

Thank you everyone who voted in my poll for Jan, this was the winner but only just! I hope you all enjoy the content and thank you as always for giving me your support.

Delivery

Chapter 1

Driving down the dimly lit road, I can see why this customer would rather order for delivery, they practically live in the middle of nowhere, at least compared to where the shop is. My name is Andy and I work for a local supermarket. I am one of their home delivery drivers. It's not glamorous but it helps me pay for the weekends. I started when I was 18 and now at 20 years old, I can feel the job is starting to get the better of me, especially when the deliveries are to remote areas and doubly so if the sun has set.

"Turn left in 150yds" The sat nav instructs.

Slowly bring the van around the corner. I can only see one property down this small and narrow road.

No streetlights, of course!

I frustratedly pull the van up on the side of the small road, just in front of the customer's address. Straining to read the sign on the door through the night, thankfully they do have a porch light on.

"Looks like... Pleasant View..." I look at the sat nav to see if the house name matches.

Bingo!

I turn the engine off and quickly head around to the rear of the vehicle, opening the door to check what is for the customer... Mrs Michaels

Probably some old lady. Living out here in a house this big.

It was a big house, much bigger than most that I usually deliver to, not a mansion but certainly nothing small. Thankfully, Mrs Michaels is the last drop of the shift, ahead of schedule too. I only have one crate and it only has a few items in it...

That's just lazy... although with a house like this I don't blame her, probably has the money to burn.

I grab the light crate and walk towards her door; I place the crate down on the doorstep and lean over to ring the doorbell. Before I ring the bell, I notice the handle move. I bolt upright and put on my best customer service smile.

"Hello there, deliver fro..." I trail off.

Holy shit.

I stop mid-sentence because of the sight coming into view before me. My earlier assessment is wrong, Mrs Michaels isn't some old lady but rather a woman who looks to be in her late 30s and is strikingly beautiful. She peaks her head between the gap in the door and I take in her pretty face. Her medium length brunette hair flows down the side of her head, her hair is wavy and has a slightly messy look to it, intentionally so. Her eyes are half closed as she looks at me on her doorstep, almost heavy eyed. Her plump lips look soft and inviting, especially with her playful smile on show.

"From...?" She softly says, pushing me to finish my sentence. Her voice is incredibly sexy, seductive and husky almost. Her playful smile turns into a grin as she watches me try and form a sentence.

"Err... From the supermarket..." I say dumbly before pointing to the logo on my shirt.

"Oh yes... I entirely forgot. I know your company usually doesn't do this, but I was wondering if you wouldn't mind helping me." She asks.

"Sure!" I accept quickly.

"You are eager huh?" She winks. "Could you bring my shopping in? I've hurt my back and I just don't think I can carry all of it in. Just to the kitchen sweetheart if that is ok?"

"Absolutely Mrs Michaels."

"Actually, it is Miss Michaels, I forgot to update my details on your website after Mr Michaels left the picture."

"Oh, sorry Miss Michaels."

"It's ok, come in honey."

She opens the door, hiding behind it as she gestures to me to come in. I pick up the box carrying the few items and walk forward, as I pass her, I feel her eyes scanning me.

"Just head on through, the kitchen is straight on."

I walk on and enter the kitchen; it is huge compared to mine. It looks very spacious and expensive. I pop the box on the counter on the side and turn to where I came from, and my breath is taken away. Miss Michaels is right behind me and for the first time I see her body, well some of it.

Upon turning around, I am met by two large breasts, straining her deep v cut shirt, its white fabric straining to contain her marvellous melons. Her deep cleavage is at my eye level. I am not really that tall for a guy standing at about 5'5 but Miss Michaels must be over 6" easily, her tall frame towering over me, her heavy breasts around my head height.

She clears her throat and I quickly get flustered and look up to her face, she is smirking. "Oh, thank you honey for bringing that in for me, you are a sweetheart."

