

Lucy's Ludicrously Large Lady Lumps 2

Chapter 5

By the time we get back to the dorm it is almost time for me to start getting ready. I quickly head into the shower and dry off. I manage to get the top on myself, opting to leave the cardigan off whilst I am still indoors.

It was nice of Jess to offer to do my makeup.

I appear from the bathroom and call out for Jess. "I think I will take you up on that offer for make-up"

Jess appears in her doorway, freezing in her tracks. My boobs are in the blue top but this time I am not wearing my shirt under it. The amount of skin on show is incredible, the surface area on display, especially not covered by the cardigan, is staggering. Jess just stares for a moment before I even realise why she is staring. I look down and see a wall of boob on show, I can't even see the top at all, from my perspective I could be topless, and I wouldn't know any difference.

"Too much?"

"No! Just... Wow...." Jess trails off.

"So... My make-up? Do you mind?" I flutter my eyelashes at her.

"Sure, C'mon, take a seat on my bed and I'll get it done for you."

Squeezing into her room I take a seat on the edge of her bed. Looking up at Jess as she skips around the room, gathering up a wide assortment of products.

After a lot of effort, Jess seems done. I look in the mirror and see that she has done an amazing job. She has given me a layer of pale foundation and a rose-pink lipstick, making it look like my lips are their normal colour, just slightly more vivid. My cheeks have a rosy, pink blush to them. Jess didn't hold back when applying the eyeliner, giving me a defined outline with my full lashes drawing attention to my eyes.

"Oh my god! I look amazing! Thank you Jess!" I pull her in and give her a huge squeeze, my boobs pressing heavily against her lungs.

"Can...t....b...reathe..."

I quickly let go and blush, "Sorry." I look down.

Finally, ready to go! I glance at the time on my phone.

15 minutes.

I pace around waiting for him, butterflies in my stomach as I just wait for a knock on the door.

Thankfully, after only about 10 minutes I hear a knock on the door which causes me to nearly jump out of my skin. I regain my composure and look at the door. I am rooted in place as I stare at the door.

“Lucy?”

I remain still.

“Are you going to answer the door?” Jess asks

Staying statuesque, I just stare.

“I’ll get it then.” She gets up and opens the door.

“Oh, hey Jason, you look fab! Are you going to treat my girl to a nice time?” Jess says bluntly.

Jason blushes and nods.

“You two are perfect for each other, she is over there, she’s been frozen since you knocked. Come in.” Jess takes a few steps backwards to let Jason in.

He rounds the door frame, and I am floored. He has got a lovely suit on; he has done his hair and he looks so handsome. He gives me a nervous smile as he takes in my attire.

I flash him a smile and hop slightly on my feet, my massive breasts jiggle and shake too much, causing Jason to blush and look away from my mounds.

“Hey...” He breaks the silence.

“Hey...” I reply just as awkwardly.

We both stand there for ten seconds or so before Jess intervenes. “Don’t you have a table booked?”

“Oh yes! Of course, If you are ready Lucy, we can go?”

We both make for the door. Once outside I turn and give Jess one last look. She has her thumbs up and a big grin on her face.

Tonight will be amazing...I can feel it...

Jason has parked close to the dorm, he gets the door for me like a gentleman, and I squeeze into his nice car, a lovely crossover.

Higher off the ground is certainly much easier for me to get into, especially with the twins...

We drive in near enough silence as we are both too nervous to say anything, in no time at all we find ourselves being taken to our seats in Mario’s. The place really is a beautiful restaurant, there are no artificial lights, the whole place is lit by candlelight, it is much smaller than I was expecting but that really does add to the atmosphere. It is quiet here, so we are sat with nobody that close to us, which is nice. Jason pulls my chair out for me, and I take a seat at the cute table which has its own candle and a rose.

The waiter takes our orders, and he says it’ll be about 20 minutes.

I guess we do have to speak to each other now...

I notice my hands are trembling, as does Jason.

