

Chapter 15

I reach for my phone on the side table and quickly message Jason.

Me: We need to go to the beach. ASAP.

Jason: Alright, how does the weekend sound? Is this a date? 😊

Me: I mean like right now; it is incredibly important we get there now.

Jason: Ok, I can pick you up.

Me: See you soon.

I place my phone on the side table and look down at my breasts, their huge mountainous bulk covering my lap as I am now sitting up. I fall forward onto them and feel myself sink slightly into the soft and yielding flesh.

Pretty comfy actually...

“Best start getting ready...” I say to nobody in particular.

With a mighty heft, I shift my boobs from my lap, over the edge of the bed, unassisted by the bed, they hang lower to the floor and help propel me to my feet. Catching myself in the mirror I see the true scope of my breasts. Huge doesn't even cut it anymore, there needs to be a bigger word.

Standing upright they cover my thighs in their entirety, they cover my entire torso and project out multiple feet in distance. Humongous round orbs that span at least five times the width of my torso.

“Wait a second...”

I look at the side of my PJ shirt and I can see my pale skin on show.

“No way!” I screech.

In all the panic of messaging Jason I failed to realise that I had grown again. The top has now torn down the side as my breast growth continued throughout the night.

“I can't get much bigger... surely...” I trail off and just stare at my massive boobs.

“Hey Lucy, I heard you scream and-“ Cutting herself short, Jess freezes again in the doorway.

You'd think she'd get used to this by now.

“Again! Girl, you need to stop!” Jess exclaims in a shocked tone. “How are you going to get out of the room?”

Good point.

"I er... don't know... I mean, surely, they will fit through..."

Jess' eyes go wide as she notices that my top has ripped.

"You are peeking out there... Do you have anything bigger in your wardrobe?"

"Yeah... Well... Just a bikini top."

"A Bikini??"

"Yeah, it'll be super stretchy, and it should cover me up enough to go to the beach." I start to explain.

"The beach? Why are you going to the beach? You need to seek medical help again."

I shake my head, "No, I think I know what is causing it."

Jess leans forward and stares at me.

"When we went to the beach for that party at the beginning of the school year, I tripped over a lamp, I think that was a magic lamp..." I can't even look at Jess as I realise how insane this sounds now that I am saying it out loud.

Jess doesn't laugh like I expected her to but rather she walks towards the chest of drawers to find my bikini for me.

"So... You're telling me that you tripped on a magic lamp... The genie inside then, what, made you the bustiest woman on the planet... For fun?"

I start to blush and turn away from her.

"Lucy?" She pressed the point.

"Well... Not entirely..."

"What do you mean?"

"Well... I picked it up... I rubbed it and made a wish... It was dumb..."

"Did you wish for boobs bigger than beanbags?" Jess questions, shocked.

"Well... I was jealous of all the attention all those girls were getting at the party... I just wanted to meet a nice boy and I thought maybe I could be bustier to draw someone in or they could make me busty or whatever... I don't know!" I say frustratedly, my cheeks a bright crimson colour.

"They make you busty?" Jess questions.

"Yeah... Like, someone to make me grow with their attention or gaze or something."

Jess looks to laugh but she glances down and stares again at my impossibly huge breasts. "Right well... As dumb as that sounds... it worked..."

I nod ashamedly.

"Let's get you to the beach then... hopefully the lamp is still there." She turns and grabs the bright blue bikini top from the drawer.

I nod once more. "I will need help." I glance at the massive bikini top in her hand.

She shakes her head and starts to fiddle with the bikini.

"I just need you to make sure I cover the front sufficiently." My cheeks still red from the previous conversation, I look at her and see that now she is starting to blush.

"I'll see... ya know..." Jess stutters.

"I know but... I can't reach them..."

Jess gulps. "Well... Release them then..."

I struggle to reach the hem of my PJ top but in trying to wrangle my boobs I over strain the already incredibly taxed shirt and I hear a loud rip emanate from my front. I can't see what has happened, but my breasts feel cold. Looking at Jess I can see her staring wide eyed.

Darn...

"I liked that top..." I say defeated.

Jess continues to stare and just gawk at the huge amount of breast now on display to her, over their immense swell I can't see the exposed flesh.

"Help me out please..." I ask.

Without moving her gaze from my exposed boobs, she lifts the shirt over my head, with some considerable effort. She quickly covers me up with the large fabric from the bikini, fastening the stretchy garment around my incredible bust. After some adjustments, my boobs are fully contained.

The fabric feels stretchy enough that if I were to grow more, it wouldn't give up the fight. What a strange thought...

"How do I look?" I point my question towards the still statuesque Jess.

