

Commission #5 – The Bra

Chapter 1

Fuck... why did God have to give me the bustiest mum in the world...

I struggle to take my eyes off mum as she cleans up the kitchen. She is in her early 40s but doesn't quite look it, she has a beautiful face with delicate feminine features, but it is made even better by the effort she puts in each day with her make up routine. She looks like a classy bimbo really, the pink lipstick accentuating her plump lips and the pink nails just scream air head along with her huge boobs. Her brown hair is very curly and hangs down to her shoulders.

She is so...big, I've only ever seen one or two women online as busty as her and they were fake.

I still lived at home with my mum, I had just turned 18 last month but had no intention of moving out yet. I can think of two reasons to stick around. I sigh and look down to my food, it has already gone cold.

Picking up the toastie and taking a bite out of it I look back up towards her.

Mum's boobs are huge, just massive, I find myself fantasizing about them, not what you think. I want to have a pair of my own, I want to feel how big they are, I want them to weigh down on my chest, I want to turn heads when I jiggle down the street, I want to be a busty big tit goddess.

I focus on her chest as she glides around the kitchen. Her boobs are like two large watermelons on her chest, her bra must be made from titanium as they contain her boobs well and limit their movement.

She needs to wear the bra for support but there have been a few times where I have seen her huge boobs uncontained by a bra, it was magical, seeing the shirt hug tightly her chest, her massive nipples easily seen through the fabric. God... I wish I could know what they feel like... I want to feel what it would be like to have them.

Her heavy zeppelins expertly glide around the room and even though she is wearing baggy clothes, I can still see their enormity.

That's enough.

"Thank you, mum, for the food, I'm going to play some games upstairs." I say aloud to her.

She stops and turns to me; her breasts don't stop quite as quick, and they jiggle from side to side. I can't help but stare.

Mum must know that I stare... I'm not sure I care...

“Sure thing honey, will you help me later with some cleaning?” She asks, her boobs still not stationary.

I nod and leave for my room.

Fuck... this is torture.

I fire up my PC and browse some porn.

I have a huge boob fetish, the bigger the better. My fascination with them runs deep, it doesn't help that my mum is incredibly busty either. I prefer natural boobs but there are models out there with truly monstrous fake tits that really get me going. I just want to feel them for myself.

I open a bunch of tabs of massively busty women and start to stroke my dick. I notice something on one of the video titles. “Massive N cup MILF”

N cup... I wonder what size mum is...

In all my years I have never known her size, she has grown a bit over time, and she buys bra's often, but they are customer ordered online so no chance for me to know. I hear the Hoover on downstairs.

Perfect...

I cram my throbbing erection back into my pants and sneak out of my room and towards mum's.

This is wrong... but fuck... I need to know.

I still hear the Hoover, I tip toe down the hallway, taking extra care to avoid the creaky floorboards. Slowly and carefully, I open the door and look towards the window. The blinds are closed.

Perfect.

My hands tremble as I slowly open the top drawer of her chest of drawers. Carefully as not to make any noise. I can still hear the Hoover. Looking into the drawer I see her a massive black lacy bra. It is huge. Beyond what I thought it would be.

Fuck... it is big...

I pick up the colossal work of fabricated engineering. Lifting it to eye level I see that each cup is bigger than my head, *much bigger*. The intricate design is exceptionally beautiful, but I am fixated on the size.

The tag... I need to read the-

Something from the corner of my eye stands out in the drawer. A massive pink dildo tucked away at the back of the drawer. I blush at the thought of my mum using it.

Focus...

I find the label on the bra, and I can't help but let out a gasp.

32PP...

Lust takes over and I start to stroke my cock through my trousers.

She is bigger than that model...

Bra in one hand, my cock in the other I feel a build-up.

I won't get this chance again...

Hearing the Hoover still running downstairs I quickly put my arms through the straps of her bra. The banding is a bit snug on my torso. I put the bra on backwards to fasten up the clasp. My body is trembling as I start to turn the bra around on my torso.

Holy shit...