Without warning she takes a step forward and gives me a quick squeeze, my face buried deep into her cleavage for a few seconds. Her soft boobs wrap around my chin and as she squeezes, they cover my mouth and cheeks. I stumble backwards when she releases me, bumping into the counter and holding on for balance.

“Sorry sweetie, are you alright?” She smiles knowingly.

“Umm... Yeah, you just surprised me, that's all.” *Good save.*

“Oh sorry...” She giggles before focusing her gaze on my chest. “Andy, that is such a nice name for a nice young lad. Thank you again.”

Standing there awkwardly for a few seconds, I see her eyes roam my body as if eyeing up her prey.

“You are most welcome Miss Michaels. I’m going to...” You start.

Suddenly her demeanour changes and she puffs her impressive chest up, her boobs overflowing the too tight shirt.

“It is quite late, I’m sure you’ve got some time before they expect you back... right?” She bends forward and dangles her breasts, giving me a clear line of sight down her top.

“No... I guess you’re right... you were my last drop... I’ve got some time before I have to be back.”

“That’s good. I’m sure you wouldn’t mind a quick break here with me?” She says giving me puppy dog eyes.

“Not at all Miss Michaels.”

“Please, call me Jess.”

Chapter 2

Jess leads me into the front room and gestures for me to take a seat on the two-seater sofa. I sit down and watch as this tall beauty lands on the soft cushion beside me, the impact from her sitting down causing a fair amount of jiggle in her chest, so much so that she moves her hands to adjust her top to make sure that she hasn’t popped out of her tight shirt.

“Busy day?” she asks, as if it is normal to keep the company of a delivery driver.

“Not really, it’s been fair. What about you? How are you? What do you do for a living?” I ask.

“I am great, I met a lovely new lad today, he is super sweet.” She winks at me. “I am... a model.”

That pause was weird.

“Oh wow”

“Shocked? I don’t look the part?” she says, sounding like she is offended.

“No! No no, you look amazing! I can definitely believe you are a model, I- “

Her giggles stop me. “I was only teasing but thank you for the nice compliments.”

I lower my head, blushing.

“It’s ok Andy... you are super sweet.”

I lift my head and give her a smile; her sweet face eases my discomfort. “Can I ask something?”

“Sure.” I reply nervously

“Why do you believe I could be a model?” That playful grin returns.

Blushing again I stare at her wide eyed.

“Is it my good looks?” Her hands slowly travel up her slim waist. “My sexy mature body?” Her hands continue to rise, resting on the side of her boobs. “Or is it these?” She moves her hands under her boobs and lifts them, presenting them to me almost.

My jaw drops, shocked and turned on, I can only stare.

“Most guys like these...” She says in a lower whisper. “I think it might be because they are so *big*. What do you think?”

“Umm... They are... above average... Erm...”

Smooth moves Andy

“Above average.” She giggles, “That’s funny.” She shifts her bum on the sofa towards me, her breasts leading the charge and getting closer.

Even sitting down, she is rather tall compared to me. Her boobs are not quite head height but if she moves any closer, then my chin would be nestled between her cleavage.

“I’ve been “above average” since I was in my teens. *These...* These girls are G’s” She gives them a soft squeeze, causing her to exhale heavily. “Although you might’ve noticed they look a bit... snug in this top and bra.”

Looking down now having been given permission I just stare at the exposed cleavage.

I wonder what they feel like... they are big...

I feel a stirring in my pants, thankfully Jess won't be able to see what is going on down there because her boob shelf is blocking all view of my torso.

Hang on a sec...

She takes a deep breath, her boobs bulging out of her top more. Being so close to her chest I notice that on this inhale her boobs are now closer to my face, so close in fact that I can feel the heat from them. Although something is off. She exhales and her boobs are still just as close to me.

Is she... bigger?

Breaking me from my train of thought Jess pipes up. "Do you... like them?"

Without breaking my stare, I nod slowly.

"I can tell..."

