

FALLING FOR MARY

BY TROGDOR297

“Check” Mary said with a smile.

Leon frowned “Shit, how did I not see that...”

Mary chuckled “You've been wasting time trying to pin down my queen”.

Leon grunted in frustration as he moved his king out of the line of fire from Mary's knight. She promptly picked up said knight and used it to the deftly knock over Leon's white bishop.

“Fuck!” Leon groaned.

“I thought you said you were good at chess?” Mary said with a smirk.

“I thought I was” he said as he rubbed his chin studying the board state that was rapidly shifting in Mary's favour.

The two of them sat in Mary's apartment, her on the couch facing forward, Leon in front on a chair he'd grabbed from the kitchen. More and more Leon found himself spending time here on the weekends. Mary was a good friend, and her apartment was simply the easiest place for her to exist comfortably.

The luxury condo had been customized and outfitted with features specifically suited to support her unusual anatomy. Simply put Mary had a pair of egregiously large breasts. Combined they weighed more than the rest of Mary. Each one was a humongous mass of warm pillowy flesh, shaped roughly like a fully inflated balloon, easily three feet from collar bone to tip.

They currently sat in a sling that hung from the ceiling, a mechanical system designed to support their weight for her and allow her to move about her apartment. She wore a massively oversized plain white t-shirt that hung over them. It was large enough to cover them, draped like a tablecloth, but it left the underside was exposed. If one looked up from the floor, they would see her fully exposed midriff and the entire bottom surface of those gloriously huge teats.

Leon had come over to hang out and play Chess. Somehow the game had come up in conversation and Leon had proudly bragged about his skills. Skills that were being thoroughly disproven now.

The Chess board itself rested atop her breasts, held level within the sling. She'd suggested the arrangement as it was easier for her then having to constantly crane her neck to the side if she sat next to a table. Leon had gone along with it despite his own discomfort.

He reached out, hand hovering just above the board...just above her tits. This close up there was no ignoring how immense they were, sitting in the sling right before him. Looking at them head on they were two circles, each two feet in diameter squished together. Small little bumps were visibly on the outer peak, her nipples poking through the shirt.

They were huge, soft, and so very, very warm. A few weeks back when he'd first come to her apartment, Mary had fallen asleep with her breasts draped over his lap, acting as a blanket for him. It'd been an innocent gesture, but it also had been one of the most erotic experiences of his life.

That night he'd realized something. He liked Mary, a lot. As more than a friend. It wasn't just that she was beautiful and had an absurdly sexy body. But she was also really cool, really funny, really smart. Everything he was looking for in a partner.

The only problem was that Mary *wasn't* looking for a romantic relationship. And so, Leon had found himself willingly in the friend zone. He wouldn't blame Mary for their situation, she'd been very clear with her boundaries, and he'd accepted them. His choice to continue seeing her, continuing to torture himself was his fault alone.

He plucked his king-side rook and began to move it, when Mary snickered. Leon looked across her breasts, acting as their table, only to see an innocent smile on her beautiful face, shoulder length sandy brown hair tied back into a ponytail, her thick rimmed rectangular glasses shielding her eyes.

"What?" He said.

She shook her head "Nothing. I just...wouldn't do that if I were you."

He lifted an eyebrow sceptically. "No?" He put the rook back and instead went for his other bishop.

He lifted it looking up at her. "Mm-mmm" she hummed shaking her head.

He set the bishop down and moved to a knight. She shook her head again.

He sighed, rolling his eyes. He picked up the queen next, to which she outright laughed "Oh, definitely not!"

Leon looked at her, then smiled. "You're just fucking with me aren't you".

"Pfft. Why would I do that, Leon." She said with a smirk.

"Because you're evil" He teased. "I bet the rook was the right move and you were just trying to trick me".

Mary snorted "You think I need to resort to tricks to beat you?"

Leon shook his head. "You don't need to, but I don't think it's below you either. I should've just trusted my gut." He moved his castle forward, to threaten one of her bishops.

Immediately Mary reached forward, picked up her Queen and slid it across the table, taking one of Leon's pawns that had just been guarding his King.

"Checkmate" she said smugly.

Leon blinked in shock then frowned. The bishop he'd been about to take was in the perfect position to protect her Queen that had just ended the game "God dammit".

"I tried to warn you" Mary said with a sweet smile.

"Yeah, yeah" Leon said slouching back in his chair.

"Another game?" She said, leaning forward to collect the pieces.

Leon shook his head "No thanks, I'm good. That was punishment enough".

Mary chuckled "I didn't take you for a sore loser, Leon."

"Learn something new every day" he said with a grin as he stood up. "You hungry?"

Mary picked up the chess board and set it on the couch beside her, then stood up. The bungee that held the sling tightened accordingly, lifting her suspended bust up with her as she rose. "I'm OK, I just had lunch. There's leftovers in the fridge if you want them?"

Leon gave her an odd look "I'm not going to eat your leftovers..."

Mary raised an eyebrow at him "Why not, you think I have cooties or something?"

Leon shook his head "No, I'm not 12...it's just that's your food, I'd feel weird taking it".

Mary shrugged, looking to the side awkwardly "You think it's weird? I don't think it's weird... I just door-dashed some Indian food and it was too much. If you want the rest help yourself"

Mary walked away, not meeting his eyes as she walked barefoot over to the kitchen. From behind he could see the back of the enormous loose t-shirt tucked into her boy-short pyjama bottoms. Her massive breasts were visible from behind as they spread past her slender body on either side.

Leon looked down and closed his eyes, taking a breath to calm himself. She was just a friend. That'd all she wanted. Her sharing food wasn't a sign. Overanalysing would just make him stress out.

He followed her to the kitchen and headed for the fridge while she got herself a glass of water. There on the central shelf was a pair of takeout containers filled with the promised food. Pulling them out he grabbed a plate from her cupboard and unloaded the food before popping it in the microwave.

As the appliance sprang to life, he turned around and leaned against the counter, arms crossed over his chest. Mary stood a few feet away holding her glass of water in her hand, other hand anxiously tugging at her hair.

"What?" He asked.

Mary opened her mouth then closed it, looking away shyly. After a few seconds she looked back at Leon blushing slightly.

"What is it, Mary?" Leon said intrigued by her odd behaviour.

"I was wondering...hoping really. If you'd be able to help me with something" she said.

Leon smiled "Oh yeah, sure, of course. What is it?"

She bit her lip as her blush deepened, "Next Tuesday I have a fitting scheduled".

"A fitting?" Leon asked curiously.

She nodded "Yes, a fitting. Like clothing, or well, not clothing. Underwear"

"Underwear?" He said, still not quite understanding.

She sighed as he still didn't get the hint "For a new bra. I've almost completely outgrown my current one, so I need to get measured for a new one. You know, because my boobs never stop growing?"

It was Leon's turn to blush "Oh! Right, of course. Duh...aha, sorry, I'm dumb."

Mary pursed her lips "You're not dumb...bad at chess maybe".

Leon chuckled "Ok, fair enough. So, you've got this appointment on Tuesday. What do you need me for?"

"I need you to come with me." She said. "My breasts are heavy enough that my seamstress can't manoeuvre them on her own. My mom's helped me in the past but they're too heavy for her now as well. So, I need someone strong and someone I can trust... I thought maybe that could be you".

Leon just barely managed to keep his jaw from falling open. She wanted him to come with her...to hold up her breasts while she got measured. He'd be close to her, touching her, hands gripping those expansive pillowy flesh-balloons.

