

Hello and thank you for reading.

My name is Growing Desires and I have been writing for some time, if you want to find more of my Expansion themed writing then please check out my linktree:

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

I hope you enjoy Retail, one of my first ever stories 😊

More to come here soon 😊

Retail

Chapter 1

It's just another typical Tuesday afternoon, I find myself staring at the clock as it ticks down the hours and my mind wanders, contemplating life. I've just turned 26 and I've been drifting since I left school. Not really sure what I wanted to do but there are bills to pay, ya know? So, I started working at a local shop. Retail. The profession of the undecided. Though I have been undecided now for several years. I kept telling myself "it's only for now", but the longer it goes, the deeper I descend into that rabbit hole. As it stands, I am a team leader, with my own department and responsibilities. It is a double-edged sword. I am mostly happy with work, overall, it suits me, and I get to fill my days talking about tech. My department is the tech corner, most of the people who work here couldn't tell me the difference between a camera and a laptop, so I guess I was the only one for the job. We are heading towards peak season, which brings with it a big recruitment drive. It would be nice if I could have a say in who we hire but unfortunately, I am *just* a team leader.

Today is the final round of interviews and, hopefully, by lunch I will know how many people are joining my department. I am not getting my hopes up as there is not much drive for tech during the summer, not enough custom to warrant paying more staff. Hopefully management realise that peak season does bring a sales boom that would warrant additional staff.

I see my manager, Luke, starting towards me. He is in his early 50s and tries far too hard to be jolly, he has that air of sleaze around him which sometimes rears its perverted head. He wears an expensive suit and drives a beautiful BMW and his personality can best be described as dry.

"Howdy Dan, how the devil are you?" he asks with a fake salesman grin plastered on his face.

"Not bad at all Luke, and yourself?"

"Pretty good. Listen Dan. I've just finished my rounds of interviews and I've got someone for you. A lovely girl, a year or so younger than you. Seems to know her stuff and she ain't too hard on the eyes either." He gives me a creepy little wink.

"Nice, so she's with me until the end of peak season?"

"Yeah, if she does well she may be able to stay until after. She was very nice and this department takes more and more each year with all those newfangled iScreens or whatever you call 'em, but head office is a tight mistress and she has all of us store managers in a choke hold so no promises. Anyway, she starts tomorrow. You've stepped up this year so it's

up to you to train her, have fun” he again winks and with a leery smile and starts to walk off, stopping after a few steps and turns back to me. “Would it kill you to make the place at least look a bit more presentable, maybe a woman's touch is what you need over here....” He grumbles some more to himself in a self-congratulatory fashion as he leaves the department.

Well, the newbie starts tomorrow, I'd best spend some time getting a training plan ready. The rest of the day is pretty uneventful, as usual. I sell a few high-ticket items and finish setting up the training pack for tomorrow, lock the department up and head home.

The next day comes around quickly, I rush to get to work early to make sure everything is ready to make a good first impression. I manage to set the store up and wait a few minutes before the doorbell rings. I head over to the staff entrance and open it and before me stands the new girl.

I hate to agree with pervy Luke but she really is beautiful. Her face was a little rounded and she had a cute button nose, her bright blue eyes beamed as she was taking in her surroundings. Her glorious auburn hair cascaded down her frame and covered the top portion of her uniform. She is slightly chubbier than an “average” build and it suits her. I can't help but notice her boobs are accentuated by her hair as it parts and falls either side of her, what I guess are, D cups. Quickly, I raise my gaze back to her face, her plump lips form a mild smirk and her eyes no longer taking in her surroundings focus on me.

“Hi, I'm Mandy, lovely to meet you, Dan I assume?” her voice is sweet and higher pitched than expected but like music to the ears.

“Yes, Dan, welcome aboard to the tech corner” I hold my hand out to shake. Not sure why I did that. I hate shaking hands, but I guess it's what is done I suppose. I can feel myself overthinking.

“Come on through, I'll show you around” I flash her a smile.

We chit chat whilst I start her training, she is from the area and two years younger, making her 24. It seems she has also been stumbling around and, unfortunately, was made redundant in her last job in retail, a PC shop on the other side of town. This training is going to be easy. I set her up on the office computer to do some “light reading” about our policies and procedures and within an hour she is fully up to speed and ready to go. By this time, I have opened the shop, so she comes out of the office and meets me on the shop floor. *Her gait is very hypnotic* I think to myself as I see her approach whilst I'm just finishing up with a customer.

I turn to her “so, all done?”

“Indeed, I am” she smiles.

“Still smiling, clearly the “light reading” didn't break your spirit, that's good” I tease.

“My old job had similar stuff so it was very quick and easy to get through actually compared to the last place” she replies.

“Great, I've got to do some observations on you to see how you are with customers just to appease Luke, why don't you go help that young gentleman” I gesture towards the man in his late 30s eyeing up a pink laptop. Before I can turn back to face Mandy I can see her swaying over to the man. *Well at least she isn't scared of customers.*

I pick up my corporate clipboard and see the boxes for scoring and carefully watch her interact with the potential customer.

Mandy starts by getting close and with her arms at her side she looks up at the taller gentleman and says "Excuse me sir, can I help you at all?"

The man was taken back by her beauty and likely her bust which although I can't see must be sticking out a bit as her hands are drawn together by her waist. Not waiting for the man to answer, Mandy quickly surveys the situation. "My guess is a present for a special girl in your life? Daughter?"

The man nods. "Birthday coming up and all her friends are playing some new game online Mineblox or something, I have no idea."

"Well, you've come to the right person, and I must say you do have a keen eye, this laptop is perfect to run that game and it's pink!" she bounces on her heels at this point, I wish I could've seen this from another angle as the guy's gaze alerted me to what I was missing.

"Let Mandy help you sir" she starts to talk about the higher models, but the guy is clearly under her spell as he just lets out an occasional "hmmm" and "that makes sense". Very quickly Mandy takes him over to the till and she has upsold him £150 and two models higher than the minimum. *That is going to be one happy little girl.*

Mandy skips back over to me and I desperately try not to stare at her bouncing chest as she asks "so how did I do?"

"Perfect, can't fault you at all Mandy" I say, in truth I didn't even write anything down as I was captivated by the performance.

"What's the clipboard for?" Mandy inquires.

"Just some notes and scoring for the observation" I say whilst trying to quickly to scribble some bits in but Mandy notices.

"You didn't take many notes" she pouts her lip.

"I usually go back after as I want to be in the moment to capture everything" *Holy shit that was a good cover.*

"Hmmm, you sure you weren't distracted by my performance?" she smirks and again bounces on her heels. Impossible to ignore I catch her bouncing chest and start to feel a blush form.

"You were really good, clearly that last place was much better for having you there" I try to change the subject and continue to write out the observation form, from my peripheral vision I can see a smile spread over Mandy's face.

I get her to sign the form with her glowing review and we continue about our day. I send Luke a message letting him know how good Mandy is and that she is more than capable of being on live shifts already. The rest of the day goes by smoothly and it is nice to have company to talk to during the quiet spells. I observe Mandy a few more times just to make sure she is doing a good job. *She is so beautiful; I can't take my eyes off her....*

I notice that her performance with the first customer is almost routine for her. There are a few variations as she approaches different people, primarily men but she clearly knows her strengths and how to play upon a good ol' bit of sexual appeal.

“Well Mandy, it’s time to shut up shop and go home” I proclaim triumphantly as the day draws to a close. Quickly I get everything sorted whilst Mandy stands guard for those last second customers, thankfully there are none, and we close the tech corner. I take Mandy out the staff exit and set the alarms.

“Mandy, let me just say that this was the best start I’ve ever seen from anyone. You really know your stuff and are extremely comfortable with customers. I can’t wait to work with you over peak as I know together, we will do a fab job.”

Mandy appears to be misty eyed “Thank you Dan, it means a lot actually, I hope I make you proud” she smiles.

“Any plans for tonight?” I make small talk.

“No, just going to head home to my flat and watch some TV, eat some junk and head to bed.”

“Snap!” I exclaim with a chuckle.

“Sounds good to me at least” she gives a little laugh.

“Yeah, the wonders of being a single man in his mid-20s, not fussed on going out but nobody to spend your evenings with” I chuckle once more.

“Yeah, I’ve never been much of a party girl actually. I know what you mean.”

“Oh, you are single too?” without thinking I blurt out almost too excitedly.

“Yeah, just not found the right guy yet” she sets her smoldering eyes on you and smiles sweetly.

“I’m sure there is a guy out there for a lovely lady such as yourself” I can’t help myself; I keep saying things without filtering it, a blush now forms on my cheeks in the cold night air.

“Lovely lady? Is that a compliment Dan?” she presses.

“Errm, I, Umm” I stammer, she knows exactly what she’s doing.

“Too easy Dan, too easy” she winks. “I’ll see you tomorrow” she gets into her car and heads home.

I get home quite quickly, thankfully traffic isn’t too bad. Whilst I’m making food I decide to see if I can find Mandy on social media at all, maybe we’ve got some mutual friends. I found her quite quickly, no mutual friends but her profile is quite open so I am able to check photos and posts etc. Something isn’t quite right. This is definitely Mandy but looking through her photos I see that not even six months ago the photos of her aren’t even close to how she looks now.

Photo posted five months ago, she looks like an entirely different person; no beautiful auburn locks but instead a dull brunette with messy hair. She is pudgy and formless almost, next to no bust to speak of and no curves like the Mandy you met today. Her eyes are blue but almost lifeless compared to the wide-eyed girl you saw this morning. There are a few photos where she looks like that and the latest photos look more like the Mandy from today but there aren’t enough photos to show the transformation over that time, it seems more sudden than that. *How bizarre, someone can’t change that much that quick...right?*

Chapter 2

The morning alarm comes around fast and I bolt upright, time to get ready for work. Thoughts of Mandy linger in my head, *How can she change so much?* Traffic is light and I get into the shop nice and early to prepare the shop for trade. Mandy comes through the staff entrance early for her shift with 2 coffees in her hand. I see the coffee and can't help but notice her chest again... *That uniform is looking a bit tight, Luke must've not got the right size for her.*

"Howdy Dan, I didn't know what you like so I played it safe and got you a mocha" Mandy says as she gives the most wonderful smile.

"Awh thank you Mandy, you didn't have to do that. How did you know I needed it this morning?" I laugh and give her my best smile back whilst taking the mocha from her outreached arm.

"Well there are two things that make the morning worth it and seeing as we are both single only one of them is readily available" she gives a cheeky wink.

I can feel my face blush already and we haven't even opened yet. "Well thank you Mandy" I repeat.

9am rolls around and we both start the trading day, a bit of a rush in store as we open but that is normal. It starts to ease off around 10 so we can get back to talking, I am secretly hoping we can discuss her changes... the thought is still there, I need to know if I'm going crazy or she really did transform.

"I must admit Dan, I did some snooping last night. I'm a bit of a social media stalker" Mandy nervously admits.

"Oh yeah? Did you find much?" *I'm fairly sure most of my settings are set to private so I doubt she'd find much.*

"Not a great deal, I think I need to have you as a friend to really snoop..." awkwardly ending her sentence.

"Was that a hint?"

"Maybe, I mean, we are friends right?" she says as she gives me the puppy dog eyes.

"Sure, I'll add you now" I open up my app and send a friend request.

"That was quick... say Dan, how did you find me so quick?" *Busted.*

Now it was my turn to be nervous, I look away from her eyes and stammer.

"Were you stalking *me* by chance?" she accuses with a huge smirk on her face.

"Well, No, I-"

"Cut the crap Dan, I know you were, you liked one of my photos. You aren't very secretive"

Well and truly busted, How could I be such a moron!

“Well Mandy, It seems I have something I need to admit to you”

Her eyes are glued to my face as she is pulling the most cheesy grin I think I've seen. “Go on Dan, tell me all about it”

“I too am a social media stalker... I guess I had more luck than you because your settings are mostly on public”

“That is true, I keep forgetting to change them. Tell me, why did you like this photo?” Mandy turns her phone screen and shows me the photo from a few months ago that I was looking at last night.

“Well, I didn't mean to like anything as that defeats the point of being a stalker. That image does raise some questions. That was only 4 months ago, you look... Er... hope this doesn't come across as rude... very different from then”

“Well, I just started taking care of myself more and very quickly I changed I guess” she shrugs.

Sure, looking after yourself might help with the hair, complexion maybe? But her boobs... unless she got surgery. Seriously gone from an B cup to a D cup... that isn't just looking after yourself.

My face must've been an open book because she starts to chuckle. She pulls her customer routine on me; she presses her arms together and squeezes her bust and stares up at me. This is the first time I've gotten a front view of it and I can see why it is so effective on certain demographics of customers. Powerless to resist, my gaze lowers to her bulging breasts. Mandy's buttons are straining and her bra cups are overflowing, is this because of the squeezing, maybe, but something tells me no.

“I bet you are wondering where *these* came from?” she drops all facades and bluntly confronts me.

Speechless, the only way to describe my reaction at this point.

“What's the matter Dan? Never seen a real woman before?” she smirks.

“I er, well, yeah I guess... You weren't half as... endowed as you were, er, four months ago, that doesn't just, ya know, happen to a woman, especially in their mid 20s” I bumble out.