The huge cups move into position on my chest. Her cups sit empty sticking out a foot and a half from my chest. The volume of her breasts must be massive, I can visualise what it would look like. My hands rise to hold the front of the cups as if I had these tits on my chest. My cock throbbing below. My hand slithers back down to my cock and I start stroking. All manner of control now gone.

So... big... fuck...

I start to feel something strange. A tingling in my chest. My heart pounding harder, so hard that I have to stop stroking for just a moment. Taking deep breaths, I look to my chest at the source of the sensation. That is when it happens. I see my chest shift.

What the fuck...

Eyes fixated on my now rapidly forming mounds I renew my strokes. I was growing. Bigger by the second my chest starts to expand outwards. My... *boobs* start to pass what I suspect are C cups and they aren't slowing down.

I'm going to fill this bra...

I let out a moan as I fall backwards onto the edge of the bed. One hand feverishly stroking my dick and the other holding the cup of the bra towards my now expanding tits. They seem to accelerate as time goes on. Rapidly approaching the capacity of the massive bra. My mind blank as I just take in the extreme levels of pleasure from my transformation. Unfortunately, the growth does come to a stop, I look down and see a wall of cleavage. Massive tits filling the supersized bra, I give my torso a shake, feeling their weight pull me from side to side.

I'm so fucking big...

I notice from the corner of my eye mum's lipstick and cigarettes on the bedside table. Too horny to care and assess the risk I quickly apply the lipstick in the small make up mirror, it isn't perfect, but it does complete the look. My bright pink lips making me look more like a beautiful bimbo, I take a cigarette out and place it into my mouth. Leaving it hang idly between my lips I head to the full-length mirror. I brace myself as I peer at my new body.

Holy shit, I look so fucking good...

My eyes first land on my chest, how could they not, the huge black bra is filled to capacity, when I lean over to get a look at my cleavage.

My cleavage...

I moan aloud at the thought. When I lean forward my huge boobs start to overflow the cups slightly, bulging over.

I can't believe this is real.

I poke the cleavage and my finger sinks into the soft flesh; I feel my cock twitch.

It is real...

I place my hands on each of my massive melons and give a tight squeeze, this causes my boobs to bulge and overflow my bra but the sensation and pleasure that it causes me to feel is unrivalled.

They feel so good. I'm as big as mum.

The look of the lipstick and the cigarette completes the look, I look like a horny bimbo ready for some action, my exposed cock throbbing into the air certainly seems to agree. The smell of smoke fills my nostrils. I look down and see that the cigarette draped from my mouth isn't lit.

Fuck. Mum!

Quickly I pull my waistband over my cock and turn to run back to my room. Madly dashing before fully turning I crash boob first into something soft and bounce backward onto my ass.

Shit, what the fuck.

I look up and see mum. Towering over me with a shocked look on her face, her lit cigarette hanging in her mouth.

"What have you done?"

Chapter 2

“Get that out of your mouth, those are mine.” She sternly says. “Tell me what happened.”

“I... er... don't really know what to say...”

“I've got all day.” She snaps.

“Right... Well, I've always liked big boobs and I wanted a pair of my own.” My face burns red, I look down. “I always envied your... bust.” I look up to see her reaction before continuing.

A smile crosses her face. She looks almost proud of the compliment.

“I wanted to see how big they were, so I came to check the label on your bra.”

“It didn't occur to you just to ask?” She giggles.

“Uummm.”

“Silly boy.” She giggles. “Continue.”

“I thought... what is the harm in trying it on, really get a feel for them, visualize it better... you know?”

She nods.

“Next thing I knew I was growing.” You look down to your boobs and push them upwards for emphasis.

“Well... that explains the boobs, why did you put my lipstick on?”

“I wanted to complete the look?” You respond timidly.

“Right. It does complete the look but what about *my* cigarettes, why did you do that?”

“Again, for the look... I always see you with one in, draped from your mouth and it looks so... never mind...” Blushing again.

Her smile now grows wider.

“Why are you so possessive over your cigarettes?” I turn the tables and start my own line of questioning.