I start to turn away, but I feel her soft hands grab the sides of my head, her gentle touch shocking me but still soothing my nervous demeanour. She moves my head to face hers.

"It's ok Andy..." She bites her lip, "Really... it's okay." Suddenly jamming my head in between her cleavage.

Once more in the soft fleshy prison I hear a soft moan from her, "It's ok..." She adds.

Her boobs enveloping my face, I feel them being pushed into my face more, her soft breasts trying to swallow my head. With the increasing pressure I can feel their firmness, but something feels off, different somehow.

Is she... growing?

"Here... have a feel, Andy." She grabs my wrists and moves my hands to her breasts, pressing my palms into her boobs. They feel amazing, soft yet heavy and firm, I can't resist a squeeze. Jess lets out a moan as I fondle her boobs but there is that feeling again. I feel my hands being pushed away from her chest, which is when I realise. I bolt upright and look at her boobs and then to her.

"Yes... They are growing..." She softly says, she leans in and presses her chest against mine "Do you like them?" She then leans towards my ear. "They are going to get much bigger at this rate" Jess whispers into my ear before moving her head in front of mine. "Do you want them to get bigger?" She asks with a grin on her face.

I nod.

She moans, I feel a movement in her chest. "Good, because I'm not done growing yet."

Chapter 3

I open my mouth, about to ask a slew of questions but Jess gently places her index finger on my lips.

“Shh, just enjoy it, I know you want this...” She takes a heavy breath causing her chest to puff out, her boobs now squishing against my chest. They feel so soft and warm, they spread over my chest, and I can feel my erection fighting for release.

“You are a very interesting young man, Andy; I’ve never met anyone like you before... but I must say...” She lets out a big moan and pulls me tighter into her chest. “I love what you are doing to me...”

What am I doing to her?

I’ve always had an appreciation for large breasts and my browser history is filled with busty women but there is something else, breast expansion, and here I am now in the house of a sexy older woman and somehow her boobs are expanding.

If this is a dream, I don’t want to wake up from it, ever... I want Jess to grow and grow...

As the words form in my mind, I notice Jess staring intently at me, cooing from her steady growth, but as I finish the train of thought I see her eyelids grow heavier as her eyes roll back into her head and she starts to moan louder. I feel her boobs have a big growth spurt, suddenly we both hear a snap. I look down to inspect and can see that the once tight G cup bra has now split open.

“Oh Andy...” She leans back giving me a better view of her chest. “I am so...*big*.”

Big... more like massive!

She is approaching what I estimate to be K cups, she swiftly pulls her bra out of her shirt with some resistance, her boobs now just filling her shirt. The already deep V has now been stretched wider revealing much more than before. The boob window now shows more cleavage than I’d ever thought I’d see in real life, let alone be able to touch.

Touch...

Whether it be lust or something else, I reach out and gently stroke the side of her bulging breasts. Her heavy tits compacted in the overly tight shirt gives them a firmer feeling than I was expecting. Still, they grow, I can feel them shifting under her shirt as they grow wider on her frame. I place my other hand on the other side of her chest and squeeze the mounds together, the boob window positively overflowing.

“Ooooh Andy...” Jess moans softly at my touch. “It feels so good...”

I grunt in reply, panting heavily at the growing boobs before me.

“Ooh? Is someone getting excited?” She asks.

I nod.

“Ohhh, I wonder why? Could it be...” With a mighty pull, she rips the shirt at the V exposing almost all of her tits to me, her nipples still covered. “These huge tits?”

I grunt and feel myself growing more turned on.

Fuck...

She takes my grunt as a positive sign; she slides across the couch and quickly swings her leg over my lap. Her crotch now rests against my raging cock. She lets out a soft moan. “Wow... Andy... I can feel how *excited* you are...” She coos, grinding slightly against the length of my shaft.

She is sitting straight, her huge, half exposed breasts hanging off her chest before my face. She looks down over them, my head peering between the overflowing cleavage that the shirt is creating. She bits her lip and I see slowly my line of sight of her mouth is being obscured.