“Very observant Dan” she winks. “I am thinking of it as a second puberty, I've not gone to a doctor or anything but why would I? I've got these!” she bounces on the spot with her arms still compressing her breasts. Luckily for me Mandy's boobs are blocking her line of sight to my crotch or I think I would die at this point.

“That's enough teasing for now. It looks like we might have some more customers” Mandy gives me an innocent smile as she practically skips over to the couple entering our department.

Fuck me... What a tease

Luckily, or unluckily depending on perspective, the shop is busy enough to keep both Mandy and me busy until we close. Same routine as always, thankfully again no last second customers and I let Mandy out the staff exit and set the alarm. When I turn around and take

a step towards my car, I crash into something soft, Mandy's boobs. For the briefest of seconds I can feel her breasts press into me and yield to my forward momentum. I quickly jump backwards.

"Oh my god, I am so sorry Mandy! I didn't see you there!" I quickly apologize

She clutches her chest and raises her face from her chest to me. Not angry, not insulted or embarrassed but rather with a grin.

"It is quite alright Dan, I wasn't paying attention either and like we were discussing earlier, I have grown. I am still getting used to them being *bigger*" she lingers on the word bigger, giving it a real emphasis, something about it sends a shiver down my spine.

"Still, I am sorry"

"Hey if you wanted to touch them all you had to do was ask" she winks and turns to start towards her car. Once again, I am left speechless.

"See you tomorrow Dan" she waves and drives off, I don't think I've moved since jumping back from her and apologizing.

I get home and quickly put a frozen pizza into the oven. *I'm starving and I can't be arsed to cook.* Checking my phone I notice a message from Mandy. *That's right, we added each other earlier.*

Mandy: *Hi Dan, hope you aren't feeling bad about what happened earlier? I don't ;)*

Look at this pic, I took it 2 years ago, I feel embarrassed about my face and hair but I just wanted to show you what my "second puberty" has done.

The picture attachment shows a cropped image of a young lady's body, mostly hidden in baggy tomboy clothing but it is evident that this lady doesn't have any bust to speak of. Something strikes me as wrong looking at this image like this but Mandy did tell me to look.

Dan: *Hi Mandy, I am sorry again but if you don't mind then I don't feel as bad. That is you in that picture?*

Mandy: *Hard to believe the girls have gotten that big. Speaking of which... How do I*

offer *go about ordering a new uniform? I don't think the sizes that the company*

are generous and not sure if Luke gave me an old one that had been tumble dried or something. Look

Another picture fills my screen, it shows Mandy's face and bust in the mirror, she has a cheeky smile on her face with her right index finger at the corner of her mouth. Her left arm is barely visible but it is under her chest lifting up her breasts. The main highlight of the picture is her impressive boobs, they cover the width of the frame and the uniform she is wearing is clearly having a difficult time in containing her breasts. Small glimpses can be seen of her boobs between the large diamond shaped gaps between the buttons of the shirt. Her bra underneath the shirt is now overflowing, somehow more than earlier. The sides of the shirt show clear strain marks as the fabric is being stretched to its limits. For the third time today I find myself speechless, thankfully I don't need to speak, just type.

Dan: *I can order a new uniform tomorrow first thing, just remind me and I'll get it done*

Mandy: I don't think you'll forget ;) I swear it's getting smaller by the day.
Anyway, I'll leave you in peace. Have a good night Dan xx

Dan: You too Mandy, see you tomorrow

Mandy is something else...

Chapter 3

Strangely enough, I wake up before my alarm. Though a very rare occurrence, the cause of last night's sleep disturbance was blindingly obvious: Mandy. She would not leave my thoughts. Auto pilot kicks in and I arrive at work a whole 20 minutes early, which is when Mandy comes in with coffee. I slowly draw my eyes up her frame. She is wearing tights that cover her slender calves which lead up into thicker thighs, barely covered by her short skirt. The skirt does an excellent job at accentuating her curvy hips, flaring out to produce the start of an hourglass shape. Her midsection, though narrower than her hips, is still wide with the chub around her tum poking out in the open. However, it is the two orbs on her chest that attract my attention. Fixated, Mandy has clearly grown once more, her top now dangerously close to popping a button, one deep breath is all it would take. She hands me a coffee and swiftly addresses the elephant, or elephants, in the room.

"I told you that you wouldn't forget." she smiles with a sense of pride.

"Uh huh?" is all I can muster as a reply.

"Our conversation last night?" she thrusts her chest out and it becomes more apparent that her top isn't going to last much longer.

"Uniform, of course, erm, sorry, I'll just need your size please, Mandy" already blushing it now just turns a brighter shade of red.

"Oh, that seems a bit rude, asking a girl for her sizes" she teases. "Seeing as you asked so nicely... This is a medium but I think I might need a large one, especially with these two" she looks down to her bulging chest.

"I'll order that right away before we open" I quickly smile at her and dash to the office, if only to hide my growing erection and escape the torment.

Our IT systems aren't the best, but I order a large shirt, after some difficulty, and head back out the front in the nick of time to open. Before I get to the door I call out to Mandy, "are you ready?"

"Just a second" she purposely turns to me and adjusts her boobs in her bra and shirt, giving me a clear view to the full show.

So much for my office escape to calm me down. I need to look away but... I can't. They were big when she started two days ago but now they are even bigger... Her bra is ill-equipped to deal with her sudden growth, puberty 2.0 did she call it? Day by day she is getting so much sexier, I am screwed...

"Ready Dan" she waves over to me.

Her angelic voice breaks my internal monologue and I open the door to let in the early rush. It seems a bit busier today, so the shop doesn't appear empty until almost lunch time. Food on the mind, I attempt to make some small talk with Mandy.

"I'm starving, I got a whiff of food just now and I can't stop thinking about lunch time. What are you having?"

"Nothing too good, I made soup for myself. Trying to eat lighter these days, I find it harder to work with a full tum so I'm dieting of sorts."

"Oh, soup sounds good, I've got some leftover pasta and a slice of cake that my mum dropped off a few days ago."

"Oh! Now cake does sound yummy. A little mean though bringing up such delights when I just told you about my diet" she pouts.

"Oh, sorry Mand-" I start.

I'm interrupted by her giggles. "It's ok, I said "dieting of sorts". I'm not on a full-blown diet yet. Case and point."

Mandy opens the top button of her top and fights with her very compact cleavage. She appears to be reaching for something, I can't help but watch this busty woman wrestle with herself. With a mighty pull she produces a tube of jelly sweets and pops one into her mouth.

"Sometimes I sneak one or two when there is nobody looking, stave off the hunger" she winks, "want one?"

Absentmindedly I reach and grab the tube, it is warm and a bit compacted in. I shake the tube to try and get one out but nothing is coming out. I look to Mandy to hand her back the defective tube but before I can react, she snatches it out of my hand.

"You've got to give it a good shake, these tubes aren't supposed to be compacted" she grins and starts to shake the tube using her right hand. She is shaking the tube towards her chest in a jerking motion... Almost as if it were something else. She isn't paying any attention to the tube nor the success her jiggling has on yielding any sweets. She is staring at me however, with a fire in her eyes as she works this tube towards her chest. A side effect of working with Mandy is that I am usually blushing, and now is no exception.

"Ugh, it really is stuck!" She exclaims with fake annoyance in her voice.

Mandy's pace increases which causes her boobs to jiggle and quake in her top. The top button is still open from her cleavage dive, so I can see a portion of her impressive valley jiggling, trying to bulge out of the gap. I have a quick thought about how this might look for a customer, but I couldn't care less at this point as I watch Mandy jerk this tube and jiggle in front of me. Suddenly a sweet dispenses itself from the tube and it lands on her chest, it falls in between a gap in her buttons and remains on her chest. Mandy lets out a startled moan and puts her hand down.

"There you go, Dan" Mandy says triumphantly. "Come and get it" the look of triumph turns more sinister as she ramps up her teasing. *She must know what she is doing.... Not sure if that makes it better or not.*

Not for the first time, I am frozen in place. *Does she expect me to get it myself?* A question that is answered rather quickly by her thrusting her chest out towards me as she takes a long step to drastically reduce the gap between us.

“My arms are tired Dan, just...grab...it” she whispers with a raspy voice.

Gingerly, I lift my right hand and move it towards her chest. I quickly look at her face, she is intently watching my hand with a sense of glee as it approaches her bust. For me, time seems to be going extremely slowly as I approach the sweet. Mandy wasn't done with me yet. Without my noticing, she placed a hand under her chest and quickly lifted it up. The sudden movement caught me off guard and unintentionally my hand was on her breasts. It takes me a full second or so to react and recoil though before I can apologize she looks right at me and says:

“Don't worry about it, hiccups, maybe I'm growing?” Flashing an innocent smile. “It's still there... go on...”

The store is still quiet. Luckily, my waist down is also covered from the public view by the till counter, or I might be in a world of trouble. Once again, my hand heads towards the sweet still lodged in her chest. This time however Mandy does something even more unexpected, she slowly pulls her shirt from behind her back and thrusts her chest out. This motion makes it appear that her boobs are growing right before my eyes. Freezing to process what is happening, I just watch as her boobs continue to bulge and “grow” out of her top. With an audible pop the second button comes undone revealing more of her vast cleavage, her pale boobs bulging outward more and more by the second.

“What's the matter Dan?” she asks innocently. “I'm a growing girl... And my girls... Want... To get... Bigger...” she says between deep sensual breaths. “Hope you ordered something with some give to them because I don't think it will last otherwise, maybe I need an extra-large” she says as her third button gives up the fight and comes undone. This dislodges the sweet and it falls between her tight cleavage. Still in control she just repeats “Go on...”

Mandy has stopped her “growing” but standing there with almost the entirety of her cleavage on show is enough to drive anyone wild. It would be amazing to stay in this moment forever, but I know I can't. Reaching cautiously, I grab the sweet making sure to avoid touching her boobs, although my sense is that she wouldn't have minded that contact.

“That wasn't so hard, was it?” Mandy quickly says and winks “Unless it was... Ya' know... Hard?” she giggles. “I think it is time for my lunch Dan, see you soon” she turns on her heels and skips towards the break room, leaving me alone in the shop with the hardest boner I've ever had, practically panting. *Thank fuck there are no customers here...*

Over the next 30 minutes I managed to calm down, serve some customers and although maybe Mandy was just joking or just going along with the tease, I did take her advice and order her an extra-large top as well as a large. *Maybe she will grow into it... Wishful thinking.* She returns all buttoned up and her “girls” are contained, barely.

“Hope it wasn't too hard whilst I was gone” she says through a smirk “want to go have your break? I'll hold down the fort.”

“Err, sure...” I reply with an exhausted tone.

“Go rest up Dan, we still have the rest of the day to contend with” she says with a wink.

This woman is going to be the death of me. Although... Death by horniness? Doesn't sound so bad.

Chapter 4

Entering the break room, the smell of vegetable soup lingers in the air, this doesn't help get her out of my head. Thankfully, I'm not sharing the room with anyone else. The shop has a few break rooms scattered about and this one in particular is closest to the tech corner, so it's rarely occupied. I place the pasta in the microwave and take a seat, looking at my phone whilst I wait. I have a message from Mandy, a picture. I quickly look around and put my back to a wall so that nobody can look over my shoulder, no matter how unlikely that may be, and I open the message.

The picture shows Mandy in the toilets taking a photo of herself in the mirror. Her shirt is still unbuttoned from earlier, and she is bending forward slightly, causing gravity to help her boobs in their attempts to break free from their cage. The angle gives a full view of her long, cavernous cleavage. I can also see the strain at the flanks of the top as it is stretched around her sizable bosom. *She must be a cup size bigger now... E... F?* I stare for a few seconds before the ping of the microwave scares me back into reality. *I need to close it before I get worked up again.* I go to close the image and notice a caption. "I think the large is looking less and less likely to contain the girls... Maybe it's worth ordering the extra-large ;)". I quickly reply before retrieving my food from the microwave

Dan: Already ordered.

Mandy: Ooo good boy, I think you deserve a reward for your initiative. Later though,
customer just walked in, enjoy your lunch!

As if I needed another reason to have her swimming around my head... What on earth will the reward be?! My pulse quickens as I try to swat the thoughts away. I find myself rushing to finish lunch and head back to the tech corner. As I round the end of an aisle I can see into the shop and observe Mandy serving a lady.

The lady looks to be in her mid-30s and is well dressed, standing around the same height as Mandy, albeit with heels on. The customer is thinner than Mandy and far less curvy however the lady does have some cleavage, that at a guess, was the same size as Mandy's on the first day she started working here. However, in those few short days, Mandy's chest looks much heftier, especially compared to her former size.

From the distance I can't hear what they are saying but they are smiling and laughing when suddenly the customer places a hand under Mandy's right breast and gives it a lift. I stop, frozen in my tracks and just watch. Mandy looks around and notices me. Without hesitation and without breaking her stare at me Mandy grabs the customer's other hand and places it on the front of her left breast and squeezes. She turns to the customer and says something that causes them both to laugh. The lady repays the gesture and takes Mandy's hands and places them on her slightly smaller bust and helps her the same by squeezing Mandy's hands into her breasts. After a moment shared between the two Mandy says something I still can't hear but she waves at me. The customer turns to see what Mandy is waving at, we make eye contact and she starts to blush.

