

Chapter 11

I take care of the growing problem in my pants before heading to bed. Exhausted from the vigorous activity from the day I fall asleep almost immediately. My dreams filled with thoughts, a soft warm feeling, oddly familiar and a voice echoing in my head. "Bigger..." it chants.

Bzzt Bzzt

My alarm wakes me from my sweet dream, the sensation of warmth fading quickly as the frigid air of the morning waits for me outside of the covers. Before mustering up enough courage to rise, I grab my phone from the side table and see an unread message.

Mandy: Just thought you might want to see the view from the bath.

Mandy has attached a photo that was taken from her point of view. Her white tiled bathroom makes the image incredibly bright to your still waking eyes, but you quickly forgive the image as you take in the rest of the image. Mandy's breasts spread from side to side of the bath, bulging upwards over the edge even. The wet skin of her tits is the only thing you can see of her, you can't even see her toes at the end of the bath. Her giant breasts cover her field of view, you can just about see the tops of the tap. There is a caption, "Tight fit... Might need you to help me out."

My morning wood flexing under the duvet.

*This girl is going to be the death
of me.*

Trying my best to ignore my extreme horniness, I pull the blanket off me and stand naked in the chilly air. Quickly

getting dressed I head to work, horny, frustrated and exhausted. I quickly get the shop ready early, before Mandy comes in, this is now the standard routine for me. My horniness hasn't faded but the chore of setting up the shop has taken my mind off of the sexual frustration and thanks to the effects of a coffee kicking in, I feel renewed; a new wave of excitement and anticipation

rolls over me as I see Mandy's car pull into the car park.

I watch on the CCTV as she bounces through the car park, somehow, she has found something to contain her boobs. I leave the office to greet her at the door, I just manage to see it swing open. Time seems to slow down as I see two orbs enter my vision as her boobs hover around the corner. Slowly more is revealed as she enters the building but suddenly, she stops. Her Breasts still the only thing I can see. Contained, barely, in a new jacket. I can see how their shape is being influenced by her constricting bra. The too tight article of clothing makes her just look all that much bigger. The bra, likely bigger than any you would've seen in your life, is simply not up to the task of holding back her boobs and the bulge

obscenely over the cups.

"Dan..." Her sweet voice calls out to

me.

"Mandy..." I reply, my voice breaking

during pronunciation, causing her to giggle and therefore jiggle.

"Are you watching?" She asks.

"What else would I be doing?"

"Good answer... Watch this..."

I watch as Mandy's boobs seem to grow, bulging more over her bra, I can hear it creaking. Rapidly growing and stretching her Jacket to its limits, the floating boobs are now growing

outward, wider, bigger.

“Oh shit!” I exclaim.

“Not done yet! Don’t blink!”

Before I can reply I see a burst of movement. Her bra snaps within her jacket, the bulging boobs no longer cutting into her bra, they billow outwards. Before I can enjoy the display, I see the second knock on effect take place. The zipper at the front of her jacket explodes. Her boobs surge outwards further, now unobstructed by either garment. I see a small soft pink strap covering the fronts of her boobs. The last piece of clothing does truly little to cover anything.

Mandy’s large nipples are pressing tightly against the crop top, and I can clearly make them out. The crop top is strained so much that it looks more like a rubber band wrapped around her incredible bust. The constricting band of clothing creates an equal amount of bulging cleavage as it does underboob.

Mandy now takes this moment to step into the room, turning to me, causing her boobs to shake wildly from side to side. I gawk at the huge amount of skin on display. My cock straining my work trousers, I just watch, mesmerised by her body.

“Good Mornin’ Dan... I managed to find something that covered me up but...” She shakes her breasts once more, the mighty boobquake before me causing me to feel lightheaded. “I think I must’ve grown on the way over...” She takes long strides over to me, her huge bosom smashing into my chest. “What do you think?” She grabs the back of my head and pulls my face into her cleavage. “Did I get bigger?” She says almost in a whisper.

Smothered between her boobs, I struggle for air. My head buried deep between her valley of cleavage, her soft boobs swallowing my head hole. Thankfully, Mandy lets me go and I come up gasping. Her gorgeous face before mine, she leans in and plants a heavy kiss on my lips, her soft hands sensually stroking down my side.

This feels aggressive even for her!

She pushes her boobs into me and steers me into a nearby wall. Pressed against the wall, her boobs rise and rest on my chin, her lips don't break contact with mine. I can feel her moans against my lips. Her hands now reach under her boobs and paw at my belt.

