

Lucy's Ludicrously Large Lady Lumps

Chapter 26

“Quick, grab my bra from my room, it should be on the floor, grab any top in the wardrobe and some pants. Don’t forget underwear!” I say as Kim dashes for the door.

She slips out the door and rushes back in quickly.

“They are in the front room; I don’t think they saw anything.” She speaks.

“Right well... I guess this is it...” I hastily dress my lower body. “Could you help me with the Bra?” I ask Kim nicely, starting to panic now, my breathing quickens.

“Sure... Let me just... Woah...”

“What?” I ask concerned.

“This thing is *huge*”

“I know, Shiaza- “

“Try to keep her name out of your mouth, you’ll be less likely to slip up about magic. Again, we *don’t* want to freak them out.” Kim cuts me off with her advice.

“Right... Good idea. It’ll probably be easier to do it up from the front.”

Kim hands me the straps and I quickly slip my arms between the straps and pass her the monumental cups; she places them over my breasts and pulls the fabric close together in order to get the clasp to fasten. The act of her squeezing the cups together causes my breasts to swell upwards and squash against my chin momentarily, at the same time they are mere inches off the floor.

This is going to freak them out...

I try to dispel my thoughts as Kim pulls the collar of my shirt over my head, tugging tightly on the hem of the fabric to contain my breasts. With some forceful coercion they are squeezed into my top. Standing straight, I give myself a quick look over in the mirror and apart from my hair being wet I am ready.

Kim helps me hold my hair up with a towel before she takes the lead.

“I’ll warm them up. Wait for my signal, I’ll let out three quick coughs and then you should come out.”

I nod as I watch my sister round the door frame, before the door closes behind her, I hear her call out. “Hey Mom! Hey Dad!”

I take a moment to try and calm myself down, looking in the mirror I take some deep breaths, in through my mouth, out through my nose.

Cough Cough Cough

That was quick. Well, here goes nothing...

I turn my body, so my back is near the door, reaching behind me I open the door.

Maybe it is better if I reverse out?

Thinking momentarily before I start to walk backwards through the door, my small and thin body easily passes through. From this angle I can already see my mom. I freeze.

I didn't think she would see me this quickly...

I give her a wave and she waves back. "Hi Sweetie."

"Hi... Erm... Mom... Can you look the other way a minute?" I ask.

"Huh?"

"Oh, you've got your Mom and I something?" My dad says with a stoic tone.

"No, I just need you two to turn around."

My parents are stubborn and traditional. The American ways haven't really penetrated their personalities yet, it likely never will.

My mum is short, about 5'2, Black hair in a small bob, she is in her late 40s and looks it, her physique is weathered from a hard life of work, she has many siblings and as the eldest she would be the one to do a lot of the housework and chores growing up. She is thin and formless; her default resting face is that of a scowl. She does try to be flowery and upbeat, but it very quickly fades.

My dad is quite short for a man, 5'6 and his hair has now gone entirely grey, the days of salt and pepper long gone. His hair is rather short, and his body is starting to degrade with his age, once fit and muscly, it has now started to atrophy due to a lingering knee issue that came with age. He has started to hunch over more and hobble thanks to the pain, but he has always been a hard working man, even now still working hard day in and day out to ensure that me and Kim can go to college without any debt. He is approaching his late 50s, just over 10 years older than my Mum, they met when she was in her 20s.

They are tough on me and Kim because of their upbringing and we have always been hard workers because of that, this new wrinkle in my life will surely shake them but now I was stuck between a bathroom door and them.

"Lucia, come out of there right now." My dad says in a stern tone.

Lucia... Ugh...

Lucia is my real name, only my Parents use it, I forbid Kim and I haven't told anyone else.

I hate it.

"Fine... I'm coming." I take a second to stall, seeing if I can think of a distraction.

"You heard our father. Now." My mum chimes in.

Slowly but surely, I start my retreat from the safety of the bathroom. I can't even look at my parents as this next part plays out. I have to turn sideways to squeeze one of my breasts out the door first, I pull the first one through quickly, thanks to Shiaza's enchantment, the second pops out just as quick and now I am standing there, my breasts blocking the line of sight to my parents.

I think I should stay like this... It might be safer.

"L... L-lucia... What... W-hat happened?" I hear my dad say timidly from over my breasts. I see the top of his head appear over the swell of my bust now that he is standing.

"I... Grew..." I give a fake chuckle, in an attempt to get some laughter.

"He can see that." I hear my mom sternly add. "Why? How? Girls don't just grow like this. What did you do?"

There she goes accusing me.