Oh God, please don't let me be awkward... With great effort I start to walk, which is mostly difficult as I try to hide my erection. I doubt I'm doing a good job as the customer's blush deepens and Mandy starts to smile. As I get closer, I give an excuse to try and hide around the back to once again calm myself.

"I've got to sort something out for Luke, I'll be out in a few minutes" I nervously say.

"It's alright, I was just helping this lady with finding something" she winks.

I spend the next few minutes trying to calm myself down before heading back onto the shop floor. Mandy is leaning against the till desk staring blankly out onto the shop floor.

"Earth to Mandy"

Startled, Mandy jumps "Oh jeez, I didn't see you come back out!"

"Sorry, didn't mean to scare you"

"It's quite alright, just thinking of what you missed out on" quickly Mandy is back at it again.

I take the bait "what did I miss?"

"That lady, she couldn't stop staring at my boobs and said that I ought to get a new uniform. I told her that my boss has already ordered a new shirt because I'm still growing" she pauses to gauge my reaction.

"She was shocked once I told her that I was her size not too long ago. It piqued her interest. I asked if she wanted a feel because sometimes you do see with your hands rather than your eyes. That is about the time you came around the corner" again she pauses to glance over me.

"Once you ran away to the office to hide your boner" she chuckles. "Us girls continued our chat, I had a feel of her boobs, I was right they were the same size as I was last week. Funny how in such a short time I have grown this big" Mandy thrusts her chest out proudly. "Do you think I looked much bigger than her? I felt bigger, she even said so."

I am standing there dumbly as I try to hide my arousal once more. "I... er-"

"C'mon Dan, I can see when you are staring..." Leaning forward to accentuate her chest, she continues. "I wonder what you are looking at, I don't think its my curvy hips..." she places her index finger on her chin and looks up and gives her hips a little shimmy which does succeed in taking my gaze from her bosom, but the aftershock of the motion causes my eyes to dart back to the jiggling under her strained uniform top. "Looks like I might not find out right now... such a shame" Mandy starts towards the front of the shop. I was so focused on Mandy that I didn't even notice customers coming into the shop.

I take this time to breathe and pretend I'm working on something on the tills. Mandy is serving the older couple when I notice that there are a few people wandering in. It looks like the afternoon rush has started. I try and clear my head and start to work for real. Mandy and I don't get a lot of time to speak as it remains busy until close, but I can't help but notice that over the course of the afternoon her top seems to be getting tighter. *Surely, it's all in my head.*

The day comes to an end and alarms are set and we both head to our cars.

"Another night with junk food and TV?" I ask.

"I think so, not much going on at the moment, my friends are a bit sparse sometimes and it's just me so..."

“Same here, maybe some video games though tonight, not a lot I fancy watching is on at the moment” I reply.

“Oh, I love games! Been a gamer since I was a kid, I’m a massive nerd at heart and I have even been known to cosplay” she says.

“Oh yeah? Me too... the gaming thing, not the cosplay” I chuckle.

“I’ve just finished playing Resident Evil 8 and I think I know what my next outfit will be” she winks. Though I’ve not played it, I have access to the internet. I know all about the super tall and busty Lady Dimitrescu. “I’ve got some stuff at home, maybe you can be my test audience?”

“If I can help, I will” I reply almost too quickly.

“Like the sound of me modelling for you, huh?” she laughs, causing me to blush.

I stammer and stutter trying to reply but that just makes her laugh more.

“I’ll send you some pictures of my previous cosplays, maybe you’ll enjoy that too?” she grins as she reaches her car and grabs the handle.

“I’d... erm... Love to see your previous work...” I quietly manage to get out.

“I’m sure you would like that very much” she winks. “Well, I’ll see you tomorrow, Dan! Enjoy your night, hope you have fun and it isn’t too hard... The games I mean” she giggles as she sits in her car and drives off.

Arriving back home I quickly change into PJs and prepare for a nice relaxing and distracting gaming session. I fire up the PC after putting food in the oven to cook. *Maybe she has messaged... I should check...*

5 new messages: Mandy.

Without delay I open our chat.

Mandy: I was thinking about our chat earlier and I think I’ve got enough stuff at home to work on my new cosplay. Here are two of my older cosplays.

The first picture is captioned with “November 2020” which is just around a year ago. Mandy is dressed up as Maya from Borderlands. This is the “old” Mandy however and her pudgy frame is straining the signature yellow top, especially around the midsection. The cosplay shines when it comes to her face where she must have spent a significant amount of time trying to get the cell-shaded look from the game. Her features even look different compared to the Mandy of today, not as cute, not as alluring.

The second picture, “August 2021”, shows her dressed up much more provocatively as Tifa Lockhart from Final Fantasy 7 in her famous white tank top and black shorts. She looks so different already by this point, her facial features have become more smooth, cute, defined almost. She has an alluring look in her eyes as if she knows she is sexy, like she has confidence. Comparing the two pictures, I can see the progression of her bust. Once flat and formless her chest develops two protruding breasts which are proudly on show, the tank top was tight and leaves little to the imagination, much like the source material. I’d guess these to be C cups but it’s hard to tell, maybe she has a push up bra on or something. The top does differ from the game slightly in that Mandy’s top is lower cut and reveals the very top of

her cleavage, by design or due to growth I wonder to myself. Her frame looks less pudgy overall and seems to have the beginnings of a hourglass shape to it, her hips much wider than the first photo. I hadn't noticed before but it seems her hips have also gone under their own transformation. Further down her legs are also on show and her thighs seem larger than they are now as are her calves. *She really has changed so much... In just two months.*

Mandy: Here is a first draft of my next cosplay: Lady Dimitrescu, I just threw together. Just the dress, I still need to weather it to look more accurate, but do I fill it out right?

The final message is followed up by a picture of Mandy standing in a full-length mirror, the camera much lower down as if to make her look like a giant, like Lady Dimitrescu, her face is capturing the evil grin to perfection as she stares down towards the camera. Her hands on her wide hips, proudly displaying her body for the camera. The long flowing dress is a bright white with a crinkle effect over it, much like the source, after some weathering the dress will fit the dirty faded white / cream more accurately. Finally, there is her infamous bust, Lady Dimitrescu's most prominent features and what shot her into meme territory. Mandy's breasts look marvellous bulging out of the dress, they almost look bigger than the Lady's. Her pristine cleavage on show is massive and cavernous as it is tightly packed into the dress which I think is probably a size or two too small, not that I am complaining.

Dan: Wow, you threw that together tonight? That looks good already.
Mandy: You didn't answer the question, do I fill the dress out right?

So forward, she knows the answer, but she wants to hear me say it... Or type it I suppose.

Dan: Well yeah, you are filling it out right, you look a lot like her in some ways
Mandy: My figure you mean? My wide mommy hips? My huge mommy milkers? ;)

Fuck.

Dan: I mean, I don't think I would've used those words but... yes you are very well developed in your chest like she is.
Mandy: Oh yeah? You sure?

Another picture, this time it is taken from above like in some of the promotional art. *She is still in the dress.* The angle gives a perfect view of the tops of her breasts and they are struggling to be contained. Her evil smile has been replaced by that of a look of desire and suggestion. Her spare hand is using its index finger to pull the front of her dress which shows off more of her boobs. I think I can see the start of her areola.

Mandy: Am I just as busty? Or more?

Another picture, same angle as before but through some trickery her boobs appear bigger, like she is thrusting her chest out after having taken a deep breath. Now the edges of her areola are on show, I can also see her nipples are hard. *She must like teasing as much as I like receiving it.* Her cleavage is now looking deeper and the edges of the boob window are now covered by her overflowing breasts. It almost appears as if she isn't wearing anything at all because of the bulging orbs.

Dan: More.

She is really getting to me...

Mandy: Am I really?

She sends another picture, this time the camera is positioned at the front of her cleavage looking up towards her face. She captioned the picture "POV, Lady Dimitrescu's bustier sister catches you". The angle and her bust only allow me to see from her eyes up, yet they have a burning lust within them that tells me that she is indeed having a lot of fun.

Mandy: Imagine you were this close to them... you could feel the warmth off of them, feel my hot breath against your face... and if you were lucky... how soft they are...

Mandy: I think I might need a cold shower now Dan. I hope you enjoy your night. I think it best if I cool down for a bit

Before I can react she has gone offline. *Fuck me... At least she sent those pictures... Oh my God she is so sexy, I don't feel like playing games anymore...*

Chapter 5

"Dan? Earth to Dan?" I hear echoing in my ears, my vision is filled with a curvy Mandy. The morning until now has been uneventful. I set the store up and was just catching up on some computer work before the shop opened when Mandy rang the bell 20 minutes early. I leave the office to let her in. Now I am standing dumbfounded at the sight before me.

She stands before me, with the coffees in each hand but that isn't why I am dumbstruck. Her top is even tighter than yesterday, a seemingly regular occurrence, however this time she has made next to no effort to button the top 3 buttons. This allows her generous cleavage to be on show and her breasts to bulge over the sides of the shirt. Mandy was standing very close to the door so when I opened it, I was greeted by the immense mass of tits which safe to say, I was not expecting. I finally manage to look up to see Mandy's face and it is clear to me she understands what power she has over me.

"Oh soooooorry Dan" she feigns an apology, "I was just having trouble with my shirt this morning and I thought I'd fight to get my boobies in my top for when we open, I mean its just us two this morning right? I hope you don't mind" she says with the most innocent voice she can muster and a coy wink.

"Oh... Not at all... I mean yeah, it is just us here this morning so, um yeah, why not" I have a cough to clear my throat to help with the stutter. It doesn't help.

"Oh and here is your coffee" she only slightly outreaches her arm "Sorry you'll need to grab it, my bag is slipping" she looks towards the strap on her shoulder which is threatening to fall.

I reach out to grab the coffee from her left hand and she trips slightly which causes her left bosom to collide with my open palm. It happens so quickly that I don't even react before I feel her soft flesh fill my hand. Without moving my hand, I feel the soft expanse of her boob, it feels amazing, so much so that I become lost in the moment. Thoughts soon come crashing back into my head and I turn to her face and for the first time I see Mandy blushing. She is taking shallow breaths, but her smirk starts to widen as she looks me in the eye.

"That... That isn't your coffee..." she lets out a low whisper.

With my motor functions returning I quickly say "I'm so sorry Mand" and move my hand away from her. I reach toward the coffee cup but Mandy pulls it back and closes the distance

between her bust and my chest. Her boobs press into my chest and her face is only inches away from mine, I can feel her hot sweet breath on my face. My arms once again turning into noodles I just stare into her eyes, eyes filled with lust and desire.

Softly she whispers “don’t you want your coffee? Or did you just want to stay like this all day?” Mandy doesn’t wait for an answer as she probably knows I am not likely to produce one this side of the century. She brings her hand back and places the coffee into my right hand and takes a step back.

“Thank you” I say as I look at the coffee.

“Mmmm, it’s my pleasure...” She stops and stares at me and gives a stare towards my crotch. If I wasn’t blushing already, I certainly was now. I take the opportunity to look at her chest again, *I have a problem*, and I notice two prominent bumps at the apex of her boobs.

She catches what my eyes are looking at “it’s a bit chilly today huh?” as she shimmies towards the lockers. I am still near enough frozen in time but I do manage to get a good view of her walking away. Her ass is hypnotic as she purposefully accentuates her gait. Mandy turns the corner and I start to regain control over my body. I look down and see my erection trying its best to burst out of my trousers. *Fuck...*

I close the door and head back to the office, to calm down and finish my computer work. I luckily have a few minutes to spare. *One last check before we open*. I walk the workstations and make sure everything is ready but oddly I can’t find Mandy on the shop floor ready. In a brisk walk I head to the back.

“Mandy? Everything ok?” I call out in the hallway around back. No reply. I walk towards the lockers and break room and I can hear faint grunting. It gets louder as I approach the corner before the lockers. I turn the corner and see Mandy wrestling with her top to try and cover up “the girls”.

“Sorry Dan, be right there... Big boobs problems” she says dismissively.

“Oh right, sorry, we are opening in a minute” I try not to look at her chest for fear of arousal.

“Oh shit, I didn’t realise the time, here give me a hand” she smirks.

I must’ve looked like I saw a ghost. “How can I help?” I ask in a confused tone.

“Don’t worry, being felt up once is enough for the morning don’t you think?” she adds, giving a satisfied evil grin causing my face to turn crimson. “Here” she quickly walks towards me. “Hold these” she gestures to the opening of her shirt. “Pull the sides up, I’ll deal with the girls and you deal with the shirt”

I give her a nod and lift the shirt up by the opening so that she has plenty of fabric to manoeuvre her boobs into the best position to allow the shirt to close. With my help she manages to get the girls sitting right and the buttons on her top finally close.

“My hero” she pecks me on the cheek, I can’t help but notice her chest pressing into me. She rushes out the front “C’mon we are going to be late”

I quickly join her and open the shop, seconds to spare.

In a mostly busy morning work dominates my mind as I help customer after customer, it's starting to ease up and I can see Mandy is having some difficulty with some young meathead. I can't hear what is being said but I can see that Mandy is looking very angry.

"I am so sorry Miss, I think my colleague needs some help, I'll be back" The customer sees what I am looking at and gives an approving nod. I head over to Mandy. "Everything okay Mand?"

