

Lucy's Ludicrously Large Lady Lumps

Chapter 14

I quickly recap the night's events to Jess, she nods her head throughout our conversation, but her stare is transfixed on one, rather two things. My boobs. In retelling the story, I feel that familiar warmth within my top which is now on the verge of ripping open.

“So, that about sums it up.” I look at her for a response.

Jess nods, clearly not fully taking in my words.

“Jess?” I wave my hand in her line of sight.

“OH! Sorry! I erm... was distracted...” She apologises.

“I can see... So...”

“Jason, right, growing, yeah...” She finally manages to look away from my boobs. “Oh my gosh Lucy... You... I mean your chest... I can't stop staring, just so big.”

“I know...”

“But you think you grow when you are with Jason...”

“Yes.” I nod.

“He kissed you!” Jess shrieks excitedly.

I nod, blushing profusely.

“I mean... That's amazing but won't you just keep growing if you and him get together?”

“Get together!!! OH MY GOSH” I scream. “Do you... Think...”

“Of course, he fancies you! He wants to be your boyfriend.”

Me and Jason... a couple...

I close my eyes and imagine briefly what that might entail. Whisking myself off into a magical fantasy realm I can just see us going on dates and-

“Lucy!!! Stop!!!” Jess snaps me back into reality.

“Wha-“ I start but immediately stop as I look down and see a rip forming on my massive shirt.

Apparently even thinking about us makes me grow now.

We both look astonished at my massive breasts which are now covering my entire torso and all the way down to my knees

My shirt now losing the battle to contain my burgeoning bust, the rip slowly tearing larger with each of my breaths and movements.

“You just. You just grew.” Jess says, struggling to comprehend the real time growth she just witnessed.

“I did...”

Both watching intently for any signs of further growth. After a few seconds I decide to finally take a step forward and take a seat on the sofa.

Bump

“OUCH!” I yell as I stub my toe on the corner of the sofa. I hop on my foot and suddenly find myself tumbling to the ground.

Before my face meets the hard surface of the floor I am stopped. A soft and squishy embrace against my abdomen saves me from my pain, the nice feeling is short lived, when I made contact with the ground, I heard a loud ripping sound. Looking up at Jess, I can see her standing over me slack jawed.

Looking down at myself I see the reason why. My boobs, acting like air bags, saved me from pain however the side effect was that my shirt was torn open entirely. My huge bra was strained, barely containing my girls. The wall of flesh now visible to Jess causes her to stop in her tracks.

Feeling my face becoming even redder than earlier, I look up.

“Can I get some help?” I ask nicely, pleading almost.

With considerable effort Jess takes my wrist at my side and gives me a pull to help me to my feet. She was unable to stand in front of me as my boobs would’ve blocked my ascent and knocked her backwards to the ground herself.

Standing by her side, this close, I can see on her face she really does get a good look at the magnitude of my breasts. I turn to give her a hug, clumsily crashing my breasts against her side, causing her to stumble slightly.

“Oh, sorry, I’m not used to their size.”

She doesn’t respond. Jess reaches out slowly and pokes the exposed flesh of my breast, as if checking if it was real. The sensation is strange to me, but I look at her and see her shock look only grow more shocked as she finally accepts that I am indeed this big.

“Your boobs... are humongous...” Jess comments, her finger sinking into my exposed flesh once again.

“Yeah... What am I going to do?” I say, half defeated. “I mean, I like Jason but if we get together then there is no telling how big I’ll get...”

“Yeah...”

“I think I need to get some sleep... the events of today have really worn me out...”

Cautiously I take my first step towards my bedroom.

“Careful getting in there... You are bigger now...”

As if I didn’t know...

Reaching the door frame, I turn sideways and squeeze my right breast through, some resistance from the doorframe slows me down, thankfully the second is able to squeeze through, not without leaving a red mark where my breast scraped against the side.

Bouncing over to my bed I remove my too tight bra and jump under the covers.

What am I going to do...?

I think as I slowly lose consciousness.

That night I had a very strange yet vivid dream. Looking down I can feel the heat on my feet, I can even see them, my dainty feet sinking slightly into golden sand. Looking back up I see a wide and expansive beach and Jason is waving at me from a distance. I start a light jog as I rush to meet him. Each thud of my feet against the sand I feel something happening. I can’t quite place my finger on it.

Running is starting to get slower; I feel my balance slipping and I feel a pulling at my chest. Slowing my jog to a walk I look down and notice I no longer can see my feet without bending over. My breasts have grown, still not in the massive beach balls I now had in real life, but compared to my former flat chest, massive.

My hands shoot up to them and I give them a light squeeze, my hands sinking into the soft flesh, before I can investigate further, I hear Jason call my name.

“Lucy! Come here!”

My brisk walk continues but I feel that same sensation as now my boobs are starting to approach the latter half of the alphabet, looking down without stopping I fail to notice the object in the sand. My foot collides with it, and I tumble to the floor face first.

Turning over onto my back I look down and see the culprit. An oddly familiar lamp.

I reach out to touch it and before my fingers make contact I feel a spark, as if I have static shock. Suddenly the sky goes dark as thick clouds sweep in and I see a strange green smoke appear from the spout of the lamp, mystical in origin it starts to form the shape of a man.

Before me, the muscle-bound man appears, shirtless but from his waist down still remains a trail of fog that leads back to the lamp.

Shocked at what I am seeing, he quickly turns my attention to my breasts as he clicks his fingers. My breasts start to surge in size, growing at an extreme rate. I try to scream or shriek but nothing comes out. Watching as my breasts inflate at an incredible pace, surpassing beach ball size and quickly swallowing up my small body.

Looking back at the genie I see him smile and say: "This is what you wanted."

BZZT *BZZT*

My eyes suddenly open and I sit up as quick as my body will allow me, the panic overcoming the weight of my breasts quickly.

"The lamp!" I exclaim.