

Retail

Chapter 13

I look again at the bra on my desk and take in its magnitude.

D to L...

I shake my head.

No bigger than an L.

I look at the CCTV to observe Mandy before taking a deep breath and heading out to meet her once again.

Rounding the corner to the shop floor I see that Mandy is occupied with another customer. I walk over to the tills and pretend to work on them, opening the browser built into them when in reality my eyes are glued to Mandy and her chest.

The top she has on is strained very tightly across her vast bust at this point and with the lack of a bra she appears even bigger somehow. The fabric is being pulled tightly at its sides, so much so that it has got tell tale signs of being on its last legs. Her breasts are compactly stuffed into the top and with each breath as I watch I can see her top being pushed to its limits.

The chilly air from the supermarket fridges linger throughout the entire store and this has an obvious effect on Mandy, her nipples are very clearly on show, protruding outwards very prominently.

I wonder if the customer noticed.

The customer turns to leave and Mandy thanks them for their time, leaving the shop Mandy turns to face me and smirks.

"Hi." She says with a childish tone about herself.

"Hi." I reply, trying to sound playful but coming out more nervous.

"I'm not sure if they appreciated my work attire Dan." She squeezes her biceps against the sides of her breasts.

The fabric creaks as she manipulates the massive amount of breast flesh attached to her chest.

"I really don't know if I will make it to the end of the day either." She says in a hushed voice as she takes a step towards me.

"They are still growing. Much slower obviously but I can *feel* them." She moans a little too loud.

My face reddens as I watch her take another step which now closes the gap between me and her, her large boobs crash against my chest, I can even feel her thick nipples pressing into me. I let out a big wheeze as the collision occurred.

They are heavy.

Leaning her face closer to mine she whispers, "Can you feel that?"

Remaining still I concentrate hard on the feeling of her boobs against me.

"I er-"

Before I can answer I feel her hands grasp my wrists and move my palms to her tits. My hands sinking into her softness, I feel a slow and steady building, very faint but it is there.

My jaw drops slightly as I can't believe it still, even after seeing her grow before my eyes, I am still blown away by Mandy and her magnificent chest.

"I don't know what too big is." She whispers into my ear. "But I think you don't either." I feel her hand rub against my cock as it snakes down my thigh. "The only problem is if this carries on, I might need to go around topless." She jests.

The joke causes my cock to pulse and flex against her hand. She coos and lightly strokes it, eliciting a moan from me.

"Seems like you like the sound of that?" She presses herself more into me. "You want to see my big tits out in the open. Is that it?" Increasing her grip on my erection. "You do, don't you, you want to show everyone what *you* did to me."

Fuck...

"You want everyone to know that it is because of you I am so fucking busty." She moans herself now.

I grip onto the desk beside me as my legs shake from her strokes.

"Mandy..." I try to protest.

"Yes Dan?" She doesn't stop stroking.

"Cus- Customers..."

"Oh, and you were so close." She stops and steps back and winks.

I notice that somehow, impossibly, her nipples are even harder now, her thick thimble sized nipples now trying to burst out of her shirt. Before I can warn her, she turns around without missing a beat and she greets the customers who are approaching the store.

I watch as the couple's eyes go wide as she turns around.

Yeah, I think I'd react like that too.

I stumble back as my cock pulses in my pants, I lean against the back wall for support and just try to focus myself before I too need to help a customer.

She was right too... I was close...

The customer that Mandy is dealing with takes a long time, maybe because they were distracted by the busty saleswoman, but I wasn't able to observe too much as I had a few customers of my own. My erection faded quickly enough as the next customer came in.

Time ran on quickly and before I knew it, we were approaching closing time. Mandy closed the tills and I started turning the other equipment off and locking things up.

Crap! I never asked Mandy about tonight.

“Hey Mand! Shit I am so sorry, I forgot to ask, would you be able to stay on tonight?”

“Tonight?” She queries.

“Yeah, we’ve got a promo change and I forgot to ask you earlier.”

“Too distracted or something?” She winks and looks down at her chest.

“Maybe...” I blush and shyly admit.

“I don’t blame you; I’ve been feeling them grow all day and there is only one thing I want.” She pauses and stares towards my growing bulge.

“Umm... Yeah, tonight, right now even.” I stammer a reply.

“Well, is it just us in the building?” She asks, raising her eyebrow.

I nod.

“Good.” With a deep breath, Mandy arches her back and right before my eyes I watch as her tits explode out of the shirt she is wearing.

Vast amounts of breast tumble forth from the confines of her too small uniform. I watch as they jiggle and bounce, sagging down slightly due to their immense size. I watch for a good five seconds as they continue to quake and wobble.