Before she can open her mouth the lad pipes up "she's fine mate, no need to worry, run along chief."

Not looking at the lad I see Mandy shake her head. "Can I help you sir? Mandy has to go take a call."

"Nah, I want to be served by tits by here, piss off."

"You don't speak to my staff like that, I can help you find what you want or I can call security" I say sternly.

"Oh mate, don't cock block me, fuck off and let me talk to Mandy Melons."

"Get out. Now." I say sharply.

"What are you going to do about it?" He puffs his chest up, true he is bigger than me but I can't back down.

"Have you removed, Now please leave."

He takes a step towards me and grabs me by my collar. "Listen here you little shit-

"Oi!" a menacing piercing yell comes from the front of the shop. Perfect timing, Tim the security for the shop approaches us. This lad was big sure but Tim, he is built like one of those Olympian statues from Ancient Greece. "You want to cause trouble for Dan here? Not on my watch, leave now or I'll get the police involved. They aren't that quick in these parts, it gives me time to have some fun. What do you say sunshine?"

The lad outnumbered and outmatched lowers his head and leaves with an escort by Tim. I turn back and see Mandy with tears in her eyes look at me. "Thank you" she mouths.

"Take some time round back, I'll serve this lady and I'll close the shop for lunch. How does that sound?" I say sympathetically. Mandy nods trying to hide her tears as she runs into the back.

I quickly help the customer and message Luke.

Dan: Just had a mild situation, Mandy is quite shaken by it so I'm going to close for Lunch. Hope that is ok?

Luke: Tim and I just dealt with him at the front, yeah that is fine, don't take the piss though we are here to make money remember. Look after Mandy and get ready for the afternoon, I'll be over later.

Surprisingly, that is quite nice for Luke, I was expecting a no.

I lower the shutter and put a quick sign on the door "Will be open at 1300". *Just over an hour, Luke shouldn't be too angry with that.* I head to the staff room and find Mandy sitting with her head in her hands.

"... Hey Mand" I say softly.

Mandy stands up and leaps towards me to give a hug. Completely unprepared for the sudden impact I fall. Laying on my back on the floor with Mandy on top of me, I feel her slightly chubby frame for its true weight as she lies heavily on me, her lower half putting pressure on my crotch and her big boobs are pressed firmly into my chest. I look down to apologize and can see that she is nuzzling her face into my chest whilst she squeezes me tightly. Not the time, but I can see her boobs straining her top because of the pressure of the hug. Her hips and bum are actually so large that I can see them from this angle.

Refocusing before I get turned on, I ask "are you ok?"

Mandy nods her head against my chest and I decide to just enjoy the moment whilst it lasts. Mandy does eventually break her silence after wiping her eyes. She looks up at me with a beautiful smile across her plump lips and she stares at me, lovingly almost, and whispers:

"You are my hero."

"I wasn't going to let that douche disrespect you like that" I say with a hint of anger.

"Thank you. Have you closed up?"

"Yeah, Luke agreed with me to close for lunch. So I said we will reopen at 1."

Her demeanour changes, Mandy seems to have regained her composure and gives a sly grin.

"That's very nice of him... And *you*..." she shifts her body on mine so that she is now straddling me with her legs but her chest is still pressed into mine. "You've been so good to me today, I wonder how I might be able to repay you for this kindness."

I gulp. "You don't need to repay me" I reply with a nervousness tone in my voice.

"Oh, I think I do" she now raises herself into an upright position, still straddling me, I feel the pressure increase as her centre of gravity changes. Proudly Mandy towers above me in my supine position, looks at me and then down to her boobs.

"Do I have something on my top?" she says innocently with a little shimmy

I watch the large jiggling mass of her bust shake in her tight top, unable to form words Mandy continues.

"I wonder when my new top will get here?" she places her index finger on her lip and looks up. "It's getting a bit tight, ya know?" Still looking up as if to tempt me into staring at her chest guilt free. My willpower shot already at this point I do take the opportunity, if I was paying attention to Mandy's face I would've seen a sly eye look down at me as she confirmed my stares. She takes a deep breath slowly and pushes out her chest which causes her boobs to strain her top even more.

Suddenly reacting to her clothing predicament she looks down. "Oohh...oohh..." she continues to push her chest out "Dan... I'm... Growing..." she slaps her hands to the sides of

her hefty chest. "Holy shit Dan, I am getting bigger... This top isn't going to last... Can you see? Are you watching?" she already knew the answer but she is very much in the moment as am I.

Her top continues to strain and my own growth is happening, due to the position there is no way that Mandy can't feel my erection grow as it is pushing against her ass.

"Feels like it might not just be me that's growing" she bites her lip and stares at me briefly before she clutches her boobs and lets out a moan. "Ooooh fuck..." her button up shirt has taken too much and the 3rd button down which is at the apex of her boobs bursts off.

Time feels as though it slows down as Mandy's tits surge out, fighting to be free from their cotton polyester prison. I hear the button land off in the distance but I wasn't about to take my eyes off Mandy's rapidly exposing breasts. Mandy shifts some more and pops the next button off with a satisfied moan. "Oh I'm getting big huh?". I can barely nod as I watch her pale boob flesh fill my vision more and more by the second.

"This seems to have served its purpose" Mandy's hands grab the plackets of her shirt and with one mighty pull she opens the top. This breaks off the remainder of the buttons covering her boobs and now, still towering above me, her bra is fully exposed. Her large breasts are overflowing her bra which looks to be a size or two too small.

"Maybe this has too..." she grins as her hands move behind her back as she starts to gyrate her hips slightly against my throbbing member. Just as she is about to release the girls I hear the shutters of the shop being lifted.

"Fuck, its Luke!"

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?*

Chapter 7

Feeling dejected, I stroll to my car. *What was that about... She was so into it and then... What could I have done...?* The question repeats over and over in my mind. I find myself home in no time at all and I go straight to bed, checking my phone first before I shut my eyes... *No messages...*

Another rough night, I find myself in the shower before my alarm would’ve gone off. *Saturday... It’s going to be a busy one today.* I arrive at work super early to try and distract myself; it doesn’t help. All my morning jobs are done, and I’ve still got an hour to go. Thankfully, Mandy is also running early. I open the door and notice that she has managed to contain the girls in the spare jacket from yesterday, walking past me she makes no attempt to smile or acknowledge me.

“Morning Mandy” I say warmly.

“Hi Dan... I’m going to put my stuff into my locker” she replies looking down at the floor, then promptly heading towards her lockers.

I guess things are still weird... I need a coffee.

Heading to the staffroom I pass Mandy at the lockers. I watch briefly as she takes the jacket off and reveals her bust. *The extra-large, must be.* The shirt looks extremely baggy everywhere except her chest, where it fits much better than her previous uniform. She suddenly turns, noticing me heading her way she turns away to hide her bust, a fruitless task as she is far too busty for that now. Taking the hint, I pull out my phone and pretend to be engrossed in it.

I put the kettle on and prepare a mug for me, *I wonder if she wants one.* “Hey Mand, do you want a coffee?”

Her head pops into the staffroom, her eyes looking misty. “Err... sure” she snuffles.

“Hey, are you ok?” I ask. *Mistake.*

Without responding she pulls her head out and I can hear her running. *Shit, probably not best to follow.* I finish the coffee as I hear Mandy's footsteps, presumably, headed towards the staffroom. Anxiously waiting for her entrance, I take a sip of my coffee. I see her bust enter the room before the rest of her, *Not the time!* She looks like she has been crying.

"I'm sorry Dan..." the tears start to build up in her eyes.

"Hey, me too Mandy" bringing myself to my feet and starting towards her.

"What fo-"

I interrupt her with a big hug, this throws her into a full sob. I gently rub her back and pull her tight to my chest. We stand there for 5 minutes as she regains her composure.

She lifts her head "I'm sorry that we did what we did... You are my boss and I've only just met you and I've been pretty forward and and..." tears again fill her eyes.

"Hey, there is no need to be sorry, you are wonderful, and I wouldn't have done anything I didn't want too" giving her a big smile.

She rubs her eyes and gives her best attempt at a smile back despite the tears.

"You don't have anything to be sorry for Mandy. I swear."

"You sure?"

"Yes, I want what you want so if you want to stop then we can stop." I say nobly but dying on the inside. *I've got to do what's best for her.*

"I think that is for the best."

"Ok, now why don't you have your coffee and take some time. We've got about 20 minutes before we open. I'll go to the office, and you come out when you are ready. Also... Sorry, but your makeup has run..."

"I'll fix it before we open... Dan?"

"Yeah?"

"Thank you" she wraps her arms around me and squeezes me as much as her boobs will allow.

Mildly hot and bothered by the parting hug, I head back to the office and flash Mandy a smile as I leave.

20 minutes pass quickly, and I am about to open the shop and Mandy joins me on the shop floor. I notice her makeup is all fixed and she is giving a mighty smile.

"Ready."

"Last day before a day off, Let's make it a good one, eh?"

I open the door and let in the morning rush. Thankfully, the rush keeps us occupied so that there is minimal awkwardness. The downside is that we barely get to talk, and the day gets away from us rather quickly.

“Saturdays are the worst” I exclaim, lowering the shutter.

“Well, that was certainly busier than a weekday, how come we don’t work Sunday too?”

“Quietest days are Sunday and Monday, there is a dedicated cover team that works them, we are the muscle that needs to be here during the busiest days.”

“I guess that makes sense...” she trails off.

“So... any plans with your two days off?” I ask curiously.

“Not really... Most likely play some games and work on my cospl-” she stops herself and blushes. “Sorry, I, er...”

“Don’t be, we don’t have to be awkward, we are adults... most of the time” I joke.

“I guess you are right.”

We both exit the store and I set the alarm.

“Well, I hope you have a good two days off, I’ll see you Tuesday bright and early for another fun week” I head towards my car, she has parked the other side of the car park, so we part ways.

The evening quickly turns to morning as Sunday rolls around. I spend the day chilling on the sofa and doing chores, lacking the energy to go out into the world. I don’t hear from Mandy, and I think it best not to message her. Sunday quickly fades away and before I know it Monday is halfway through. I’m having lunch when I hear my phone go off. *It could be her!* I rush to my phone which is on the other side of the room, practically throwing my lunch to the floor during the launch from my sofa.

Mandy: Hi Dan, how are you doing?

It is her! Play it cool Dan.

Dan: Hi Mandy, yeah, I’m not bad, just having some lunch. The days off go by so quick. What about you? How are you and what are you up to?

Mandy: Not too bad... I’ve just had lunch and I went to try on my uniform...

Dan: Why are you trying your uniform on?

Mandy: Erm... I know things might be a bit awkward, but you are one of the only people that I speak to... especially about the problem I have... It’ll be better if

I

just show you.

Mandy sends a picture through. The photo is of Mandy standing in a mirror, I see her top is tight and the buttons are strained but something seems different. When I saw her on Saturday her top was strained, now this top looks... not as strained.

Mandy: Sorry if this makes things awkward again but I didn’t have anyone who understood my predicament.

Dan: I’m always happy to help.

Mandy: I bet, especially as it’s about my boobs :P something about them always gets your attention, I wonder what? Hmmm...

There is the old flirty Mandy.

Dan: Well like I said, always happy to help Mandy. What's the problem?
Mandy: Don't tell me you couldn't tell. You aren't paying enough attention. Here, maybe
this will help.

A second picture, this time the middle two buttons of the shirt have been opened exposing a boob window which shows off the deep valley of her breasts. *She isn't wearing a bra.* Her nipples are stiff and pressing out against the tight top, confirming my suspicions. Her boobs look bigger but still the top doesn't look as strained. *What am I missing?*

Mandy: I guess you might not have enough blood going to your head. Maybe you are feeling a little distracted?

Dan: Sorry Mandy, I don't see any problem.

Mandy: You wouldn't... Truth be told I don't have a "problem" with it either but maybe the company will.

Dan: Huh?

Mandy: I bet you thought this was the large top you gave me? Guess again ;)

Dan: It's the extra-large?

Mandy: Yep, I had another growth spurt. I bet you saw the picture and thought I might've gotten smaller. Quite the opposite.

A third picture, this time Mandy's uniform shirt is open fully and she is using her fingers to cover her nipples. Due to the size of her breasts and areola her fingers don't entirely cover them, and you can see the darkened skin peeking out around her fingers as her breasts bulge over her fingers. Her tits are unrestrained by clothing and hang proudly from her chest. Casting my mind back to the events on Friday night, *Fuck... they are bigger...*

Mandy: So, I guess you see my problem now? ;)

Dan: I see your big problems, yes.

Mandy: Well, my problems are only growing and getting bigger. I need some help dealing with these problems. Can you help with these problems?

Dan: I am always willing to help Mandy.

Mandy: Good, these problems are likely to get bigger... is that ok?

Dan: Absolutely.

Mandy: Tell me Dan, do you want to have bigger problems?

Dan: Yes.

Mandy: Tell me...

Dan: I want your problems to get bigger. They are already so big but sometimes bigger is better, right?

Mandy: Bigger is always better.

Dan: I agree.

Mandy: Good.

She is driving me wild... so much for chill...

Dan: I want to see them grow, they can never be too big, I want you to outgrow your

uniform again, I want to see how big you can get.