This wasn't something you asked of a friend, this was boyfriend territory. Hell, this was more intimate than anything his previous relationships had ever asked of him.

But was it, really? He was basing his assumptions on his own reality, his own life experiences, not hers. This wasn't something racy or sexy for Mary, this was just a regular part of her life. For Leon it felt like she was inviting him to a striptease, but for Mary a better comparison would be her inviting him along to get her oil changed. She just needed a friend to help her out, and Leon fit the bill.

"Is that Ok?" Mary asked nervously.

Leon nodded, looking back at her after he'd been staring off into space. "Yes, of course. I'll be there. I get off work at 5, so I'll head straight here afterwards?"

Mary smiled and nodded "Perfect. Thank you, Leon, I really appreciate it".

He walked over to the microwave pulling open the door as it beeped, retrieving the steaming plate of Chicken Tikka Masala. "Anytime. What are friends for right?"

Mary gave him a weak smile and nodded "Right, friends..."

Leon took a bite of the food and hummed "Mmm, thank you for this" He pointed at the plate with his fork "This is fantastic. Where'd you order it from".

"It's a new place that opened two blocks over, I'll text it to you".

"Excellent." Leon nodded as he leaned against the counter.

He'd completely missed the moment of crisis that Mary had just gone through, when he'd reaffirmed their relationship as solely friendship.

That is what they were, just friends. But the more and more time Mary spent with Leon the more she'd begun to feel that she really wanted more. But...she was too nervous to ask him out. She didn't want to ruin their friendship by making things awkward.

She just couldn't risk it, especially with how often Leon repeatedly mentioned that they were friends. On their first evening together, he'd told her that he was interested in her romantically, but she'd shut him down saying she only wanted friendship, and he'd obviously moved on since then.

In fact, she suspected he was probably texting and seeing other girls, and he just hung around with Mary because he was too decent a person to say no when she invited him over. That would explain why he was often so awkward around her. Maybe he didn't even want to be here at all!?

But then again, he had agreed to accompany her to the fitting. Maybe he was finally taking the hints she was leaving...

"Thank you again" he said as he finished his plate.

Mary smiled at him "Of course, I'm happy to share with you".

"Because we're friends" Leon said pointedly.

She hid her sigh as she nodded "Exactly." She turned away to walk back to the couch, missing Leon's own dejected look.

He kept bringing up the status of their relationship because he figured that was the best way to give Mary an out to take back her previous boundary. Instead, every time she just nodded and confirmed that yes, friends was all they were. That's all they'd ever be.

"Alright well, I think I'm going to head out" Leon said as he quickly rinsed his plate in her sink.

"Oh...ok" Mary said, her face falling. She didn't want him to leave but she wasn't in a position to make demands. She guessed he probably had a date to get ready for after all.

"I'll see you Tuesday?" He said walking over to stand beside her, reaching over to give her an awkward side hug.

She nodded as she squeezed an arm around him "Yup. Tuesday. See you later".

Leon squeezed back then left, not looking back. He wanted to stay, wanted to tell her how he felt but, there'd be no point. She'd been clear in how she wanted their relationship to be, and he wouldn't be one of those guys who constantly pesters their female friends with unwanted advances.

He left her apartment shutting the door behind him. As he walked away, he had no idea that neither party felt happy with how things had gone.

Mary rode the elevator down feeling an odd combination of emotions. She was tired, but also jittery. Anxious and excited.

Tonight was the night. She'd wrestled with the decision since Leon had left on Saturday after agreeing to help her with this evening's fitting. Ultimately, she'd come to the conclusion that she couldn't do this any longer, pretend that there wasn't chemistry between them.

She hoped that he'd realized her motive for inviting him here, and would make the first move, but if not then she would. She was going to ask him out. For better or for worse they would be friends no longer.

Her right hand gripped the strap of her purse, slung over her shoulder as she studied herself in the reflective surface of the elevator wall. She'd taken time to get herself ready, something she rarely did as she rarely went out. Her makeup was on point, her hair the way she liked it curtaining her face. She looked good, which helped ease her anxiety a bit.

Her back ached as it adjusted to the burden of carrying her breasts which spread out before her. Even though they were attached to her, she still found herself often marvelling at them. They were immense round balloons of flesh, sloping out to either side of her a foot past the edge of her body, reaching down past her hips and easily two feet in front of her.

The brassiere she currently wore was built like a full body brace, tight against her back from just below her shoulder blades all the way to her waist. At least a dozen hooks held it in place, a necessary precaution. The straps over her shoulders were each two inches across and made of a thick padded fabric. Altogether the garment did do a remarkable job of displacing the weight of her gigantic breasts.

But it was almost too small now. Her breasts filled the enormous cups to their limit and now bulged up over the top edge. There was a visible ridge on her chest two feet down where her excess breast flesh was forced up and out. Not even the massive, buttoned shirt she wore was loose enough to hide it.

A small smile crept on to her face. She was *too big* for this absurdly huge bra. Too big! It'd been only six months since she'd had this one made and it had been quite loose when she'd first got it, now she was bursting out. The thought made her shiver.

She absolutely loved her breasts, and though he was shy and respectful, she knew Leon did too. But that wasn't the only thing he liked and that's what made him special. Unlike so many jerks she'd dated before, he'd looked past her chest to the person behind the impossibly large tits.

That's why Mary wanted something more between them. She just hoped she wasn't too late.

The elevator dinged and she walked out, heels clicking on the porcelain tile. They weren't the most practical choice of footwear for a fitting, but she was aiming to be her most alluring for Leon. She wanted to be absolutely irresistible to him and so she'd picked her most aggressive heels.

She pressed the wheelchair accessibility button for the exit, letting the glass doors open for her. This way was more dignified than slamming into them and pushing them open with her bust. With the way clear she stepped out onto the sidewalk.

The afternoon air was still warm, the sun shining at an angle through the surrounding buildings. Leon stood waiting by the curb next to a cab, a cheerful smile on his face.

Mary walked up with a closed mouth smile on her face, painted lips flashing in his direction. "Leon" she said as she approached.

"Mary" He replied with a nod "Do you need to smoke before we go? The cab will wait for us, I've already paid him".

She shook her head, pulling a pack of nicotine gum out of her purse. "I'm good"

Leon smiled "Wow! Good for you!"

Mary nodded "Thanks. I..." she trailed off, looking away. She was about to say that she couldn't have done it without him, that he'd inspired her to quit, but she chickened out. It was too much too soon. She didn't want to make things weird right out of the gate.

Leon thankfully didn't notice and simply turned and opened the cab door for her. Mary stepped past him, turning to slide into the backseat. She scooted across until she sat in the centre, her breasts covering her lap, overflowing onto the seats on either side of her, pressing against the back of the front seats. She peered back out at Leon who was watching her get in.

"Getting in?" She asked, feeling hopeful. With her breasts taking up most of the space in the backseat there was technically still room for him to sit, they'd just be very close. Her breasts would rest partially on his lap, pressing unto him, something that Mary knew she'd quite enjoy.

She still remembered that first night he'd visited when she'd fallen asleep laying against him. In truth she hadn't been asleep for most of it, she'd just been still because she didn't want to move. It'd been so comforting to feel his warm body against hers, muscular arm embracing her and holding her close.

Her hopes were dashed when Leon shut the door and then got into the front seat. "Where to?" He asked looking over his shoulder at her with a smile.