Slowly she nods, not taking her eyes off my chest at all. I turn to the mirror to inspect myself and see why she is gawking. Nobody on the planet has breasts this big, I have now put them in a bikini and the amount of skin on show is staggering. I have more skin on show than more people have on their entire naked body.

My bulbous mounds rest on my knees even when standing. The huge orbs stick out about three foot in distance now and are so widespread on my body that even from behind you can easily see a significant amount of boobage.

I'm so huge.

"You are so huge." Jess comments.

"Yeah..."

"How are we going to get you to the beach?"

"Jason is coming to get me..." I replied.

"Are you going to fit in?"

"What do you mean?"

"In his car?" She gestures at my massive bosoms.

"Oh... I mean... I did last time... just..."

"You have grown since then..."

"Good point."

"You'll have to go in the trunk."

We both looked at each other and burst out into a fit of laughter. The contagious laughter brings Jess to her knees and tears to my eyes. Trying to calm one another down doesn't help, there is a knock at the door and that snaps us back to normal.

"Jason is here." Jess says, "I'll grab him and get him in here, I think he might be able to help."

"Help?"

"You struggled enough to get in, you've grown, you are going to need the both of us to get you out." She says walking towards the front door.

One day I could be stuck here...

Musing to myself, I hear Jason's voice and immediately feel a tingling in my chest once again.

He is making me grow...

"She's through this way, brace yourself, she is showing a lot of skin..."

I see Jason come into view, he freezes when he sees me, his eyes are obviously drawn to the huge amount of skin on show. After a few seconds of staring, he snaps out of it and looks at my face, blushing red.

“Oh, I’m so sorry Lucy... I- I-“

“It’s ok...” I look to the side, my own blush forming on my cheeks.

“You two are sweet and all but we need to get Lucy out of here before she grows anymore.” Jess cuts through the sweet and awkward moment.

“Right.” Jason clears his throat. “What do we do?”

“Well, I’m going to have to go one boob at a time...” My face turned red once again, “One behind to push, one to pull?”

“I’ll pull” Jess volunteers.

Jason walks behind me and watches as I take a step towards the door, lining up my giant boob, I take a deep breath and as I take my next step I stumble. I am sent flying forward and the door frame takes both of my breasts at the same time. I brace for impact but something unexpected happens.

My boobs smash right through the edges of the door frame. I tumble forward and manage to recover myself, so I don’t fall over but I do hit Jess and send her flying backwards and she flips over the sofa. I just notice her legs as she falls beneath my line of sight, under my breasts.

“Oh my! Jess! Are you ok?”

No immediate reply, I turn to Jason who is still behind me, mouth agape. I turn my vision back to the sofa after I hear some groaning.

“Uuuugggghhh... Yeah, I’m fine...” Jess rises to her feet, her hair now messy from the high velocity action.

“I’m so sorry, I don’t know what happened.” I stammer.

“Well, we got you out of the room. At least the front door is bigger...”

“What are you going to do about this?” Jason chimes in.

“My dad is a handy man, I know a few things, I’m sure we can cover this up no worries. Keep our safety deposit if we are lucky, but never mind. Let’s go!” Jess rushes to the front door. “I’ll pull, Jason, you push.”

“Ok.” He nods.

“And don’t trip!” Jess sternly says, staring at me.

Slowly shuffling to the front door, I place my left breast in the frame first, it compresses and squeezes through with some help from Compressing the sides more with her hands. Too focused at the task at hand I don't get embarrassed until I feel Jason's strong hands on my back giving me a push.

Turning 90 degrees, my cleavage now straddling the door, my bikini thankfully still in place. I now start to walk backwards, pulling my right boob through the frame, I get stuck slightly, Jason is obviously a bit more timid about helping with the compression of my breast.

Jess, hands under my arms, pulling quite hard pipes up, "Hey Jason, we haven't got all day, get stuck in!"

Jason mouths to me "I'm sorry." His hands press on the side of my breasts, giving them a squeeze to get them through the door frame. With a push from Jason and a pull from Jess, I pop through.

I can still feel Jason's hands on me, lingering in the feeling, the tingling is now stronger within my chest.

"How are we going to get her into the car?" Jason tries to move the conversation along, not wanting to linger on the fact he just had his hands on the largest breasts in human history.

"The trunk." Jess answers.

We walk a short distance to Jason's car and pop the trunk, thankfully its opening is wide enough for me to jump right in after Jason had lowered the back seats. My breasts take up most of the space in the rear of the vehicle.

Jess takes the passenger seat and looks back. "I don't know how much bigger you can grow sweetie. I hope you are right about this lamp."

"Me too..." I say solemnly.

Jason hops in and we are on the road.

I really hope I am right.