Mandy: Oh Dan, I had no idea... ;)

Another picture, this time Mandy is pulling her uniform tightly around her boobs as if trying to stuff them into the shirt. The top looks incredibly taxed by the weight of her chest. She is giving a sexy smirk whilst holding her huge boobs. The effect of her pulling the top tight around her tits make them look even bigger. Her hands are no longer covering her nipples

and due to their size and thin fabric there is little left to the imagination. Painfully my erection throbs in my trousers.

Dan: It looks like it won't last long.

Mandy: It won't, not at this rate, I'm growing bigger day by day, constantly expanding...

Dan: That is incredibly hot.

Mandy: I know.

Dan: You are so huge... And you are just getting bigger...

Mandy: Always. Do you like my growing boobies? ;)

Dan: I love them.

Mandy: Do they make you excited?

Dan: So excited.

Mandy: Tell me more.

Dan: I love getting to work early so that I can get everything done before you arrive, that way when you come jiggling into the shop, I can watch you take your long strides and just absorb the sight before me of your bigger and bigger chest day by day. Constantly getting tighter in your top, I just watch and hope that you pop a button during your walk toward me every time.

Mandy: Oh...

Dan: I hope that wasn't too far...

Mandy sends a voice clip. I take a deep breath and tap play. Immediately I am greeted by sounds of immense pleasure. Fast and shallow moans blast out of my speaker. *Fuck...* I release my cock out of my trousers, not resisting any longer and start to stroke.

"Fuck... Dan... I... Am... Growing... I'm so fucking huge... Make me bigger!" she screams and lets out a powerful yelp as she orgasms, the audio cuts out during the long moan. I listen to it a few more times as I continue to stroke myself, getting very quickly close to the edge when I notice a new message from Mandy.

Mandy: Show me. Show me how excited I make you. Please.

I quickly snap a picture of my throbbing dick and send it to her.

Mandy: Oh, is that for me? Did I make *you* grow? ;)

Dan: Yes.

Mandy: You don't need to type... I want you to focus on your... "Problem"

Fuck.

Mandy: I want you to just think, I am still growing. Tomorrow morning when I jiggle over

of

to you I will be bigger than I am now. Tomorrow might even be your lucky day, I might even pop that button like you want. Do you want to see me burst out

my top? Don't answer, I already know you do. I think you are much like me Dan. You have a breast expansion fetish. Me too. It drives me wild, growing bigger and bigger each day. Sometimes it is so hard to get out of bed in the morning ;) I hope you are still stroking over there...

Dan: I haven't stopped, I don't think I could anyway...

Mandy: Good.

A second voice clip. "Stroke it for me Dan, stroke it for my growing tits. I want to... no I NEED to grow bigger... cum for me and my growing tits Dan, your cum will make me grow... I need you to cum for me..." Her voice is so sexy, it is driving me wild.

A third clip. "Faster... Faster..."

I increase my pace.

"I want you to cum... 5..."

She's counting me down.

"4... 3... 2..."

Fuck!

"1..."

I let out a mighty grunt as I cum. thick ropes of cum exploding from my throbbing head.

That's it, imagine blowing it all over my huge fucking tits."

Holy... Shit...

A couple of minutes pass.

Mandy: Sorry for going silent on you then... I couldn't resist either...

Dan: Fucking hell Mandy...

Mandy: I'm guessing by your silence that I had the intended effect ;)

Dan: Holy shit yes... You are amazing... You are right too; I do have a BE fetish.

Mandy: I didn't need to be Sherlock Holmes to work that one out ;) Good thing you met

someone like me then. A like-minded girl who happens to be able to fulfil your fantasy ;)

Dan: You can say that again.

Mandy: I hate to shoot off, but I've got some plans with my parents soon and I think I might need to shower :P I'll see you tomorrow morning Danny ;)

Dan: It's ok, I hope you have a good afternoon, I'll see you tomorrow

Mandy: Danny, one more thing. I want you to save those audio files and when you feel like stroking it again, use them. I want you to cum for only me and my huge tits. Each time you do, I'll reward you. Do you understand?

Dan: Yes.

Mandy: Good, ttyl x

My god what a woman.

Chapter 8

After our exchange over messenger, I hop in the shower and clean up. *My god she is perfect... She also understands me and my fetish... and somehow can fulfil it... I don't care what cosmic power or witchcraft this is, just keep it coming!*

The afternoon turns to evening and I get a message from Mandy, a picture. She is out shopping somewhere and in a changing room by the looks of it. She has a T-shirt on that seems to be a bit small and I'd guess it isn't meant to be that low cut. The photo is captioned "I think I am too big for this top..."

Dan: You most certainly are, although it looks good.

Mandy: You would say that, maybe this is better? A look in the future perhaps?

Mandy is now bursting out of the T-shirt; she must've grabbed a smaller size because she is absolutely overflowing the top. Acres of pale flesh on show as the top seems to even be tearing in the front. She is pulling a shocked face as if she suddenly grew. *She is perfect.*

Mandy: I'll take that as a yes. To show you what I meant earlier when I said I'll reward you, here is a freebie.

A 10 second video comes through. The screen is filled by Mandy's beautiful face, her plump lips parted slightly as she is slightly panting. Then she tilts her head down but keeps staring into the camera. I then see a thick nipple for the briefest of moments before it enters her mouth, her lips envelope the stiff protrusion and she starts to suck. The action causes her to close her eyes and let out a moan as the video cuts out after a few seconds. The shock of the incredibly hot sight on my phone immediately gets me hard, it doesn't take very long at all for me to lose control and cum.

Mandy: Now I hope you understand I was serious. Tell me when you cum to my tits.
Dan: Message received.
Mandy: Good.
Dan: Also... I just did.
Mandy: Good <3 Gotta go take care of myself now... They won't mind if I use their changing rooms do you think?
Dan: I don't see why not; I wouldn't stop you.
Mandy: I know :P ttyl x

Mandy then goes offline. *Tomorrow will be interesting...*

I wake up before my alarm, excitement driving me out of bed in record time. No messages from Mandy overnight. I quickly get to work early as usual and do all my jobs so I can spend some time with Mandy before we start trading.

The doorbell goes. *She's here.* I feel a stirring in my pants.

I open the door and indeed it is Mandy. Since I last saw her on Saturday she has grown. Before I can fully survey the changes, she bounces forward causing her bust to quake, I swear I hear her shirt groan.

"Morning Dan" she says in an overly bubbly voice.

"Morning Mandy."

"We need to talk" she says sternly, the bubbly voice gone.

"Er, sure let's head to the office" she leads the way to your office. The excitement still coursing through you, you can't help but stare at her plump ass as it sways before me.

It sounded serious, focus!

Mandy takes a seat by your desk and gestures to you to take a seat behind your desk.

"What did you wa-" you start but she raises a finger to her lips to silence you.

"I meant what I said on Friday night, we shouldn't be doing this." she frowns, as do you. "But over the weekend I realized something" she leaves a dramatic pause. "I don't care, I'm having fun and so are you, so who cares."

"If you are sure, you likely know my stance on it all" I chime in.

"I do indeed."

"I don't want to upset you or make things awkward; I think you are amazing and-" she raises her finger once more, cutting me off.

"I know and I know what you think of me but there is something else."

I give her a puzzled look.

"Sometimes you are so observant but sometimes you are so blind" she giggles.

In one quick motion she thrusts her chest out and arches her back. Her shirt cannot stand the sudden change in pressure and the buttons on her shirt snap off exposing her vast cleavage within her much too small bra. My mouth drops as I just ogle her bust.

"You didn't notice I grew, I had to inform you" she gives an innocent smile. "But more than that... *you* are the reason I am growing. I could actually feel them growing yesterday during our fun. You are the reason I can't fit in my top today." suddenly her demeanour changes, she's on the attack.

"I'm growing... for you..." she rests her heavy tits on the edge of the desk. They take up a considerable portion of my desk. They look massive.

"How... How...B..." I stutter.

"Speak up Danny, what's the matter, boobs got your tongue?"

"How...Big?"

"I thought you'd never ask" she reaches down into her bag and throws a bra at me. On quick inspection I notice the clasp is broken on the back.

"Read it" she commands.

I glance at the label and read aloud. "H cup..."

"That was Friday's bra" she throws another broken bra.

"J cup..."

"Sunday's bra" She throws another one, this time it seems to be newly acquired.

"L cup" I say shocked.

"That's today's bra... well, I'm yet to put it on." She gives me a big grin before once again she thrusts out her chest. The effect is mesmerizing as her boobs seemingly expand across the top of my desk taking up more space. With an audible snap I notice her bra straps suddenly stop digging into her shoulders and her boobs surge forward an inch or so.

She broke her bra. I sit there dumbfounded as she slowly traces the swell of her breast over the bra cup. With her index fingers she lowers her cups slowly and seductively exposing more flesh.

"Oops," she says innocently. "Guess I'm just too big for my itty-bitty bra?" she pouts.

Arousal starts to take over as my erection starts to strain against my work trousers. My face feels hot, and my breaths become shallower. My eyes don't leave her fingers as they finally remove the cups entirely and expose her L cup tits.

"I hope you don't mind if I change right here boss?"

I'm incapable of forming words.

"I'll take that as a yes. Can you pass me back the bra please?"

I struggle to think to move my arms, but it seems it was a rhetorical question as Mandy has already stood up and leans over my desk. Her heavy breasts hang before my face, a huge wall of cleavage fills my vision.

"I'm going to need your hands boss."

I nod subconsciously.

"You hold the cups on my boobs, and I'll do the strap... Easy right?"

I nod again as I gently hold the cups under her hanging tits. After a few moments she starts grunting.

"It doesn't seem to want to fit. I'm going to need you to lift my boobs, so I have slack on the strap."

I don't know or care if this is part of the act but when my hands lifted her heavy tits, I was transported to cloud nine. Thanks to gravity they bulged over the cups and looked even bigger. The feeling of her soft expanse in my hands was so arousing I thought I might cum right then.

"Really squeeze them, don't be shy, I need the slack."

I lift her boobs more and squeeze them against her torso more. Her bloated tits feel even firmer with the added pressure. After a few moments she does the clasp up for the bra and lifts herself from the leaning position to fully standing in all her glory. Mandy was finally in her bra, her huge breasts sticking out from her chest mightily, I even noticed that her breathing had increased as her boobs were rising and falling rapidly as she tried to calm herself down.

"There, my monsters are contained" she says, smiling at me.

"Only just" I add.

Her breathing increases. *Maybe I can have some fun at her expense too?*

"Won't be long until you bust out of that bra too...How long do you think it'll be?"

She looks equally shocked and turned on by my sudden change in tone. I stand up on the other side of the desk. Her eyes look straight at my crotch.

"Maybe this afternoon? You said my cum will make you grow? We can test that theory... see how big those "monsters" can get, I'm ready to go" I say stroking my cock through my trousers.

Suddenly she jumps forward and grabs me by my collar and pulls me towards her over the desk, our lips collide, and she starts to make out with me. My hands rise to grab her boobs when the phone rings.

We both stop and jump, realizing that we are both in work and it's almost time to open. I take a second to calm my breathing whilst Mandy stares at my crotch whilst groping her tits. *She is really helping huh.* I pick up the phone.

"Hello?"

"Dan, what the hell are you doing, it's 5 past 9 and your shutter is still down!" Luke angrily barks down the phone.

"Oh, sorry Luke, we had an issue with the inventory. We will open now."

"You better, luckily nobody is waiting but shit, get it together, I'm trying to run a business here."

Mandy is still staring shirtless and groping herself in a daze.

"We've got to open now. You'll need to cover up the girls."

"Sorry... you go ahead, I'll be there in a minute... I need to calm down" she says with a spaced-out tone.

I rush out the front whilst adjusting myself and open the shop, just in time to have the first customer head over. I serve them and as I finish, I notice Mandy heading out onto the shop floor wearing another left-over zip jacket from the staffroom. The glazed look has left her eyes as she beams a smile over to me. She jiggles herself toward me.

"You said I'm amazing, but you aren't too bad yourself Mr" she says, quickly looks around and grabs my crotch which is already hard from the jiggle display moments ago. "I think we are going to have a lot of fun. Especially when these get bigger..." she inhales "and bigger..."

I look down and see the jacket which was formally fat Phil's is now doing its best to hold her bust as it looks to be getting tighter by the second. Slowly after giving another look around, she slowly traces her fingers up and down my shaft a few times and presses her chest into mine.

"Although if you think you've got a chance at being better than me Danny, you are going to find out rather quickly, I always win." still stroking my erection her free hand lowers the zip on the jacket revealing her pale orbs to me once more. She isn't wearing her bra and she can see the reaction on my face.

"You noticed, good on you Danny. It was getting a bit tight" she says as she firmly grips my cock and gives it a few strokes. That is all I need to lose control and cum. I hold onto the till for support as my knees become weak and I hold in my moans with sharp shallow breaths.

"Oops, made a mess" she rubs her finger over the forming wet spot on my trousers and pops it into her mouth. "Mmmm, I. *always* win."

Chapter 9

I take a moment to recover, Mandy winks and bounces over to the entrance of the store to help the customer who just came in. I watch the woman stare wide eyed, likely at Mandy's unrestricted monsters bouncing. I sneak around the back and quickly head to my car, thankfully I have a pair of work trousers in my car in case of emergencies. *Not the type of emergency I was thinking but... it works.*

Fresh trousers on, you try to sneak back into the shop, but you bump straight into Luke.
Fuck.

