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1,605 words.

<Thick as Thieves No Nut November>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Three

I waited for my erection to subside before I got up, the need to touch it was a bit higher than I was expecting.

It had only been a few days...

I guess I was more affected by Meg than I was expecting.

Nevertheless, I resisted and made my way to the kitchen. I was shocked to see the other boys already there.

“Unlike you guys to get up before me.”

“Thing is T, we only just got in.” Hensch said, his speech was slightly slurred.

“It was fucking great mate, should’ve seen all the birds trying to shag Jonesy, when we told them he made a bet for no nut November, they went feral. Look at him!”

Jonesy was sitting on the table, staring off into the distance. It appeared that his soul had left his body.

“You shouldn’t tease him Greggy, the man has endured enough.”

“Did you see them... Their tits were so perky...” Jonesy said, his voice distant and devoid of emotion.

Greggy burst into laughter. “Well, at least you held it in Jonesy, I thought you might’ve jet your pants man” He taunted.

“I think it is time we got some sleep lads.” HENCH wrapped his large arms around the two guys. “Shame you couldn’t join us T.” HENCH nodded his head and escorted the two boys towards their rooms.

I grabbed some bread and turned on the grill.

Toast sounds good.

“Toast sounds good.” Meg said behind me, causing me to jump and nearly drop the butter knife I had just picked up.

“Jesus Christ Meg, you can’t be-”

I paused. It was impossible not to. My eyes saw something I had not ever really paid much attention to.

Megan’s boobs.

Despite her name, I never really paid much attention, she was my friend after all. The events of this morning still lingering in my mind certainly didn’t help my train of thought, nor did the fact we were on day five of no nut November. However, Megan’s boobs were really popping out of her bra. It was something I couldn’t ignore; they were bulging over the cups and her nipples were very visible through the cups. Her B cup bra looked like it was holding on for dear life. Bulging under and over, it would be a fair guess to suggest she was boarding a D at this point.

“That noticeable?” Meg said, thrusting her chest out slightly and looking down at them. “Or was this morning still running in your head?” She teased.

It wasn’t like a normal Meg tease... It was more... Charged.

I blushed. “Well... Your bra... Umm...”

“Uhh... It shrunk in the wash...” She stammered in response.

The awkwardness in the air was rife. I smelt the familiar smell of burning toast and panicked to pull out the blackened bread from the grill.

“I’ll get the next one...” She joked, she bounced on the balls of her feet, it only drew my eyes to her much jigglier breasts.

Something about her demeanour is different.

I could feel myself getting aroused.

There is something different about me...

My thoughts were filled with the impure fantasies that usually would only surface when I would be with someone.

Or alone...

I put more bread into the grill, trying desperately to move my morning along. It was a hard feat, what with Meg now resting her boobs on the breakfast bar. At some point she had removed her bra, I could see them almost perfectly, especially the thick and hard nipples. She looked at me with something in her eyes I hadn't seen before from her. I tried to play it off, as did she. We weren't fooling each other though.

"So... What are your plans for today?" She asked me.

"Well... Seeing as I have free time... I might just play some games again today; the lads are off on their trip." I started.

"Why aren't you going again?" She inquired.

"I hurt my leg at the start of the season, so the team is going for an away match, and I am staying home because of the injury."

"Ah yes... Your thigh, right?" Meg remembered, she stood up and went to grab a drink, not before resting her hand on my right thigh. "This one, right?"

I could only nod, her hands were close to my hardening cock.

"Sorry..." She said, not really meaning it.

"So... Umm... Games, sounds good to me..." My voice was exasperated.

"Toast and games." She corrected, giving me a hug from behind, her boobs squashing into my back. "Thank you for doing my toast." She gave me a quick squeeze before returning to the breakfast bar.

I could start to smell the toast starting to burn, thankfully I saved this second batch, I buttered it and applied a generous layer of jam to it before handing a plate to Megan and sitting at the bar with her tucking into mine quickly. I could barely take my eyes off her boobs.

What is wrong with me?

I reached down to adjust my semi and I felt a lot more than I usually would.

What the fuck.

My hands cupped my balls, they were bigger than normal, my cock too felt thicker.

What.

The shock must've been on my face because Megan spoke up.

"Everything alright?" Her voice was filled with concern but the way I was playing under the table, she must've thought something naughty because she looked ready to pounce.

"Um... Yes! Don't worry... Uhh... Fine..." I started to scoff the toast down in a rush to get back to my room to inspect what was going on in private.

"T... I don't have any plans today, could I maybe join you again?"

How could I say no... I need to check this thing out but... Meg...

"Of course."

I couldn't possibly say no without her thinking something was up.

"Awesome... I think I might need to change into something a bit comfier, do you mind if I wear my PJs?"

"Of course not."

We finished up and Meg went to her room, and I had a few moments to get into my room before she would arrive. I pulled my pants down and gawked at what I saw. My balls felt as if they had grown in size. It was a rather drastic change. My cock too was thicker and longer, it was hard to see from looking but feeling it in my hands, I was amazed at my transformation.

Why...

It was the only question I could think of.

Why would I start growing now?

I Didn't have a second to think about this as I heard footsteps approaching my door. I quickly removed my hands from my pants and turned, just in time to see Megan standing in the

doorway.

Woah.

Her PJs left little to the imagination, not because of how revealing they are but more that it wasn't a loose of a fit already, with the new growth, it seemed that it too had "shrunk in the wash."

Braless, busty suddenly compared to before, I stared. My cock was already a semi and was in danger of becoming fully erect if I kept my gaze on her chest for a moment longer. I turned away and quickly grabbed the controllers.

"I was just turning it on, you want in?" I said, reaching out a controller towards Meg.

"No, it's ok, I'll just watch for a bit."

Somehow that made me even more uneasy.

Nervously, I sat down on the futon, wincing as I didn't quite account for my new growth. I sat and stared at the TV as I felt the futon shake when Megan lowered herself onto the seat next to me, her phone in her hand. She acted like she wasn't looking, as did I, but my act wasn't as believable as I didn't press any buttons when prompted by the console to start the game, because I was staring at her wobbling bosom in her top.

"Aren't you going to start?" Meg's voice teased.

She clearly knew my attention was drawn to her. I nodded and the game music started as I started to work my way through the menus. Thankfully for me, I was able to focus on the game and make some good progress, not only for my want to complete the game, but rather, it was so that I didn't let myself become a product of my own lust when looking at Meg.

Today has been rather odd... Maybe tomorrow it'll all be fine.

It was a nice thought, this feeling would fade, like I had just woken up on the wrong side of the bed or something, or rather, the wrong side of your best friend. However, this thought did skip over one massive fact, the day wasn't over yet, it was barely halfway through morning and here I was sat; confused about my growing predicament but also enamoured by Meg's growing predicaments.

This was going to be a long day.

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