Growing again...

My dick twitches and pulsates against her. I let out a moan and she leans forward and flashes me a smile before crashing her heavy tits against my chest and face.

I give out a muffled moan before losing control and kissing her cleavage and squeezing her heavy boobs against my face.

“Oh Andy, such a good boy, you know how to treat a *busty* woman. You like these *huge* tits, kiss them, worship them, they are *yours*.”

The warmth of her boobs against me, squeezing and groping their huge expanse, I feel her grinding against my dick. I moan as does Jess as we enjoy whatever madness is happening.

Suddenly, my phone goes off.

It's work.

Jess hears it and immediately gets off me, much to my disappointment. Jess gestures for me to answer it. I pull my phone out of my pocket and accept the call.

“Where are you? Not like you to be late?” My shift manager asks.

“Oh, just helped a customer with something, it was an old lady, so she needed help getting the shopping in, I was ahead so I thought it'd be fine.”

“Good job Andy, But I need the van back here so I can do my inspection on it before it goes out tomorrow.”

“Right, I'll be there asap.” I frown.

Placing the phone back in my pocket I look at Jess and she is just grinning, she extends an arm and lifts me off the couch, still painfully erect I stand there. She takes a step forward so

that her boobs are resting against my chest and chin although her face is still about a foot away from me.

“An old lady huh?” She smirks.

“Well... I... er”

She giggles as she watches me squirm. “I mean, if I am just some old lady maybe you don’t want to come around again?” She jests.

“No, I’d love to see you again!” I plead.

Jess giggles again, her heavy bosom jiggling against me. I glance down and she notices.

“They are big huh?” Pressing them into me harder. “I know they aren’t big enough yet though...” She takes a deep breath and I feel them spread over my chest more and rise up to envelop my face. “I know you want more...” She turns my gaze from her breasts to her face with a gentle finger to the chin. She leans towards me, I instinctively close my eyes, ready to meet her lips.

She never makes contact, I open my eyes and she has that playful look on her face, a big smirk. I lean forward to make the remainder of the distance, but I can’t reach, her boobs are stopping me. My lips are so close to hers, falling short I feel her soft breath and feel her lips lightly touch my own. I push forward more and strain to reach her lips, but she leans back teasingly.

“I guess maybe I am too big...” She softly says her playful eyes are now half closed and sensual. “What do you think?”

“No, you aren’t too big...” I whisper.

“Hhhmmmm... Yes Andy, I can feel it...” she moans. “I can feel you want me bigger... So. Much. Bigger.”

She quickly leans in and locks lips with me, I feel her chest pressing heavily against mine but before I can wrap my arms around her, she pushes me back.

“You’ve got somewhere to be Mr! Are you free tomorrow night?” She asks.

I nod.

“Good, head around for 7pm tomorrow. I’ll see you then sweetie.” She reaches and grabs at my still hard cock and gives it a firm squeeze, biting her lip. “Bring your friend too...” She moans before letting go and leading me to the door.

I turn around to say goodbye and am just floored at the contrast from earlier. The top heavily strained and ripped down the middle, each side covering just as far as her nipples, the rest of her boobs are on display. Huge ripe melons begging to be touched, I feel my cock throb and I let out a soft moan as I try to compose myself.

Jess winks. "See you tomorrow." She blows me a kiss.

What a woman...

Chapter 4

Thankfully everything with work was fine, I got back to the shop and was commended for the excellent work I had done, my manager had already received great feedback from a "Mrs Michaels."

Jess, you star.

I finish my shift and head home. I was at work the next day, but I would be finished by the late afternoon, plenty of time to get ready to see Jess. The delivery shift wasn't particularly interesting, certainly less so than yesterday. I clock out and head home to shower and change ready to head over to Jess'. I arrive just before 7pm, thankfully my memory was good enough to get me there.