“Dan my boy, what is going on with you.” Luke sternly asks.

“Sorry Luke, like I said, had some issues this morning, I just needed to get to my car to get something, we are back in action, firing on all cylinders.” I try to reassure him.

Thankfully, I have earned favour with Luke, and he seems to relax a bit. “Good, I hope so Dan, I need this place to run well, especially if you want to keep your new girl on.”

“Yeah, she is doing a fantastic job and I am sure we will have our best peak ever.”

He smiles, probably thinking of all the cash, nods his head and turns to leave. He freezes in his footsteps. I look over his shoulder and see that his gaze has landed on Mandy, more than likely her huge boobs straining the jacket.

“Dan... was Mindy... always so...” He bites his tongue. “I didn’t say anything, do a good job and she can stay.” He rushes off, his gait different than before. *I don’t blame him but... Ew.*

Mandy waves to Luke but he keeps his head down and rushes out the department.

“Did... I do something?” Mandy asks coyly.

“I think so.”

“Not sure if I should be flattered or grossed out. What did he want?”

“He came by because of this morning, I think we need to be careful. He seemed annoyed that we opened late, I managed to cover but it can’t happen again.”

Mandy takes a step towards me, and her hand starts to rub my thigh. “But it was so *fun.*” She shakes her chest slightly from side to side. “Plus, every time we have fun, I grow...” She lowers the zip on her jacket slightly. “Don’t you want to see me get bigger Danny?” Her voice now almost a whisper.

My erection is back in full force. Mandy’s hand lightly brushes against it. “I think someone likes the sound of that...” She bumps her chest into my side causing me to stumble sideways. “Later, I’ll go help that nice couple who just walked in. You need to take a chill pill” She winks and walks away from you.

I am at her mercy...

The rest of the day was rather busy, and it meant that me and Mandy didn’t get a lot of time together. During her lunch break, Mandy managed to get her boobs back into a Bra. The support that her L cup bra gave her meant her boobs sat a good few inches higher on her chest, their massive size barely being contained in the tight cups. I already can see her boobs bulging over the cups.

Finally, the end of the day comes around and we close shop. I let out a huge sigh as I am grateful that the day has drawn to a close. I turn, expecting to see Mandy but she is nowhere to be seen. I feel my phone vibrate in my pocket. I glance at the screen while I head away from the front entrance.

Mandy: I need to talk to you in your office. It is serious.

I feel a duality of emotions. Excitement and dread. Dread because maybe I am too gullible, excitement because... well duh.

I turn the handle on the door and slowly enter. Mandy is standing with her back to me, she is looking at the CCTV.

"Take a seat." She commands.

I thought this was my office.

I sit at the desk, not taking my eyes off her.

"Do you know why I called you in here?" She asks.

"Err... No?" I reply confused.

"It's about your performance. You aren't fulfilling your potential." She dramatically turns around. "Or mine." She says sternly.

Mandy has unzipped the jacket and is standing topless other than her snug bra. Even though I had eyes on her naked bust earlier, they seem... *bigger*.

She walks toward me gets on her knees before me, her boobs resting on my crotch. My erection pushing against the underside of her tits.

"You are able to make me bigger, yet here is what I see. You aren't." She frowns. "Do you not want me to be bigger?" she pouts.

Before I can even reply she starts to squeeze her boobs.

"Don't you want to see me break this bra too?"

Frozen in place I stare at her huge boobs being manipulated by her dainty hands.

"I know I can get bigger... I *want* to get bigger... For you..."

She is now rubbing her boobs against my erection.

"Please... Make me bigger... I'm begging you."

She drags her tits down my thigh and leans in close and starts to kiss my hard cock through my trousers.

"This can make me bigger... I know it... I can already feel it..." She moans. Going into a frenzy she starts to kiss and lick at my hard member. Her hands fumbling blindly at my zip.

"Please..." She desperately says, finally lowering my zip and her hand fishing for my erection.

Speechless I just watch as my incredibly hot co-worker takes my dick out and stares at it for a second, consumed by lust, before greedily stuffing it into her mouth. In an instant I feel immense pleasure as her tongue starts to swirl around my head. My head falls back, and my eyes roll into my skull. *Fuck, she is good at this.*

I struggle desperately to hold on, but I can feel her efforts taking a very swift effect. I tap her shoulder to warn her, and she stops immediately. I manage to lift my head and look down at her. With an audible pop she removes my dick from her mouth, staring deeply into my eyes.

“You know what you need to do...” She straightens herself up, her chest rising like two zeppelins gaining altitude. She takes her left arm and places it under her bust and lifts them upwards, towards her chin. Her cleavage and upper swells of her breasts cover the gap between her torso and my crotch. My raging hard cock now resting in the front of her cleavage. Her right hand makes its way to my erection and starts to slowly stroke.

“Cover me in your cum... I *need* to grow... Won't you make me bigger?” She suddenly increases her pace and starts to aggressively jerk my dick. The intense feeling causes me to lose control and I oblige her wishes. With a loud grunt and tense spasm, my hips thrust forward, and I release a torrent of cum onto her chest. She doesn't break eye contact; an approving smile crosses her face.

“I can feel it working...” she says while maintaining eye contact. “Look”

Still being rocked by a powerful orgasm I can see her boobs are indeed rising like dough from her bra, their expansion means the overflowing cleavage now starts to swallow my cock. I thrust into her cleavage a few times weakly as my orgasm starts to wind down. Were it not for the captivating sight of her growing I would surely have collapsed.

“I knew it Dan... You do make me grow...” She starts to jiggle her inflating boobs; the motion causes my dick to come out of her cleavage. With some effort she lifts her tits towards her face and starts to lick the cum from their surface.

“Your... Cum...” She moans. “It will make me bigger... I need more...”

She hungrily licks her breasts. If I had not just been rocked by a powerful orgasm, I would likely have blown my load at the sight alone.

Mandy in a frenzy continues to clean her tits and one of her hands is feverishly working her crotch. Her breathing now rapid, her moans getting louder. She works herself to orgasm, letting a high-pitched shriek out before slumping slightly. She stares at her breasts and watches intently, as do you. Slowly but surely, they are growing.

“Mandy... you are growing...” You say lamely.

Mandy can only moan as the expansion continues.

In the corner of your eye, you see movement on the CCTV screen. It's Tim, he is walking across the shop floor towards the back. You jump up and rush to the door to lock it. Thankfully, there is no window on the door. Mandy still enthralled by her increasing bust doesn't even look up.

“Tim is coming!” You try to break her trance. It doesn't work, she just lays down on her back and with both hands starts to grope her boobs through her bra.

A stern knocking can be heard on your door. “Who's in there? Dan?” Tim calls in.

“Uhh, yeah Tim?”

“Everything alright in there buddy? I Heard a scream or something?”

“Yeah, that was me... I er...Saw a spider”

Tim chuckles. “Want me to get rid of it for ya?”

“No, No, I dealt with it.”

“Good on ya son, if you ever see another one, you feel free to call me” He mocks and laughs. “I’m going to continue my rounds, maybe there are more spiders about, best keep an eye out.” Laughing more at his own joke. “See you tomorrow Dan” His chuckles get quieter as he leaves. Before turning towards Mandy, you check the CCTV and see that he is indeed crossing the shop floor to the exit.

Phew, that was fucking close.

I turn around to face Mandy. “Holy shit Mandy that was clo- “

Mandy had gotten off the floor and was now standing. Topless she stares at me with fire in her eyes. Her boobs still contained in her bra but if it looked snug before it now looks strained. With a serious face she stares at me.

“-se... You... uh, grew...”

She looks down at the huge cleavage before her and then back at me. She softly nods and bites her lip. Her gaze travels down my body to my crotch. Her impressive growth has managed to bring me out of my refractory period, and I am once again standing at fully erect. She stares and whispers softly.

“I can feel them growing again...”

Chapter 10

Mandy takes a few large steps and pins me against the door with her massive melons. I feel the pressure steadily increasing as she is indeed growing bigger. She bites her lip and I feel her hands start to fumble towards my crotch.

“I don’t think this bra will last much longer.” She leans in and plants her lips on mine.

Reciprocating the kiss, I start to pull her tight in an embrace, her tongue exploring my mouth. I feel her hand on my cock, fingers rubbing its length. She breaks the kiss and moves her head slightly back. Staring directly into my eyes she looks consumed by her own arousal, giving a smirk she starts to drag her expanding breasts down my torso and bringing her face level with my crotch.

“I need to keep growing Dan...” all semblance of modesty and self-control gone. She takes a deep breath and thrusts her chest out, causing her bra to creak. Between laboured breaths

she moans, "Break... C'mon... Break..." Her mighty melons explode out of her bra as the clasp finally yields to her growing assets. No time to take in what just happened as she pulls my dick out of my pants and starts to lick its length before she places my overstimulated rod in her mouth.

"*Fffucck...*" I say out loud as I grip onto the door for support.

Like a woman possessed she is working my cock expertly, it doesn't take long for me to approach orgasm once more.

"I'm... close..." I say tapping her on the shoulder. She removes her mouth from my erection and aims it at her chest and starts to stroke furiously.

"Good..." she moans. "I need your cum... it really does make me grow... I need to be bigger Dan, please... please make me bigger... I know you want it to... make me grow... make me bigger... please, please..." Her breathing rapidly increasing, panting, and moaning between words.

Unable to hold on any longer I erupt once more, covering the top side of her exposed chest in cum. I shake as the orgasm spreads through my body, losing strength in my legs I slowly slide down the door frame until I am sat on the floor. I look to Mandy and see her now quickly rubbing at her clit, her eyes focusing on her tits.

"*Grrroooww... Grow... Get bigger...*" she is chanting, consumed by her growth as she masturbates. Her body starts to spasm as she reaches her own crescendo. She screams out in pleasure and lays down on her side, breathing heavily.

Watching from my sitting position I can see her boobs are visibly growing. Her nipples are growing bigger, longer, and thicker, as her chest rises with each inhale it drops slightly less with each exhale. I just watch as her boobs continue their expansion. Not an hour ago they were L cups or thereabouts and now...

Her expansion slows to a halt but her breathing, still shallow and quick, creates enough movement of her breasts to hypnotise me. I don't know how long I am sat there staring before I snap out of it. Mandy lets out a cute little snore.

She is asleep? She must be exhausted.

I start to move, leaning past her boobs and look towards her face. Her eyes are closed, and her face is peaceful. I stand up and find the jacket and drape it over her, trying to cover her up.

There is no way she is getting those monsters back into that jacket.

I have a quick clean up of the room, not wanting Luke to see the place in this state in the morning. I tip toe around and put things back to where they should be and see Mandy still on the floor, sleeping soundly.

I hate to have to do this...

I kneel behind her and gently place my hand on her shoulder and give her a very gentle shake. "Hey Mandy, it's time to get up... we've got to get home..."

"Uuggghh..." She groans.

"I'm sorry for waking you."

She turns from her side onto her back so she can look up at me. I can see her boobs, even covered by the jacket, jiggling on her chest. They rise like mountains from her torso. She looks down and I see shock come over her face.

"Holy shit Dan! What did you do!" She raises her voice.

I blush and just watch her face, gauging her reaction.

"I am fucking massive!" she yells out.

Panicking, I start to stammer. "M-mandy, I- er- you- I mean-"

A grin comes over her face as she watches me struggle to form a sentence. "What?" She interrupts me. "What did you do to me? Did you make me bigger? Did you make my massive tits even bigger?" she pulls the jacket off and squeezes her boobs together. They bulge from the pressure of her arms and her thick and hard nipples top her peaks and point towards the ceiling.

She is fucking massive...

Her boobs now putting any model you've ever seen to shame. Her perfect mounds are free from any blemish, no stretch marks which is surprising in light of the speed of how fast they are growing. Mandy releases her breasts and watches them spread over her torso, falling victim to gravity. They cover the top half of her torso and spread outwards. They are so round yet so soft as she just lays there looking up at me.

"Enjoying the view?"

I nod.

"Good, because you made 'em, you better like 'em."

Oh I do...

"Help me up, I think it is best if we get home."

I rise to my feet and reach down to offer my hand to her. Pulling her up I am once again under her spell, her boobs quaking on her chest, they stick out so much further than earlier and their slight sag only makes them appear rounder and more bulbous. My hand slowly starts to reach for them...

Mandy sees this and leans her boobs into my hand, catching me slightly off guard. The soft skin filling my palm and overflowing it by a considerable amount. I can hear my heartbeat in my ears. She leans in and whispers to me.

"They feel big... don't they... so soft and plump... my massive fucking tits... you want them bigger don't you..." She pauses to look up at me, I don't have to say a word. "Me too..." She

plants a kiss on my cheek before stepping backwards, the warmth of her breasts leaving my hand. "Let's go home before we arouse anymore suspicions."

I pick up the jacket from the floor and hand it to her. She giggles. "Not even going to try and get this on, I don't think it will have any chance of zipping up." She instead drapes the jacket over her chest. "It's not like we've got far to go to get me to the car."

I lead the way, making sure the route is clear. Mandy follows me to the back door and we both exit, thankfully Mandy was able to get a close parking spot today so she ducks into her car, keeping the jacket held tightly to her chest.