Mary let out a quiet sigh then said "425 Jacqueline Avenue".

Leon looked over at the driver and said "You heard the lady. And keep your eyes on the road, pal. She's not here for your personal amusement".

Mary was surprised at Leon's reprimand of their driver, though it wasn't unwarranted. When she looked at the rearview mirror hanging off the windshield, she could see that he'd angled it down to stare at her chest, though he no longer was looking after being caught. As the driver pulled away, Leon just looked back and gave her a wink before facing forward again.

Mary felt herself go flushed as she pursed her lips. She could stand up for herself, she'd been doing it for years, but having Leon do it for her unasked. Well, that felt pretty damn good. It made her feel safe, protected.

It made her want him more.

But then he'd sat up there, keeping careful distance. And as they drove, he didn't look back at her, he just watched the road ahead. He was just here as a friend; he wasn't interested in her.

Even still, she had to tell him how she felt. She had to. She wouldn't be able to move on if she didn't. She just needed to find the right moment to tell him.

In the front seat, Leon gripped the door handle as he forced himself to stare ahead. Mary looked fantastic tonight, even in her ill-fitting clothes she was a total knockout. He wasn't sure who she was trying to impress, but whoever they were they were lucky. The driver had certainly noticed and so Leon had stepped in, though he didn't blame the poor man, it took all of Leon's self-control to not turn around and stare at her.

As they drove through the city towards their destination neither of them spoke which just made things awkward. He was starting to regret the decision to help her. Once they got there, things were going to get weird fast, and the last thing he wanted to do was to spoil things between them by overstepping. He was her friend, that's all, that's what she wanted and needed from him, and he wouldn't ruin that for her by being unable to control his impulses and emotions.

They pulled up in front of a store front with fabric hanging in the windows. The overhead sign simply read "Svetlana's". Leon paid the cab then opened his door and got out, rushing back to open the door for Mary. He extended his hand to help her out which she took.

"This is the place?" He asked, averting his eyes from her.

"Yes, this is it" she said. "Leon, are you alright?"

He nodded, still not looking at her "Yeah, of course. Why wouldn't I be?"

"Oh...well you... *sigh*, never mind. It's nothing. Just checking I guess"

He looked back to see her eyes cast down abashedly. She looked upset about something though he wasn't sure what. "No, I'm good. Great even. Happy to be here".

He gave her a smile when she looked up at him, which brought one to her own lips. "Ok, good" she said before she began to walk towards the double glass doors of the store.

Leon had only been partially lying. He was happy to be here, happy to spend any time with Mary. But he wasn't feeling altogether great. It tore him up inside that he couldn't be with her. He also had something uncomfortable to tell her but that could wait until later.

He followed Mary into the store, his nose immediately wrinkling at the strong smell of incense that permeated the air. Mannequins bearing clothing in varying stages of completion were placed around the room, while bolts of a hundred different fabrics hung on rolls on the walls. A tilted drafting table sat in the corner, with sketches of dress patterns scattered about its surface.

It was more of a workshop than a storefront, but Mary seemed comfortable so this must be the right place. They only had to wait a minute before a tall slender woman emerged from a backroom.

"Mary, darling! So good to see you!" She had a pinched face, greying hair cut short. She spoke with a heavy Slavic accent. This, without a doubt, was Svetlana.

"Hi, Svetlana" Mary said with a smile. "It's that time again".

Svetlana nodded as she looked up and down at Mary's body. "Indeed, it is! Your voluptuousness knows no bounds my dear! Very well let's get...oh my, who is this strapping fellow! So handsome!"

Svetlana gave Leon a broad smile as she gestured for him to step forward. He felt himself blush at her rather forward compliments, and when he caught Mary out of the corner of her eye she was smiling. Of course she'd enjoy him being embarrassed.

"Leon" he said extending his hand "Lovely to meet you".

"Hello, Leon!" Svetlana said as she shook it before she turned to Mary and knowingly said "I like your boyfriend, Mary. He is a good man, I know it".

Both Leon and Mary began to splutter awkwardly as they both denied the seamstresses assumption.

"Oh! No, no, he's not my boyfriend!" Mary said.

Leon nodded in agreement, his face going a deeper shade of pink "That's right, we're just friends. That's all."

"Yup. Just...just friends" Mary said looking at Leon with a sad expression.

Svetlana narrowed her eyes as she looked between the two of them. "If you say so" she said at last before she turned around. "So, he is here... to help with the fitting then?"

Mary nodded quickly "Yes, that's right."

Svetlana hummed "And you're both comfortable with what this will require?"

Leon nodded "I'll do whatever I have to. If Mary's fine with it then so am I"

Mary looked at him and nodded "Yes, I'm fine. I invited him after all".

Svetlana gave a thin-lipped smile and nodded "Very well then. Come along, into the back room" then with a dramatic whirl she turned and disappeared through the curtain that she'd entered from moments before.

Mary and Leon looked at each other exchanging an awkward smile. "Crazy what some people will assume right?" Leon said as he nervously scratched the back of his head "Like why would she think we're together? That's wild..."

Mary nodded, tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "Yeah...wild. Could you imagine me being your girlfriend? And you were my boyfriend? Ridiculous..." She shook her head as she looked away, hiding the hurt she felt.

Leon nodded glumly "Yeah...ridiculous."

"After you" he said gesturing forward before the uncomfortable silence had a chance to settle.

Mary stepped past him and disappeared through the curtain, her breasts pushing them aside. Leon followed behind, entering a large room fairly similar to the one they'd just left. This one however had a large mirror on the back wall, with a stool before it.

Svetlana waved Mary forward impatiently. "Come. Come. No time like present"

Mary kicked off her heels and stepped up onto the stool. Then she grabbed her shirt and tugged on it, pulling the bunched ends free of her skirt. After some cajoling it came free, and after undoing a few buttons near the neck she was able to pull it free up over her head. She tossed the absurdly large shirt aside to land in a heap upon the floor.

Mary stood before him in only her bra. She caught his eye in the reflection of the mirror, giving him a smile over her shoulder. Leon smiled back, grinning stupidly. Damn she was beautiful.

"Come on girl, the rest of it!" Svetlana huffed.

Mary nodded, as she reached behind her to begin undoing the series of hooks that held her bra together. She'd known this moment was coming since she'd first invited him. Still, now it was here, and she felt nervous. For the first time Leon would see her breasts fully bare.

She watched him in the mirror as one by one she undid the clasps. He didn't look away awkwardly, like she would've expected a friend who'd been forced to come. But nor did he leer at her breasts, desperate to finally see them in all their naked glory.

Instead, he kept his eyes focused on hers, a warm smile on his face. She didn't know what the fuck that meant!

She was starting to feel agitated as she couldn't sense what Leon was thinking, and it was soon reflected in her movements. Her hands trembled and she ended up getting one of the hooks tangled in a thread and when she pulled on it, it refused to budge.

"Fuck!" She cursed "Come on, you..."

She felt warm hands touch hers and gently move them aside. "I got it" Leon said softly behind her.

Mary let her hands drop to her side as she watched Leon behind her, head bent forward as he fiddled with the final few hooks that had given her trouble. The last one was thoroughly snared by thread, until with a grunt of effort he snapped it free with a hard tug. Mary quietly gasped as she felt his strength force her undergarment free.

