

Chapter 14

Her moans turn to screams as her breasts start to discolour, they are turning a shade of red. I watch for a few seconds before snapping into action. I take her nipples in my hand and start to tweak them, praying that it will help.

“Harder!” Mandy screams.

I oblige and pinch harder, realising it isn't enough I latch onto one breast and start to drink from her overflowing breasts. The thick stream of sweet liquid fills my mouth and I swallow greedily. I have to alternate between breasts to make sure she doesn't become too pained by the expansion.

This goes on for a few minutes before finally her breasts stop filling, I detach myself from her nipples and stand up, feeling my stomach slosh from the amount of milk I have drunk. During the ordeal her boobs have grown slightly, not nearly as much as the other times she has expanded. Panting and laying on the cold floor still she coos as she looks up at me.

“Thank you... I've never grown *quite* like that before...” Mandy says, her hands cupping her still huge boobs.

“That was... Insane...”

“It felt good though...” Mandy moans, her hands playing with her thick nipples, milk still dribbling out of them.

“You are insatiable.” I sigh, still comprehending what Mandy is capable of.

Mandy rises to her feet, her boobs now being tested by gravity take on a new shape. The emptiness of her breasts cause them to sag slightly on her chest. She leans in and kisses me on the lips, her hands roaming my body.

Me milking her must've driven her wild.

“Sorry... I am just so turned on... I can feel myself filling again.”

Sure enough, Mandy's breasts are sagging less than they were a few seconds ago. In real time I can watch as they bloat back up and stand perkily on her chest. Thankfully when they reach capacity they seem to stop filling. The firm milk filled orbs on her chest now seem to be well in the S cup range. Thanks to their perkiness from being filled, they resembled basketballs but a bit larger. They stood proudly and firmly on her chest. Thankfully the store was closed and it was just me and her in the building.

“I think you are having quite the effect on me too...” Mandy says to me, rubbing the underside of her huge udders.

“The feeling is definitely mutual...” I panted, still turned on so much, my cock only just exiting its refractory period.

I stare over her breasts, still unable to take my eyes off them. I can't help but gaze over how taut they appear, they almost look shiny thanks to the sweat and firmness of them, the dark veins crawling over their surface just helps to illustrate their size. I feel my hands being drawn to them again.

Mandy playfully slaps my hands away.

“Nuh huh” She waves her index finger in my face. “You've made me grow enough for one day. I think it is time I go home.”

I nod in agreement, a frown forming on my face. I get the store keys from my pocket and just as I turn to start the final locking up process I feel her heavy breasts press against my torso. She leans in close and whispers.

“Don't be sad, I can't imagine that I am done growing... Thanks to you.” She kisses my cheek and walks towards the back.

I set all the alarms and grab my stuff and meet Mandy by the back door, she has covered up her chest with a large jacket and once we get into the car park we head our own separate ways, in relative silence.

I drive home, my heart rate still elevated from the insane happenings of the past 12 hours still running through my head. I get home and see that I have received a message from her.

Mandy: Sorry for giving you the silent treatment. It was for the best, I could feel myself
 Growing again. I am glad that I am off tomorrow, I need to sort something out.

Me: I will miss you tomorrow :(

Mandy: Don't worry... I think you will still see me tomorrow. ;) Good night, Dan.

That thought excited me. It was rare now that any interaction with her didn't excite me. She had truly entered my psyche in the best possible way, definitely living in my head rent free. Her beautiful face, her teasing voice and those massive tits.

I was so exhausted from the escapades from the day I didn't even want food, I just went straight to bed. Horny and craving more Mandy.

The next day I woke up bright and early and had an uneventful day at work, thankfully Luke didn't check CCTV or he might've seen something that would call for my resignation. The shop was different without Mandy, the sub they sent me was another lady that had worked

here for a while. She was kind enough and held a good conversation but she didn't hold a candle to Mandy for at least two reasons.

When I am closing the shop up I feel my phone vibrate in my pocket. It was Mandy. I had messaged her twice today but I had no reply, I was starting to worry that I might've scared her off or something.

Mandy: Come over.

Not needing to be told twice I drive straight to hers. I rush up to the door and knock a bit too excitedly on the door. No answer. My phone vibrates.

Mandy: It's open.

I let myself into her flat, I looked down the dimly lit hallway and noticed there was a dim light coming from the bedroom. I timidly walk towards the light, like a moth drawn to a flame.

"M-andy?" I call, nervously.

"In here big boy." She says, confirming that she is in the bedroom.

I take a deep breath before I cross the doorframe into the bedroom. She is in the bed, the sheets pulled up to her chin. Despite the clear attempt at covering herself, it is impossible not to notice the large boobs she is sporting, the bulges in the blanket clearly indicating a glimpse at her true size at this point.

"I've got something for you..." She coos. "On the dressing table... to your right."

There is a box with a letter on top. I look over it curiously, it is addressed to me.

"Open it." She commands.

I pick it up and open it and quickly realise what it is. Her resignation letter, with an effective date of today. My heart sinks and I look over to her with a big frown.

"Open the box too."

The box is like a gift box with one of those lids that just sits on top with a decorative bow. I slide the lid off and see a key inside, it is close to the top, there is a cardboard panel just under the lid, it has holes on all four sides. I pick up the key, confused.

"That is yours. It is for my flat." Mandy says, still hidden beneath the blanket, unmoving and oddly distant in her tone. "Should you want it... Of course."

"Y-you want me to move in with you?" I say, my voice quivering.

She nods and I start to walk towards her, about to lunge at her and give her a big hug but after my first step she stops me sternly.

"Stop. You're not done. Take that shelf out, there is something else in there." Mandy points towards the box.

I place my fingers in two of the holes and lift the shelf out, revealing a bra. Confused, I lift the bra up and notice rather quickly that it has seen better days, it is in tatters.

