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717 words.

<The Wish>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

I sat back down in my car and drove back to my sister's. It was only logical that I continue my life as normal, my tits pressed against the steering wheel, I managed the short commute back to her house, I was surprised to see Tim's car here.

I thought he left...

I maneuvered myself out of the car with a bit of contorting and made my way inside. Walking through the front door I saw Tim standing in the hallway, staring.

"Tim?"

There was a look in his eye, one that I had not really known.

His gaze was searing hot, his face flush and when I noticed where his hand was, I was in shock.

Slowly he rubbed his fingers over his throbbing manhood.

“Tim...” I said, this time a bit more nervous.

“Kim...” He moaned. “I...”

There was shame in his voice, regret, anguish.

“I’ve always liked... Big boobs... It’s why I married your sister...” He sighed, still not able to resist touching himself. “I’ve always had a... Fetish... For this kind of thing...”

“Tim.”

“Let me finish... Please...” He took another deep breath and continued his speech. “Natalie doesn’t know, she doesn’t know how much it affects me, how much I love big boobs... Kim... I would live to regret every day of my life if I didn’t come back home to see you again... To see them...”

Something snapped inside of me, it might’ve been the homewrecking admission, it might’ve been the desire in his eyes, the passion in his voice or any number of things but I couldn’t stop myself from looking at him rubbing his cock.

I shouldn’t...

He just kept rubbing, his face was covered in conflicting emotions.

This is his desire...

I thrust my chest out, the pyjama top was already stretched to its limits, the visible show I was putting on made his eyes grow wide and I felt my own tingling take over.

“So... If you see them... What would you want to do Tim?” I cooed, already knowing the answer.

“I... I-”

“Tim... You’re already doing it...” I pointed to his dick. “You really do have a fetish for boobs huh?” I shook my monumental breasts, the fabric was starting to tear, I could hear the thread starting to give way thanks to the movement within.

“Does it help... That they’re... So...” I paused, feeling my own pulse race, my face becoming flush. “Big”

Tim nodded, openly stroking himself now.

“Oh Tim... These... Are these the biggest tits you’ve ever seen?” I moaned loudly as I sunk my hand into the meaty flesh.

He nodded again, picking up the pace with his hand.

“Is that why you had to turn around? You just had to see these... Giant... Fucking... Tits...”

Tim’s face was contorting, he was close to something big.

“Well... I’m not sure what my sister might think but...” I took a step forward and stopped a few inches before his chest. “Touch it Tim...”

His eyes went wide, and he looked stunned. There was something wholly taboo about this exchange and I could see it wasn’t something he was entirely comfortable with, nor was I, but there was something deep and primal about what was happening, he couldn’t resist the call to his fetish.

At least he had an excuse...

I stopped myself for a second.

Was that really fair?

I had been flat chested, overlooked, underappreciated, bullied and so much more because of my flat chest.

Now look at me.

Why can't I have some fun?

Why can't I enjoy?

I thrust my chest out as Tim's hand hovered above my boob and the impact made him yelp, the shirt was still between but there was no denying how good they felt, so good that Tim let out a loud grunt and he came, right there in his pants. He had to lean backwards to support his body. He was panting and staring at my giant tits.

"Oh Tim, that is the nicest compliment you could pay me." I winked at him.

I turned to walk out the door, not really feeling like doing any chores this morning.

"K-kim?"

I turned to him, more horror on his face now than before.

"Yes Tim." I winked. "Our secret. Natalie doesn't need to know."

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