

Pink was never a part of Miranda's wardrobe.

However, the young woman now found herself in a lingerie store dressing room admiring her reflection. She donned a gorgeous lingerie set. A gorgeous *pink* lingerie set. One she usually wouldn't even bat an eye when browsing such a store.

But, strange as it might have been, something compelled her to try it on.

And thank God she did!

She looked so hot!

Not that she wasn't an attractive woman without it. Miranda prided herself on her beauty. Though it surprised her how this set in particular enhanced what was already a damned fine material.

The bra popped her boobs out. It made them look like tits! Like she had real handfuls, maybe even bigger. And they looked oh so tantalizing.

Miranda couldn't help but touch them, and she failed to contain a lustful moan when she grabbed the soft flesh. Even over the fabric, they felt amazing to the touch. Every second she kneaded and handled her plush melons felt like she had more to caress, and the more she had, the better they felt.

It didn't take long for her nipples to push against the cups. It took even less time for her to pinch, flick, and squeeze them.

She shivered at the sight in the mirror. Her mouth opened and closed with short breaths. Her face flushed.

Her legs trembled, thighs rubbing against the other in a futile attempt to suppress her sudden neediness.

They failed spectacularly.

For every brush, the tighter the pink panties got. All that movement pressed it against her drenched pussy and made her cheeks swallow the fabric. Each time Miranda's thighs touched, a wave of pleasure washed over the young woman.

This time, though, she managed to remain silent. She didn't want anyone stumbling upon her getting off to her own image, so she bit her lower lip to shut herself up.

When she eventually let go, her lips seemed plumper. Soft kissable pillows adorning her mouth, perfect for the most nefarious and perverted deeds. Oh, if she could only use them to suck on her swollen nubs...

Wait...

She glanced at her head-sized mounds.

Why had she never done this before?

Oh, but to do that now, she would have to get them out of the pretty pink bra. That would be a real shame.

Unless *someone* helped her out of it. After all, it would be such a waste if no one saw her wearing them.