"Mom, she doesn't know, honestly, I saw her yesterday and she said she just woke up and she was bigger." Kim comes to my aid.

"You knew?" My mum turns her glare from my chest to Kim. "Jun, can you believe we raised a snake?"

"Kana, please, I'm sure it must've been hard, I mean would you have believed Kim if she tried to explain this yesterday?" My Dad tries to calm down Mom. "Look... Come here and tell us what happened."

I start to walk towards the living room, and I take a seat on the sofa. Only once I get around the corner do I see Jess and Jason are also there. Shiaza is mysteriously absent.

"Right, Lucia, you better start talking." My Mom sharply says.

"I woke up and I was bigger, not too long ago, rather quickly I grew. Bigger and bigger. I stopped growing a day or so ago. I didn't know how to break it to you all."

"You are a terrible liar." Mom points at me.

"It's the truth, Mrs Sasaki." Jason runs to my defence.

"And who are you son?" My Dad quickly asks.

“Jason, I am a friend of your daughter. She is in my class; she grew really quick.” He looks to Jess for backup.

“Yeah, Jason is right.” Jess adds.

“Who are you?” Mom snaps.

“Jess, I’m her roommate. She has been worried about telling you all, we’ve only just worked out that she has stopped growing.”

“Hmmm” Mom looks at Dad and they both ponder for a second, no words are spoken but they have always been on the same page. Turning back to face us they both look to be filled with sorrow.

“Right, pack your stuff Lucia, we need to get you home, we need to deal with... This...” She gestures to my chest.

“Wait Mom, please.”

“Come on Lucia, you Mom is right, we can’t leave you here like this, we need to help you, maybe once we fix this situation you can finish your course in drawing or whatever.” Dad says dismissively.

“No!” I yell, tears streaming down my cheeks.

“What did you say?” Mom says, her voice sharply cuts through the room.

“No! I said No! I won’t let you take me home; I’ve got a life here. I’m doing well in college, my grades are good, I have a job interview lined up next week for summer and I have friends.” I look at Jess and Jason on the sofa. “A boyfriend even.”

My parent’s eyes go wide as they stare at me in disbelief.

“Lucy!” Kim punches the side of my boob.

“No! If I’m being taken away, they should know.”

“Where is he then?” My Dad asks.

“Here.” I point towards Jason who has now broken out into a sweat. “He is so kind and sweet, he has been helping look after me in this new state along with Shiaza.”

“Shiaza? More friends?” Mom remarks.

“Yes, I helped her, she was in a bad place, and I helped her, that is what you always taught me to do, help people and I am finally on my own two feet and helping.”

“This is a lot Lucia, me and your mother are going to have to have a chat about this...”

“What is there to talk about Jun? She is massive! What is there to say she isn’t in danger?” She turns her fury towards Dad.

“She visited the Doctors!” Kim steps up again. “She went there, and they said she is in perfect health, no reason for concern, especially as she has stopped growing now.”

They both scratch their chins. “Look, this is a lot, we can’t promise to leave you here, but I don’t know about your Mom but I need to go for a walk for a minute. We will discuss it further...”

My Dad turns to the door and opens it, he jumps back as he sees Shiaza at the door. “And who might you be?”

“Shaiza Mr Sasaki. Thanks to your wonderful daughter I am here, without her I wouldn’t be standing in front of you today.” She walks past my dad and rushes over to me giving me a big hug. “Sorry I’m late.” Shiaza whispers into my ear.

“Right, so you are Shiaza? Well, the whole gang's here. We still need to go for that walk.” My Mom says to Dad.

Shiaza leans in and whispers whilst my Mum and Dad put their coats back on. “Not going well?”

I shake my head, tears rolling down my cheeks once again.

“Oh... Well...” She lifts her hands up dramatically. “Sorry Lucy.” She gives her fingers a wiggle. “Here goes nothing.”

“No!” I shout.

A bright flash of light fills the room, and a massive blue man is now standing in the room with us. He is shirtless and wearing cream harem pants. His body is pure muscle, and he looks sternly at Shiaza. He lifts his arm which has a number of gold bracelets covering it.

“Found you.” His voice booms.

“Shit.” Shiaza yelps.

“You elude the council no longer; you will stand trial for your crimes and be judged appropriately.” He claps his hands. The shockwave from the clap almost bursts everyone’s ear drums and Shiaza finds herself bound in cuffs.

She turns to me. “Lucy. I’m sorry.” She covertly hands me something before she vanishes before my eyes in a bright flash once again.

“What on Earth was that?” My Dad yells.

“I’ll explain...”