

## Chapter 6

“Shit, help me cover up!”

In a mad scramble Mandy jumps to her feet and I provide her with a spare jacket left behind by some staff years ago. I adjust my crotch to hide my erection, Mandy watches intently... *This must be how she feels when I stare at her chest.* I finish adjusting myself and Mandy is sufficiently covered up just as Luke comes into the staff room.

“Hi, are you both alright?” his words make it seem like he cares but his demeanour doesn't. “I'm fine, nothing I've not had to deal with before but he was a...”

“Prick” Mandy speaks up angrily.

“Yes... One of those to Mandy”

“Listen sugar, why don't you go home, policy means you still get paid love. I'm sure Dan can manage the rest of the day” Luke looks at me as if to say “just nod.”

I nod “yeah, I will be fine Mandy if you wanted to shoot off.”

“Thank you both, I think I will. Sorry for leaving, he did upset me, but Dan handled it so well. Tim did a fab job too. Dan said you dealt with him at the door, too? Thank you both and if you see Tim give him my thanks. I'll grab my stuff”

“Sure thing sweetheart” he escorts her out to her locker and gives me an approving nod as he leaves.

*Well, that was a heck of a morning...*

Mandy has gone and Luke has left. Just me to deal with the onslaught of customers as they come into the tech corner. Generally it was steady and there weren't many issues so overall a fairly successful afternoon. I close on my own and just stop for a second to take a breath and check my phone. Two messages, Luke and Mandy.

Luke: You did good today, sending the lass home was a good idea, she seemed shaken up. I trust you managed fine on your own?

Dan: Yeah, it was fine, a bit rushed but manageable. She was shaken up. Did Mandy's uniform arrive yet?

Luke: Yeah, check with Nancy, she should be in my office, I've popped out.

*Of course he has popped out, why would he stay to finish the day?*

I head to Luke's office and find Nancy sitting in Luke's chair. She hands over the uniforms.

“Two sets?” she quizzes.

“Yeah, she wasn't sure what size would be best.”

“Still growing? Those young’uns” she grumbles.

“Yeah growing...” I add as my mind starts to wander.

Snapping out of it I thank Nancy and head out the door and walk towards my car uniform in hand. Pulling my phone back out of my pocket I remember that Mandy messaged me.

Mandy: Thank you for today, Dan. Hope you liked your reward... Even if it got spoiled at the end there. I hope this will suffice to cover the rest.

Mandy has sent another picture. In this picture Mandy is standing in a full-length mirror. She is still dressed in what she left in but with one key difference. The old jacket is open wide as is her broken button up uniform. Mandy’s tits are not contained in her bra any longer however using her left arm she is covering her both her nipples, just about, as her boobs bulge over the tops of her arm. The picture shows a glimpse of their enormity. I can see the entirety of her right breast as her hand only covers the nipple.

*Those are the biggest natural boobs I’ve ever seen... They must be a G or something, she does look bigger than earlier even...*

Dan: Mandy... that reward is amazing... you are amazing... I am gutted I couldn’t see them in person...

Mandy: Yet... did my uniform arrive? If not I’m not sure I will be able to work tomorrow. Unless you want the girls out all day? ;)

Dan: I would not be opposed to that...

Mandy: I know you wouldn’t, perv :P

Dan: It did arrive, I’ve got it with me now, I could drop it off to you?

Mandy: What a kind offer, I’ll take you up on that ;) I’ll share my location, I’m flat 12

Mandy shares her location with me on our messaging app. *Not too far out of the way.*

Dan: I’ll be there in 10 minutes

Mandy: Can’t wait ;)

Wild thoughts running through my head I speed over to Mandy’s flat and buzz number 12. Her sweet voice sounds from the intercom: “Come on in”. I climb the stairs to the 6th floor, adjusting myself before I exit the stairwell. I knock on her door and realise that the door is left open, my knock slowly opens the door.

“Come on in Dan, I’m in the bedroom, second door on the left” she shouts from behind the door.

I sheepishly enter her flat and remove my shoes and leave them at the door which I close before slowly heading towards her bedroom door. I slowly knock the door to ask permission to enter, too nervous to barge in. The door opens a crack and I can see Mandy’s face in the gap.

“You are sweet Dan, count to 5 and then come in” she says ominously.

1...2...3...4...5...

I push the door open and enter. Her room is very well kept, I see a big TV on the wall with a few game consoles around on her shelves. The walls are a rouge colour and her double bed is made with a black and purple bedding. In my quick look over the room I don't see her, but I do see a doorway that has a light on inside.

“H-hello?”

“I'm in the ensuite, why don't you bring me the uniform” a hint of playfulness in her tone.

I walk towards the doorway and turn the corner slowly. I see Mandy staring right at me, her auburn hair covering half her face as she seductively looks at me. I feel arousal almost immediately but as my gaze wanders down I see a lot more skin. Mandy is topless before me, her hands are covering her nipples but due to the pressure she is applying to the hold her boobs are bulging over her hands, much like in the picture. However, this is real life, and the image is significantly more arousing in person. I stand there with the uniforms in my hand with my jaw slack as I stand and stare. Mandy is revelling in her power in the situation.

“Oh, you can put that on the side by the sink...”

I fail to move.

“What's wrong Danny? See something you like?” She jiggles each of her breasts with her hands and lets out a giggle and moan.

“I thought the picture didn't do it justice... What do you think?” She stops jiggling and squeezes the pale flesh between her hands.

I can't form words. She takes a step towards me.

“I guess I'll just grab these myself...” She tapers off the end of the sentence with a slow breath.

Mandy manoeuvres her hands so that one arm covers her nipples and she uses her now free hand to grab the uniforms from my hand.

“I think it would be good to try them out, right?” she asks me directly.

