

Chapter 6

Again, immense feeling of being exhausted, weighed down and groggy. Not even attempting to turn off my alarm with my hand I just use the voice command.

Something feels different.

I open my eyes quickly, flinching slightly as the light dazzles me. I look down, well up more than anything.

“JJEEEESSSSSSSSSS!” I scream.

I hear her jump out of her bed and rush into my room, she freezes in the same spot, just staring. It is hard to blame her.

My melons have now graduated into full sized beachballs. They are covering my entire torso and extend down my thigh even. Widely spread either side of my body they almost look as though they are pinning me to the bed. They do feel heavy, but I do have the ability to move. With a bit of effort, I shift and get into a sitting position, Jess stands there in shock. In my sitting position they cover my entire lap, my torso and they even rise, covering the lower portion of my face when I am facing Jess in the doorway. My immense breasts now spread about a foot and a half either side of my torso. From Jess' position I am sure I look as though I am just shins, half a head and two giant globes. The blanket acting as a cover, I dumbly prod at the rising mountains to confirm they are real. Indeed, they are.

I notice now that my shirt has ripped, and the soft blanket is all I can feel on the vast expanse of my breasts.

“I hope you picked up the biggest size they do...”

“XXXL...”

“I've got a coffee date with Jason, would you mind?”

Jess runs to grab me the shirt, I ask for some privacy as I want to head to the bathroom to shower and get ready. Jess obliges and heads into her room, still unsure I keep the blanket covering my huge globes as I slowly and carefully make my way to the shower. The first hurdle, the door frame, my huge boobs now so wide that I need to shimmy my body sideways through the narrow door frame to avoid hitting the frame with my colossal bust.

Headed across the short hallway towards the shower, my left boob knocks over one of our plants in the room, overcompensating I jump to my right and my chest crashes against the laundry hamper, cracking its plastic frame.

“OOPS!” I shriek before the plant hits the floor.

“Everything ok out there Lucy?” Jess calls from behind her door.

“Yes... just some... mobility issues.”

Thankfully the shower is very spacious, after showering and getting ready I dry myself off and head back to my room. Jess cleaned up the plant and removed the laundry hamper from my path. Getting back into my room I start to get ready. Thankfully the extremely large t-shirt and jacket both fit over my incredibly large chest. I managed to even get them in on my own.

“I’m going now Jess. Thank you for your help.”

Jess turns to wave goodbye and stops and stares at my huge chest as I shimmy through the door.

“What?” I stick my tongue out at her.

Bouncing down the hallway towards the coffee shop on campus, it is still early but I am glad of this, less people to stare at me.

It’s quite nice to have people staring though...

I sit in our usual spot and wait for Jason. I text him

Me: Hey Jason, I am in our usual spot.

Jason: Wow, you are early, funnily enough I left early to beat you, seeing as I was late last time. I’ll be 5 minutes.

My nerves start playing up, I am shaking just sitting there, watching the door.

Oh god, what will he think?

The longest five minutes of my life pass and he enters the shop. From my position my chest is obscured by a side counter that houses a bin.

Oh... this is it...

Jason forgoes getting us a coffee and heads straight to the table, I can see the anticipation on his face.

He hasn’t seen me since I ran out, he hasn’t seen my growth, he doesn’t know about it even.

“Hey Lucy.” He quickly walks towards the table, rounding the corner with the counter he now gets line of sight to my humongous boobs. He, much like Jess, freezes on the spot.

“Hey Jason...” I trail off, gauging a reaction from him, “I grew...”