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668 words.

<The Wish>

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## Chapter Eight

I got in my car and decided that I was going to pay a visit to work.

Might as well use these to get some... Extra commission...

I didn't bother changing into my uniform, there was no way that they would get over my tits in this condition, so I sped down the road and pulled up to the shop. It hadn't been open long but I saw Ben's car near the entrance, and I decided to jiggle myself inside.

Walking to the door, I could see Ben and Chris were talking at the till.

Here we go.

I pushed my boobs through the door first, the exaggerated swing set off the bell with a chime that was much louder than normal.

I guess I don't know my own boobs strength.

Ben and Chris turned to me and their mouths almost unhinged.

"Hey!" I said in a bubbly tone, failing to notice that my under boob was

now showing much more than before. “I totally forgot to say last night Ben, the computer’s you’ve ordered, there was something else you should look at too.” I gave a more ditsy tone; I could instantly tell that I essentially had them both wrapped around my finger.

Ben walked over to me along with Chris, despite the fact I wasn’t selling him anything. I started to talk about the most expensive model we had, it wasn’t even good, it just had a few gimmicks, it made no sense for anyone other than a rich moron to buy. Here I was, giving it my lame attempt at a sale. The words didn’t matter, their eyes were firmly on my breasts.

This... This is so much fun...

I felt a strange sensation; it was something deep in my breast. A throbbing like pain.

“I’ll... Take them...” Ben murmured now that I had let up.

The throbbing pain turned into an explosion of something else, my chest thrust forward, and I heard my top tear.

Did I just grow?

The top was already at its end but the final nail in the coffin must’ve been that arch of my back.

I looked down to see that my tits had torn the top down the middle, the hem around my neck was fine, the bottom hem was intact which still made my boobs look super compressed and tight, the tear down the middle was slowly growing wider and more of my breasts spilled out through the gap, I turned to Ben and Chris, they were practically orgasming themselves.

I was starting to get concerned and worried now.

Too big...

I didn't have cover; I tried desperately to cover their surging apparent growth as they came out of the top, but it was obviously no use. The top warped its way around my back and my tits were just there for everyone to see. My nipples immediately become hard, thick and long thanks to the cold air in the shop, a setting on the thermostat meant to keep the machines running cooler.

Chris came and stumbled backwards onto the floor, panting.

Ben was staring wide eyed at my sudden exposure.

Neither man could believe what their eyes were seeing. I couldn't believe what had happened either. I knew this was going wrong, I knew this wasn't right, but their drooling expressions gave me enough not to give into the worry.

"So... What do we think?"

Ben gripped the counter and looked at my face.

"About the machine, silly." I giggled, sending a wave of jiggles over my tits.

"I'll buy them all, every single one."

I smiled and peered around the handsome man to the much creepier guy on the floor. "You heard Ben, I'm going to... Sort this wardrobe malfunction out..." Giggling, I turned on my heel and made my way to the car, proudly displaying my chest for everyone to see. I sat down and moaned as the cold

surfaces inside the car.

Now... What the fuck am I supposed to do with these...

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