

It had been a rough couple of weeks. Nothing had been going right at work lately, and after you had a serious vent session with your friend Valerie, She said she was coming over to cheer you up. You couldn't help but feel a little nervous as you waited for her to arrive. Valerie had always been so nice and sweet with you every time you hung out; she had always been a little more than flirty. So, it was only natural that you started to develop feelings for her over time. Though you never acted on them simply because she never seemed to indicate she felt the same way, Sure, she was flirty, but she was flirty with everyone. It's just how she was.

As the doorbell rang, you got up and made your way to the front entrance. Upon opening the door and laying eyes on Valerie, you felt your pulse rise, among other things. Valerie was the definition of a short stack; if anything, she was a super short stack. She wasn't a tall woman, but what she lacked in height she made up with and then some with curves. Each of her tits was almost as fat, round, and wide as she was tall. Her waist cinched in and was very narrow, but her hips, ass cheeks, and thighs were just as impressive as her breasts.

Valerie's skin was midnight black; she had long blue hair that hung to the middle of her back; and her eyes were sky blue in color. Her face was round; she had long ears, and plump lips that she liked to chew on. As you looked down at her, she was wearing a very low-cut t-shirt that gave you a magnificent view of her cleavage. You swallowed as you struggled to not outright stare at her breasts. "So, are you going to invite me in? Or are you just going to keep staring?" She said this while playfully sticking her tongue out at you. You could feel the heat rising to your cheeks as you stepped back to let her in.

Turning sideways, she made her way in through the door. As she pushed past you, her breasts rubbed up against you. You could feel your pants tightening as her large, hard nipples dragged across your stomach. "Oops," Valerie said with a mischievous smile. "I guess sometimes I just forget how big they are," she added before winking at you. Just as you thought you couldn't get any more aroused, her hand caressed your stomach. Valerie giggled and made her way into the living room. You weren't sure if that caress was intentional or not, but she didn't seem to care that you were aroused.

Maybe you've been reading this wrong the whole time. Maybe she was into you. No, you were reading too much into it. Why would someone so gorgeous be into you? As Valerie settled onto the couch, she waved you over. Taking a leather purse off her shoulder, she laid it on the living room table and started to root through it. "I brought snacks and something to drink," she said while pulling out some chips and a bottle of wine. "Plus, a little something for later," she added with another sly grin. "Could you get some glasses?" she said while waving the bottle of wine.

You set off to do as requested, and by the time you came back with two wine glasses and a bowl for the chips, Valerie had opened the wine. You sat down next to her, and despite your best efforts, there really was no way to sit next to Valerie and not have her massive breasts and wide hips press against you. As Valerie leaned forward to pour up some wine, you could hear the fabric of her top stretching. As it was stretched to the limits by Valerie's giant bosoms. You couldn't help but steal a glance at her even more abundant cleavage as Valerie's boobs threatened to spill out of her top.

As she finished pouring up the wine, a small trickle of wine was running down the bottle's neck. Leaning forward, Valerie's long tongue slithered out and licked the wine off the bottle's neck. You found yourself getting hotter under the collar as she sensually licked the bottle. You were staring at her tongue so much that you failed to notice that she was giving you a very sultry stare. Once your eyes met hers, you quickly looked away, blushing while she let out a single laugh.

Valerie sat back and handed you a glass of wine, then took a sip from her own. As you sampled the drink yourself, Valerie looped her arm around yours and snuggled in closer. Your entire arm was consumed by her massive breasts. You could smell the scent of her hair now that she had moved closer; it was fruity-smelling. "So sexy, what do you want to do now?" Valerie said with a coy smile. You were still trying not to freak out over the fact that Valerie was pressing herself up against you so much, so you were drawing a blank. "Oh, I have an idea," she said, picking up a switch controller. "Let's play strip smash, bros," she added, bouncing up and down on the couch. The motion had her ample breasts bouncing up and rubbing against your chin.

You, not wanting to screw up tonight, just went along with what Valerie suggested. The two of you got to playing, and before long, Valerie was down several articles of clothing. First, her socks went; each match lost meant another piece of clothing was discarded. The matches were close, but you always managed to eek out a victory in the end. With the latest victory, Valerie stood up and pulled down her leggings. Under her yoga pants, she was wearing a striped white and pink pair of underwear.

Given the size of her ass cheeks, Valerie's underwear was all but floss between her butt. She bent over, giving you a generous show before sitting back down on the couch. "Oh, shoot, I just can't seem to win," she said while giggling. "You're too good at this game. Soon you'll have me topless," she added with another knowing smile. The next round came and went, and once again, you were the victor.

