelling. Her nipples went firm as she touched them, and pressure started to build. Chai bit her lip and shivered, her tail quivering in excitement.

And her breasts kept growing. They filled out like water balloons, getting rounder and heavier. A lot heavier. It started to strain her paws to hold them up, so she let them slide under her palms to bounce on her flat tummy. They kept swelling, becoming rounder and perkier. Her nipples plumped and stood out. And they were getting so *heavy*. Chai leaned forward and rest her palms on the mirror in front of her for support.

The pressure was continuing to build in her breasts. She looked down and moaned, watching her boobies swell into big, overfilled balloons. Her claws squealed on the polished glass and her arms shook. Just when she thought she couldn't handle any more, streams of milk burst from her nipples. White milk splattered the mirror in front of her, running in streaks down the glass. Chai shivered in relief and ecstasy as the intensity ebbed from her lactating breasts. She leaned her body against the mirror, panting and shuddering as her titties expressed the pent-up milk. Rivers of it rolled down the curves of her heavy bust, soaking her fur down to her stomach and dripping onto the floor.

She waited a few minutes for her breasts to get down to just a trickle of milk from the tips of her nipples and a normal – but still very big – size. She pushed herself back upright. The carpet was soggy under her feet and the mirror was covered in streaks from about elbow-height on down. Holding her forearm across her girls, she fetched the purple bra from the floor and nudged the changing room door open with her hip. Sienna was sitting at the desk at the end of the hallway. The tigyote looked up, not expecting Chai to be done already. Her eyes settled on the cat's enhanced assets and the color drained from her face.

Chai smirked and mischievously bounced her new chest a bit. “Well, the bras don't fit, but I'm gonna be honest: I'm leaving a five-star review just for the extra perks.”