Leon stepped back, giving her a nod in the mirror as he gave her space. With the back strap fully undone, she slipped the shoulder straps off and eased the bra off of her. She let out a low shaky breath as she adjusted to holding the weight of her breasts without the bra.

Leon tried not to stare. Tried and failed. He would remember this moment for the rest of his life. For weeks he'd been subconsciously imagining what they looked like and now they were right in front of him.

They were perfect. Enormous and round, hanging from her chest, tapering out in every direction. Her skin was smooth and soft, paler than the rest of her. Baby blue veins traced the surface infrequently. On the ends her nipples were a pair of small bumps surrounded by wide pink areola each a foot in diameter. Her back and shoulders had noticeable muscle definition, built from years of having to carry the burden on her chest.

Mary lifted her head to look at him in the reflection which he thankfully caught, giving him time to adjust his eyes. Her breasts were simply the most breathtaking things he'd ever seen, but Mary was still his friend, and she deserved his respect. Mary gave him a nervous thin-lipped smile as she stood with her hands on her hips, helping to brace herself.

Svetlana strutted forward interrupting the brief moment of connection. "As impressive as always, Mary. Leon, I'll need you over here" She pointed at a spot in the floor in front of Mary's right breast.

Leon nodded, walking over. He could feel his cock stirring in his pants, just the sight of Mary topless enough to get him going, but he would himself. She deserved that basic decency.

He turned around to face Mary, standing before her right breast. Standing on the stool Mary was now eye level with him.

"Hi" she said shyly with a subdued smile.

"Hey" Leon said returning her smile.

Svetlana stepped up beside him. "Come on then, pick it up. That's what you're here for is it not?"

Leon blinked his face going pink as he looked from Svetlana to Mary. Mary nodded once then quietly said "Its ok. go ahead".

Leon nodded then reached up with both hands and pressed them into the lower half of Mary's breast. His hands sunk in an inch into their round mass until he felt resistance. He tensed his arms and lifted, hefting the gigantic breast up and away from her body.

They were as warm as he remembered and as soft as he'd imagined. They were damn heavy too but that didn't matter. He would do this for as long as he needed to.

“Perfect. Hold there” Svetlana said when he'd lifted her breast enough that he was almost holding it at a horizontal angle off her chest. The elderly seamstress whipped out a measuring tape and began to wrap it around Mary's breast at various spots, taking measurements and noting them on a pad nearby.

Mary struggled to maintain her composure. She'd done dozens of fittings before, but they'd never been like this. She'd known when inviting him this situation was inevitable, but she hadn't really considered the sexual tension of the situation until this very moment.

Leon was touching her, holding her. His big, strong hands were supporting her breast, holding it up effortlessly. Yes, she was huge, but Leon was strong enough, something that turned her on immensely.

His eyes were forward, not looking up at her which she was thankful for. She didn't want him to see her hot and bothered by his touch, didn't want to make him uncomfortable. She still planned to tell him how she felt about him, and she didn't want to weird him out beforehand.

She bit her lip to hold back a moan, as her breathing quickened. She could feel his fingers move and shift as they adjusted their hold on her right tit. She wanted him to keep touching her, to never stop.

“That's enough. Next one!” Svetlana said sharply, shooing Leon away. Gently he lowered her breast back into place resting against her body, then shuffled over and lifted her other breast to begin the process again.

His arms were feeling tired, but he pushed through it. In his pants he was rock hard, something he was glad Mary was unable to see. He didn't want to make her feel uncomfortable.

He'd caught a glimpse of her face when he'd moved from her right to her left. Her brow had been furrowed and her lips tucked in. She was probably regretting having him here and so the least he could do was minimize the awkwardness.

Even if he wanted this moment to never end, wanted to hold and cradle these wonderful breasts until the end of time... that wasn't what Mary wanted.

Even if she wanted his hands to grope and massage her unceasingly, wanted to feel his touch on her skin and his strength as he held her... that wasn't what Leon wanted.

“Done” Svetlana said stepping back. “We just need one more measurement”.

Leon set her breast back into place, stepping away and looking off to the side as he adjusted his pants. Mary collected herself, calming her breathing before she said “Underbust?”

Svetlana nodded “correct. Leon if you could try to lift both at once, thank you”.

Leon looked at Mary who looked at him with a smile. Leon chuckled as he looked down at them "Uh...hmm...how should I...?"

Mary couldn't help but giggle at his awkwardness. He was so shy and cute about it even though he'd literally just spent the past few minutes groping her.

"Lift from underneath? Like a squat?" She suggested.

Leon nodded "Oh yeah, sure. I can try that."

Leon stepped forward and then spun himself to face away from her. Mary inwardly sighed as he did so. She really wouldn't have minded if he'd gone in face first...but Leon was too decent to do that.

Leon crouched down as he backed himself underneath her breasts which loomed above him. Using his legs to rise up he eventually made contact with her breasts which settled upon his shoulders. He reached up with both arms and wrapped around the outer edge of her bust to keep it steady as he pushed up with his legs, lifting her entire bust up.

Mary quietly moaned as Leon manhandled her gigantic breasts with seeming ease, as she relished the tickle of the short hairs on the back of his neck against her skin. Leon exhaled feeling his cock throbbed in his pants, as the warm weight of her immense tits enveloped his head from either side.

Behind him he heard the flick and snap of the measuring tape, then after a few seconds Svetlana said "Alright, that's enough".

Leon lowered himself back down then stepped free of Mary. He stood up straight, letting out a long breath. He caught Mary's eye and gave her an awkward smile, which she returned. There was a look in her eye that he couldn't quite place as she grinned at him.

"Well...that was certainly something!" Leon said jokingly. "I'm gonna have to hit the gym more for next time!"

Mary laughed with him, until her face took on a serious edge. Behind them Svetlana ducked out of the backroom to give them privacy.

"Leon..." Mary said, her anxiety building. "There's something I wanted to talk to you about..."

Leon walked over and picked up Mary's old bra off the floor before returning and handing it to her. "Oh yeah? I actually had something I wanted to talk to you about..."

Mary slid her arms through the shoulder straps then began working on feeding her breasts back into the enormous cups. "Oh, you do? Well ok, you go first." Thank goodness, she thought, he was going to make the first move!

Leon walked around to her back and started to work on the hooks. "It's about this Saturday. When we were going to hangout and watch a movie?"

Mary secretly grinned. She had an idea what he was going to say. "Ok, what about it?"

"Well..." Leon said "There may be a change in plans, and I just wanted to be sure that's ok with you".

Mary nodded "I'm sure I will be. What's the change?"

Leon took a deep breath then exhaled as he steadied himself. "I was hoping...that you and I..."

"Yes?" Mary said eagerly.

"Could postpone our movie night until next week sometime".

Mary frowned "Oh...why?"

"I have a date on Saturday night..." Leon said as he did up the last hook.

Mary froze. She couldn't believe what she'd just heard, but at the same time she knew it was true. She'd suspected he'd moved on and now she knew she'd been right. Her lip trembled as pain and loss welled up inside her. She'd really thought the two of them had shared a moment just now, but clearly, she was mistaken.

"Mary?" Leon said after a few moments of silence. "You, ok?"

She nodded without looking at him "Fine. Thanks for letting me know" her voice was tight and higher than normal.

"Right..." Leon said with a frown. "Thank you for understanding. We just hit it off last night on Hinge and one thing led to another..."

Mary crossed her arms over her chest as she tried to hold back tears. "That's great, Leon. I hope it works out."