Valerie stood up and made her way around the table. She started to sway her hips, and reaching down with both hands, she started to shimmy and pull her top off. Under her tank top, she was wearing a dark grey sports bra. Its straps were pulled tightly, leaving a gap between her shoulders and her breasts. On top of having even more cleavage to appreciate, you now had a magnificent view of all the glorious

underboob that Valerie was now sporting with her top off. The sports bra she was wearing was barely enough to cover the fronts of her tits, and that was about it.

Valerie sat back down, and when you picked up the controller to keep playing, she cocked her head to the side. "You know what? I'm kinda sick of this game. Let's do something else," she said, putting her controller down. "Why don't we turn on a little music?" she said before switching the tv over to YouTube to turn on some relaxing-sounding music. "I think you need to relax more," Valerie said, standing up from the couch. "Lay down on your stomach," she said while pointing at the couch.

You did as you were told and laid down. Once you were flat on your stomach, you could feel Valerie mounting you. Her breasts pressed down on your back, and she started to give you a massage. While she intended to help you relax. You only found yourself getting more riled up as her massive bosoms and plump nipples kept rubbing all over your back. You were thankful you were facing away from her. The feeling of Valerie's soft, supple body pressing against you was turning you red as a beet. Though, as Valerie's massage continued, you couldn't help but start to feel a little panicked. Every rub and caress Valerie gave you had you fighting to keep your excitement in check. The weight of her on top of you, along with her massive breasts pressing into your back, made it hard not to squirm excitedly.

You couldn't help but sigh contentedly as the massage continued. The pleasure you were getting from your muscles being stimulated wouldn't let you quiet down. "Ohh, my, you seem to be enjoying this quite a bit. Maybe it's time for my next surprise," Valerie said, finishing the massage and getting off you. You couldn't help but feel a little relieved, as you were getting dangerously close to moaning out loud.

Valerie reached into the leather purse she brought and pulled out a bottle of pills with the letters BE on them. "Just a little something I've been working on," she said while giving the bottle a shake. The rattle of pills filled your ears, and you eyed the bottle curiously. Valerie popped the lid off and dumped two of the pills out. "Well, here goes," she said before tossing the pills into her mouth and taking a swig of wine to swallow them.

A couple of minutes passed, and you watched Valerie puzzled at what exactly she had planned. After about five minutes, Valerie inhaled sharply and chewed her bottom lip. "Mmm, that feels nice," she cooed. She started to rub her breasts through her sports bra in front of you. Your mouth hung open in awe as Valerie put on a show you thought couldn't get any better. That was until you heard the creaking of fabric. That's when you really noticed what was going on. Sure enough, bit-by-bit, Valerie's already mammoth mammaries were swelling out even bigger.

Valerie sighed and moaned as she played with her quickly ballooning bigger breasts. Her hands groped and pulled hard on her nipples, making her gasp with pleasure. "Ohhh yes! They feel so sensitive right now! Mmmm, God, they're getting so fucking big and fat! Look at my sexy boobs," she said while jutting her chest out at you. Her breasts had been resting at her waist when she arrived this evening. Now her massive, dark bosoms were hanging to her knees. "Ohhhh, mmmm, yes, that's it bigger! Bigger! Get nice and fat for mama!" Valerie cried out while continuing to fondle her expanding tits.

As she arched her back out again, a rip popped open in the middle of her sports bra. You could see even more of her rapidly developing breasts. Valerie danced and swayed in front of you as her boobs continued their growth. More creaks and groans could be heard from her bra as it was quickly losing its battle. Resting on top of the living room table, Valerie's jugs billowed out more and more, pushing towards you inch by inch. The rip grew wider and wider until Valerie's sports bra was held on by two threads at either end of her bra.

With one final lurch forward, Valerie's tits burst free from their prison, spilling out completely. Allowing you to take in all of Valerie's breasts in their ebony glory. "Oh, wow, they got bigger than I thought they would," Valerie said, bouncing them up and down on the living room table. With a third and final bounce, the table collapsed under her breasts, and Valerie stumbled forward, landing on top of her now almost couch-sized tits. "Oh, ahhhh, whoops," Valerie said sheepishly while rubbing the back of her head.

She stood up again, and now her breasts were so massive they were hanging down to her ankles. "I guess I owe you a table," Valerie said while chuckling, "though I think I have a good idea of how I can make it up to you," she said while reaching her hand out towards you. Taking her hand, she pulled you up from the couch. She shook the bottle of pills again. "Still lots of pills left," she said, grinning. "Who knows? By the end of this night, I might owe you a new bed as well," she said while leading you towards your bedroom. It looked like Valerie was planning to make you feel better all night long, and you had no objections to that.

The End.