I stare at Mandy’s giant breasts, easily the biggest I have seen in real life, and I notice the marks left over their surface from being confined in her top all day. Deep red indents cover the surface, but they are already starting to fade.

I move my attention to her thick nubs which have been teasing me all day, my cock running straight down my thigh as I watch my busty lover approach me.

“This feels extra naughty now doesn’t it.” She bumps her breasts into my chest and pushes me towards the display table behind me.

The edge bumps into my lower back and I feel her squish her exposed breasts against my torso. Looking up at me, biting her lip, I feel her hands start to trace down my sides.

“Come on... I’ve been wanting this all day...” She lifts my shift over my head and starts immediately fumbling with my zipper on my trousers. “Sit up there.” She gestures at the display table behind me.

Jumping off the floor and sitting on the display table, my cock now exposed, Mandy lifts her breasts up and engulfs my dick between her massive melons. “Ohhh...” She coos.

I grunt at the feeling. “Fuck... It feels good.”

Without saying a word, she starts to work my cock in her cleavage.

"They are so big... They are all yours..." She moans softly. "Just think, when you are done, they are going to grow again."

I feel my hips buck as I start thrusting against the heavy pounding of her chest against my lap.

"I can feel you... So close..." She squeezes my dick tighter between her pillowy mounds. "Do it. Cum. Make me grow."

Unable to resist I cum, spurting load after load between the valley of her vast breasts. I let out a deep grunt and start panting as I feel myself giving in to the throws of orgasm. As soon as I finish, I look down at her tits, still wrapped around my dick.

"Oh, I can feel it..." She moans teasingly.

Remaining hard throughout, I feel her breasts start to feel tighter around my cock.

Fuck, this is still so hard to believe...

I watch in awe as her breasts swell before my eyes. Getting heavier, plumper, rounder. They pulsate with their growth, in time with her heartbeat.

"Mmmm" Mandy moans once again, squeezing the swelling sides of her breasts. She takes a step back and I stare at her boobs as they cover her torso entirely.

"I've had enough of just this... I need more..." She pants, swiftly removing her trousers and panties. "I need you now... Enough teasing, fuck me."

My cock twitches as she starts to touch herself. I quickly close the gap and start to grope her gigantic breasts. Her still expanding breasts cause my fingers to spread apart as she continues her growth. Her soft skin felt tauter by the second.

She grabs my cock and starts to stroke it. In response I lift her on to the opposite display table and guide myself into her wet pussy. Sliding straight in I feel an explosion of pleasure as I start to thrust slowly into her. She starts moaning loudly as I fuck her.

Her breasts cover my torso as we gyrate together, my cock buried deep within her, my hands groping her breasts. I feel her contract around my rock-hard rod as she orgasms herself. Thankfully, we are alone in the building otherwise we might be in trouble.

I slow down as she processes her orgasm, grinding to a halt as she continues to moan. After stopping she says between laboured breaths. "I'm... Growing... Again... I can feel it... Coming..."

Sure enough I feel her breasts expand again, compressing against my torso. Her body wavering as she struggles to keep herself upright, the added weight and pleasure is too much for her. I pick her up, squeezing her close and lay her on the floor. Her giant breasts spilling over her torso and covering her.

"Don't just stand there... Fuck me..." Mandy demands.

"I enter her and start to thrust, not able to hold back. I start a bit too quick, and I watch as her giant breasts crash over her torso like waves. The massive weight of her breasts takes the air out of her chest as they bounce against her chin and then back towards my torso as I continue to pound her.

Wrapping my hands around them and holding them tight, I continue to thrust into Mandy, her screams fill my ears as I pound her harder as her breasts expand in my arms.

"I... Can't... Last..." I grunt.

"Do it. Cum in me." She screams as she succumbs to another orgasm.

I exploded for the second time, this time deep within her. Pumping load after load into her I grunt as I give my final thrusts.

I pull out and a few seconds pass as our breathing returns to normal, I look down at her and watch as she suddenly starts moaning.

Aftershocks or something?

Quicker and quicker her breathing rapidly accelerates and she screams out in orgasm. Confused, I watch on as she writhes on the floor beneath me. I finally see why; her breasts are changing.

They look... fuller...

I prod at her burgeoning breasts as they bulge towards me, her veins becoming more prominent.

"What's going on?" I ask.

"They... Are... Filling..." She manages to say before she starts screaming again in pleasure.

Did she say filling?

I watch as her nipples get thicker and darker and.

Holy shit.

I see a droplet of milk forming on her nipples.

HOLY SHIT.

The droplet becomes a steady stream as her tits have reached their max capacity and are now leaking.

"Don't... Just... Stand... There... Milk me." Mandy moans.