

Chapter 9

I take a moment to recover, Mandy winks and bounces over to the entrance of the store to help the customer who just came in. I watch the woman stare wide eyed, likely at Mandy's unrestricted monsters bouncing. I sneak around the back and quickly head to my car, thankfully I have a pair of work trousers in my car in case of emergencies. *Not the type of emergency I was thinking but... it works.*

Fresh trousers on, you try to sneak back into the shop, but you bump straight into Luke.
Fuck.

"Dan my boy, what is going on with you." Luke sternly asks.

"Sorry Luke, like I said, had some issues this morning, I just needed to get to my car to get something, we are back in action, firing on all cylinders." I try to reassure him.

Thankfully, I have earned favour with Luke, and he seems to relax a bit. "Good, I hope so Dan, I need this place to run well, especially if you want to keep your new girl on."

"Yeah, she is doing a fantastic job and I am sure we will have our best peak ever."

He smiles, probably thinking of all the cash, nods his head and turns to leave. He freezes in his footsteps. I look over his shoulder and see that his gaze has landed on Mandy, more than likely her huge boobs straining the jacket.

"Dan... was Mindy... always so..." He bites his tongue. "I didn't say anything, do a good job and she can stay." He rushes off, his gait different than before. *I don't blame him but... Ew.*

Mandy waves to Luke but he keeps his head down and rushes out the department.

"Did... I do something?" Mandy asks coyly.

"I think so."

"Not sure if I should be flattered or grossed out. What did he want?"

"He came by because of this morning, I think we need to be careful. He seemed annoyed that we opened late, I managed to cover but it can't happen again."

Mandy takes a step towards me, and her hand starts to rub my thigh. "But it was so *fun.*" She shakes her chest slightly from side to side. "Plus, every time we have fun, I grow..." She lowers the zip on her jacket slightly. "Don't you want to see me get bigger Danny?" Her voice now almost a whisper.

My erection is back in full force. Mandy's hand lightly brushes against it. "I think someone likes the sound of that..." She bumps her chest into my side causing me to stumble sideways. "Later, I'll go help that nice couple who just walked in. You need to take a chill pill" She winks and walks away from you.

I am at her mercy...

The rest of the day was rather busy, and it meant that me and Mandy didn't get a lot of time together. During her lunch break, Mandy managed to get her boobs back into a Bra. The support that her L cup bra gave her meant her boobs sat a good few inches higher on her chest, their massive size barely being contained in the tight cups. I already can see her boobs bulging over the cups.

Finally, the end of the day comes around and we close shop. I let out a huge sigh as I am grateful that the day has drawn to a close. I turn, expecting to see Mandy but she is nowhere to be seen. I feel my phone vibrate in my pocket. I glance at the screen while I head away from the front entrance.

Mandy: I need to talk to you in your office. It is serious.

I feel a duality of emotions. Excitement and dread. Dread because maybe I am too gullible, excitement because... well duh.

I turn the handle on the door and slowly enter. Mandy is standing with her back to me, she is looking at the CCTV.

"Take a seat." She commands.

I thought this was my office.

I sit at the desk, not taking my eyes off her.

"Do you know why I called you in here?" She asks.

"Err... No?" I reply confused.

"It's about your performance. You aren't fulfilling your potential." She dramatically turns around. "Or mine." She says sternly.

Mandy has unzipped the jacket and is standing topless other than her snug bra. Even though I had eyes on her naked bust earlier, they seem... *bigger*.

She walks toward me gets on her knees before me, her boobs resting on my crotch. My erection pushing against the underside of her tits.

"You are able to make me bigger, yet here is what I see. You aren't." She frowns. "Do you not want me to be bigger?" she pouts.

Before I can even reply she starts to squeeze her boobs.

"Don't you want to see me break this bra too?"

Frozen in place I stare at her huge boobs being manipulated by her dainty hands.

“I know I can get bigger... I *want* to get bigger... For you...”

She is now rubbing her boobs against my erection.

“Please... Make me bigger... I’m begging you.”

She drags her tits down my thigh and leans in close and starts to kiss my hard cock through my trousers.

“This can make me bigger... I know it... I can already feel it...” She moans. Going into a frenzy she starts to kiss and lick at my hard member. Her hands fumbling blindly at my zip.

