

## Chapter 10

Mandy takes a few large steps and pins me against the door with her massive melons. I feel the pressure steadily increasing as she is indeed growing bigger. She bites her lip and I feel her hands start to fumble towards my crotch.

“I don’t think this bra will last much longer.” She leans in and plants her lips on mine.

Reciprocating the kiss, I start to pull her tight in an embrace, her tongue exploring my mouth. I feel her hand on my cock, fingers rubbing its length. She breaks the kiss and moves her head slightly back. Staring directly into my eyes she looks consumed by her own arousal, giving a smirk she starts to drag her expanding breasts down my torso and bringing her face level with my crotch.

“I need to keep growing Dan...” all semblance of modesty and self-control gone. She takes a deep breath and thrusts her chest out, causing her bra to creak. Between laboured breaths she moans, “Break... C’mon... Break...” Her mighty melons explode out of her bra as the clasp finally yields to her growing assets. No time to take in what just happened as she pulls my dick out of my pants and starts to lick its length before she places my overstimulated rod in her mouth.

“*Fffucck...*” I say out loud as I grip onto the door for support.

Like a woman possessed she is working my cock expertly, it doesn’t take long for me to approach orgasm once more.

“I’m... close...” I say tapping her on the shoulder. She removes her mouth from my erection and aims it at her chest and starts to stroke furiously.

“Good...” she moans. “I need your cum... it really does make me grow... I need to be bigger Dan, please... please make me bigger... I know you want it to... make me grow... make me bigger... please, please...” Her breathing rapidly increasing, panting, and moaning between words.

Unable to hold on any longer I erupt once more, covering the top side of her exposed chest in cum. I shake as the orgasm spreads through my body, losing strength in my legs I slowly slide down the door frame until I am sat on the floor. I look to Mandy and see her now quickly rubbing at her clit, her eyes focusing on her tits.

*“Grrroooww... Grow... Get bigger...”* she is chanting, consumed by her growth as she masturbates. Her body starts to spasm as she reaches her own crescendo. She screams out in pleasure and lays down on her side, breathing heavily.

Watching from my sitting position I can see her boobs are visibly growing. Her nipples are growing bigger, longer, and thicker, as her chest rises with each inhale it drops slightly less with each exhale. I just watch as her boobs continue their expansion. Not an hour ago they were L cups or thereabouts and now...

Her expansion slows to a halt but her breathing, still shallow and quick, creates enough movement of her breasts to hypnotise me. I don't know how long I am sat there staring before I snap out of it. Mandy lets out a cute little snore.

*She is asleep? She must be exhausted.*

I start to move, leaning past her boobs and look towards her face. Her eyes are closed, and her face is peaceful. I stand up and find the jacket and drape it over her, trying to cover her up.

*There is no way she is getting those monsters back into that jacket.*

I have a quick clean up of the room, not wanting Luke to see the place in this state in the morning. I tip toe around and put things back to where they should be and see Mandy still on the floor, sleeping soundly.

*I hate to have to do this...*

I kneel behind her and gently place my hand on her shoulder and give her a very gentle shake. "Hey Mandy, it's time to get up... we've got to get home..."

"Uugggh..." She groans.

"I'm sorry for waking you."

She turns from her side onto her back so she can look up at me. I can see her boobs, even covered by the jacket, jiggling on her chest. They rise like mountains from her torso. She looks down and I see shock come over her face.

"Holy shit Dan! What did you do!" She raises her voice.

I blush and just watch her face, gauging her reaction.

"I am fucking massive!" she yells out.

Panicking, I start to stammer. "M-mandy, I- er- you- I mean-"

A grin comes over her face as she watches me struggle to form a sentence. "What?" She interrupts me. "What did you do to me? Did you make me bigger? Did you make my massive tits even bigger?" she pulls the jacket off and squeezes her boobs together. They bulge from the pressure of her arms and her thick and hard nipples top her peaks and point towards the ceiling.

*She is fucking massive...*

Her boobs now putting any model you've ever seen to shame. Her perfect mounds are free from any blemish, no stretch marks which is surprising in light of the speed of how fast they are growing. Mandy releases her breasts and watches them spread over her torso, falling

victim to gravity. They cover the top half of her torso and spread outwards. They are so round yet so soft as she just lays there looking up at me.

“Enjoying the view?”

I nod.

“Good, because you made ‘em, you better like ‘em.”

*Oh I do...*

“Help me up, I think it is best if we get home.”

I rise to my feet and reach down to offer my hand to her. Pulling her up I am once again under her spell, her boobs quaking on her chest, they stick out so much further than earlier and their slight sag only makes them appear rounder and more bulbous. My hand slowly starts to reach for them...

Mandy sees this and leans her boobs into my hand, catching me slightly off guard. The soft skin filling my palm and overflowing it by a considerable amount. I can hear my heartbeat in my ears. She leans in and whispers to me.

“They feel big... don’t they... so soft and plump... my massive fucking tits... you want them bigger don’t you...” She pauses to look up at me, I don’t have to say a word. “Me too...” She plants a kiss on my cheek before stepping backwards, the warmth of her breasts leaving my hand. “Let’s go home before we arouse anymore suspicions.

I pick up the jacket from the floor and hand it to her. She giggles. “Not even going to try and get this on, I don’t think it will have any chance of zipping up.” She instead drapes the jacket over her chest. “It’s not like we’ve got far to go to get me to the car.”

I lead the way, making sure the route is clear. Mandy follows me to the back door and we both exit, thankfully Mandy was able to get a close parking spot today so she ducks into her car, keeping the jacket held tightly to her chest.

“Have a good night, Dan, Me and the girls will see you tomorrow.” She blows me a kiss pulls off. Leaving me standing there.

*Fuck... I am exhausted... What a day.*

I lock the door and get into my car and head home. Stumbling through the door I head straight to the bedroom. I check my phone quickly before I likely lose consciousness. One new message.

*Fuck... I don't think I can take anymore...*

I feel a stirring in my pants.

*Apparently, I can...*

Mandy: I ordered a few bras a few days ago anticipating my growth. I didn't think I would be this big already... I am already on my last one. I think it might be time to order more.

She has attached a picture; it is here standing in front of the mirror in a bra. A humongous black bra with an intricate design on the front. It covers the width of her torso and then some and extends down covering as far as her belly button. Her boobs are already showing signs of being too big for the bra, a slight bulging of her boobs can be seen advancing over the cups. She has a huge smile on her face, she clearly loves her growing assets.

Dan: Wow... I can't believe how big you are

Mandy: Me neither... I love it so much...

Dan: I can tell. Did you mean what you said earlier? About being bigger?

Mandy: Absolutely, when I am around you, I can only think of one thing. Getting bigger.

Dan: Aren't you worried about getting too big?

Mandy: It's nice of you to care but no. Too big doesn't exist.

Dan: That's hot.

Mandy: I thought you'd agree, do you like that idea Dan? Me getting bigger.

Dan: Yes...

Mandy: So big that I struggle to keep myself balanced?

Dan: You are that big now,

Mandy: You are right. But what if I was even bigger, struggling to walk, to get up, to do anything. Unable to go out, I'd be too big, too obscene... Just a walking pair of tits.

*She is going to get so big...*

Mandy: I think I am going to go in the bath. You enjoy your night Dan.

She is quickly offline. Leaving me exhausted and looking down at the tent in my pants.

