







"His practice should've ended by now..." Ms.Carpenter spoke to herself while peering out the window. Her soft, deep cleavage shone in the late afternoon light. "I wonder if he decided to just go home today."

She shifted in her new outfit. "It's not like him to miss our sessions. I hope everything's alright with him. He's been acting so strange lately..." She turned with a sigh and peered at all the empty seats. "It's getting late... perhaps I should just ask him about it tomorrow."

Just then a shadow stopped on the other side of the door followed by a knock. "Ms.Carpenter? Are you still here?" A familiar voice called out.



"Come in!" She called out.

"I was wondering if you had a moment to talk? I had a quick quest....tion...." Jacob's train of thought came to a complete halt when his eyes caught sight of her revealing clothes. Not only that, but she seemed to have grown even taller since he last saw her.

"Jacob! You finally arrived! I was so worried you weren't going to show up today for our session."

"...session?" He asked without his eyes leaving her mountain of cleavage.

Ms.Carpenter bent down nearly to his height and cupped his face in her hands. "Oh, you silly goose. No need to be shy around me!" She giggled. "I know how nervous you can get. Let me just go lock the door and then we can begin. Just make yourself comfortable, alright sweetheart. I left your backpack on the seat."





It was only when she stepped past Jacob to close the door that he realized just how much fuller... and bigger she had become. Her sweet perfume wafted in the air, stronger than before, as her hefty assets bounced with her, and she confidently made her way to the door. As it shut, the ambient sounds that grounded him to the familiar quickly faded away, along with his only exit.

"There we go. Isn't that much better? Nice and quiet." Despite how trapped he felt, her warm and welcoming smile felt reassuring. That, regardless of how significantly more gorgeous she had become, or how much more substantially proportioned her body had grown, that he could still feel safe with his English teacher, Ms. Carpenter.

Her expression dropped to one of concern. "Oh, sweetheart. You're not still nervous, are you?" She took a step toward him while leaning forward to examine his face. A vast valley of cleavage began to pour out of her red top and nothing in existence could peel Jacob's eyes from it. His mouth was dry. "I take your silence as a yes." She giggled playfully while gently rubbing his cheek with her thumb. "Don't worry your little rump, alright? Ms. Carpenter's going to make all the bad feelings go away."

"Now. Is there anything I can do for you before we begin?" Jacob blinked his eyes in rapid succession, not expecting the sexual tension to vanish abruptly. "I-- uhh. Well... there is one thing..." He managed to say, not feeling like his usual confident self in the presence of his gorgeous superior. "Yes? What is it, honey? Anything you need." He looked away in embarrassment. "C-Could you take off your heels? T-They're absolutely gorgeous on you b-but--" "Honey--" "B-but you're so tall and-- and-- It's k-kind of intimidating. I'm kind of a short guy and my neck--" "Sweetheart, I--" Jacob's nervousness carried him through his sentence. "I don't hate you wearing them! Really! In fact, quite the contrary! It's j-just been a long day and-- and--... I'm sorry-- I just-- I don't--" Ms. Carpenter gently jostled the hair on his head to get him to take a deep breath. "My oh my, Jacob. I don't think I've ever seen you quite this nervous around me!" She giggled as her green eyes dashed back and forth to analyze him. She straightened her back and stood tall. "I'm flattered that you find me gorgeous in my heels but I hate to tell you, sweetheart." She indicated with her eyes and a tilt of her head, below the front desk. "I'm not wearing any heels. They're over there."

Jacob froze as his eyes snapped to her bare feet. Ms. Carpenter was taller now than she was with her heels before! She wiggled her toes at him. He immediately felt his pants tighten as she once again leaned forward, revealing a mountain of cleavage in his direct line of sight. "T-That's all you?" "Mhmmm. Now honey, would you please take a seat?" He nodded expressionlessly - still in shock. "Good boy."







"I've whipped up something extra special for you today," she began, as she allowed her jacket and jeans to fall to the floor, revealing a beautiful tight red bathing suit. Her long legs carried her to the seat beside him as she stretched her arms high above his head and showed off her figure. Ms.Carpenter could practically hear Jacob's nervous heart beating through his chest. His teacher's new physique was beyond intimidating, and her seemingly perfect beauty had somehow transcended further into something else entirely. She stared at him as if with a new set of eyes.

