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<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

Seven Minutes in Heaven

I followed the younger Lisa, noting how her boobs could even be seen from behind bouncing wildly as we walked single file down the hall.

“Ughh... What did you need help with Lisa?” I tried not to sound like a scared child but the nervousness in my voice was easily picked up by Lisa.

“You know I will take care of you Ethan...” She giggled and reached back to grab my hand.

I let her pull me down the hallway, casting my eyes into the various other offices and noticing that most of the women I saw inside were looking rather more top heavy than I remembered.

Is there a theme or something?

I almost lost my balance as Lisa yanked my wrist nearly dislocating my arm in the process, I was thrown into a supply cupboard. I yelped as I saw Tanya and Kelly on the floor. The black-haired goth had her head between Tanya’s legs, the pink short skirt she put on this morning was the only thing covering her overly eager pussy. Kelly had pinned her down by her thighs and was clearly showing Tanya a good time because despite my loud entrance, neither girl noticed I had even entered.

Frozen in time, I stared at Tanya and took in the changes that this cycle had brought to her, her tits were bigger. Unlike everyone else it appeared that her fake tits were just bigger, like two

over inflated basketballs on her chest, she looked to be, in part, pinned down by each gigantic silicone balloon.

The site before me made me rock solid.

I've always wanted to feel fake tits...

The thought was winning out and I felt an unconscious pull to reach out and place my palms on the round spheres of pleasure. I felt the larger tits from Lisa press against my back.

“Well... Looks like they’re having fun...” Lisa’s words hung heavily in the sex filled air. “Girls?” Lisa addressed the two friends.

Tanya didn’t react, she was too lost in ecstasy. Kelly turned and looked at us in the doorway and held up her finger suggesting we give her a minute. Her head started to move, and it was clear she was increasing the pace in which she lapped at Tanya’s clit. The bimbo just started to scream, every second her writhing was increasing, her hands struggling to grip her surroundings enough as her body was starting to fold inwards on itself as she built up to release.

With an almighty screech, she shuddered for a few moments before falling relatively still compared to her overly animated movements prior. Kelly lifted her face from her friend’s lap and stood up.

I was not prepared for the changes that Kelly had undergone too.

Kelly was as busty as her friend before and the same is true now, but the look was radically different. Kelly’s tits, unlike Tanya’s, were real and with the growth she had gone under it was more like weight. So, Kelly’s boobs were clearly unaided by a bra, possibly from prior fun that the two of them had before me and Lisa walked in. Her boobs were heavy, they filled her shirt and conformed to the stretched fabric, they hung lower than Lisa’s but lacked as much projection compared to the almost hyper breasts of Lisa. Her thick nipples were huge, they were visible through the black fabric of her shirt, which should have been very difficult based on the colour of the fabric.

“Oh hey... You interrupted us...” Kelly said dismissively before looking at the bulge in my pants. “Oh, is it your turn?” she smirked. “Can I watch?”

What is she on about...

I turned to Lisa who was looking a bit flustered, the deep breaths she was taking was making the buttons on her shirt creak.

“I’ve wanted to see these for ages... They look even bigger than Tanya’s...” Kelly took a firm step forward and placed her hands on the top of the shirt that was covering Lisa’s breasts. “Even bigger than mine...” With a swift motion she tore open Lisa’s top and exposed the vast cleavage created by the immense bra that was holding her tits high on her chest.

I almost came right then and there. Kelly was frozen marvelling at her boobs, much like me.

“Kel...” Lisa panted.

Kelly quickly pulled her black top over her head and let her massive hangers crash against her torso. The gigantic nipples were hard and had large piercings in them. I held onto the wall for support. She scooped up her boobs and let them rest on the shelf that Lisa’s breasts made.

“I think we are going to have some fun here...” Kelly took a step backwards, drawing Lisa into the cupboard.

I was about to join them, but I felt a familiar pain welling up inside.

What...

I could smell iron as blood started to flood into my nose.

Please...

The pain started to ramp up and I took a step backwards to get it to yield, for the briefest of seconds.

There was an almighty rip and Kelly gasped, with her back towards me I saw Lisa lurch forward and her bra cups fell either side of her torso.

Agony washed over me before I took another step backwards and I saw Kelly start to massage her nipple and rub at herself as Lisa discarded her bra on the floor.

Another step backward, preemptively this time.

Tanya wobbled to her feet; her sticklike body looked insane thanks to her gigantic balloon boobs. I felt my cock throb again when I saw her spheres. That made me miss taking the next step and I was hit with another wave of pain, and I could now taste blood.

I quickly took another step backwards, two even. It was clear whatever force that was in control was not wanting me to deviate from what I was supposed to be doing.

Why...

I was desperate to get in there.

What if I run forward...

“Agh!” I grunted.

Even the thought was hurting me now.

I had a steady pace to my retreat now, not wanting to feel even more pain. I was nearing the point that I would lose line of sight, thankfully I was treated to one final reward for being here at this singular moment in time.

Lisa had turned around; her exposed boobs were directly in view now. She took a step towards the door and slowly started to close it. Her boobs were perfect, massive round perky natural breasts that covered most of her torso. They were immense, I was so close and desperate that I almost came right then and there. I kept walking backwards though. The door closed and I was denied any more vision into the cupboard. The ultra busty trio were about to get into a manner of fun, fun that I wish I could be part of.

At least seeing it would be one thing...

I turned around and started to walk back to the office cursing whatever power was being invoked on me. I took a detour into the bathroom, apparently a perfectly acceptable detour as I wasn't overwhelmed with pain again. Standing at the sink, my cock on the cusp of exploding in my pants, I splashed my face with water to try and calm myself down.

There was a noise coming from a stall behind me, I didn't notice it at first.

Sounds like...

“Mmmfff...” The voice grunted from behind the door.

Someone wanking...

I made a swift exit and rushed back to the office. Chris was laid back at his desk, there were a few buttons undone on his shirt and a lot of discarded packets of food in the bin. Angela was

looking grumpily at her screen and Michelle was waddling back to her desk.

“Where’s Rob?”

“He went to the toilet a while ago.” Angela said. “Probably jacking off or something...”

“You can’t say that about Rob of all people.” Michelle replied.

“Has he not been staring at your tits all day? He’s been glued to mine since Lisa left.” Angela said, puffing her chest up.

Michelle looked at her smaller chest and looked to get lost in thought.

It’d be hard to blame him...

I was struggling already, since returning I kept looking at the two girls, feeling my dick become stiff once again, I looked at the time and saw it was just coming up to lunch.

We’ve not done anything today; how can I possibly go for lunch?

Chris stood up from the other side of the room, his bulk was clearly besting his shirt as he stretched there was another button that popped off. Michelle looked at him longingly, rubbing her own round stomach.

Sexual tension seems to be in the air.

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