“I love smoking, I can't live without it, the stress release, when I am sucking on the end, I feel sexy, powerful and I love the look honestly. People will stare at me not only for *these*.” She shakes her chest side to side. “But they will then stare at my thick lips wrapped around this cigarette. You could say I love the attention. From everyone around me, no matter the age, people just stare at me when I've got a cigarette in my mouth, it is an amazing feeling to have people's eyes on me. I've noticed your gaze a few times even.” She winks.

Shit, busted.

“You aren’t really subtle John, I’ve seen the posters in your room, busty women smoking, I’m sure they are from bands you might like but I’ve always suspected something else.”

Well damn.

“I don’t mind... actually the way you are looking at me now, it encapsulates why I love to smoke.”

She looks down at me with a sultry gaze. She takes a deep inhale, the end of the cigarette glowing, she leans forward. Her huge boobs hang towards the floor, her giant cleavage filling my vision, she exhales a big cloud of smoke towards me. I cough, causing my chest to bounce, drawing my attention towards the globes on my chest.

“And there is the matter of *those*.” She points to my chest.

“I... I want to keep them...” I timidly reply.

She smiles and leans down so that she can lift my chin up to face her. “Well, mum will just have to teach you how to live with big boobies then.” She smiles.

“First thing is first, you are going to need to work out, I’m sure you’ve realised by now, they are heavy. You can join me in the gym. Secondly there is the case of support, thankfully you are the same size as me by the looks, you can borrow one of mine until yours arrive. I’ll order them later.”

“Mum... Thank you...” I say with tears forming in my eyes.

“If you are serious about this then we should also look to get you to the doctors, we can start hormone therapy right away. How does that sound... Joanne.”

“Yes please mum, thank you.” I leap toward her to give her a hug. Our boobs preventing us from being able to wrap our arms around each other.

“Yeah, you’ll have to turn to the side a lot.” She giggles. “These girls do get in the way a lot.”

“Yeah, I can imagine...”

“You don’t need to imagine any more! Right, I’ll call the doctors, see if they can get us in later this afternoon.” She turns and leaves, heading downstairs to make the phone call.

I go back into my room and sit back at my PC. The tabs and tabs of huge boob porn still on my screen.

I guess I don’t need this as much anymore when I have my own pair.

I look down, my huge breasts now filling my vision, I feel my cock throb in my trousers, I blindly reach my waistband and release my erection and start to stroke. The motion from my arm causing my tits to jiggle, the sensation new but undeniably arousing. The weight on my chest only serving to turn me on more. My free hand reaches and hefts a breast.

Fuck... so big and heavy... Fuck...

The jiggling of my monster tits and my strokes causing me to very quickly come to orgasm, glazing the underside of my bra. I remove my hand from my cock, and it joins my other hand in massaging and groping my chest. The soft flesh yields slightly as I squeeze and knead them through the bra. Enjoying the sensation for a while longer I hear mum call from downstairs.

“Get ready, they’ve had a cancellation, they can see us in 15 minutes.”

Rushing I cover myself up as best as I can, my baggiest jumper is strained tightly over my chest, but it does its job.

“Coming.”

Rushing downstairs my tits bounce wildly, even within their bra they still crash into my torso with each step. Mum is at the front door waiting to lock up. I squeeze past her and get into the car. We make it, just about and thankfully are taken straight into the doctor’s office.

Thankfully with the support of mum there to help me articulate the doctor agrees to give me hormone tablets and we are quickly headed back home.

“These are going to help you look more feminine, you are going to look so hot, especially with those huge knockers.” Mum says, keeping her eye on the road.

“But the pills are going to take so long to work...” I say with a sadness in my voice.

“Not if I have anything to say about it... I have a bit of a secret Joanne.”
Curiously, I turn my head to her with a raised eyebrow.

“Well, I didn’t exactly grow these myself...” She points to her chest. “We are part of a witch bloodline and although I’m not a pureblood I have some powers that can help.”

“So, you are the reason that I have boobs?”

“Kind of, I cast a spell many years ago which effectively enchanted any bra I had so that whatever bra I wore I would fill. I didn’t realise that the witch blood in you would activate the spell for you too. I didn’t even think you had the blood in you, I was already a quarter witch, you would only be an eighth. The texts say that anything less than half shouldn’t be able to cast. My powers are incredibly limited and weak enough. But for you to access my magic, that is unheard of.”

