

Lucy's Ludicrously Large Lady Lumps 2

Chapter 2

We make it to class and a wave of dread washes over me.

Nobody has seen me since I grew to this size...

I start to breathe more rapidly. Noticing this Jason reaches out and holds my hand and gives it a quick squeeze.

"It's going to be fine Lucy; I'll be right there with you."

My eyes fill up and I lean to my side to give Jason a huge hug, my boobs mostly facing forward but the side is mashed against his body.

"Thank you." I sob.

He pats my head. I feel the warmth in my chest again, this time very much stronger than before. It causes me to stand straight and look down.

Looks... Fine?

I wipe my eyes and prepare to get into class. Jason opens the door and enters first; I hear the professor start a lecture.

"Jason! You are late, what is your excuse! And L-" He freezes after seeing my new body. "Yes... *Ahem* Take a seat, quickly..." He takes his own advice and also takes a seat.

I guess we left too late, probably didn't help when I stumbled earlier.

We quickly head to our normal seat, my massive melons floating before me as I lower myself to my desk. Still not used to their size and dimensions, crash into the desk with a mighty thud.

I can feel everyone's eyes on me...

Jason, sitting next to me, gives my hand a quick squeeze. I smile at him and try to manoeuvre my breasts so that I can gain access to the desk.

Side on it'll have to be.

Turning to my side I manage to lean over and reach the desk. The whole class is still paused as they watch in awe as I set myself up for class. After a few moments, the professor resumes his lesson, albeit from his seated position.

He proceeds to talk about the upcoming assessment and what he is looking for and what we can do to really impress him. I hear a guy on the desk near me say "I think if I take a photo of those, that might impress him." Him and his gaggle of friends have a little chuckle amongst themselves. My eyes welling up, Jason gives my hand a squeeze before noticing my tear-filled eyes.

“Hey, guys?” He calls out to the chuckling group. They look up like deer in the headlights. “Show some respect, we can hear you, keep your rude comments to yourselves.”

The nature of our class invites mostly nerds and weeps so thankfully Jason didn't just threaten the football team, but it was still heroic, nonetheless. My boobs are now burning, heat radiating from them I am sure can be felt externally. I look at Jason with his serious glare as he scolds the morons on the table.

“S-sorry Jason.” They say in unison.

“You don't need to apologise to me, apologise to Lucy.”

“Sorry Lucy.” They say in a chorus.

Wow... defending my honour...

I give his hand a squeeze back, causing him to look at me. My tears drying on my face, I give him a big smile. I mouth “Thank you.” He just nods solemnly.

The class continues, and I work on my art piece. We are all working on hand drawn for this assessment which is a bit of a struggle for me thanks to my sudden growth, but I make it work.

Some time passes and we are all working diligently on our projects. I turn to Jason after finishing a small section.

“Hey Jason.”

“Yeah?” He pauses his work and looks over to me.

“Thank you so much... I can't begin to say how much what you did meant to me.”

“It's quite alright Lucy.” He replies with rosy cheeks.

“I've got plans with Jess tonight, but did you want to hang out tomorrow night?” I ask.

“Sure, we can go out for food if you'd like?”

Out for food?!?

He must've seen the shock on my face. “Oh er... if you want...”

Is he asking me out????

Internally freaking out I stare at him.

He starts to stammer, “I mean... nowhere fancy... We could go to a fast-food place or something... It won't be like a d-”

“Yes...” I say under my breath, almost too quiet to hear. Jason freezes and looks at me wide eyed. “Yes... I'd like that... A date...” I speak louder.

“Great!” Jason exclaims, with a bit too much energy. He jumps in his seat and hunches over. “Sorry...”

I giggle at his passion and embarrassment. “So, where did you want to go?”

“Well, either Mario’s or if that is-“

“Mario’s sounds great.” I cut him off.

He looks into my eyes and gives a big smile. The burning warmth in my chest still present, I feel a dull throb.

I could just stare into his eyes forever...

“That is all the time we have today folks, remember if you have any questions regarding the assessment then please just ask.” The professor calls out over the room, snapping us out of our tender moment.

“So... I’ve got something planned with a friend... See you tomorrow?” Jason says.

“Sure.”

“Pick you up at seven? It is in town, so I’ll drive us there.”

“Sounds good. See you then Jason.” I give him a smile before he gets up and leaves.

I remain seated for a while longer, just thinking.

A date... I can’t believe it...