

Lucy's Ludicrously Large Lady Lumps 2

Chapter 6

Jason is focusing on the road so I give a quick squeeze of my boobs, I swear I can feel them shifting beneath my fingers.

No... That can't be...

I press harder, my cleavage rising out of my shirt and touching my chin. I can't feel anything now.

Maybe it was all in my head...

The car suddenly jerks, Jason lets out a small yelp. I quickly realise it must be my compression on my boobs, he likely looked over and...

"Sorry... I felt something strange... Yeah..."

"Sorry... I just didn't expect to see that much then..." Jason trails off.

Be brave.

"You are so kind..."

Jason turns and gives me a smile and grabs my hand and gives it a quick squeeze before returning it to the wheel.

The warm feeling in my chest is still there. My mind starts to wander, thinking about what happens tonight, when he drops me off...

Maybe he will kiss me...

Getting lost in the moment I do not realise that the car has stopped. Jason opening my door breaks me from my trance. I start to turn to get out of the car and I realise that I am not budging. I look down and am shocked.

I grew... AGAIN?

Jason can see the shock on my face but from outside of the car I don't think he can see what has happened.

"Jason... I need some help..."

He leans down, peering his head into the car, close to my face, close enough I can feel his hot breath on me. He suddenly looks shocked.

The warm sensation increases, and he blankly asks. "What can I do to help?"

"I need you to pull... hopefully that is it." I reach out my arm to his. He grabs it and starts to pull.

I can feel my boobs shifting slightly and they start to scrap across the dash of his car, even with the seat all the way back. With a sudden release of pressure my boob pops out from the car.

One to go.

Jason continues to pull, and I push but it is no use.

I need to compress it; I'm going to need him to hug my boob whilst I turn.

I feel my face burning and if there was sufficient light, he would see that my blush is no longer just make-up but rather pure embarrassment.

"So... erm... I need you to do something..."

"Sure, anything."

"I need you to reach over and squeeze my boob, that way it will give me more room and then I can turn..."

I can't quite see his face, but he is stationary.

"I'm sorry... I er-"

"It's ok, I can do that, just sorry if it is a bit... weird I guess... for you..."

Both acting like teenagers I slowly watch as he leans into the car and starts to compress my boob. His masculine hands on my breasts make me yelp slightly in shock, he starts to squeeze.

It feels... Strange... Warm too...

I feel the pressure of the dash fading as Jason squishes my boob inward. I quickly turn and my breast pops free, exploding out of the car door, knocking Jason onto his butt.

He leans back holding himself up with his arms and just laughs. Any sense of fear, embarrassment dissipates from both of us. The only residual feeling is that of warmth in my chest.

I stand up and my huge boobs tower over him, I can no longer see him, I turn to the side and offer my hand to help him back to his feet. My heavy chest pressing against him as he is now on his feet. His face close to mine, I can feel his warm breath again.

"Thank you..." He says in a breathy tone.

"No... Thank you." I bump my boob into his chest. "I would've been stuck otherwise."

We linger in that position for a few seconds before I take the first step, breaking contact from us.

"So... What are we going to see?" I ask.

"Not sure, why don't you pick?"

“Oh, sure...” as we walk towards the theatre, we see posters for the newest films. “Oh, that one!” I point to the latest superhero film that is out. “I’ve heard it’s really good, post credit scene is meant to be jaw dropping!”

“Sure, I’ve been meaning to watch it.”

We both head in and grab tickets and snacks.

When did the theatre get so expensive!

I reach for my purse to pay but Jason has already tapped his card. “My treat,” he says, touching my side.”

His touch sending sparks up my side and giving me shivers. The warmth hasn’t gone since earlier, it is now heating up again.

We choose to share a large bucket of popcorn, some chocolate and candy. Heading into the theatre I turn and look at Jason’s face.

He is such a sweetheart.

Absentmindedly rubbing the side of my colossal breast to soothe the warm feeling spreading throughout. We get to our seats, but it is only at this point that I realise a problem...

I’m too big...

I slowly lower myself into the chair, my boobs resting on the seat in front. Thankfully, there is nobody sitting in the seat in front, or they would need to slouch deep into the chair so that they wouldn’t be wearing my breasts as a hat. I lean back into my chair and squeeze my boobs behind the seat, forming a tight prison for my boobs.

They now spread so far to the side that if there was a person to my left, their vision would be partially obscured by my chest. Jason, who was just taking his seat, is now finding out that he might miss a few things on the screen thanks to the way my boobs are bulging sideways.

I can’t make out his face in the dimmed light, but I hope he doesn’t mind.

I can almost hear what Jess would be saying right now... “Of course he doesn’t mind”... I wonder...

“It is quite quiet in here today huh?” Jason comments.

“Yeah, surprising to be honest...”

The adverts start to play, and Jason asks. “Do you want some popcorn?”

I look to my right and see the bucket and because I am wedged between the seats I can’t really move or turn. Jason sees this struggle and moves the popcorn to a more accessible position for me to reach. I grab a handful, not wanting to be awkward and having to go back for more. I start to eat but drop a bunch into my cleavage.

Damn it...

Jason chuckles.

“Funny, is it?” I say feigning annoyance.

“Sorry, but kinda.” He giggles.

“Maybe you should try carrying these boulders around, see how you fare huh?”

Jason just laughs more, I join in.

“Well seeing as you lost some, did you want more?” He asks, again holding the popcorn out for me.

Struggling in my seat to get my hand into the bucket, Jason bluntly asks. “Are you stuck?”

“Not quite, I should be good, just not a lot of mobility.” I reply embarrassedly.

“If you need me to feed you, I can do that.”

Him feeding me popcorn...

I can now feel a slight pressure in my chest. I notice it and focus intently on the outer swell of my breasts. After a few seconds I don't see anything but that undeniable feeling is still there.

Without warning Jason presents a piece of candy before my lips, I open my mouth and in an awkward display he tries to put the piece into my mouth the same time I lean forward to take the candy from his awaiting hand. The result is I now have his fingers in my mouth as my lips wrap around them, I pull back in shock as does Jason. Before I have a chance to get embarrassed or apologise, I feel an overwhelming warmth come over me.

I now turn my attention back to my breasts and see it, very slight but I see it. I'm growing.

HOLY CRAP!

“I'm sorry Lucy... I didn't... I err...”

“Shhh!” I cut him off.

He stops talking and stays motionless for a few seconds.

“What... what are we doing?” He asks in a confused tone.

Continuing to focus I can see the growth has subsided, less than quarter of an inch at a guess but I did see some movement.

What does this mean...

I suddenly, too focused on my expanding situation, turn to face Jason. “Touch me.”

“Woah... W-what?”

“Not like that!” I scold. “Give me your hand.”

He complies, his warm hand now in mine. I feel a warmth in my chest, but it isn't quite the same. I focus on my chest for a few seconds but as I don't feel that pressure, I realise there must be more to it.

Without giving him warning I bring his hand to my lips and give it a kiss.

“Lucy... What are you doing?” Confused but clearly not displeased.

The warmth is still spreading but it isn't quite enough. I take his hand and rub it down my face, my eyes focused on my breasts.

No movement.

I trail his hand down my slender neck, feeling my heart rate increase.

Nothing.

Finally, his hand starts to reach the beginning of my heavy breast.

Oh shit, I went too far! I need to stop!

I feel that same sensation once more.

It's working!

Jason's hand is now starting to touch the top of my right boob and I can see movement in my breasts. An audible creaking can be heard as the chair starts to be put under more pressure. Quickly ripping his hand off me I turn to him with wide eyes.

It's him. Jason is causing this.