

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.