“Wow...”

“So, I’ll make a catalyst when I get home, it will accelerate the effect of the hormones. It should make them work over minutes rather than months and years.” She proudly says.

“That is insane... I can’t wait!”

We pull up back home and head in, Mum starts rummaging under the stairs, random vials, and bottles of stuff that I have never seen before.

That has been there this whole time? Can't believe I've never noticed...

"It will take about an hour or two to make, why don't you have a chill and I'll call you when it's ready." She smiles at me. "I love you Joanne, I am so glad that I can help you." Her eyes fill up and she gives me a big squeeze, side on of course.

"Thank you, mum." Tears filling my own eyes. "I'm going to go shower."

Standing in the bathroom I slowly peel off my too tight jumper. Lifting the hem over my boobs causes a titty drop of epic proportions, I've got front row seats thanks to the mirror in the bathroom. Their size is still insane to behold, massive melons hanging off my torso, hugely round and perky but still soft to the touch. The drop causes me to almost stumble forward, not used to their incredible weight and size. I struggle for a minute to get the clasp undone.

Much harder than you are the one wearing the bra...

Finally, after much effort the bra unclasps, and I feel the support fall out from under them. The weight added to my chest causes them to sag slightly and me to bend my back.

Fuck, mum was right, I need to work on my back muscles.

The moment I've been waiting for, seeing them in their glory. Slowly I pull the cup from the front of my breast, and I feel an erection coming on. I stare intently as more flesh is exposed. I feel myself becoming lightheaded as my heartbeat starts ringing in my ear.

Fuck...

In a daze I let go of the bra and it suddenly falls to the floor with a surprisingly large thud. I pay no attention to the noise as my focus is solely on my exposed chest.

Holy fucking shit...

My giant fucking tits take up the entirety of my torso, hanging there off my torso, gravity's effect causing them to sag slightly. Topped off with two huge nipples, over an inch in length each they stand erect. Frozen in place I can only stare in a horny awe, my cock throbbing below, screaming for release.

Oh my god...

I gingerly reach a hand to one of the nipples and cautiously touch it. The sensation is immense, a tingling fires through to my core and causes my dick to throb more.

It feels... so... good...

I jump into the shower, wanting to feel the water bouncing off my huge chest. I was so turned on by this point that each drop of water was just increasing my horniness, the warm water causing my hands to glide smoothly over the surface of them. All semblance of self-control and decency gone as I stroke my dick with fervour with one hand and the other aggressively groping and squeezing my breasts, paying extra attention to my nipples. It doesn't take long but I have to lower myself to the floor of the shower to finish as the sensation was proving too much for my legs to handle. Getting closer and closer I look down.

What's that?

I see a white liquid trailing to the plughole. Not stopping my stroking, I use my other hand to turn my boob upward to inspect the nipple. I give a light squeeze and see a droplet of milk forming at the peak of the nipple.

Fuck!

No longer being able to hold back I erupt. Thick globs of cum erupt from my cock, my head falls backward as I let out a deep moan as the powerful orgasm comes over my body in waves. Paralysed by the release I lay on the floor of the shower for a few minutes, water still bouncing off my body.

That was intense.

Chapter 3

I get out of the shower and wipe off, causing me to feel horny again.

My god, this might be harder than I thought...

I feel a stirring in my dick.

Again? At least it will be fun...

With great effort I ignore the rising desire. I finish drying off and get dressed. I pick up my phone and message my best friend, Jen. She is a lovely girl, we've been friends for years, she moved to my street when I was 6 or so and we played outside often, and we were inseparable. As we went through our teens, we were both finding ourselves and we discussed a lot of things and Jen was like me, she loved huge boobs. Jen was a lesbian so at the time it felt fine to talk to her about this stuff. She was a like minded individual and it was good to share with each other to understand it more.

She is going to freak when she sees me...

Me: Hey Jen, are you free today?

Jen: Sure, want to do anything in particular? There is a new movie out we could see.

