



Chapter Four

Mom finished serving up food whilst me and my sister were still reeling from everything.

“Okay... Maybe she has it... But... What do we do? What can we do? It's Mom...”

Beth looked at me scared, her eyes welling up, she shrugged.

“Let's just... Stay here... Let's see what your website says, and we can take it from there.

We didn't have much time to plan because before we knew it Mom was bouncing over to us, her tits almost popping out of her top. When she walked over to place the plate before Beth her boobs hit the table, making a big thud that almost knocked her drink over. Leaning over my sister first to hand me mine, her boobs bulged against the table top and swallowed the fabric of her top, making it appear as if she had no top on, I could see deep into her cleavage and they bulged over the edge and pressed against Beth's arm that hadn't moved far enough back, it made Beth jump back. Mom smiled at me with heavy eyes and turned to my sister once she had handed out my plate.

“Oh, sorry dear... But they are just boobs. You have them too...” Without warning Mom cupped Beth's boobs and frowned. “Maybe one day you'll grow...” Then she placed her boobs against Beth's chest. “See, they'd kinda look like this...”

Beth was able to look down and see the vast cleavage that appeared as if were hers.

“Mom... Stop...” Beth's lip was trembling, her eyes were welling up, it was easy to see

why she felt trapped in this moment.

“No, it's fine honey, you can have a play, they're super fun and bouncy.”

Mom started to mash them against Beth, and I could see how uncomfortable she looked.

“Stop please.” Beth protested.

“Look, have a go.” Mom reached for Beth's hands and placed them on her boobs.

Her fingers sunk into the soft flesh and Beth's eyes went wide before she yanked her hands from Mom's grip. Beth let out a yelp and I saw that she had caught her arm on the recoil, a small amount of crimson blood pooled on her arm and dripped onto the table.

Beth held her hand over the cut instinctively and quickly ran upstairs.

Leaving me alone with Mom.

Not wanting to address what had just happened, Mom turned her attention to me and sat in Beth's seat next to me, her thigh pressing against mine. I could feel the heat coming from her skin against my PJ bottoms, today she had opted for shorts.

“So... What about you Craig... Do you want to try them?”

What?

“Don't look at me so confused. It is a simple question.” She was twisting more towards me, she thrust her chest higher, and I gasped at the bulging boobs before my eyes. “Go on...”

Her words were alluring, the display before me was triply so.

I can't.

“I've seen the porn you have there honey, you love big boobs...” Using her elbows she pushed her boobs together; I could hear the fabric giving way. “It's hard to argue...”

Her voice was sounding more sensual by the second, it triggered something in my head.

The girl from the video.

My first thought was of a sexual nature but then I remembered what followed afterwards.

No... I gotta get out of here...

I leaned backwards in my chair and tried to move back. She noticed.

“Such a waste... Your very fantasy right here... and you're trying to leave.” Her voice was sounding more sinister by the second.

“Just grab them Craig.” She swiped her hands trying to grab my hands, thankfully I had dodged and was standing now, looking down at my mother who was looking as if she wasn't above crawling across the chairs to make contact with me. Looking up at me with a maniacal stare I took a step backwards.

“Mom... Please... Stop...” I felt the fear welling up inside.

“Don't you want this?” Her demeanour had changed again, she was getting angry. “Fine.”

With that, she stood up straight and looked at me over the chairs.

“I guess I just need to be bigger then.”

What?

Suddenly I saw her boobs start to hang lower, they were swelling and growing bigger, into the territory of the woman from the video last night.

“Mom stop...”

It was too late, she grew rapidly and the straps on the top gave way, her boobs fell lower against her torso, and I turned to run upstairs to Beth. On the way out the door I heard the tearing of fabric, and I only could assume her boobs had exploded through her top and she was standing there topless.

I was halfway up the stairs when I heard her heavy footsteps from behind me, thankfully they were slow but I knew she was coming for me and if I didn't make a quick exit then I might have suffered the same fate as the guy from the video.

“Beth!” I screamed on the way up the stairs, I heard her door unlock and saw her as I rushed her.

“We've got to go now.” I practically tackled her into her room and locked the door behind us.

I was panting, I looked at Beth who looked like she had been crying,

“Quick, window. Now.”

Beth looked shocked and stunned.

Things are escalating quite quickly for her...

“Grab your laptop and let’s go, quickly before-”

There were three thunderous bangs on the door, and I thanked the gods that Beth was allowed to install a lock on her doorway back when she was going through a phase in her early teens.

“Come out... Mom just wants to...” She paused and there was a noise that, supplemented with her groaning, could only in my mind mean she just grew. “See my little man and baby girl... I know I’ve...” The sound returned and it sounded like a water balloon stretching, just a bit fleshier. “Changed... But I’m still your same Mom...” She slammed herself against the door, the door almost snapped off the hinges. “Open up...” Patience was leaving her, and she groaned again.

Beth and I were finished packing everything we thought we needed and quickly I was climbing out the window. Looking down I could see the large drop, but thankfully we still had a trampoline up, it was a remnant from our childhood that had never been dismantled.

I turned to Beth and held her shoulders. “We’ve got to jump.” Beneath my fingers she was shaking. “I know you’re scared but we have to jump, it’s the only way...”

I leapt first and landed safely on the trampoline, slowing my bounces. I looked up to my little sister and could see her shaking.

“Jump!” I yelled.

She didn’t look as if she was going to do it and then I heard a crash coming from the window.

Beth turned around and looked into her room.

“Mom!?” She shrieked.

“Jump!”

Beth more fell than jumped but thankfully landed right on the trampoline, she flew high and at an angle, I had to catch her. We both heard Mom scream in frustration.

“Kids! Get back here!”

With Beth in hand, we ran to the end of the garden. I helped Beth over the fence and took one look back at our home. I could see movement from Beth's bedroom window, but I knew better than to look at my mom in this state.

I looked at Beth who was white, like she had seen a ghost. "Are you okay?" I asked a rather dumb question.

"She... She was so big..." Her voice broke as the tears started to stream down her face. "Is that going to happen to me?" Beth showed me her arm, the one with the cut on it.

"No. Mom didn't have any blood on her when she got back last night, it won't be passed on like that..." I lied and bluffed.

At least I hope not...

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