

Chapter 4

Quickly getting ready, I put on Jess' shirt that she gave me and a big jacket on to cover up my recent developments. As I approach the coffee shop, I start to feel more nervous, my hands are trembling.

Oh god, I hope Jason doesn't freak out... I know!

I quickly send him a message.

Me: I'll be sat in our normal spot at the back.

Jason: Cool, I'm running a bit late, I'll grab the coffee when I get there

Sweet, I can hopefully hide them better if I am sat down.

I take my seat at the back and spend a few minutes trying to work out the best way to minimise how my bust now looks.

There... I think...

Sat slightly hunched over, the baggy jacket bunched up around my boobs, I lean on the table slightly, my boobs half covered by the table's edge.

Jason approaching the table gives me a quick smile. Excitedly I sit up and give him a big wave and smile. He immediately jumps and drops the tray of coffee.

Good Job, so much for hiding...

My bubbly greeting undone all my hard work and it was very clear that I had changed. The shock of the sudden appearance of my chest caught him off guard. An employee came to clean up the mess and Jason took a seat at the table after apologizing to the staff.

He turned his attention to me. "Lucy... sorry if this is a bit rude but... what happened?"

"Oh... er... I don't know..." My face now a bright red.

I think red might be my natural colour now...

"I mean... like..."

"I know... I honestly don't know; I just woke up and boomph." Gesturing my hands towards my chest.

Jason shifts in his seat awkwardly.

"It is super embarrassing... I don't think I'm going to go to class today... especially after seeing your reaction." I say with sorrow in my voice.

“Oh Lucy! I am so sorry; I think it was because you looked normal and then BAM... Er... well you know.” Jason awkwardly says.

I nod. “Yeah... I just don't think I'm up for it... I don't want them to be the centre of attention of anything...”

“I get that, it would be weird to have everyone asking and staring.”

He hasn't stared, not since the first look, he has been keeping eye contact... He is a good guy...

“Yeah... rather not feel like a Rangiku Matsumoto cosplayer...”

Jason chuckles at my joke. “Well, if you want, I can take notes for you if you want.”

He is a nice guy.

“That would be so nice Jason, thank you.” I notice a tingling feeling in my chest.

There it is again...

“I think it would be good just to have a day to myself to work out what the hell is going on.”

“Yeah, it is quite a change to wake up to.” He says slightly nervous.

He is being so careful about talking about them.

“Yeah, I screamed and woke up Jess.” I giggle. The tingling pressure increasing further still.

“Bet she was happy to be woken up early.”

“She was good, she thought I was in danger, barged into my room.” Giggling. “Then she got like you did with the coffee earlier.” Laughing and blushing.

Jason shifts again, “Well, it is quite the change.”

He is so cute when he is nervous too... what a sweetheart...

“Yeah, I gue-“ I pause, hearing a familiar noise.

I look down and notice that my chest seems to have risen. Not even thinking about anything else, I open the jacket and see immediately that Jess' top is incredibly strained, my boobs overflowing the cups and can be seen through the top. Heavy bulges above and below the cups as the bra desperately tries to contain them. That is when I hear that noise again. Ripping. Jess' top is starting to tear, I hear a new noise, creaking, her bra is also losing the fight against my breasts.

I'm... growing?

A sudden snap and I feel my chest plunge downward.

The bra!

I quickly grab my boobs in my arms and run for it. I just about hear Jason call out my name as I make a mad dash home. My boobs bouncing heavily on my chest. Shock and fear causing me to ignore the pain on my back.

Getting through the door I slam it shut and rest my back against the door, panting heavily and staring at my chest as it rises and falls.

“Lucy... are you... bigger?” I hear Jess ask.

I yelp and rush into my room, closing the door behind me.

Yes... I am...

The tingling feeling has now gone but I was most definitely bigger. I sit on the bed just staring at them for 15 minutes before I hear Jess knock the door.

“Lucy... are you alright?” She calls through the door.

“Yeah... I broke your bra...”

“That is alright, I can get a new one anyway.”

“And your top.”

“I can get a new one of those too.”

“Jason saw the whole thing.”

“And...”

“I ran.”

“Has he messaged you?”

I didn't even think to check my phone.

I pick up my phone and see a few messages from him.

“Yeah, he has, I didn't think to check my phone.”

“Can I come in Lucy?”

“Sure. Brace yourself though.”

Jess enters and her jaw goes slack. My boobs look a lot bigger, especially not contained within a bra.

“Shit Lucy... wow...”

Blushing and avoiding the comment, I reply. “Just going to read these a sec.”

Jason: Hey Lucy, I don't know what is going on but if there is anything I can do

to help then please let me know, it was quite distressing to see you rush out like that, I get why but I just want to make sure that you are ok.

Maybe if you need to get to a hospital, I could drive you or something.

A tear forms and travels down my face, splashing on my chest.

"Everything Ok?" Lucy asks.

"Jason is so sweet." I turn the phone to her so she can read the message.

"Awwwh, he is sweet. He is right, you should probably see a doctor."

"Yeah. You are right. I'll just email my professor to tell him I won't be in today and then I'll go."

"Not alone you're not, I will go with you Lucy, it could be anything and I want to make sure you are safe."

Another tear rolls down my cheek.

"You are too kind." I wrap my arms around Jess.