I walk up the drive and give a knock on the door. My body trembling in anticipation. I see the handle shift as the door opens. I feel my mouth going dry as I watch as her body comes into view from behind the door. I see the red fabric of her top come into view first, she is wearing a red low cut crop top, her breasts are filling the limited fabric to capacity as they stretch the garment. The straps dig into her shoulders and leave her shoulders exposed along with her neck. The plunging neckline shows off a lot of skin. She jumps on the balls of her feet and jiggles in the door frame and draws attention to her boobs, not that they needed any more attention.

"Hey Andy, I went shopping, do you like it?" She does a quick 180 for me.

I don't pay any attention to the jeans that her generous hips fill out, solely focusing on her bust. The projection of her chest catches me off guard.

She really is big... bigger than anyone I've seen before.

By the time she finishes her spin I am still gawking at her breasts.

"I'd say you do..." She says in a seductive tone and points towards my crotch.

My dick creating a tent in my trousers. "OH, Erm... Sorry." I stammer.

She takes a swift step, causing her breasts to crash against my chest and chin, she reaches down and gives my erection a playful squeeze. "You never have to be sorry for *this*." Her mouth agape, she lets out a soft moan before letting go of me. "Come in, food is almost ready."

Jess skips inside and after a second to compose myself I follow her.

“Take a seat at the table, I’ll be a minute serving up, wine?” She asks.

She picks up a wine glass from the table and finishes the small remaining amount before looking at me expectantly.

“Sure.”

“White ok with you?”

I nod before taking my seat at the table.

I need to calm down, she is incredibly sexy, and that top shows off so much, I need to stay calm if I want to last.

I spend the next few minutes trying to calm myself down, trying not to think about Jess.

I’ll see plenty of her before this night is through...

As if on cue she bounces into the room, her huge melons jiggling within the tight confines of her shirt, straining the fabric excessively. Two wine glasses in hand, she places hers on the edge of the table, but she walks over and leans in close to place mine the other side of me on the coaster.

Leaning in her boobs hang by my shoulder and press against it as she leans across me. I can smell her flowery perfume with a hint of wine mixed in with her sweet breath. My senses being assaulted like this undoes any efforts made at trying to calm down as she places the glass, she still is dangling before me, she turns her head towards me.

“Sorry... not used to being this busty... They get in the way huh? I suppose you don’t mind...” She says biting her lip and leaning more into me before giving me a wink and standing back up. “Hope you like carbonara.”

“Y-yes” Like a teenager going through puberty, my voice cracks.

Jess giggles before heading back to the kitchen.

A few moments later she comes back with two plates of carbonara, placing down each plate and sitting down herself she grabs her wine glass and raises it.

“Cheers”

I grab my glass and tap the side of mine against hers.

I tuck into the food, trying to ignore the incredibly huge boobs sitting opposite me attached to the stunning older woman. I decide to bring up some conversation, get to know her maybe.

“So... tell me about yourself Jess.”

Smiling as she finishes her mouthful, “sure,” she takes a sip from her wine glass.

“So, I’ve travelled around a lot, and I’ve only been here for about three years, I moved into this place after my divorce. Mr Michaels didn’t appreciate me in any sense, longing for more I decided I needed to leave. We were married for 16 years, we got married after I fell pregnant, we were young, stupid and in love after all. I was 19 when I fell pregnant and my daughter is now 19, she moved away to go to university back last September.” Jess pauses to take a drink from her wine glass. “I do miss her” she says solemnly before putting on another smile. “If you are paying attention, can you tell me how old I am, unless you were distracted by something?” She jiggles her chest.

She is testing me.

“38?” I answer.

“Indeed, 39 next month.” She raises her glass to her lips again. “I moved here hoping to meet someone who would appreciate me more than Mr Michaels, but I found myself enjoying my company enough and before I knew it, I was just that old woman past her prime in the nice house.”

“You aren’t just some old woman past her prime...” I chime in.