"Thanks. Is there anything else you need to do here, or should we head back?" He asked.

She shook her head "We're done with the stuff I needed you for. You can head out I'll find my own way home."

Leon paused a moment "Are you sure? I don't mind waiting".

Her hand came up and wiped at her cheek. "Yes, I'm sure. You can go. Please"

"Alright...if you insist. I'll text you later?"

She nodded, then sniffed "Sure..."

Leon tried to look over her shoulder to get a glance at her face before he left but her head was tilted down her hair hiding her from view. There was something odd about how that exchange had gone but he wasn't sure what.

He passed back through the curtain, spotting Svetlana standing patient on the other side. "She's all yours" he said.

She stared at him with pursed lips before she shook her head. She didn't give him another glance before she disappeared behind the curtain once more. With a shrug Leon left the shop, returning to the cool night of the city.

He felt bad ambushing Mary like that, but he wanted to do it in person rather than over text. He was flaking on her, which wasn't cool, but at least she'd understood.

After they'd met up to play Chess last week, he'd recognized the need to move on. The more time he spent with Mary the more he liked her, which was not healthy as she was not at all interested in a relationship with him. And so, he'd put himself out there like Trent had suggested he should and now he had a date.

Would she be as amazing as Mary? Likely not, but that wasn't fair regardless. In his opinion no one could compare to Mary so he wouldn't even bother trying.

He wouldn't abandon Mary completely. She was still cool and a good friend. But until this unrequited crush on her was behind him, some space was necessary. It was the best for both of them.

"Two Stella's" Leon said to the bartender who nodded in confirmation.

Weekends were always crazy, but he was a regular here and so they always made sure he got served quick. The beers were in his hand in seconds allowing him to quickly retreat to his table.

"Here you go" he said to his companion.

"Thanks bro" Trent said, taking the beer then clinking it against Leon's.

Leon sat down in the booth beside his old roommate and arguable best friend with a happy sigh. It was Friday, the weekend was here, and tomorrow was his date with the hinge Match.

"Mary coming?" Trent asked as he took a swig from his drink.

Leon shrugged "Dunno? Haven't heard from her since Tuesday. If I knew any better, I'd say she's ghosting me, but that doesn't sound like Mary..."

Trent nodded "Fair enough. Well, Taylor will be here soon, she may know something. Ah! Speak of the devil!"

Trent's girlfriend walked past Leon to slide into the booth beside Trent. She quickly pecked him on the cheek before she turned to glare icily at Leon.

Leon blinked in surprise at her obvious vitriol towards him. "Hey, Taylor...how are you?"

"Fuck you!" She snapped.

"Whoa!" Trent cried "Down girl! What's going on babe?"

Leon just looked at her dumbly, unsure of what he'd done to earn her fury. "Taylor I'm not sure what I did to piss you off, but I'm sorry?"

"I'm not the one who deserves an apology you ass! Fucking boys...I'm getting a drink..." she stood up and stomped off towards the bar.

Leon watched her go then turned back to Trent looking shocked "What the fuck was that about!?"

Trent shrugged "Beats me, man, but you must have done something really shitty to get Taylor worked up like that. She's not the temperamental type."

Taylor returned with a cocktail in hand, sitting back down beside Trent an angry frown on her face. Leon leaned in, knowing he had to get to the bottom of whatever faux pas he'd committed.

"Taylor, what the fuck did I do to make you so mad?"

She shook her head "You know what you did. Looking forward to tomorrow night? Hmm?"

Leon grimaced "Uhh, I guess?"

Trent looked back and forth between the two of them. "What's tomorrow night?"

"Leon has a date" Taylor sneered.

"Oh, nice!" Trent said obliviously "With Mary?"

Leon shook his head "No, not with-"

"AND WHY THE FUCK NOT!?" Taylor yelled cutting him off.

Leon gaped in shock at her outburst. "Wha..."

“What kind of a prick leads a girl on for weeks, spending every weekend with her, texting all the time, and then just tosses her aside for the first piece of tail that crosses his path!?” Taylor said, visibly fuming.

Leon frowned “What are you talking about...”

“You and Mary, you fucking idiot! You played with her, got your fill of her and then broke her fucking heart!” Taylor hissed. Her face had gone red with emotion as she jabbed a finger at him.

Leon said nothing for a moment trying to parse what Taylor had said. Then he shook his head. “I think you're mistaken Taylor. Mary and I are just friends. That's all she wants between us. I seriously doubt I broke her heart...she doesn't feel that way about me”.

Taylor stared at him, jaw hanging slightly ajar. She shook her head numbly. “Oh my god...you *actually* believe that...”

Leon lifted an eyebrow “Yeah? It's the truth? She just wants to be friends. The last few times we've hung out I've always put it out there and she's always confirmed that yes, we're just friends”.

Taylor put her head in her hands and groaned loudly. Beside her Trent shook his head. “Babe, I don't get what's the problem. It sounds like Mary does just want to be friends?”

She lifted her head and glared at Trent. “Fucking boys. You're both idiots”.

“Taylor, come on. I really think you're mistaken” Leon said with a shrug.

She looked back at him “What did you do with her on Tuesday?”

“I helped her with a fitting. Just a routine appointment”

Taylor rolled her eyes “A routine appointment that involved you holding her in intimate areas for extended periods of time”.

Leon shrugged “Yeah? She needed help and I was available”.

Taylor sighed “She doesn't *need* help, Leon.”

Leon frowned “What?”

“I went with Mary to her last fitting six months ago. I just stood on the aide of the room while she did everything. She lifted her breasts on her own, to let Svetlana measure them. She invited you because she *wanted* you there, *wanted* you to help her”.

Leon blinked “Oh...but why would she...”

Trent guffawed "Bro!"

Taylor leaned forward grabbing Leon's hands. "She likes you, you fucking dolt. Really likes you! She thought you'd take the hint at the fitting and instead you told her "I'm going on a date! Ha ha, eat shit!"

Leon frowned "I didn't say eat shit..."

Taylor reached up and smacked him on the side of the head "Leon! Focus! Do you hear what I'm saying? Mary likes you! She wants to be with you!"

Leon sat back a rush of emotions whirling inside him. Memories flashed to him. The little smiles she gave, the looks he hadn't noticed, the repressed moans from when he'd touched her at the fitting.

He was a goddamned idiot.

"Oh...fuck..." He said.

He pulled out his phone and immediately called Mary. It rung twice then disconnected. "Shit...ok...umm..."

Taylor pointed at the door "Go!"

Trent clapped him on the shoulder "I've got your tab, get the fuck out of here".

Leon slid out of the booth and bolted for the door. His head spun as he stepped out on to the street. Should he go straight there? He was tempted but...this was Mary. She deserved more than him just dropping in unannounced.

Instead, he got in a cab and gave them an address. The car zipped off into the night as Leon began to plan.

Mary sat alone in her apartment, a cloud of smoke hanging around her. A lit cigarette was perched between her lips, almost ready to join its dozen or so brothers that lay in the ash tray to her right. Beside the tray sat two empty quarts of Ben and Jerry's, her breakfast and lunch for today.

It was Saturday...Leon's date night. Though she didn't regret her choice to keep him at arm's length at first, not wanting to dive into a relationship without really knowing who he was, it still really hurt that he'd moved on. She didn't blame him...ok, that wasn't entirely true. She was a little angry at him, essentially rejecting her when she'd put herself out there. She was mostly angry at herself for letting herself fall for him.