“Please...” She desperately says, finally lowering my zip and her hand fishing for my erection.

Speechless I just watch as my incredibly hot co-worker takes my dick out and stares at it for a second, consumed by lust, before greedily stuffing it into her mouth. In an instant I feel immense pleasure as her tongue starts to swirl around my head. My head falls back, and my eyes roll into my skull. *Fuck, she is good at this.*

I struggle desperately to hold on, but I can feel her efforts taking a very swift effect. I tap her shoulder to warn her, and she stops immediately. I manage to lift my head and look down at her. With an audible pop she removes my dick from her mouth, staring deeply into my eyes.

“You know what you need to do...” She straightens herself up, her chest rising like two zeppelins gaining altitude. She takes her left arm and places it under her bust and lifts them upwards, towards her chin. Her cleavage and upper swells of her breasts cover the gap between her torso and my crotch. My raging hard cock now resting in the front of her cleavage. Her right hand makes its way to my erection and starts to slowly stroke.

“Cover me in your cum... I *need* to grow... Won’t you make me bigger?” She suddenly increases her pace and starts to aggressively jerk my dick. The intense feeling causes me to lose control and I oblige her wishes. With a loud grunt and tense spasm, my hips thrust forward, and I release a torrent of cum onto her chest. She doesn’t break eye contact; an approving smile crosses her face.

“I can feel it working...” she says while maintaining eye contact. “Look”

Still being rocked by a powerful orgasm I can see her boobs are indeed rising like dough from her bra, their expansion means the overflowing cleavage now starts to swallow my cock. I thrust into her cleavage a few times weakly as my orgasm starts to wind down. Were it not for captivating sight of her growing I would surely have collapsed.

“I knew it Dan... You do make me grow...” She starts to jiggle her inflating boobs; the motion causes my dick to come out of her cleavage. With some effort she lifts her tits towards her face and starts to lick the cum from their surface.

“Your... Cum...” She moans. “It will make me bigger... I need more...”

She hungrily licks her breasts. If I had not just been rocked by a powerful orgasm, I would likely have blown my load at the sight alone.

Mandy in a frenzy continues to clean her tits and one of her hands is feverishly working her crotch. Her breathing now rapid, her moans getting louder. She works herself to orgasm, letting a high-pitched shriek out before slumping slightly. She stares at her breasts and watches intently, as do you. Slowly but surely, they are growing.

“Mandy... you are growing...” You say lamely.

Mandy can only moan as the expansion continues.

In the corner of your eye, you see movement on the CCTV screen. It's Tim, he is walking across the shop floor towards the back. You jump up and rush to the door to lock it. Thankfully, there is no window on the door. Mandy still enthralled by her increasing bust doesn't even look up.

“Tim is coming!” You try to break her trance. It doesn't work, she just lays down on her back and with both hands starts to grope her boobs through her bra.

A stern knocking can be heard on your door. “Who's in there? Dan?” Tim calls in.

“Uhh, yeah Tim?”

“Everything alright in there buddy? I Heard a scream or something?”

“Yeah, that was me... I er...Saw a spider”

Tim chuckles. “Want me to get rid of it for ya?”

“No, No, I dealt with it.”

“Good on ya son, if you ever see another one, you feel free to call me” He mocks and laughs. “I'm going to continue my rounds, maybe there are more spiders about, best keep an eye out.” Laughing more at his own joke. “See you tomorrow Dan” His chuckles get quieter as he leaves. Before turning towards Mandy, you check the CCTV and see that he is indeed crossing the shop floor to the exit.

Phew, that was fucking close.

I turn around to face Mandy. “Holy shit Mandy that was clo- “

Mandy had gotten off the floor and was now standing. Topless she stares at me with fire in her eyes. Her boobs still contained in her bra but if it looked snug before it now looks strained. With a serious face she stares at me.

“-se... You... uh, grew...”

She looks down at the huge cleavage before her and then back at me. She softly nods and bites her lip. Her gaze travels down my body to my crotch. Her impressive growth has managed to bring me out of my refractory period, and I am once again standing at fully erect. She stares and whispers softly.

“I can feel them growing again...”