“Look at the size.”

I follow her instructions and look at the label and nearly faint. It is a T cup. Each cup could easily swallow my head, I find myself getting hard at the implication.

She burst out of this bra. She is bigger than a T cup.

I look up from the label to the bed and see that Mandy has thrown the blanket away and she is laying there presenting herself to me, entirely naked. My cock fully erect now bulges in my pants.

“I grew...” She moans.

She had, the huge breasts she left work with yesterday had grown again, about 20% bigger, clearly whilst she was wearing that T cup bra. Each breast is so firm on her chest, it barely succumbs to gravity as they rise and fall with each breath. Her breathing quickens in anticipation of me meeting her on the bed.

It seems I do have an effect on her too.

I take my shirt off and walk towards her, undoing my belt as I do. She is staring at my cock which has now been released from my trousers, licking her lips.

“I’ve been waiting all day for this...” She moans. “To feel you... To feel *this*” Mandy’s hand grabs my cock and starts to stroke it.

I gasp, feeling her soft touch on my rigid cock.

“To feel myself *grow*...” She looks down at her boobs, drawing my gaze to them.

She is already starting to swell, just her touching my cock is now causing her tits to bulge.

“I wonder how big you want them... They grow bigger each time, and I am just in awe at how big you want to make me...” She moans, one hand stroking my hard cock and the other playing with her inflating breast. “I love feeling them grow... I want them to get bigger... But they don’t listen to me, they only grow for you.”

I feel my toes curl as her grip on my shaft becomes more deliberate, firmer and quicker.

“Even now I can feel your excitement, you want them to grow more...” She moans passionately. “I can feel your desire for me to grow...”

Without much warning she buries my cock between her expanding melons. Each of her tits now enters beach ball territory.

“*Bigger...*” she moans, her hips grinding on the bed. “Make me bigger...” she yells before she orgasms.

Her body convulses beneath me, her tits shake wildly as her whole body trembles from the explosion she feels. The orgasm brings about a surge of growth and very quickly I am pushed backwards by her swelling tits.

Mandy can only scream as her tits reach an inhuman size, if she wasn't there already. Her boobs now are even bigger than beach balls, no bra will ever contain them, thankfully they are so perky and firm that they don't seem to need a bra.

Each second, each pump of my cock, her boobs consume her torso, spreading over its entirety.

"Please... Cum... I need it..." She moans.

I oblige and unload deep between her cleavage, barely staying on my feet, spurt after spurt. After I finish cumming I feel her breasts pulsate and grow in large bursts. I take a timid step back and watch Mandy sitting on the bed, her boobs pulsating with their growth, each one bigger than the last. Within a few seconds it comes to an end but her tits now cover her knees in her sitting position. From the front you can only see her shins and head.

Mandy is moaning, screaming even, from the arousal she feels, all sense of confidence gone, her ability to tease and control me thrown to the wayside as she succumbs to the pleasure of her own expansion.

She orgasms again, her head slumps down into her massive beanbag sized tits, they barely yield to the weight of her head thanks to their firmness. I somehow feel myself grow hard again at the hyper breasts before me, my body ignoring my biological limitations.

"Yes... Yes..." she pants, between moans. "This is it..." Mandy orgasms again, her whole body, or should I say breasts, quake.

With unbelievable self-restraint, I hold back from lunging back between her cleavage. I wait for her to catch her breath and look up at me.

"This is it..." She says, slapping the side of her gigantic breast. "This is the size I want to be..." She moans before looking at my hard cock.

Usually her arousal or mine causes her to grow but for the first time I notice that isn't the case.

This is it... Her dream size... This is what she wanted. These giant, immobilising melons.

I was partially right, they weren't immobilising, I quickly found out when she stood up, on her feet, her breasts stuck out multiple feet and easily covered her torso. They spread about the width of her torso either side of her.

My erection was throbbing, and she knew it, she bumped her tits into me, the massive force of them pressing against my torso, with half closed eyes she moaned.

"Get on the bed."

I lay back and watch eagerly as her gigantic breasts loom over me, eclipsing the ceiling, she lowers them onto me and they cover my entire torso as she mounts me. She guides my cock into herself and her boobs cover right up to my chin, they would cover more but they curve at the right point so that I still have access to the air.

She starts grinding her hips and grinding my cock. We are both so incredibly turned on that she cums within a minute and I am gripping the bed to hold on. Mandy can sense my build up and she starts to bounce, her boobs slapping against my torso. Each crash causes them to part and swallow my body.

To think that I can stand inside her cleavage.

It doesn't take long but Mandy does cum once more at the same time as I finally explode deep inside her. My cum not having any effect now on her. She dismounts me and lays next to me on the bed, her boobs needing to hang off the bed to allow her to do so.

"I love you Dan. I love you for doing this to me." She leans her head against mine.

"I love you too Mandy, you are incredible." I say breathlessly.

"I had to quit because I knew you were going to make me grow more and I don't think I could work if I got any bigger." She giggles. "But I didn't want to not see you... So... I hope you don't mind being my roomie."

"I'd like to think we are more than roomies" I pinch her butt.

"Much more." She coos. "I can't believe you made me get this big... I love it..."

"You wanted to be this big the whole time?"

"Since I was younger, yeah, I always knew I wanted huge boobs, as soon as I noticed the effect you were having on my body, I wanted to keep it happening, that is why I teased you so much, it made me grow."

"Well... Thank you, it was incredible."

"Yeah." Mandy cooed as she rubbed the side of her gargantuan breast.

"Wouldn't it be nice though if you got... *bigger*."

Mandy moaned loudly as her breasts bulged slightly.

I whisper into her ear. "Afterall, there is no such thing as *too* big."

The End.