In the end he was a guy like any other. Just following his penis to the quickest lay. He didn't want to wait around for her and so he'd tossed her aside.

What really hurt was that she really thought he felt something for her. The way he looked at her, the way he smiled. She really thought he was into her, but time and time again he continually reaffirmed that they were only friends.

She was wearing only a dirty t-shirt, stained with the splatters of melted ice cream that had dripped off her spoon. She'd put on an old sitcom and had been binging it. Her breasts sat on her lap, not in the sling. The sling was for when she wanted to be productive, and that was the opposite of what she wanted right now.

Her stomach growled angrily. She shouldn't have had so much dairy. She tried to avoid it as much as possible. For some reason dairy always seemed to accelerate her growth the tiniest amount.

She puffed on her cigarette as she let out a long sigh. She needed to forget about Leon. She'd hoped her ghosting him would get the message across but even last night he'd tried calling her. She prayed it wouldn't get to the point where he showed up here, pounding on her door asking to hang out. She couldn't deal with that, being around him now.

A series of sharp knocks echoed from her door.

Her head spun; a line of smoke left behind as her cigarette moved with her. She checked her phone to see if she was expecting any deliveries or had missed a text. Nothing.

"Who the fuck...?"

She leaned back in the couch, ready to ignore whoever it was, when they knocked loudly again. Then after a few seconds a third series of knocks.

"Fucking hell!" She huffed as she grabbed onto the arm of the couch and used it to pull herself upright. Her breasts shifted and rolled forward off her lap, almost pulling her over but she managed to keep herself standing. She walked over to the door, back tilted slightly to counterbalance her massive bust. She really should've just used the sling today.

She grabbed the handle and whipped the door open. "What the fu-"

She froze. It was Leon. Leon like she'd never seen him before.

His hair was combed and styled; his face clean shaven. He was wearing a light grey suit, with a fashionable shirt and tie. In his hand he held a bouquet of flowers and a wrapped package.

He beamed at her when their eyes met and for a moment Marh forgot she was angry at him.

Then it all came back. This wasn't for her; he was dressed like this for his date. And so... what? He'd come here to mock her? To rub it in?

She sneered angrily as she grabbed the door and whipped it closed in his face. Annoyingly his reflexes were too fast, and he caught the door.

"Wait, Mary! I really need to talk to you".

"Oh, you do?" She said sarcastically as she pushed on the door again, but it didn't budge with Leon holding it open. "Don't you have a date to get to?"

He nodded "I do".

Mary rolled her eyes exasperatedly "Well then why the fuck are you keeping her waiting? Wasting time talking with someone you don't care about? We're just friends, right? Go! Go be with your date and leave me alone".

Leon chuckled "Unfortunately those two things are a bit of a paradox".

Mary frowned in confusion "What?"

Gently Leon pushed the door open and held the bouquet of flowers towards her. "I can't be with my date and leave you alone at the same time."

She looked at the flowers then up at him, lips suddenly trembling "Wait...are you saying...your date is..."

"You" he said with a grin.

Mary stepped back in shock "Leon...what are you talking about...you have a date with another girl..."

"I cancelled it" he said following her in.

She shook her head "But you moved on..."

"I could never move on from you".

Her eyes started to water as emotion welled inside her. "You...you didn't want me...you just wanted to be friends..." Her path backwards was halted when she bumped into the couch. Leon stepped up against her, reaching forward and gently cupping a cheek with his hand.

"That couldn't be further from the truth. I only kept saying that because I was checking that that's what you wanted. I've never stopped wanting you, Mary, wanting to be with you. You're beautiful, smart, hilarious, and kind. I've never met anyone who entrances me more."

Mary sniffed away tears as she looked up at him "Oh...wow..."

"I'm sorry I was too thick to realize that you might possibly feel the same way about me".

Mary smiled and nodded "I really do!"

Leon smiled back "So...would you like to go on a date with me?"

Mary nodded excitedly “Yes! Yes, yes, yes!” Buoyed by the emotional release of the moment she had the urge to act spontaneously. Reaching up she grabbed Leon's head and jerked him towards her. The man with all of his reflexes and skills was like putty in her hands as he let himself be pulled toward her until their lips met. They held the kiss for a long moment each one holding on to the other desperately.

They parted, though rather unwillingly, Leon stepping back to give her space. Mary smiled as she wiped her eyes dry “Wow...I really didn't see this coming! You look really handsome in a suit by the way! You should wear them more often”.

Leon grinned “You look gorgeous too”.

She snorted “No, I do not. I look like a bum. Can you give me like thirty minutes to get ready? I need to get cleaned up and find something to wear”.

Leon nodded “Of course. And I think I may be of assistance for that second issue” he held forward the wrapped package in his hand.

Mary took it, eyeing it curiously. “What is it?”

Leon just smiled “You'll have to find out. Go on! I'll wait outside”.

He leaned forward and gave her a peck on the cheek which made her blush before he turned and left, closing the door behind him.

Mary immediately hurried to her bathroom, moving as fast as she could. Turning on the hot water she got in and showered hurriedly, her excitement growing with each passing moment.

Ten minutes later after drying off and tying her hair back into a ponytail, not having time to dry it, she picked up the package that Leon had given her that she'd tossed on her bed. She ripped it open with excitement, wondering what it could be. Perhaps a scarf or some jewellery?

Instead inside she found a large bundle of red silk. It was bulky, folded over itself several times. She lifted it trying to get a sense of what it was, when a little white card fell out.

Picking it up she immediately recognized Svetlana's handwriting.

“I told you he was a good man. -Svetlana”

Mary's eyes widened as she stared at the red silk. Could it really be what she hoped it was?

Leon stood anxiously outside Mary's apartment. Thirty minutes had just passed and still no sign of his date.

He tried to push down his nervousness. The hard part was over. Coming here unannounced had been a risk, but he'd wanted to show her he was both sorry and serious. Fortunately, she'd recognized that and accepted him.

They had a reservation at a lovely French restaurant that he'd always wanted to try, and he thought there was no better occasion than this. He just hoped that she wouldn't take too much longer.

Not that he wanted to rush her. He'd dropped in on her unexpectedly, it'd be rude to demand she suddenly be ready to get in such a short time period. He just wanted everything to be perfect for her.

He looked up at the sound of the handle click, the door swinging open to reveal Mary. She grinned excitedly at him as she stepped out, wearing a simply divine dress.

Last night he'd decided that to truly make this date special he wanted Mary to finally be able to wear something that fit her properly. He'd gone to Svetlana's and begged the seamstress to make a dress for Mary with her measurements that they'd just taken.

He'd learned quickly why Mary didn't get custom-made clothing, his eyes bugging out when Svetlana had presented him the bill when he'd picked up the dress two hours ago. Still, he knew it would be worth it for tonight.

The smile on Mary's face was repayment enough as she stepped out, looking the happiest he'd ever seen her. The red silk dress was stunning, fitting her exaggerated figure perfectly.

It was shoulderless and backless, straps running around her neck. Below that it dipped, showing off deep cleavage. The neckline was nearly at her waist, loose folds of fabric drawing the eye. It was then tight around the bottom of her bust, hugging the underside of her breasts as it sloped up underneath back to her body. The rest of the dress fit around her waist and hips beautifully, stopping at mid-thigh.

She was an absolute knockout, and Leon stared openly, unabashedly. She was worth staring at, and from the smile on her face she enjoyed the attention from him.