Me: No, I think you should just come over, I want to show you something



Jen: Oh, exciting, what is it?
Me: It's a surprise.
Jen: Tease, sure I can be around this evening? I'm just finishing up some work for college
Me: Great, how does 1900 sound?
Jen: Perfect 😊
Me: See you then 😊

She is in for a treat. Hopefully, mum's catalyst is done by then.

I look for some clothes for my new body for the next hour or so when mum calls up the stairs to me.

"Joanne sweetie. It's ready."

Like a kid on Christmas morning, I rush down the stairs, only about 4 steps before I realise the weight of my chest bouncing is causing my pain. I slow down and squeeze my boobs tightly to my chest and slowly descend the remaining steps. Mum sees me holding my boobs tightly and laughs.

"No so easy to move around as quick, especially on stairs huh?" She chuckles. "Stairs are the enemy of busty women like us."

Like us... Surreal to hear out loud.

"I can see why... I've asked Jen to come around later... is that ok?"

"Absolutely, oh she is going to be in for a treat. By then the effects should've completed. I guess you are excited to show her your new... developments." She says with a big smile on her face.

"Yeah, I am extremely excited to show her. But first thing is first, the catalyst, did it work?"
"You doubt your mother?" She scoffs jokingly. "Of course it works." She lifts a vial of neon pink liquid up from the table and hands it to me. "I've mixed your hormones into this potion for you already. Now the hormones will make you look more feminine, but it won't remove your... you know..."

"Perfect."

"Right!" Mum says blushing. "The bulk of the changes should happen over about 10 minutes but there will be some residual changes over the next few hours, your face will change, your hair will grow out like mine and your body will change too, you'll get some more womanly curves."

"Amazing... Mum?"

"Yes dear?"

“Thank you, I love you.”

“Awh come here.” She turns sideways to get her arms around me for another hug.

“One other thing, can you teach me to do my make up like yours? Nails too?”

“Sure thing, now drink up, want to make sure everything finishes before Jen gets here, right?”

I pop the corked lid off and down the strange liquid. I hold the vial there dangling over my mouth for a few seconds to make sure the contents are entirely in my mouth, and I swallow it all at once. Lowering my head, I place the vial on the table. Mum’s eyes are wide as she just stares at me looking for the first changes to take place. She doesn’t have to wait long.

I feel... funny, warm and tingly...

I lift my hands up and look at them as the hair starts to disappear, my arms slimming and my hands becoming dainty and delicate, the nails growing out within seconds. Mum is looking down, I feel my legs start to change, I struggle to see them past my bust, but I can see the shins, much like my arms, lose their hair and become smooth and feminine. I was always a short boy, so my height doesn’t actually change but I do feel the rest of my body start to change. My abdomen loses some muscle mass, and my waist comes in more. I lift my shirt hem up to show my mum my stomach.

“I can’t see it over my tits, what’s going on?”

“You are slimming around your waist, I suspect that- “

I let out a big moan. My hips start to widen, I feel my ass start to expand, each cheek inflating like a ball.

“-your hips and ass would be next.”

Body all done, from the neck down I look like an extremely busty and curvy stripper. Wide hips, huge ass, massive tits, and smooth and slim appendages. My dick is hard at the thought, too lost in the moment to care, I am sure mum can see it.

“Your... ahem- is still there.” She says rosy cheeked.

“My face feels funny...”

Mum pulls out her phone and puts it on selfie mode so that I can see. My face starts to change drastically. My stubble fades first, my eyebrows change from my thick man brows into thin slivers. My once large nose shrinks and becomes a button nose. My cheeks soften and become more feminine along with my jawline that was sharp but now is soft. My eyes turn to a more naturally sultry look and my hair starts to grow out, curls reaching to my shoulders. I look very much like a younger version of mum, like her sister or something.

“Wow... That was quick.” She says with wide eyes.

“I-“ I stop instantly.

My voice!

“Joanne, your voice... you sound exactly like a girl... speak again.”

“Is this my voice?” My once deep voice has been replaced by a soft and sultry voice that is alluring and heavenly.

“I... look... amazing...” I add.

