

Lucy's Ludicrously Large Lady Lumps 2

Chapter 7

“We need to leave... now!” I say to him,

Jason breaks his silence, not questioning a thing he gets up quickly and starts to leave. Only stopping when he realises I haven't joined him.

“Lucy?”

I struggle to move but I can't.

Crap.

“I'm stuck...”

He heads back to my seat and grabs my arm and pulls on it. No luck, I am still stuck.

“You're going to have to get under my... Umm....”

“You sure?” He asks, trepidation in his voice.

“Yeah... the lights are low, nobody will see, plus I think I might be growing...”

“WHAT!?” Jason blurts out.

“SSSHHH!!!” Someone sitting in the back row hushes Jason.

“Sorry!” He responds, quickly crouching down to the side of my boobs. “Sorry if this hurts, Lucy.”

He takes his arms and puts them under my chest and with all his might starts to lift. It doesn't hurt at all, and I can feel them starting to move as they are being released from their tight confines. With a sudden jolt, they pop free. Jason now lifting them in their full weight, as he rises, so do I. Suddenly standing there on my feet, Jason holding my boobs and the weight is no longer on my back.

That feels good actually...

He stands there for a second, I can see that he is looking at me but in the dimmed light I can't see his face.

“As much as I like the weight being off my back, we should keep going.” I say nervously as I feel the warmth returning.

Not wanting a repeat, Jason suggests we put the seats down in the car and I sit in the back. I nod and he lowers half of his back seats, I sit side on, and my boobs take up the rear of the car. As we pull off, I can see Jason making glances at me in the back of the car in his mirror.

He wants to say something...

“Everything ok Jason?” I ask.

“You said you were growing? What? How?”

“I’ve been feeling strange lately, when I am around you, I feel something...” I trail off, nervous to go on.

“Something?” He asks.

“A warmth in my chest... sometimes it’s a dull throb but sometimes it’s more intense. Usually when...”

“When what?”

“When we’ve been having a good time.”

“So, when we have a good time, you feel a warmth in your chest.”

“Yes. That is what I think is causing me to grow.”

“You said you grew back in the theatre?”

“... Yeah...”

“When did you notice it?”

“After your finger was in my mouth...” I wince.

“You grew after... that?”

“Yeah...”

“What was that when you grabbed my hand?” He asks.

“Testing my hypothesis.”

“And?”

“I felt the warmth but only started to notice the growth after your hand was...”

“Right...”

“I’m sorry Jason... I didn’t know what to do, I needed to know what was going on and-“

“Don’t be sorry. It was fine.”

“You sure? You don’t hate me?”

“Hate you?” Jason lets out a hearty bellow. “Lucy, I could never hate you. Yes, I am sure it was fine, I didn’t mind at all.”

My mouth closes and I squeak.

Is he implying that he enjoyed touching my boobs?

The car stops as we have arrived at the dorm. He helps me out of the car and thankfully this time I don’t get stuck. Standing by his side, my huge chest pressing against his torso, I can finally see his face in the glow of the streetlight.

“Thank you for tonight.” I say in a breathy voice.

“It was super fun, even if we ended it early.”

“Sorry.” I say looking down.

Jason takes his hand and lifts my chin, moves my fringe out of my eyes and stares at me. Slowly he brings his face towards mine. His eyes closing and his lips parting. I lean into it and give him a big kiss.

IT'S FINALLY HAPPENING!

We lock lips for what feels like an eternity, and I feel such an electric feeling throughout my body. I also notice something else. Warmth.

Oh no...

I feel my shirt getting tighter, I feel it happening, in real time. Not wanting to end the embrace but also not wanting to burst out of my top, I break off the kiss. I let out a soft moan as I feel the strongest warmth and movement I've felt.

“I need to get inside or I'm going to burst out of this top.”

Jason looks down at my chest and his eyes go wide.

“I can... see it... Sorry!” He turns away.

He isn't wrong, my boobs are slowly moving as they shift in my top.

He rushes to the door and opens it for me, allowing me to enter first.

“I enjoyed tonight...” I say as I squeeze through the door frame.

He leans in and pecks me on the cheek. “Me too... we should go out again...”

“Absolutely! But please no more kisses, I want to be able to walk.”

“Oh sorry!” Jason yelps.

I grab his collar and pull him towards me and plant a big kiss on his lips. I hear him let out a soft moan as he is taken by surprise. I break it off and head inside.

“Speak to you tomorrow.” I wink and close the door.

I see him smiling as the door closes.

Oh my god that was amazing!

“So?”

I jump out of my skin. Turning around as fast as I can, I see Jess sitting there.

“You scared the crap out of me!” I yell.

Now she sits with a shocked look on her face. “Did you... grow?”

“Yeah... let me tell you all about it..”