

Commission – The Bra

Chapter 4

“Surprise.” I say, my new voice causing Jen to jump.

“Your voice too! What. The. Fuck. Happened?”

You notice that Jen is trembling, her face starting to blush. She is a pretty girl with a lovely face but that is about it, she is quite flat everywhere else, very thin. There are people who really enjoy that, but she isn't one of them. Jen has always wanted some curves, some big tits or anything to give her some raw sex appeal. I notice her gaze, taking in my new form, two things in her eyes: Envy and Lust.

“It's a long story... I can tell you or you can have a good look first?” My seductive voice gets the message across and Jen dashes across to my bed and throws herself to my side. Her eyes not leaving my impressive rack.

“I guess you want a better look then?” I grin.

She nods. Now that she is closer, I can hear how ragged her breathing is.

She is struggling to take this all in. So am I.

My erection is throbbing against my trouser leg. Hopefully, she doesn't see that quite yet.

“Here... let's take this t-shirt off, let you get a better look at the girls.”

I lift the hem of my shirt over my boobs, the tight fabric struggles to get over their expanse but then like a dam breaking my huge boobs flop out in the massive black lacy bra. The bra does still cover a large amount of my boobs, but the cleavage window is still massive, especially seeing it close up as Jen is now. I glance down at them and then to her. I see a bead of sweat on her brow.

“Big... huh?” I tease.

I feel so powerful... she is putty in my hand...

“H..hu...ge...” She stammers, eyes glued to the flesh on show.

“You know... you can feel them if yo-“ Before I can finish, Jen cuts me off.

Jen's hands shoot to my breasts like they were shot out of a cannon.

She didn't need to be told twice.

Her hands roaming my huge boobs feel amazing, it is my turn to get lost in the moment. Jen is like a kid at Christmas, unable to contain her excitement, groping and squeezing my boobs. Watching how they bulge up over the cups of the bra with each compression.

This is so hot... my best friend, consumed by lust squeezing my massive knockers...

Both of us panting now, I look directly into her eyes.

"I guess... you... like them?" I say breathlessly.

She nods. "They... are just so *big*... I fucking love them..." She lets out a moan, a hand flies to her mouth and she looks embarrassed.

"Shit... I am sorry, I don't know what is coming over me, we should stop... I... I..." She stutters.

Time for some real fun.

"Oh... Sure, maybe you are right. I forgot... you have a thing for *huge tits*. Don't you?" I say with an innocent tone as I stand up.

Her eyes go wide, a very slight nod. Her eyes fixated on my chest as I start to slowly pace around in front of her.

"Oh my, I am so sorry Jen... this must be rather hard for you..."

I move my hands to the clasp at the back of my bra. I don't think she even notices, her eyes glued to me as I turn towards her.

"I am so sorry Jen; I hope you are ok..." I take a step towards her whilst I fumble with the clasp.

"I can't imagine how this must be affecting you." Another step, I am now looming over her, I can barely see her face over my chest.

Perfect.

"Your best friend suddenly growing *huge fucking titties*." I shake them slightly from side to side.

"It must be very confusing. Is it?" I ask

She is now paralysed by her own arousal. I finally undo the clasp, the support from the bra gives out and my boobs drop and sag on my chest, gravity taking its toll on them.

"Ooops... I guess my bra couldn't handle my *massive boobs*. Guess I won't be needing this then..."

I let go of the clasps and move my arms forward to let the bra straps slide down my arms carefully making sure to hold the cups to my boobs.

“I think I need my shirt; would you mind passing it to me?” I say in a low whisper.

Not taking her eyes off my chest she blindly feels around for my shirt by the side of her. She finds it and hands it over to me, without making a sound. I reach for the shirt and purposely let go of one of the cups which immediately falls, exposing my bare breast. Feigning shock, both of my hands fly up into the air.

“Oh shit!”

I stand there now topless, watching for Jen’s reaction.

“I’m so sorry Jen, I’m so clumsy sometimes, Let me ju-“

Jen’s hands fly to my tits and start squeezing as she buries her head into the vast cleavage, starting to kiss them wildly between moans.

Got her.

“Fuck, your lips feel so good Jen, keep kissing them, keep worshipping my massive tits.” I struggle to get out, letting out moans of my own.

Her lips find their way to my hard nipple, she latches on and starts to toy with the thick nub with her tongue.

“Oooh... Jen... Suck them... please”

She obliges and starts to create a vacuum around my areola and applying pressure starts to suck. The aroused tingling felt through my entire breast causes my cock to throb. It is almost too much to handle. Suddenly I feel her break the seal and her head shoot back and she looks up at me, I just about see her mouth over the swell of my bust.

“What’s wrong?” I ask, knowing full well what she has just discovered.

“Milk...” She manages to say before letting out a series of moans.

I bend over slightly and dangle my boobs in front of her, I now see that her hand is in her panties rubbing at her clit.

“Can’t control yourself Jen?” I feign disappointment with my hands on my hips.

I bump my melons against her to push her backwards onto the bed. She gives in and lays on her back, her fingers still working away in her panties. My huge boobs towering over her I take my knee and place it on the outside of her thigh. Before raising the second I whisper.

“There is one more surprise.”

She stops rubbing and stares at me wide eyed. "What else could you possibly have to surprise me."

"Look down."

Her eyes go towards my crotch, she yelps.