“You do... you will still change slightly over the next few hours, but this is pretty much it... I didn't think even my powers were that strong still. Must be yours helping it along. You really wanted this didn't you?”

I nod. “So much... I am so happy.” Tears roll down my face.

Mums' eyes fill up. “Well, I am glad you cried before the next step.”

I rub away my tears, feeling my soft feminine skin for the first time. “What's the next step?”

“Make up of course!”

Mum takes me to her room and shows me her make up routine.

“I'll show you mine and you can learn to adapt it over time, for now, let's just get you ready for when Jen gets here.”

She shows me how to properly apply foundation, blush, eyeliner, mascara and finally the bright pink lip stick, making sure to get it on nice and neat.

I look fucking amazing, just exactly how I want to look...

“Oh! And your nails! What colour?” She asks.

“Pink of course.”

Mum applies the nail varnish to my right hand, teaching me about undercoats and proper technique and gets me to do the left.

“You're a natural! What time did you say Jen was coming?”

“Seven.” I look towards the clock, 18:59.

The doorbell sounds.

I get up and start to make my way towards the stairs when mum's hand lands on my shoulder.

"I'll let her in, I'll send her to your room. I think that would be more fun." She winks.

I take a seat on the bed with my new ass...

What a strange concept...

Taking in the sensation.

It's like I'm sitting on a pillow... but like, its me...

The thought arouses me. Much like everything else today. I sit nervously and wait. I hear footsteps climbing the stairs, a knock at the door and I hear Jen's familiar bubbly voice.

"Hope you are decent, I'm coming in!" She chuckles.

The door swings wide open and I see shock on her face as she screams

"What the fuck!"

Chapter 4

"Surprise." I say, my new voice causing Jen to jump.

"Your voice too! What. The. Fuck. Happened?"

You notice that Jen is trembling, her face starting to blush. She is a pretty girl with a lovely face but that is about it, she is quite flat everywhere else, very thin. There are people who really enjoy that, but she isn't one of them. Jen has always wanted some curves, some big tits or anything to give her some raw sex appeal. I notice her gaze, taking in my new form, two things in her eyes: Envy and Lust.

"It's a long story... I can tell you or you can have a good look first?" My seductive voice gets the message across and Jen dashes across to my bed and throws herself to my side. Her eyes not leaving my impressive rack.

"I guess you want a better look then?" I grin.

She nods. Now that she is closer, I can hear how ragged her breathing is.

She is struggling to take this all in. So am I.

My erection is throbbing against my trouser leg. Hopefully, she doesn't see that quite yet.

"Here... let's take this t-shirt off, let you get a better look at the girls."

I lift the hem of my shirt over my boobs, the tight fabric struggles to get over their expanse but then like a dam breaking my huge boobs flop out in the massive black lacy bra. The bra does still cover a large amount of my boobs, but the cleavage window is still massive, especially seeing it close up as Jen is now. I glance down at them and then to her. I see a bead of sweat on her brow.

“Big... huh?” I tease.

I feel so powerful... she is putty in my hand...

“H..hu...ge...” She stammers, eyes glued to the flesh on show.

“You know... you can feel them if yo-“ Before I can finish, Jen cuts me off.

Jen’s hands shoot to my breasts like they were shot out of a cannon.

She didn’t need to be told twice.

Her hands roaming my huge boobs feel amazing, it is my turn to get lost in the moment. Jen is like a kid at Christmas, unable to contain her excitement, groping and squeezing my boobs. Watching how they bulge up over the cups of the bra with each compression.

This is so hot... my best friend, consumed by lust squeezing my massive knockers...

Both of us panting now, I look directly into her eyes.

“I guess... you... like them?” I say breathlessly.

She nods. “They... are just so *big*... I fucking love them...” She lets out a moan, a hand flies to her mouth and she looks embarrassed.

“Shit... I am sorry, I don’t know what is coming over me, we should stop... I... I...” She stutters.

Time for some real fun.

“Oh... Sure, maybe you are right. I forgot... you have a thing for *huge tits*. Don’t you?” I say with an innocent tone as I stand up.

Her eyes go wide, a very slight nod. Her eyes fixated on my chest as I start to slowly pace around in front of her.