“Are you nervous?” Jason asks.

I nod. “You?”

He nods.

We both laugh.

“We’re both so dumb...” I giggle.

“Is that how you treat your date? Calling him dumb?”

I blush and start to apologise but this just makes Jason laugh even more. “I was only teasing.” He giggles.

“Oh!” realising I’ve been duped.

“You look lovely...” He says.

This causes me to look away as I can feel myself getting flush. “You... er... look handsome...” I trail off. He doesn’t reply, I glance slightly over at him and can see him blushing just as much as I probably am.

“Thank you.” He replies.

We catch up, talking about the last two days and talk about what anime we are looking forward to watch next. We are having a fun time, just being ourselves and chatting when the waiter brings out our food.

This whole time I’ve been quite unaware of my boobs, Jason and my chatter has just been so engaging and nice that I forgot I had mini zeppelins on my chest. I need to turn to allow the plate room on the table. Slowly and carefully, I turn to the side. I must sit side on to even have a chance to get at my food.

So unwieldy...

I hear some clanging and stop. Looking at the waiter and Jason.

“What was that?”

The waiter blushing, “It was your silverware Miss, I’ll bring you some more, not to bother.” He says as he puts our food on the table and rushes towards the kitchen to get me more silverware.

“I’m such a klutz...” I say to Jason.

“No... I mean you’ve just done some... Growing recently... You are getting used to... Them.”

“I guess...”

He reaches over the table and holds my hand. “It’s ok, its just some silverware, nobody died.” Jason beams me a massive reassuring smile.

“Thanks Jason.”

“Here you go Miss,” He places the knife and fork on the table, “Hope you enjoy your meals.”

“Thank you.” Me and Jason both say in unison.

We tuck into the food and continue to talk about anime, class and we have a really good time. The food was delicious, and we decide to order some dessert. I order a cheesecake and Jason orders a tiramisu.

The waiter brings our orders over and the delicious, sweet treat before us is a remarkable sight. The cheesecake is a chocolate caramel cheesecake, drizzled with some dark chocolate and a squirt of cream over the top. Very fancy looking, at least to a college shut in like myself.

I take my first forkful and on the trip to my mouth I lose my piece of cheesecake. The chunk had some whipped cream on it, and it lands cream side down on my chest, splattering and covering some of my massive, exposed cleavage. Jason stops mid chew with his fork in his mouth. I look down and see the piece has now fallen to the top of my deep cleavage. The cream covering the top of my breast.

“See... Klutz...”

I can't see any napkins and the cream is starting to leak further into my cleavage, so I quickly grab the piece out of my bust and place it on my plate, using a finger I swipe the cream off and pop my index finger in my mouth. Innocent enough to me, I look over to Jason and is incredibly silent and red faced.

What is his problem?

It clicks.

OH!

I Now turn bright red and try to look away, realising that my attempt to clean myself might not have come over as innocent as I might have thought.

Oh my god...

“S-sorry... I er...” I awkwardly say.

“It's fine, you don't need to apologise, and you aren't a klutz. Here.”

I turn back to him and see his outstretched hand, a bundle of napkins within. I take them and start to clean up the creamy mess that I have made.

Such an idiot.

We return to our desserts and don't speak about it again, finishing up Jason continues his chivalrous streak and pays for my food, despite my best protests. He stands and helps me to my feet, my huge chest still causing me some difficulty in getting up as swiftly as I used to.

Man... I am having so much fun, I hope tonight doesn't end...

He grabs my hand and starts to lead me towards the door, opening it for me and allowing me to exit first. We head back to his car, and I squeeze myself back in. He takes his seat and starts the car.

“Did you want to go catch a movie?” He asks.

“Yes!” I say, almost too excitedly. “I mean, yeah sure.”

Jason chuckles. “Good, I am glad, I’m having a lot of fun, I don’t want this night to end.”

Awwwhh...

My heart flutters in my chest, a chest that is starting to feel warm again.

Could it be...