As her smooth skin continued to glimmer against the warm light that had escaped into the room and onto her chest, Jacob broke his silence. "M-Ms.Carpenter... I--" "Call me Jackie." She interjected. "Ok... uhh... Jackie... A-As I was saying..." While he continued to fight with his words, she allowed her long leg to press into his own as she leaned her luscious bust against him. "I-I don't know if I can do this. I-I have C-Candice to think about! You know, m-my girlfriend?" Jackie did not skip a beat as she wrapped one arm around him and played with his hair. "Oh, baby... You really have been through a lot today, haven't you..." Her massive breasts pressed against his chest as the smell of perfume wafted into his nostrils from her dangling brown hair. Still, she continued to pet his hair. Then, her fingers tickled his chin as she leaned in closer. "It's ok..." She whispered gently as her soft lips glided along his cheek. "I'm going to make all the bad thoughts go away..." Her words rang like an angel's. "Why don't we make you a bit more comfortable. Hmm? Wouldn't that be nice?" Slowly, she encouraged him to lie down.

"B-But, Ms.Carpenter--" "Jackie." She once again insisted as he lowered his head onto her warm thighs. "Right, J-Jackie. I can't help but feel like this is wrong..." A look of surprise crossed her face as he peered up beyond her chest. "Wrong? Oh, sweetheart. But there's nothing more natural than this." Her hand wrapped around the back of his head as she gently massaged him. "See? You're nice and warm. Safe. School's over now. You're such a smart, young man with a bright future ahead of you. What could possibly bother you? Just relax, sweetheart." Slowly, he closed his eyes as the warmth of both her words and the late afternoon light gently calmed him. "That's right. Relax. Just relax..." Her words grew softer in rhythm with the gentle strokes of her fingers.

"Now. Tell Jackie what's been bothering you..."





He felt vulnerable as he fought to contain his emotions. With eyes still closed, he spoke. "Candice..." It was just under his breath, as he turned towards the soft mounds that pressed against his nose and lips.

"What about Candice, baby? Tell me more..." She softly spoke down while rubbing his chest. He squinted his eyes as his mind recoiled from the vivid memories of the dark figure entering his room. "Mmmm..." He sturred in her lap. "Go on, honey. You're safe..."

"Maw... Mommy..." Ms.Carpenter's eyebrows raised. "Everything's changed. I can't fix it... not this time. And because of this... w-we can't go back to the way things were!" The last of his words were muffled as he buried himself deeper into her chest. "There there..." Jackie wasn't sure how to take his words. They made no sense, but still, she cared for her students. She cared for Jacob. "M-Mommy's listening, baby. Tell me everything."

He went on to explain, to the best of his recollection, the events that led him to this moment. And she listened contently and non-judgementally.

"You've worked so **SO** hard for Candice, didn't you?" He gently nodded while his eyes remained closed. "And still, you haven't been able to piece together the puzzle. Am I right?" Her hands never left him as she encouraged him onwards. Realizing his struggles nearly brought Jacob to tears. He never allowed his emotions to escape him like this. "But my sweet, sweet Jacob. Is it really all so bad?" Her thumb played with his eyebrow as she processed his story. "We've grown closer, haven't we? Hmm?" He opened his eyes for the first time since lying down and was met with her warm, knowing smile peering down at him. "No matter what you go through, no matter what has changed, I will always be there to support you."

Tears began to well up in his eyes. It was true. Despite the darkness that he had crept into their lives - the struggle - there was light still to be found.

"T-Thank you, Jackie..." He spoke earnestly. "Baby, you can call me Mommy still... if you like."

Jacob's heart fluttered when he realized what he had let slip out. He attempted to sit up but she gently encouraged him to stay put. "It's ok. It's ok! You spoke from the heart, and I could tell we both needed that. Now scootch a little closer so that Mommy can conclude our session like last time..."

Ms.Carpenter began to remove one red strap from her shoulder.











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