“Oh my, I am so sorry Jen... this must be rather hard for you...”

I move my hands to the clasp at the back of my bra. I don’t think she even notices, her eyes glued to me as I turn towards her.

"I am so sorry Jen; I hope you are ok..." I take a step towards her whilst I fumble with the clasp.

"I can't imagine how this must be affecting you." Another step, I am now looming over her, I can barely see her face over my chest.

Perfect.

"Your best friend suddenly growing *huge fucking titties*." I shake them slightly from side to side.

"It must be very confusing. Is it?" I ask

She is now paralysed by her own arousal. I finally undo the clasp, the support from the bra gives out and my boobs drop and sag on my chest, gravity taking its toll on them.

"Ooops... I guess my bra couldn't handle my *massive boobs*. Guess I won't be needing this then..."

I let go of the clasps and move my arms forward to let the bra straps slide down my arms carefully making sure to hold the cups to my boobs.

"I think I need my shirt; would you mind passing it to me?" I say in a low whisper.

Not taking her eyes off my chest she blindly feels around for my shirt by the side of her. She finds it and hands it over to me, without making a sound. I reach for the shirt and purposely let go of one of the cups which immediately falls, exposing my bare breast. Feigning shock, both of my hands fly up into the air.

"Oh shit!"

I stand there now topless, watching for Jen's reaction.

"I'm so sorry Jen, I'm so clumsy sometimes, Let me ju-"

Jen's hands fly to my tits and start squeezing as she buries her head into the vast cleavage, starting to kiss them wildly between moans.

Got her.

"Fuck, your lips feel so good Jen, keep kissing them, keep worshipping my massive tits." I struggle to get out, letting out moans of my own.

Her lips find their way to my hard nipple, she latches on and starts to toy with the thick nub with her tongue.

"Oooh... Jen... Suck them... please"

She obliges and starts to create a vacuum around my areola and applying pressure starts to suck. The aroused tingling felt through my entire breast causes my cock to throb. It is almost too much to handle. Suddenly I feel her break the seal and her head shoot back and she looks up at me, I just about see her mouth over the swell of my bust.

“What’s wrong?” I ask, knowing full well what she has just discovered.

“Milk...” She manages to say before letting out a series of moans.

I bend over slightly and dangle my boobs in front of her, I now see that her hand is in her panties rubbing at her clit.

“Can’t control yourself Jen?” I feign disappointment with my hands on my hips. I bump my melons against her to push her backwards onto the bed. She gives in and lays on her back, her fingers still working away in her panties. My huge boobs towering over her I take my knee and place it on the outside of her thigh. Before raising the second I whisper.

“There is one more surprise.”

She stops rubbing and stares at me wide eyed. “What else could you possibly have to surprise me.”

“Look down.”

Her eyes go towards my crotch, she yelps.

“You still have it! Ffuck.” She starts rubbing once more, writhing on the bed and letting out a big series of moans as her body shudders.

She just came from seeing my dick... among other things.

“Wow, that looked intense, you ok?”

“Yes, yes, you just gonna stand there? Straddle me, bring me your tits.”

I oblige and feel my hard cock throb against her crotch, my huge boobs dangle towards her face.

This should be good.

“Take a breath.” I instruct.

After Jen takes a deep breath I press my boobs into her face, smothering her against the bed. I feel her squirming under them. One of her hands starts squeezing and groping the side of a huge boob. I jump slightly as I feel her other hand start to rub my dick in my trousers.

Not wanting to suffocate my friend I lift my boobs from her face, she gasps for air, her hand still rubbing my dick.

“Drink up.”

I move my nipple to her mouth, and she latches back onto my nipple, greedily suckling. With how hard she is sucking I swear I can almost feel my breast being drained. Jen’s hand rubbing faster and faster.

“I am getting close Jen...”

With an audible pop she detaches from my nipple.

“Not yet, I want you to cum over your tits, I want to see your *huge* monsters covered in cum.”

I yelp and grab her wrist.

“You’d better stop now then.” I say between gritted teeth.

Jen removes her hand and using her smaller frame she pulls me down to the bed so that I am on my back.