"So, it looks good?" She said coyly.

He nodded "Yes...oh God, yes. You look...breathtaking."

Mary bit her lip as she smiled. "Thank you, Leon. It's a beautiful dress, thank you so much. I expect it wasn't cheap?"

Leon shrugged "It could've cost me every penny I had. It'd be worth it to see you like this".

Mary blushed at the compliment. Sentiments that she'd longed to hear from him for a long time. The way he stared at her in wonderment, made her feel warm. It wasn't just lustful, though there was certainly lust present. It was adoration, worship. She'd seen him look at her like that before, but she'd been too self-conscious to think he'd think of her in that way.

“Should we get going?” She asked as she stepped up towards him. Her enormous breasts filled the space before her, and they'd never looked better, wrapped in silk. They almost reached across to where Leon stood watching her with mouth slightly agape.

He closed his mouth and nodded “Yeah...we have a reservation at...” he trailed off as she stepped closer almost touching him. She turned to face down the hallway, so her breasts were no longer in between them. Her eyes trailed down to below his waist, where his erection left an imprint on his pants.

She looked back up at him, biting her lip hard as she gave him a sultry look. She moved closer, reaching up to wrap a hand around his neck. “Or...we could just order in?”

Leon smiled then nodded. Mary beamed back, entwining her fingers through his and pulling him to follow her back into her apartment shutting the door behind them. Leon let go for a moment to turn around and lock the door, and when he turned back to face her Mary pounced.

Leon was knocked against the door as all of Mary collided into him. Her gigantic bust pressed against him from his chest down to his hips, overflowing over his side to where they touched the door. She went up on her tip toes to grab his head and pill it towards her own. When their lips met, he was greeted not with tender sweetness but wild passion. Mary was unleashed and untamed.

She moaned as they made out, barely stopping to breath as they kissed, tongues dancing together. Leon's arms were pinned at his side, by Mary's vast chest, but with some effort he managed to tug them free. His hands available to him again he put them the only place he could reach, on Mary's tits.

Mary pulled her head back as she squeezed her eyes shut, gasps of delight escaping her as Leon's hands sunk into her precious flesh. She pushed harder against him, eager for more as he pushed back sinking his hands in, trying to touch as much of her as he could.

The delicate touches of Tuesday were gone, when he'd cradled her breasts in his hands, holding them with chaste care. Now he hungrily pawed at them, groping aggressively as his hands moved across their broad pillowy surface, relishing this opportunity to ravish her.

Mary's head was face down in her cleavage as she moaned loudly at his touch. He didn't think it was possible, but she appeared to be enjoying this more than he was.

He slid his hands down the front of the silk dress she still wore until he found the rough texture of the edge of her areola. He explored deeper, searching for the centre until at last he found them, her nipples, two tiny bumps upon the vast surface of her gargantuan teats. His fingers grazed them, and Mary shuddered, lifting her head to look at him with desperation.

“Bed. Now” she breathed.

She stepped away, letting her breasts fall away from Leon, chest heaving as she panted excitedly. She turned and pointed towards the sling which was currently hanging in the kitchen. "Could you..."

Leon grinned "I've got a better idea".

Before she could react, Leon slid forward down on his knees ducking underneath her breasts. Then he stood up, wrapping his arms around her waist and lifting. Mary was hoisted up into the air, her breasts draped over Leon's shoulders, his head deep within her cleavage.

Mary let out a shriek of delight followed by giggles as Leon began to walk blindly across the room, carrying Mary held tight to his chest.

"Stop!" She yelled with a laugh. "You're going to hit the couch. Two steps to the right. Ok, one more. Now straight!"

Mary couldn't stop giggling as she felt vibrations on her chest where she assumed Leon was trying to speak. Petite had never been something that she'd felt, with how utterly massive her breasts were, but in this moment, she felt just so. A delicate flower that Leon could toss about with ease. The thought turned her on immensely.

"Ok, a few more steps. Now turn to the left. OK, put me down!" She said gleefully.

Leon leaned forward and let Mary go. She landed on the edge of the bed, her breasts falling back onto her lap as Leon extricated himself from her. He gulped in air as he stood up straight, grinning.

"Well, that was fun!"

Mary giggled again "Yes it was! Ready for some more fun?"

Leon nodded "Right after I get you out of that dress. It was quite expensive I'd hate to ruin it before we had our first date".

Mary smiled "Is this not our first date?"

Leon chuckled "No, this is us both realizing we were being dumb and doing something about it".

Mary snorted "Fair enough. Ok, this should come off pretty easy just need to..." she reached up behind her neck, when Leon stepped in, leaning into her breasts.

"I've got it" he said softly as his hands reached around her head and deftly undid the tie clasp that held her dress in place. Gently he pulled it free, stepping back and pulling the silk with him slowly unveiling more and more of her breasts. Mary slid forward and stood up, letting the dress fall from her waist as Leon stepped back his work done.

She smiled up at him demurely as she stood there naked before him, wearing only pale pink lace panties. Leon let out a long slow exhale as he drank her in.

"You are...the sexiest thing I've ever seen" he whispered.

Mary blushed as she smiled.

"My turn" she said, gesturing for him to sit on the bed. Leon removed his jacket and tossed it aside before sitting down facing Mary who moved to stand in front of him.

She leaned forward until her breasts were just grazing the front of his shirt, nearly resting in his lap. She reached forward and loosened his tie, until she could pull it up over his head. With a sultry smile she put it on, letting it hang loose around her neck the satiny fabric settling within her cleavage.

"Is this shirt expensive?" She asked with a mischievous smile.

He shook his head as he grinned at her. Without hesitation she stuck her fingers through the gaps between the buttons and then pulled out, tearing the shirt open.

Removing the remains of his shirt, Leon felt his cock throbbing in his pants, as Mary stepped back, leaning forward so she could reach his pants. She carefully unbuckled and removed the belt, tossing it behind her, before she undid his fly. Grabbing the pants legs she tugged sharply, pulling them off.

Now they were equals, both in only their underwear, together at last. They stared at each other in silence, both suddenly nervous to make the first move.

"This is crazy..." Mary murmured.

Leon nodded "We...we don't have to do this if you're not ready".

She shook her head "No, I'm ready. It's just...it's *you*, you're here in my bed. I've been wanting this for so long and I was too afraid to say anything...and now you're here".

Leon smiled "I know how you feel. I've wanted this since that night you fell asleep on me".

"Oh my God, me too! Shit, we're stupid. We just wasted these past 4 weeks!" She said with a smirk.

"Time spent with you is never a waste" Leon said.

Mary moved closer "You always know just what to say, don't you?"

Leon chuckled "Not always...now come here".

Reaching forward he grabbed her and pulled her onto the bed beside him. Mary squealed as she was manhandled legs kicking giddily as she landed on her back, massive breasts flopping down on either side of her.

“What would you like to-Ohhhhh...mmmmmm” Mary’s question was cut off when Leon bent over and wrapped his lips around one of her nipples, sucking firmly on it. He could feel it tense in his mouth, engorging slightly at his touch. Mary’s breathing quickened as he teased her, tongue flicking across the tip, drawing soft breathy moans from her.

Leon squeezed his hands around the enormous teat he suckled at, hefting it up so he could continue to pleasure her without contorting himself. Mary writhed beneath him, legs rubbing against one another as she was desperate for more. Her eyes were squeezed tight, head thrown back as Leon worked on her.