I give a nod.

“Oh you are alive then” she giggles. “Take a seat on the bed, I'll be in now to model for you”

I feel as though autopilot kicks in as my legs lead me to the bed. My legs dump me down onto the edge of the bed as I face the bathroom door. I am desperately horny for two very obvious reasons. I take some deep breaths before the next assault begins. I hear her

footsteps approaching. I look over and see her in the uniform. Already there are hints that it is too tight, her breasts cannot be hidden due to their size at this point. She isn't wearing a bra because her thick nipples are poking against the fabric of the shirt like thick erasers.

"This is the large... what do you think Dan?" she shakes her chest slightly.

"It looks great" *Thanks autopilot.*

"Thanks, but is it big enough? Take a good look."

I pretend as if I've not been staring for the last 30 seconds when she walked over towards me. Now with permission I observe the swell of her bust and notice quite quickly that the top is looking tighter by the second.

"Uh... Mand..."

"Oh... Am I growing again? Don't think this top will last much longer if that is the case" she pouts and gives me a wink.

My eyes are transfixed to her boobs, they are growing bigger, there is no mistake no trickery here, they are filling up her top and causing the gaps between her buttons to widen. Each passing second more and more of the pale skin beneath is visible.

"How..." I mouth with barely a whisper.

Mandy doesn't answer but just continues to enjoy the growth. Her shirt is now audibly protesting the growing masses beneath. The tension in the room is immense as Mandy is enjoying this seemingly as much as I am. She takes a small step towards me, reducing the distance between us. Her boobs steadily growing mere inches in front of me, she looks down at me as the expansion continues until finally the first button pops. In almost a repeat from earlier the button at the apex of her breasts pops off and flies off into the distance. A large portion of her cleavage bulges between the large gap in her shirt.

"Wow... They are getting big huh Danny?" she says huskily.

"Y-yeah" I stammer.

"Why don't you touch them" she bites her lip.

I look up to her face as she looks lustfully into my eyes. Her mouth forms an O and there is a sudden shift in her chest as another button pops exposing more of her boobs to me. I am still processing the expansion before me when I feel her hands grab mine and place them on her wide hips. Mandy slowly pulls my hands up her sides...

"You know you want to have a feel..." My hands now at her waist.

"Feel my big... Growing... Tits" she accentuates each pause as my hands are now at the sides of her boobs.

"I'm so big, wouldn't it be a waste not to feel?" she whispers and with one quick motion she lifts my hands off and slaps them into the lower hemisphere of each of her tits.

"That wasn't so hard, was it?" She pushes my hand into their soft mass.

"They are so soft and heavy aren't they" again using my hands she lifts her boobs up and lets them bounce. They are much heavier than I was expecting. My previous girlfriends were lucky to fill a C cup and here was Mandy most likely G or H? *Fuck she is big.*

"Your hands feel amazing on them, I should let you do this more often" she says slightly panting and giving me a wink. She removes her soft and delicate hands from mine and leaves me unattended on her bust. Her arms raise up behind her head and she thrusts her chest out causing her boobs to bulge over my palms. The shirt can't keep up with the strain as another few buttons break. Now Mandy is wearing a shirt that is split open from the neck to her belly button. Her boobs taking a side each and her nipples remain covered. The valley of her cleavage before me is huge and inviting but I don't have to wait to approach it as Mandy takes another step towards me and her breasts envelope my face. Losing control, my hands press her boobs against my face as I kiss and worship her boobs.

"Oh, that feels even better than your hands... Kiss them..." She moans, I oblige.

I stop kissing and groping for a second... *Something doesn't feel...*

"Oh, you can feel that?" she asks.

I remove my head from her chest and look up to her face, her hot breath hitting my face with a fast rhythm.

"Bigger and... Bigger" she moans as her boobs meet my chin.

*Holy shit...*

"This feels so good... To grow... And get bigger" she moans, only now I notice a hand has slipped below her waistband. Her breaths become shallower. I too am struggling to contain my lust as my cock throbs against my trousers.

I feel her hand grab the back of my head and pull my face back into her cleavage as she starts to moan more. "Yes... Uh... Worship my huge growing tits..."

I raise my hands and grope the boobs once more. I swear I can feel her heartbeat in her chest as she is getting more worked up each second. "Fuck" she exclaims "I'm close..." her right hand remains below her waistband but her left pushes my head out of her cleavage. She is panting as she stares at me, she slowly pulls her left breast out of her much too small uniform shirt exposing her nipple. Her areola is faint and pale much like her breast but her nipple is quite large, sticking out stiffly into the open air. She lifts the bulk of her left breast and points the nipple towards me.

“Suck” she commands.

I latch on without a second thought as immediately I hear her moans. *She must be sensitive.* I knead and grope the big left boob as I suck, her moans increase and quicken.

“Suck my huge growing tits” she screams as her whole body spasms and she shudders. She falls forward on my leg, straddling my thigh as her body continues to spasm, her crotch and thigh quivering against my throbbing cock. That is enough to tip me over the edge as I let out a mighty grunt as I experience my own orgasm. Unable to hold myself and Mandy up I fall backward onto the bed taking Mandy with me. Her huge boobs splayed across my chest.

I am staring at the ceiling for a few minutes whilst Mandy is breathing heavily into my neck. Eventually we catch our breaths and Mandy breaks the silence.

“I wasn’t meant to go that far... I just lost control...” She says apologetically

“It’s ok, I enjo-”

“No, I er... I think you should go” she says with a blush.

“Oh, ok, sure” I stand up and see the wet stain on my trousers and look over to Mandy who sees it too and starts to blush even more as she covers up her chest with the blanket. She almost looks sad.

I head out the door. *What was that about?*