"You still have it! Ffuck." She starts rubbing once more, writhing on the bed and letting out a big series of moans as her body shudders.

She just came from seeing my dick... among other things.

"Wow, that looked intense, you ok?"

"Yes, yes, you just gonna stand there? Straddle me, bring me your tits."

I oblige and feel my hard cock throb against her crotch, my huge boobs dangle towards her face.

This should be good.

"Take a breath." I instruct.

After Jen takes a deep breath I press my boobs into her face, smothering her against the bed. I feel her squirming under them. One of her hands starts squeezing and groping the side of a huge boob. I jump slightly as I feel her other hand start to rub my dick in my trousers.

Not wanting to suffocate my friend I lift my boobs from her face, she gasps for air, her hand still rubbing my dick.

"Drink up."

I move my nipple to her mouth, and she latches back onto my nipple, greedily suckling. With how hard she is sucking I swear I can almost feel my breast being drained. Jen's hand rubbing faster and faster.

"I am getting close Jen..."

With an audible pop she detaches from my nipple.

"Not yet, I want you to cum over your tits, I want to see your *huge* monsters covered in cum."

I yelp and grab her wrist.

"You'd better stop now then." I say between gritted teeth.

Jen removes her hand and using her smaller frame she pulls me down to the bed so that I am on my back.

“Lift your hips.” She commands

I lift my hips; she quickly lowers the waistband of my trousers and pulls out my hard cock.

“I thought you were a lesbian?” I ask.

“With tits this big, I will be anything you want.” She says with a slight giggle, but I can tell she meant it.

With renewed vigour she starts to pump my cock, aiming it towards the underside of my boobs.

“I want to see you blow your load over your huge tits; I want to see you cum for them.” She takes control as I can just moan and whimper beneath her firm grip.

“Fuck, the view is so hot...” She trails off as her other hand re-enters her panties, moans starting to escape her mouth once more.

“I am getting close...”

“Me too!” Jen replies.

With a burst of speed, she accelerates her hand movements and I thrust my hips. I explode, ropes of cum cover the underside of my tits. Jen let's out a huge scream as she has a powerful orgasm of her own.

Panting desperately for breath as I still can feel the reverberations of my orgasm, I lay out fully on the bed, Jen falls beside me in the same state.

Ooooh, I have an idea...

I jump to my feet and rush to the door.

“Where are you going?” Jen asks.

“You'll see.”

I burst into mum's room and open the top drawer, I reach for the giant dildo, my small hand barely fits around it.

Woah... this is big...

I snatch it quickly, bouncing back into the room with my cum covered tits leading the way. Jen lets out a moan as she sees what's in my hand.

“I thought we could have some more fun, this time at your expense.” I grin.

Jen’s eyes go wide but she slowly takes off her trousers, as if hypnotized by the giant pink dildo. I slither to her side. She spreads her legs wide, exposing her pussy to me. I lift my chest and place my melons to rest against her ass cheeks.

“I hope you are ready.”

Jen moans in anticipation, her legs quivering. I bring the tip of the thick dildo to her entrance.

“Fuck... This is going to be tight...” Jen trails off.

Pushing the toy into her, I meet heavy resistance as her tight pussy is stretching slowly over the massive girth of the pink monster.

Jen starts to moan out, panting quickly as her hand grabs my wrist, slowing me down.

“You are taking it... Holy shit Jen...”

She suddenly pulls my wrists inwards, in an instant she takes 3 inches, her gaping pussy stretching wide to accommodate the toy. Her wrist stops again after another few inches, she screams out.

“Fuuuuck...” Moaning frantically. “More... stretch me, break me!”

I continue to push the dildo deeper; I see her body start to shake. I can see the dildo bulging in her abdomen.

Fuck she is taking it...

“Jen, you’ve almost taken it all.”

“Fill me!”

I give one last push and the dildo hits her cervix, only about half an inch of the monster is now visible outside of her. I look over Jen and see her panting, gripping the bed with white knuckles.

One last surprise.

I flick the pulse button on the base of the dildo. Slow pulses vibrate through the toy. Jen screams, her body thrashing wildly.

“FFFFFFUUUCK.” Her voice multiple octaves higher than normal. Jen spasms one last time and the toy is fired out of her, her pussy contracting on the monster, causing it to eject out of her.

Completely spent, Jen lays there panting, I lay by her side and look her in the eye and in unison we both say:

“That was fucking amazing.”

A few minutes pass and our heart rates return to resting. Jen leans up and looks at my cum covered breasts.

“Fuck they are so big... How did you grow? Like I didn't even talk about the rest of you. You look so feminine, what happened.”

I explain the whole story to Jen.

“If I wasn't seeing the results for myself, I wouldn't believe you.” She starts looking around the room.

“I know, its fucking insane right? But I love it...”

“Well, I've known John for a long time and my introduction to Joanne seems to suggest they are very similar.” She giggles, “So yeah, I am not surprised that you love it...” She gets up and bends down.

I crane my neck, peering past my boobs to see her.

“What are you doing Jen?”

She doesn't response, but I can hear movement. I sit myself up with some effort.

Damn these things are heavy.

Jen is facing her back to me; I notice though a black strap on her back.

Wait a second...

“Jen?”

She turns around and I can see the pleasure on her face. I look at her chest and I can see movement.

“Holy shit, it's working!” She screams.

Holy shit...