“Aren’t you a sweetheart?” A huge smile on her face. “Why thank you, I mean I kind of am, I had an excellent job and money in savings and Mr Michaels was unfaithful to me, so I got a lot out of the divorce, and he was also in a well-paying job. So, I am set up for life, I quit my job to move here so I wouldn’t have to see him. Jenn, my daughter, moved with me too. We’ve been here for a few years as I said but these last five months have been tough without here around. I haven’t been doing much in that time to be entirely honest, but I am glad that I met you.” She winks. “You’ve brought the best out of me I feel.”

Without warning she changes tone, pushes her plate back and rests her boobs on the table. The top still struggling to contain her impressive bust shows off a valley of cleavage. “I mean, it’s not every day that you go from being busty to being... well... *huge*.” I notice the pleasure on her face as she talks about their size, it honestly starts to turn me on again.

Addressing the elephant, or elephants in the room I ask, “So... how did you grow? People don’t just grow, you know?”

She taps the side of her nose before pointing down at her bust. My eyes following her command I watch as her boobs start to grow again. My cock now stands at full mast under the table, I stare wide eyed at her filling cleavage.

“Maybe I’ll tell you... Maybe I’ll just let you enjoy it... Maybe I’ll just fuck your brains out...” She pats the side of her right breast, causing a wave to spread across her boobs. “I think I’m done with my food, what about you?” She has barely eaten anything, I much the same. She rises to her feet and seductively sways to my side of the table; she leans down, and her deep cleavage hangs before my face.

“Yes... all done...”

“Good, let’s have some fun.”

Chapter 5

Without my knowing, her hands have slipped behind my head, she surprises me by pulling my head into her cleavage and I can just about hear her whisper. "Oh Andy... You are going to make me grow so big..."

Mildly confused but more turned on, I place my hands on the generous swells of her boobs and give them a squeeze, the resulting pressure being applied to my face. I hear Jess moan.

"You like them?"

I try to speak but her breasts muffle my response. "mmph"

She lifts my head out of her cleavage and stares down at me over her boobs. She holds still for a few seconds, making me think I did something wrong but then I notice why. Her boobs are growing again.

"Oh Andy... You want them bigger baby?" She closes her eyes and I notice an acceleration in her growth.

"Holy shit..." I exclaim.

"At this rate I am going to break my new top." She frowns. "C'mon, that sounds fun, make me bigger."

There it is again, what does she mean?

"Make you- "

"Bigger" she interrupts, rubbing the sides of her inflating breasts. Jess leans down to grab my wrists and stands up quickly, pulling me to my feet. My body pressed against her growing boobs, I feel her heavy breaths against my face as she pants, clearly enjoying her growth. She looks at me with heavy eyes before turning around and dragging me towards the bedroom.

After entering her room, she throws me to the bed with an impressive display of strength. "Strip! Now!" She commands, lust seemingly getting the better of her.

In record time I strip myself off and lay on the edge of the bed, my throbbing cock pointed high to the ceiling. She eyes it and bites her lip whilst her hands roam her gigantic breasts, her fingers taking extra time to circle her nipples, which can now be seen through the top.

"Well, someone is ready..." She trails off, pinching a nipple and giving out a short gasp. "Me too..." She moans as her legs rub together. "Almost..." She stands still clothed before me. "One last thing." She quickly gets on her knees at the edge of the bed and moves her head quickly to my cock, slowly tracing a finger up its length, she gives a playful lick.

"I need to get out of these clothes..." She wraps her lips around the head of my dick, lightly kissing it, it pulses back against her soft lips. "To do that... I need to grow bigger..." She licks the length of my shaft, causing me to gasp and grip the bedsheet. "Will you help me?"

Not waiting for an answer, she hefts her incredible melons onto my thighs, they heavily envelope my lap and my dick is running parallel to her deep cleavage. She stares deep into my eyes and moans. "I can feel it... Your lust... It's making me grow... Its building up..." She is panting, looking down I notice her breasts are growing in time with her heavy inhales.