She unbuckles the belt and rips open my trousers, like a woman possessed. Mandy breaks the kiss and slides her boobs down my body, still pressing into me with some force. On her knees now, my hard cock now pointing right into her face. Her usual teasing words now nowhere to be heard, she hungrily stuffs her mouth with my cock and starts to pleasure me.

"Fuccck... Mandy..." I gasp, my legs trembling from the pleasure.

I try to get her attention, but it is no use, Mandy has one mission, and she is executing the plan to perfection. Sucking me and jerking my cock she quickly gets me to the edge. My head thrown back from pleasure, I pant, trying to keep a hold of my breath as Mandy attempts to drain me. My breaths become shallower, and my moans become louder, I tap Mandy on the shoulder as my voice won't come out. Her tongue dancing around the head of my cock.

She abruptly removes herself from my cock with an audible pop. Without warning she then thrusts my cock into the top of her cleavage, my hard dick now sandwiched between her massive mounds. My shaft now aimed downward into her cleavage, she lightly kisses the base of my cock before she looks up and speaks for the first time in minutes.

"Do it. Fill my cleavage. Cum between my huge tits Dan." She commands. My pulse thumping in my ear. My legs are on the edge of giving way. She uses her huge tits to jerk my cock. Looking up at me, pleading. "Please cum for me... Make me grow..." She begs.

That is it. I erupt, filling her cleavage with my load as I am rocked by a powerful orgasm that causes me to yelp.

Looking up at me with a pleased look, she watches me writhe. "That's it..." she coos.

Finally, once I finish, Mandy removes her boobs, my dripping cock now in the open. Mandy looks down and moans. "I just love it when they grow."

She stands up and presses her boobs against my chest.

"Do you feel them? Can you feel them already growing?" She plants a passionate kiss on my lips, moaning as she does so. Breaking away for a second, "I can..." She continues to kiss me; I can feel her easing the pressure off my lips.

"Fuck... Dan..." She whispers breathlessly, I notice her hand is now rubbing at her crotch as her breathing increases.

I lean forward to meet her lips but again she pulls away. I lean in once more, but I can no longer meet her lips, her hot breath against my face. I desperately strain but my lips just lightly dance on the surface of hers as she pulls away more.

No that's not it.

I look down and I hear her sultry voice confirm what I am seeing. "Yes." She says in a deep low whisper.

She's growing.

Her incredible bust grows yet more.
I can hear the creaking of her tube top as it starts to strain and yield to the
growing pressure put onto it.

“Yes...” Mandy moans, her body
shuddering as her body is overwhelmed by her own orgasm.

With a loud rip, her top gives way,
firing off the side of her like a rubber band. Her exposed breasts are now
pressing into me. I look upon her face and see the pleasure on her face.

“More...” She gasps before stumbling
backwards.

The act reveals her massive boobs
to me in their new, full-sized glory. Her huge pendulous breasts spread wide on
her torso. Her giant nipples hard in the frigid air. I stand paralysed at the
incredible sight before me.

“Ffffuck... So big... What do you
think Danny? Am I big?” She shakes her torso from side to side. Her monstrous
tits shaking before me, clapping against each other.

Bzzt *Bzzt*

My phone starts going off.

My alarm...

“Oh! Is that all the time we have this morning?” Mandy says, pushing out her lower lip in a pout. “I guess you won’t get to have any more fun with my growing boobs.” She squashes her boobs together with her arms, causing her cleavage to appear to swell more. “I guess

we’d best get to work.” She tries to cover her giant melons, but it is no use.

Still breathing heavily, “We... open

in... five...” I say between laboured breaths.

“I know. I’ll be out in a few minutes.” Mandy says as she reaches for her bag in the doorway, she pulls out a massive jumper, easily the biggest jumper you’ve seen. “Bought it from a specialty website, for plus size people... I mean, I think I might need the extra space... I was an L cup; I don’t even know how big these are now...” She says, losing her train of thought as she squeezes the side of a boob, slowly

caressing its firm skin.

“You are the bustiest woman I have ever seen.” I blurt out, it snaps her out of her daze, and she presses them against my chest once more, they spread covering my biceps. Looking me in the eye she

says, “For now...”

Turning quickly and skipping down the hall towards the bathroom to get ready for her shift. I can hear her giggling. Standing still, I look down and notice her destroyed clothes still on

the floor.

She wants to get bigger...