Dammit he’s good with his mouth, Mary thought, as wave after wave of stimulation crashed into her. *I wonder if he’s as equally good with it down below...* she smiled to herself. There’d be time for that later. Right now, she needed him in a different fashion.

Her hand reached out blindly in the direction she knew he was, until she made contact with his thighs. Her hand crept up until she found what she was searching for her, his package bulging through his boxer briefs. She ran a hand along it, feeling its firm length. She wouldn’t have cared if he hadn’t been particularly well endowed, but she was certainly happy to discover he was.

Leon hummed around her nipple, sending tickling vibrations through her flesh as she touched him. Mary grinned as she sped up her touch, stroking him through his underwear. She enjoyed watching him struggle to focus, as she felt up his throbbing cock. His hands gripped her lifted breast tighter as he tried to maintain his mission, but eventually her teasing became too much.

“Mmm, fuck...” He groaned as he lifted his head, dropping her right breast back onto the mattress with a heavy thump. “I was in the middle of something, you know?” He said feigned annoyance in his tone.

Mary gave him an impish smile “I’m sorry, did I distract you?”

Leon chuckled “Yeah, a little bit!”

“I couldn’t help myself” Mary said. “Can you blame me?”

Leon smiled “I guess not...umm...I don’t have a condom on me”.

Mary shrugged “Are you clean?”

Leon nodded “Yeah. I got tested last year and haven’t been with anyone since”.

“Then dive right in, handsome. I’m on the pill so there’s no chance of any oopsies. Although if it’s at all possible, let me know when you’re going to cum”.

Leon smiled "Absolutely".

Stripping off his underwear he moved across the mattress to straddle Mary's legs. While lying on her back gravity pulled her massive breasts back and away from her hips enough that her beautiful little pussy was clear.

"What do you think is the best way for me..." He said as he shuffled himself closer. They were set up for missionary but her breasts, even when pulled down by gravity, still piled well over a foot off of her.

Mary smiled up at him "just lay on top of them. Trust me, you won't squish me".

Leon nodded and then moved in. Cock in hand he inched forward until his tip found her moist entrance, ready and waiting for him. He pushed himself in and then reached forward and braced himself against her breasts with his hands. He pushed in and leaned forward at the same time, until his upper body was lying upon her bust and his cock was balls deep.

Mary squirmed beneath him, softly moaning as he filled her. "Oh fuck...Leon. I know we just met, but I think I love your cock!"

Leon laughed "Trying to make me jealous?"

Mary smiled "You're telling me you don't already love my titties?"

"Touché. Ready for more?"

"Fuck yes!"

It took Leon a moment to get used to the physics of the position. His chest rested upon her breasts, arms barely reaching the mattress below. But he quickly got into a rhythm, using hips and legs to do all the work. It soon became natural, and he couldn't imagine having sex any other way.

Leon grunted from deep in his chest as he repeatedly thrust hard into Mary, moving with her, his upper body shifting upon the jiggly mountain of breast flesh he laid upon. Mary moaned loudly below him, eyes locked on his, hands reaching up to hold Leon's face as he fucked her.

"Oh god, yes, yes, Leon! Don't stop please! Just a little...Fuuuuuck yeeeeesss!!!"

Leon grinned with self-satisfaction as he focused on rolling his hips forward, changing the direction of his thirsting slightly in the way that he'd guessed Mary had wanted. Her reaction was proof that he'd guessed right.

In and out he thrust, for minutes on end, him grunting and groaning like a bear, her moaning and screaming his name.

He wanted this moment to last forever, his cock gripped firmly by the warm wetness of its new home, Mary, wanted to use these breasts as a pillow every night, and suck on them until Mary screamed from endless orgasms, and he *knew* it's what she wanted too.

She wanted him to keep fucking her until her mind was jelly, wanted his hands to never leave her, never stop touching her, wanted to drain every last ounce of cum from his balls every night before they went to sleep, him holding her tight, and she *knew* that's what he wanted too.

He was hers. She was his. They'd been that way since the beginning, but they were only now realizing it.

"Hnngh fuck...I think...I'm going to cum..." Leon grunted, his jaw clenching.

Mary eyes focused on him and nodded. "Pull out!" She demanded.

Without questioning, Leon pushed himself up and off of her, pulling his trembling cock free from her pussy. He was close, just on the edge, it wouldn't take much to get him to-

Mary pushed herself up to sitting and then gathering her breasts with both arms, leaned forward and crashed them together. In an instant Leon's cock was sandwiched by her tits from his base to his tip. He shuddered at the feeling. They were so soft, so warm, so *big*.

"Please" she purred "Give it to me".

Leon pumped his hips thrusting into her, his legs and pelvis colliding against the wall of her bust, sending rippling shockwaves through her soft flesh. After only a few seconds he came, his cock twitching and lurching in between her tits as he spilled his load into her cleavage.

"Mmm, thank you" Mary whispered as she used her hands to press her breasts against his shaft rocking them back and forth to milk every bit of cum from his cock.

Leon's body shook as his orgasm subsided, as he enjoyed from Mary's gentle touch. His legs were weak, abs sore. He was going to fall...

Mart grabbed his hand and pulled him forward, guiding him to lie on the bed beside her. She then laid down on his left, her right breast spilling over onto his chest.

"That...was incredible" Leon breathed.

Mary nodded, tilting her head to nuzzle against him. "It was. Best sex I've ever had".

"Unquestionably. Second place is like miles behind" Leon said.

Mary laughed "I'm that good, am I?"

"Yes, you are".

"Well... the feeling's mutual. No one's ever made me feel like that"

"Really? I didn't think I was *that* good..." Leon said.

She rolled over towards him, her left breast flopping over and cascading over onto his abdomen like a massive warm pillow. They were incredibly heavy, but they weren't a burden. He cherished their weight upon him.

"Don't sell yourself short, Leon" she said reaching forward and tapping his nose. "You may be shit at Chess, but you're good in bed!"

Leon smiled "Well, thanks".

"But it wasn't just that" she said, voice going soft and quiet. "You...you make me feel comfortable. Protected. Safe..."

"My cock did all that?"

She squeezed his nose and shook his head back and forth "No, you dummy! *You* make me feel like that. *You*."

Leon reached over and gently cupped her cheek, craning his head over to give her a tender kiss. "Mary...you are the most amazing woman I've ever met. You deserve the world, and I'd give it to you if I could. Making you feel safe goes without saying".

She smiled "Thank you".

They kissed again, holding it for a long, sweet moment. When they pulled apart Leon gently touched his forehead to hers.

"Mary. I know this may be crazy but...I just have to say it. I'm sorry if this is too fast, but... I just have to say that I-"

"I love you too" Mary said with a grin.

Leon blinked in surprised and then smiled back.

He wrapped his arms around her best he could and pulled her against him, embracing her tightly. Mary nestled her head against his, letting out a small whimper as she let herself sink into him.

They laid there in silence for several minutes. Nothing more needed to be said.

The stillness was only broken when Leon's stomach growled. Mary pulled her head back and looked at him with a wry smile.

"Sorry" Leon said with a chuckle "We were supposed to be at dinner right now".

"I guess we missed our reservation..."

"Ah it's fine. We'll go another time." Leon said with a smile "Want to go somewhere else?"

Mary shook her head "Fuck no. We're ordering in. You and I aren't leaving this bed tonight".

Leon laughed as he squeezed her tight against him "Fine by me!"

THE END...?