"Have a good night, Dan, Me and the girls will see you tomorrow." She blows me a kiss pulls off. Leaving me standing there.

Fuck... I am exhausted... What a day.

I lock the door and get into my car and head home. Stumbling through the door I head straight to the bedroom. I check my phone quickly before I likely lose consciousness. One new message.

Fuck... I don't think I can take anymore...

I feel a stirring in my pants.

Apparently, I can...

Mandy: I ordered a few bras a few days ago anticipating my growth. I didn't think I would be this big already... I am already on my last one. I think it might be time to order more.

She has attached a picture; it is here standing in front of the mirror in a bra. A humongous black bra with an intricate design on the front. It covers the width of her torso and then some

and extends down covering as far as her belly button. Her boobs are already showing signs of being too big for the bra, a slight bulging of her boobs can be seen advancing over the cups. She has a huge smile on her face, she clearly loves her growing assets.

Dan: Wow... I can't believe how big you are

Mandy: Me neither... I love it so much...

Dan: I can tell. Did you mean what you said earlier? About being bigger?

Mandy: Absolutely, when I am around you, I can only think of one
thing. Getting
bigger.

Dan: Aren't you worried about getting too big?

Mandy: It's nice of you to care but no. Too big doesn't exist.

Dan: That's hot.

Mandy: I thought you'd agree, do you like that idea Dan? Me getting bigger.

Dan: Yes...

Mandy: So big that I struggle to keep myself balanced?

Dan: You are that big now,

Mandy: You are right. But what if I was even bigger, struggling to walk,
to get

Just
up, to do anything. Unable to go out, I'd be too big, too obscene...
a walking pair of tits.

She is going to get so big...

Mandy: I think I am going to go in the bath. You enjoy your night Dan.

She is quickly offline. Leaving me exhausted and looking down at the tent in my pants.

Chapter 11

I take care of the growing problem

in my pants before heading to bed. Exhausted from the vigorous activity from the day I fall asleep almost immediately. My dreams filled with thoughts, a soft warm feeling, oddly familiar and a voice echoing in my head. "Bigger..." it chants.

Bzzt Bzzt

My alarm wakes me from my sweet dream, the sensation of warmth fading quickly as the frigid air of the morning waits for me outside of the covers. Before mustering up enough courage to rise, I grab my phone from the side table and see an unread message.

Mandy: Just thought you might want to see the view from the bath.

Mandy has attached a photo that was taken from her point of view. Her white tiled bathroom makes the image incredibly bright to your still waking eyes, but you quickly forgive the image as you take in the rest of the image. Mandy's breasts spread from side to side of the bath, bulging upwards over the edge even. The wet skin of her tits is the only thing you can see of her, you can't even see her toes at the end of the bath. Her giant breasts cover her field of view, you can just about see the tops of the tap. There is a caption, "Tight fit... Might need you to help me out."

My morning wood flexing under the duvet.

This girl is going to be the death of me.

Trying my best to ignore my extreme horniness, I pull the blanket off me and stand naked in the chilly air. Quickly getting dressed I head to work, horny, frustrated and exhausted. I quickly get the shop ready early, before Mandy comes in, this is now the standard routine for me. My horniness hasn't faded but the chore of setting up the shop has taken my mind off of the sexual frustration and thanks to the effects of a coffee kicking in, I feel renewed; a new wave of excitement and anticipation rolls over me as I see Mandy's car pull into the car park.

I watch on the CCTV as she bounces through the car park, somehow, she has found something to contain her boobs. I leave the office to greet her at the door, I just manage to see it swing open. Time seems to slow down as I see two orbs enter my vision as her boobs hover around the corner. Slowly more is revealed as she enters the building but suddenly, she stops. Her Breasts still the only thing I can see. Contained, barely, in a new jacket. I can see how their shape is being influenced by her constricting bra. The too tight article of clothing makes her just look all that much bigger. The bra, likely bigger than any you would've seen in your life, is simply not up to the task of holding back her boobs and the bulge obscenely over the cups.

"Dan..." Her sweet voice calls out to me.

"Mandy..." I reply, my voice breaking during pronunciation, causing her to giggle and therefore jiggle.

“Are you watching?” She asks.

“What else would I be doing?”

“Good answer... Watch this...”

I watch as Mandy’s boobs seem to grow, bulging more over her bra, I can hear it creaking. Rapidly growing and stretching her Jacket to its limits, the floating boobs are now growing outward, wider, bigger.

“Oh shit!” I exclaim.

“Not done yet! Don’t blink!”

Before I can reply I see a burst of movement. Her bra snaps within her jacket, the bulging boobs no longer cutting into her bra, they billow outwards. Before I can enjoy the display, I see the second knock on effect take place. The zipper at the front of her jacket explodes. Her boobs surge outwards further, now unobstructed by either garment. I see a small soft pink strap covering the fronts of her boobs. The last piece of clothing does truly little to cover anything.

Mandy’s large nipples are pressing tightly against the crop top, and I can clearly make them out. The crop top is strained so much that it looks more like a rubber band wrapped around her incredible bust. The constricting band of clothing creates an equal amount of bulging cleavage as it does underboob.

Mandy now takes this moment to step into the room, turning to me, causing her boobs to shake wildly from side to side. I gawk at the huge amount of skin on display. My cock straining my work trousers, I just watch, mesmerised by her body.

“Good Mornin’ Dan... I managed to find something that covered me up but...” She shakes her breasts once more, the mighty boobquake before me causing me to feel lightheaded. “I think I must’ve grown on the way over...” She takes long strides over to me, her huge bosom smashing into my chest. “What do you think?” She grabs the back of my head and pulls my face into her cleavage. “Did I get bigger?” She says almost in a whisper.

Smothered between her boobs, I struggle for air. My head buried deep between her valley of cleavage, her soft boobs swallowing my head hole. Thankfully, Mandy lets me go and I come up gasping. Her gorgeous face before mine, she leans in and plants a heavy kiss on my lips, her soft hands sensually stroking down my side.

This feels aggressive even for her!

She pushes her boobs into me and steers me into a nearby wall. Pressed against the wall, her boobs rise and rest on my chin, her lips don’t break contact with mine. I can feel her moans against my lips. Her hands now reach under her boobs and paw at my belt.

She unbuckles the belt and rips

open my trousers, like a woman possessed. Mandy breaks the kiss and slides her boobs down my body, still pressing into me with some force. On her knees now, my hard cock now pointing right into her face. Her usual teasing words now nowhere to be heard, she hungrily stuffs her mouth with my cock and starts to pleasure me.

“Fuccck... Mandy...” I gasp, my legs trembling from the pleasure.

I try to get her attention, but it is no use, Mandy has one mission, and she is executing the plan to perfection. Sucking me and jerking my cock she quickly gets me to the edge. My head thrown back from pleasure, I pant, trying to keep a hold of my breath as Mandy attempts to drain me. My breaths become shallower, and my moans become louder, I tap Mandy on the shoulder as my voice won't come out. Her tongue dancing around the head of my cock.

She abruptly removes herself from my cock with an audible pop. Without warning she then thrusts my cock into the top of her cleavage, my hard dick now sandwiched between her massive mounds. My shaft now aimed downward into her cleavage, she lightly kisses the base of my cock before she looks up and speaks for the first time in minutes.

“Do it. Fill my cleavage. Cum between my huge tits Dan.” She commands. My pulse thumping in my ear. My legs are on the edge of giving way. She uses her huge tits to jerk my cock. Looking up at me, pleading. “Please cum for me... Make me grow...” She begs.

That is it. I erupt, filling her cleavage with my load as I am rocked by a powerful orgasm that causes me to yelp.

Looking up at me with a pleased look, she watches me writhe. "That's it..." she coos.

Finally, once I finish, Mandy removes her boobs, my dripping cock now in the open. Mandy looks down and moans. "I just love it when they grow."

She stands up and presses her boobs against my chest.

"Do you feel them? Can you feel them already growing?" She plants a passionate kiss on my lips, moaning as she does so. Breaking away for a second, "I can..." She continues to kiss me; I can feel her easing the pressure off my lips.

"Fuck... Dan..." She whispers breathlessly, I notice her hand is now rubbing at her crotch as her breathing increases.

I lean forward to meet her lips but again she pulls away. I lean in once more, but I can no longer meet her lips, her hot breath against my face. I desperately strain but my lips just lightly dance on the surface of hers as she pulls away more.

No that's not it.

I look down and I hear her sultry

voice confirm what I am seeing. "Yes." She says in a deep low whisper.

She's growing.

Her incredible bust grows yet more.

I can hear the creaking of her tube top as it starts to strain and yield to the growing pressure put onto it.

"Yes..." Mandy moans, her body

shuddering as her body is overwhelmed by her own orgasm.

With a loud rip, her top gives way,

firing off the side of her like a rubber band. Her exposed breasts are now pressing into me. I look upon her face and see the pleasure on her face.

"More..." She gasps before stumbling backwards.

The act reveals her massive boobs

to me in their new, full-sized glory. Her huge pendulous breasts spread wide on her torso. Her giant nipples hard in the frigid air. I stand paralysed at the incredible sight before me.

"Ffffuck... So big... What do you

think Danny? Am I big?" She shakes her torso from side to side. Her monstrous tits shaking before me, clapping against each other.

Bzzt *Bzzt*

My phone starts going off.

My alarm...

“Oh! Is that all the time we have this morning?” Mandy says, pushing out her lower lip in a pout. “I guess you won’t get to have any more fun with my growing boobs.” She squashes her boobs together with her arms, causing her cleavage to appear to swell more. “I guess we’d best get to work.” She tries to cover her giant melons, but it is no use.

Still breathing heavily, “We... open in... five...” I say between laboured breaths.

“I know. I’ll be out in a few minutes.” Mandy says as she reaches for her bag in the doorway, she pulls out a massive jumper, easily the biggest jumper you’ve seen. “Bought it from a specialty website, for plus size people... I mean, I think I might need the extra space... I was an L cup; I don’t even know how big these are now...” She says, losing her train of thought as she squeezes the side of a boob, slowly caressing its firm skin.

“You are the bustiest woman I have ever seen.” I blurt out, it snaps her out of her daze, and she presses them against my chest once more, they spread covering my biceps. Looking me in the eye she says, “For now...”

Turning quickly and skipping down the hall towards the bathroom to get ready for her shift. I can hear her giggling. Standing still, I look down and notice her destroyed clothes still on the floor.

She wants to get bigger...

Chapter 12

Dazed and still reeling from the events of the morning already, I stumble onto the shop floor looking to get the shop ready for the day's trade.

Kind of feels pointless to carry on with life after a high like that.

I giggle to myself as I awkwardly walk towards the till points. Tapping away at the keyboards and making sure the terminals are ready I give myself a once over in the mirror to ensure that I am looking presentable.

I just finish straightening my shirt when I hear footsteps. I turn around to see Mandy. Somehow, she managed to squeeze herself into her shirt again, her boobs overflowing the bra she has on. Before I can even think the question her mouth opens.

"Yes, it's the L cup. You made me outgrow it already... I might need to start charging you for these bras." Mandy says as she walks out towards me.

Her breasts are magnificent, they are in the "Bigger than her torso" range now, easily covering the width of her torso, sitting high on her chest thanks to her supporting bra. Her chin is in danger of impact when she walks due to the jiggle caused by her gait.

Mandy starts to giggle as she stares at me. Feeling my face flush, I try to look away, but she just laughs more at my denial. I turned back to her.

"You are funny Dan. Not five minutes ago we were doing all manner of things with these." She shakes her chest from side to side. "And now you are getting embarrassed by looking at them." She pouts. "Do these big boobies make you embarrassed to be seen with me?"

"NO!" I blurt out overly defensively.

Mandy in a fit of laughter at this point clutches her chest to stop her tits from shaking too much and causing a wardrobe malfunction.

"I'm going to open up." I say defeated, walking towards the door with my keys in my hand.

There is nobody waiting this morning so me and Mandy just spend some time cleaning up the displays on the tech before our first customer comes in. Mandy swoops in like a hawk.

A very busty one...

I smile at my dumb joke.

I can't help but stare at her chest as she serves this customer. I pick up a clipboard and pretend I am doing something whilst just failing at being subtle with my staring. I don't hear a word they say to each other, but I just see how Mandy struggles to show the customer the display model of a tablet. The difficulty lies in that she is not used to her new size, her tits bumping into all of the display tables and units on show.

The sight is making me aroused in all honesty, I can't help but feel turned on. I did this to her, I turned my relatively busty co-worker into a mega stacked goddess.

"Earth to Dan?" Mandy's sweet voice wakes me from my daze.

"Sorry Mandy, is everything ok?" I put on my customer voice.

"Yeah, all good, just need to check something." She winks at me knowing why I was spacing out. With her back to the customer, she places her elbow on the table to her side and leans against it.

To the customer this is an act of being comfortable and just looked like someone wanting to lean on something. To me, the recipient of this gesture, I get the full show. Her breasts are so big now that when she leans into her elbow the underside of her breasts are lifted by the table, pushing them up towards her chin. The jostling of her breasts causes my eyes to go wide which just makes Mandy giggle.

"So, the lady wanted to know if she purchased this. Are there any specials like the shop down the road has? Free case or something." She asks me.

