

## Expanding Horizons

The bell hanging above the candy store's door jiggling happily to announce a customer's entrance. Josh looked away from his book to greet them, his face brightening when he saw it was one of his favorites.

"Hi, Josh!" Katie greeted. In her usual bubble way, she met him across the counter and rested on her elbows. "What's up?"

"I'm surprised to see you back so soon, for one!" he laughed, setting his book down to give his undivided attention. If there was ever a girl that deserved it, it was Katie. Josh had adored her since their meeting years ago in high school, and even now in their college years her brown hair and matching dark-brown eyes drove him just as mad. Shaking his mind from her charm, Josh continued, "Didn't you just fill your stash a few days ago?"

The giggle she released was intoxicating. It always was. "I did! Buuuuut..." Biting her lip and smiling slyly, she finished, "I could always use more..." She leaned forward and reached over the counter, grabbing a piece of wrapped candy from a bowl by the register as she eyed the colorful wall of sweets and treats beyond.

An opportunity to glance down Katie's top presented itself to Josh, accepting it whole-heartedly. Being the summer months, she had chosen to clad herself in a pair of jeans that showed off her slender figure elegantly. On top she wore a skin-tight tank top with a U-neck curving down far enough to normally reveal just a teasing glimpse of her cleavage. Though when she leaned forward Josh was greeted with a healthy view of her bosom, the entirety of her breasts being pushed together and up when her arm pressed into their bulk. The pink of a bra flashed at him for just a brief second, but it was more than enough.

32C, Josh reminded himself, *Katie's bra size is a 32C!* One thing he'll never regret is sneaking a look at her bra one summer's day at a pool party. It had been too good of a window to pass up; something as personal as Katie's bust size was a mystery he had longed to solve for years.

He wondered if Katie knew how much he hungered for her tits. Sometimes it felt like she knew, and she enjoyed teasing him every bit. As it did at this moment, as her ample vanilla curves bulged towards him and out of her neckline for a few glorious seconds before she straightened up.

"H-Hey, you gotta pay for that!" Josh stammered, her hypnotic chest almost getting the better of him.

"I know I know, you can add it to my tab," she grinned, popping the candy in her mouth. Katie looked around the store and took note of how empty it was. "Slow day?"

"Yea... Not many people out buying candy at two o'clock on a Wednesday," Josh said sarcastically, "Who knew?"

"So we're all alone here...?"

"Yea I guess!"

A smile spread over her face and again she leaned forward, this time the lift her arms gave her breasts came across as incredibly obvious and deliberate. Katie crunched the candy in her mouth and whispered, “So we could go in the back and have a little fun?”

“W-What??” Josh asked, blindsided by her implied meaning.

Her arms tensed against her chest to the point Josh was certain a nipple was going to pop out if she breathed too deeply. Katie winked and said, “You know, so you could show me all the special candy you guys don’t keep on the shelves!” She burst into a fit of laughter and released her bust, fully knowing what power she had over him.

Josh groaned having fallen for her teasing yet again. “It’s always about candy with you isn’t it?”

“How do you think I’m always so sweet and whimsical?” Katie giggled, straightening her top.

Sighing and mentally battling his erection under the counter away, he rubbed his temples and asked, “So just the usual for you today then?”

“Yes please! One heaping pound of gummy worms.”

His pants loose enough to save him any embarrassment and prevent Katie from feeling any prouder, Josh stood up and grabbed a glass jar filled to the brim with wiggly candies. There was a fine balance between keeping the image of him and Katie going at it in the back storeroom and keeping it from reinvigorating his erection. It was too sweet of fantasy to release so quickly.

“Any plans for the rest of today?” he asked, setting the jar heavily on the counter and taking a set of tongs, the strain in his eyes as if he had magnets attracted to Katie’s bust.

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What happens next?