The cleavage now reaching my cock and is now starting to embrace it, instinctively I start to gyrate my hips, my cock slowly sinking between her huge and growing tits.

"Yes... Oh Andy..." She moans as I start to thrust into her huge cleavage. Her head cocks to the side and she lets out a huge moan. "Did you hear that?"

"No..." I say between pants.

"Listen carefully..." She stops moving herself and slips her hands under her swelling bust. She firmly holds my hips to the bed. That is when I hear it.

Creak *Rip*

Her top is breaking, she is literally out growing her top in real time. Excitedly she raises herself to her feet and towers over me, giving me the best view. I see that her right hand is tucked into her trousers, and she is moaning profusely as she grows.

"FFFFucckkk." She moans aloud.

Jess' body starts to shudder as she approaches orgasm, with a mighty tear her top gives way and her breasts flop forward, no longer contained by the tight top. Jess then orgasms. She struggles to remain on her feet, she swiftly tears the top open exposing her massive tits to me.

"Holy shit!" I exclaim once again.

Without another word she straddles me and guides my throbbing cock into her wet pussy. After a slow mount she rapidly picks up the pace. Bouncing heavily on my crotch I can feel the delayed impact of her huge jiggling breasts. They now are fully exposed, and I can see clearly how massive they are now, they now look bigger than any breasts I've seen, humongous round orbs which weigh heavily on her chest. Capped off by her huge thick nipples, they seemingly have grown along with the rest of her. Her boobs have surpassed basketballs in volume and are showing no signs of stopping.

"F...F... Fuck" Jess yells as I can feel her tightening on my dick.

I grab at the sides of her giant boobs, squeezing them together and notice how firm they feel despite their size. Groping harder, I can feel the growth pushing against my hands, spreading my fingers wider and pushing my wrists backwards.

"You are still growing..."

Jess screams, a powerfully orgasm from the growth and riding my dick most likely, takes over as she continues to bounce wildly on me.

“Oh, fuck Andy, bigger still? You really do love big boobs.” She slaps her tits, the sharp impact rings in your ears, “Keep fucking me like this and I’ll get as big as you want.” I noticeably start thrusting harder against her. “You like the sound of that?”

I nod back at her, my hands slap to the bed as I grip the bed sheet tightly.

“She leans down towards me, still grinding my dick, her boobs making contact with my chest and starting to press towards my chin. “Tell me Andy... How big do you want me?” She says in a low whisper.

I grunt, unable to form words.

“These are bigger than basketballs...” She leans down some more, grabbing my wrists and lifting my palms to her tits. “Beach balls next... Keep going... I want them bigger than that... do you?”

Before I can respond she sits upright, making sure to keep my hands glued to my huge breasts. “They are almost there already... Keep going...” I feel her growth accelerate once more, the huge firm tits continue to press out against my hand, they still don’t sag but her nipples are growing longer and thicker. I can’t resist, I grab at her thick nubs and pinch.

Jess screams, shuddering once again, she hefts her breast towards my face, leading with her nipple, popping the thick stub between my lips. I stuck instinctively, causing her to yell again as she spasms on my cock. I feel her breasts expanding more and starting to grow over my face, slowly starting to smother me. I start to thrust harder and grunt.

“Oh yeah baby... that’s it, I can feel your excitement... Do it... Cum for me... Cum for my massive monster tits!”

Not able to hold back even if I wanted to, start to cum, a huge wave of euphoria coming over me as I release a massive torrent of cum deep into her slick pussy. I scream out in pleasure as does Jess. Both of us orgasming loudly, she leans back as her body is taken over by orgasm, my hips still thrusting deep into her.

After our explosive finishes, she dismounts and lays next to me on the bed, the best she can with her giant tits. Looking over to me with a big smile on her face.

“You do like them big huh?”

“Actually Jess, I think I’d like them bigger.”

She coos as she starts to feel them grow once more.