I start to open my mouth but as I do, Mandy's hand touches mine which is on the display table. All air rushes out of my lungs as I feel her delicate touch. I change to just nod at her so I can try to recover. No use however as Mandy bounces on her feet excitedly.

"Oh, thank you Dan." She lays it on thick. "I guess they are on our app, oh so helpful."

She knew the whole time, didn't she?

I watch as she pulls the neck of her shirt forward so that she can reach her hand deep into her cleavage to grab her phone. I watch enthralled by how deep she gets her hand into her chest, I swear I hear her top creak as she does. She gives me a quick smile and blows me a kiss before turning around to walk back over to the waiting customer.

I watch as she shimmies her ass over, giving it some extra shake as she continues to tease me. Feeling my cock wake back up I turn away to try and remain calm as I notice another customer enter the shop.

I take a moment to let them get to the section they are interested in before I approach them.

"Hello there, can I help you at all today?" I ask the woman in her early 40s.

"Oh hi, my daughter is looking for something that she can SnapTok with her friends or something?" The out of touch Mum asks.

“Oh certainly, let me help.” I take the woman over to the phones before starting to ask her some questions. “What is your budget?” I start before I notice Mandy is finished with her customer.

“Well, I’m thinking…” The customer’s voice fades into white noise as I lose focus.

My eyes are locked on Mandy on the other side of the store, she is hidden mostly behind a till, but I have a direct line of sight to her. From there I can see her hands starting to knead her breasts, she locks eyes with me and licks her lips as she massages her boobs.

“Sir?” The woman’s voice breaks my trance.

I don’t know whether to be mad at her for taking my attention away from her or not.

Free now of the inescapable draw of Mandy’s big breasts, I turn my attention back to the customer. Very quickly I work out what she wants for her daughter, and I ring her up. Immediately after the customer leaves I get a buzz on my phone. Pulling it out of my pocket it is from none other than Mandy. A photo.

Opening the message, I see a lot of skin. Whilst I was serving, she popped around back, to my office specifically. The photo is of her on her back on my desk, her tits freed from her clothes. They flatten thanks to gravity and spread over her torso. Her hard nipples top her mountains.

I hold onto the till desk for stability as I greet another customer who comes in. Looking back at my phone I feel the blood within me moving south.

The customer calls over to me. “Can I get some help son?” The old man asks.

Just as I try to walk, I see Mandy running out from the back of the shop.

“I’ll get it Dan; the phone is in the office for you.” She jiggles wildly towards the man who is well past retirement age.

As I watch her bounce, I notice something, her bra is now gone. Her breasts are only contained by the ill-fitting shirt. I can see her nipples pointing out the front of the shirt as she bounces over to the customer.

As soon as she stops, I start towards my office, trying to clear my mind of what I just saw, a near impossible task. My cock now straining against my trousers. Upon entering my office, I notice Mandy’s bra is on my desk along with a note.

“It felt too tight… I still think I am growing.”

Holy shit.

I have to stop myself from exclaiming that aloud, remembering that the phone is there for me. I pick up the device, my heart beating sharply in my chest from the events of the day so far.

“Hello?”

“Hey Dan, It’s me.” I hear the familiar voice of Luke.

What does he want?

“Hey Luke.”

“Hey Danny, right, I need a favour, can you and Mandy do a changeover tonight? I know it is the last second, but I’ve just had this land on my desk, and it needs to be ready for tomorrow morning. You two are off tomorrow so I want it done before you leave today. Is that good with you?”

“Fine with me, I’ll need to check with Mandy.” I replied.

“Just tell her it is double time, that should keep her there.”

He won’t offer to pay me double time...

“And look, I’ll need you to close the shop, I’ve got something on this afternoon, so I need to shoot off early. I trust you Danny, lock up and I’ll give you a closing bonus.”

Oh, yay chump change whilst he goes to the driving range.

“Sure, thing Luke, thanks for trusting me.”

“Now, you’ve got the keys for the front too?” He inquires.

“Yeah, I do, and I’ll be fine, you can leave it with me Luke.” I say as my mind starts to wander.

“Good stuff Danny, you are going places son.” He hangs up the phone.

A night shift with Mandy...

Chapter 13

I look again at the bra on my desk and take in its magnitude.

D to L...

I shake my head.

No bigger than an L.

I look at the CCTV to observe Mandy before taking a deep breath and heading out to meet her once again.

Rounding the corner to the shop floor I see that Mandy is occupied with another customer. I walk over to the tills and pretend to work on them, opening the browser built into them when in reality my eyes are glued to Mandy and her chest.

The top she has on is strained very tightly across her vast bust at this point and with the lack of a bra she appears even bigger somehow. The fabric is being pulled tightly at its sides, so much so that it has got tell tale signs of being on its last legs. Her breasts are compactly stuffed into the top and with each breath as I watch I can see her top being pushed to its limits.

The chilly air from the supermarket fridges linger throughout the entire store and this has an obvious effect on Mandy, her nipples are very clearly on show, protruding outwards very prominently.

I wonder if the customer noticed.

The customer turns to leave and Mandy thanks them for their time, leaving the shop Mandy turns to face me and smirks.

“Hi.” She says with a childish tone about herself.

“Hi.” I reply, trying to sound playful but coming out more nervous.

“I’m not sure if they appreciated my work attire Dan.” She squeezes her biceps against the sides of her breasts.

The fabric creaks as she manipulates the massive amount of breast flesh attached to her chest.

“I really don’t know if I will make it to the end of the day either.” She says in a hushed voice as she takes a step towards me.

“They are still growing. Much slower obviously but I can *feel* them.” She moans a little too loud.

My face reddens as I watch her take another step which now closes the gap between me and her, her large boobs crash against my chest, I can even feel her thick nipples pressing into me. I let out a big wheeze as the collision occurred.

They are heavy.

Leaning her face closer to mine she whispers, “Can you feel that?”

Remaining still I concentrate hard on the feeling of her boobs against me.

“I er-“

Before I can answer I feel her hands grasp my wrists and move my palms to her tits. My hands sinking into her softness, I feel a slow and steady building, very faint but it is there.

My jaw drops slightly as I can’t believe it still, even after seeing her grow before my eyes, I am still blown away by Mandy and her magnificent chest.

“I don’t know what too big is.” She whispers into my ear. “But I think you don’t either.” I feel her hand rub against my cock as it snakes down my thigh. “The only problem is if this carries on, I might need to go around topless.” She jests.

The joke causes my cock to pulse and flex against her hand. She coos and lightly strokes it, eliciting a moan from me.

“Seems like you like the sound of that?” She presses herself more into me. “You want to see my big tits out in the open. Is that it?” Increasing her grip on my erection. “You do, don’t you, you want to show everyone what *you* did to me.”

Fuck...

“You want everyone to know that it is because of you I am so fucking busty.” She moans herself now.

I grip onto the desk beside me as my legs shake from her strokes.

“Mandy...” I try to protest.

“Yes Dan?” She doesn’t stop stroking.

“Cus- Customers...”

“Oh, and you were so close.” She stops and steps back and winks.

I notice that somehow, impossibly, her nipples are even harder now, her thick thimble sized nipples now trying to burst out of her shirt. Before I can warn her, she turns around without missing a beat and she greets the customers who are approaching the store.

I watch as the couple’s eyes go wide as she turns around.

Yeah, I think I’d react like that too.

I stumble back as my cock pulses in my pants, I lean against the back wall for support and just try to focus myself before I too need to help a customer.

She was right too... I was close...

The customer that Mandy is dealing with takes a long time, maybe because they were distracted by the busty saleswoman, but I wasn’t able to observe too much as I had a few customers of my own. My erection faded quickly enough as the next customer came in.

Time ran on quickly and before I knew it, we were approaching closing time. Mandy closed the tills and I started turning the other equipment off and locking things up.

Crap! I never asked Mandy about tonight.

“Hey Mand! Shit I am so sorry, I forgot to ask, would you be able to stay on tonight?”

“Tonight?” She queries.

“Yeah, we’ve got a promo change and I forgot to ask you earlier.”

“Too distracted or something?” She winks and looks down at her chest.

“Maybe...” I blush and shyly admit.

“I don’t blame you; I’ve been feeling them grow all day and there is only one thing I want.” She pauses and stares towards my growing bulge.

“Umm... Yeah, tonight, right now even.” I stammer a reply.

“Well, is it just us in the building?” She asks, raising her eyebrow.

I nod.

“Good.” With a deep breath, Mandy arches her back and right before my eyes I watch as her tits explode out of the shirt she is wearing.

Vast amounts of breast tumble forth from the confines of her too small uniform. I watch as they jiggle and bounce, sagging down slightly due to their immense size. I watch for a good five seconds as they continue to quake and wobble.

I stare at Mandy's giant breasts, easily the biggest I have seen in real life, and I notice the marks left over their surface from being confined in her top all day. Deep red indents cover the surface, but they are already starting to fade.

I move my attention to her thick nubs which have been teasing me all day, my cock running straight down my thigh as I watch my busty lover approach me.

"This feels extra naughty now doesn't it." She bumps her breasts into my chest and pushes me towards the display table behind me.

The edge bumps into my lower back and I feel her squish her exposed breasts against my torso. Looking up at me, biting her lip, I feel her hands start to trace down my sides.

"Come on... I've been wanting this all day..." She lifts my shift over my head and starts immediately fumbling with my zipper on my trousers. "Sit up there." She gestures at the display table behind me.

Jumping off the floor and sitting on the display table, my cock now exposed, Mandy lifts her breasts up and engulfs my dick between her massive melons. "Ohhh..." She coos.

I grunt at the feeling. "Fuck... It feels good."

Without saying a word, she starts to work my cock in her cleavage.

"They are so big... They are all yours..." She moans softly. "Just think, when you are done, they are going to grow again."

I feel my hips buck as I start thrusting against the heavy pounding of her chest against my lap.

"I can feel you... So close..." She squeezes my dick tighter between her pillowy mounds. "Do it. Cum. Make me grow."

Unable to resist I cum, spurting load after load between the valley of her vast breasts. I let out a deep grunt and start panting as I feel myself giving in to the throws of orgasm. As soon as I finish, I look down at her tits, still wrapped around my dick.

"Oh, I can feel it..." She moans teasingly.

Remaining hard throughout, I feel her breasts start to feel tighter around my cock.

Fuck, this is still so hard to believe...

I watch in awe as her breasts swell before my eyes. Getting heavier, plumper, rounder. They pulsate with their growth, in time with her heartbeat.

"Mmmm" Mandy moans once again, squeezing the swelling sides of her breasts. She takes a step back and I stare at her boobs as they cover her torso entirely.

"I've had enough of just this... I need more..." She pants, swiftly removing her trousers and panties. "I need you now... Enough teasing, fuck me."

My cock twitches as she starts to touch herself. I quickly close the gap and start to grope her gigantic breasts. Her still expanding breasts cause my fingers to spread apart as she continues her growth. Her soft skin felt tauter by the second.

She grabs my cock and starts to stroke it. In response I lift her on to the opposite display table and guide myself into her wet pussy. Sliding straight in I feel an explosion of pleasure as I start to thrust slowly into her. She starts moaning loudly as I fuck her.

Her breasts cover my torso as we gyrate together, my cock buried deep within her, my hands groping her breasts. I feel her contract around my rock-hard rod as she orgasms herself. Thankfully, we are alone in the building otherwise we might be in trouble.

I slow down as she processes her orgasm, grinding to a halt as she continues to moan. After stopping she says between laboured breaths. "I'm... Growing... Again... I can feel it... Coming..."

Sure enough I feel her breasts expand again, compressing against my torso. Her body wavering as she struggles to keep herself upright, the added weight and pleasure is too much for her. I pick her up, squeezing her close and lay her on the floor. Her giant breasts spilling over her torso and covering her.

"Don't just stand there... Fuck me..." Mandy demands.

"I enter her and start to thrust, not able to hold back. I start a bit too quick, and I watch as her giant breasts crash over her torso like waves. The massive weight of her breasts takes the air out of her chest as they bounce against her chin and then back towards my torso as I continue to pound her.

Wrapping my hands around them and holding them tight, I continue to thrust into Mandy, her screams fill my ears as I pound her harder as her breasts expand in my arms.

"I... Can't... Last..." I grunt.

"Do it. Cum in me." She screams as she succumbs to another orgasm.

I exploded for the second time, this time deep within her. Pumping load after load into her I grunt as I give my final thrusts.

I pull out and a few seconds pass as our breathing returns to normal, I look down at her and watch as she suddenly starts moaning.

Aftershocks or something?

Quicker and quicker her breathing rapidly accelerates and she screams out in orgasm. Confused, I watch on as she writhes on the floor beneath me. I finally see why; her breasts are changing.

They look... fuller...

I prod at her burgeoning breasts as they bulge towards me, her veins becoming more prominent.

"What's going on?" I ask.

"They... Are... Filling..." She manages to say before she starts screaming again in pleasure.

Did she say filling?

I watch as her nipples get thicker and darker and.

Holy shit.

I see a droplet of milk forming on her nipples.

HOLY SHIT.

The droplet becomes a steady stream as her tits have reached their max capacity and are now leaking.

“Don’t... Just... Stand... There... Milk me.” Mandy moans.

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.