

Commission – The Bra

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.