“Lift your hips.” She commands

I lift my hips; she quickly lowers the waistband of my trousers and pulls out my hard cock.

“I thought you were a lesbian?” I ask.

“With tits this big, I will be anything you want.” She says with a slight giggle, but I can tell she meant it.

With renewed vigour she starts to pump my cock, aiming it towards the underside of my boobs.

“I want to see you blow your load over your huge tits; I want to see you cum for them.” She takes control as I can just moan and whimper beneath her firm grip.

“Fuck, the view is so hot...” She trails off as her other hand re-enters her panties, moans starting to escape her mouth once more.

“I am getting close...”

“Me too!” Jen replies.

With a burst of speed, she accelerates her hand movements and I thrust my hips. I explode, ropes of cum cover the underside of my tits. Jen let’s out a huge scream as she has a powerful orgasm of her own.

Panting desperately for breath as I still can feel the reverberations of my orgasm, I lay out fully on the bed, Jen falls beside me in the same state.

Ooooh, I have an idea...

I jump to my feet and rush to the door.

"Where are you going?" Jen asks.

"You'll see."

I burst into mum's room and open the top drawer, I reach for the giant dildo, my small hand barely fits around it.

Woah... this is big...

I snatch it quickly, bouncing back into the room with my cum covered tits leading the way. Jen lets out a moan as she sees what's in my hand.

"I thought we could have some more fun, this time at your expense." I grin.

Jen's eyes go wide but she slowly takes off her trousers, as if hypnotized by the giant pink dildo. I slither to her side. She spreads her legs wide, exposing her pussy to me. I lift my chest and place my melons to rest against her ass cheeks.

"I hope you are ready."

Jen moans in anticipation, her legs quivering. I bring the tip of the thick dildo to her entrance.

"Fuck... This is going to be tight..." Jen trails off.

Pushing the toy into her, I meet heavy resistance as her tight pussy is stretching slowly over the massive girth of the pink monster.

Jen starts to moan out, panting quickly as her hand grabs my wrist, slowing me down.

"You are taking it... Holy shit Jen..."

She suddenly pulls my wrists inwards, in an instant she takes 3 inches, her gaping pussy stretching wide to accommodate the toy. Her wrist stops again after another few inches, she screams out.

"Fuuuuck..." Moaning frantically. "More... stretch me, break me!"

I continue to push the dildo deeper; I see her body start to shake. I can see the dildo bulging in her abdomen.

Fuck she is taking it...

“Jen, you’ve almost taken it all.”

“Fill me!”

I give one last push and the dildo hits her cervix, only about half an inch of the monster is now visible outside of her. I look over Jen and see her panting, gripping the bed with white knuckles.

One last surprise.

I flick the pulse button on the base of the dildo. Slow pulses vibrate through the toy. Jen screams, her body thrashing wildly.

“FFFFFFUUUCK.” Her voice multiple octaves higher than normal. Jen spasms one last time and the toy is fired out of her, her pussy contracting on the monster, causing it to eject out of her.

Completely spent, Jen lays there panting, I lay by her side and look her in the eye and in unison we both say:

“That was fucking amazing.”

A few minutes pass and our heart rates return to resting. Jen leans up and looks at my cum covered breasts.

“Fuck they are so big... How did you grow? Like I didn’t even talk about the rest of you. You look so feminine, what happened.”

I explain the whole story to Jen.

“If I wasn’t seeing the results for myself, I wouldn’t believe you.” She starts looking around the room.

“I know, its fucking insane right? But I love it...”

“Well, I’ve known John for a long time and my introduction to Joanne seems to suggest they are very similar.” She giggles, “So yeah, I am not surprised that you love it...” She gets up and bends down.

I crane my neck, peering past my boobs to see her.

“What are you doing Jen?”

She doesn’t response, but I can hear movement. I sit myself up with some effort.

Damn these things are heavy.

Jen is facing her back to me; I notice though a black strap on her back.

Wait a second...

“Jen?”

She turns around and I can see the pleasure on her face. I look at her chest and I can see movement.

“Holy shit, it’s working!” She screams.

Holy shit...