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836 words.

<Backfired>

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Chapter 4

I felt something soft and squishy in my hand, I was waking up but not quite ready to take in all the senses of the world, my hand played with the soft pliable mass in my hand some more. My hand couldn't even cover the whole thing, I just pressed my fingers into what I could reach.

Feels... So nice...

My hands kneaded it more, it was like a stress ball. I still couldn't place it, the world was starting to return to me, the haze of my slumber slowly fading.

"Mmmm, that feels good..."

It was only at this point did I quite realise what I was kneading.

Tits.

My eyes shot open, and I looked at the back of Sam's head. I was enjoying too much to stop, her words suggested she was having a good time herself, I started to squeeze with purpose now, my cock thick and engorged, it pressed against her back.

"Morning Braden..." She moaned.

I thrust my hips instinctively and then jumped backwards.

Her back????

I looked down and watched in awe as Sam turned over, slowly.

“Oh, so you noticed?”

There was so much to take in. Before me now was no longer the small girl that I walked in on yesterday, but now there was an ultra-busty goddess. I saw that her body was much taller, but it was hard to tell how much, certainly taller than me, by a good amount. I was about to eye up her height but on the slow turn, my vision was filled with something else.

Boobs.

The largest set I had ever seen, massive melons bigger than my head. They were being revealed to me as each millisecond passed. I watched as Sam turned over, her large boobs crashed on the bed and covered the distance between our bodies, I looked down and was in awe at the size of her breasts. Her huge mounds now stacked before me. I was barely able to draw my eyes away from them for a second to see her smirking face before returning my gaze downward.

“Oh... Noticed them huh?”

I didn't need to answer, my rigid cock was already making itself known. Without saying another word, she takes my head and buries my head between her massive melons. Her soft cavernous cleavage swallowed me up and I entered a new state of nirvana. My mouth explored her soft flesh, I could feel some activity happening below, her hands quickly grabbed my cock and started to stroke.

I moaned and gasped for air within her cleavage, Sam's moans filled my ears, before I knew it, she pushed me out and onto my back. The force shocked me.

Was she always that strong?

Forgetting a key detail from earlier, I watched in complete awe as she raised herself from the bed. Sam now standing over eight feet tall, she towered over my horizontal body, I turned onto my back and felt my cock flex and pulse.

“Oh... I guess I got a bit...” She placed a finger on the side of her lips and looked towards the ceiling, as if she was trying to recall the word. “Taller?”

Her foot hovered over me, and I felt the larger sole of it land on my hard dick and I just marvelled at her long legs. She rubbed her foot against my hardness for a few moments before really ramping up my excitement. Removing her foot, she lowered herself onto her knees, this didn't cut her height down too much. Now at the foot of the bed Sam looked at me with a fire in her eyes. I was leaning up and looking down past my covered body to hers, those massive tits resting on the edge of the bed. With one swift motion he threw the blanket off of me and immediately I felt her hands wrap around my ankles.

I yelped when she pulled me towards her, my body being drawn to hers, her mountains covering my lower half, my cock nestled between them. I let out a soft moan when she started to squeeze them around my rod.

“They are so big... Do you like them? How do they just make your lower half disappear?”

Yes...

“Do they feel amazing? Does it feel great to be fucking tits bigger than your head?”

Yes...

“I bet you want them even bigger...”

...

“I know you do... I bet you want me even bigger...”

...

“Couldn’t you imagine it now? What’s another five feet? I’d be able to pick you up so easily, you’d be my toy to play with”.

...

“I bet it’d feel good to stick your whole body between my tits, you could get smothered between them.”

“Yes.” I grunt as I erupt between Sam’s giant tits.

“Good boy.”

Sam giggled at my spasming body; I couldn’t help but fall back asleep. She got up and started to walk out the room before my vision faded.

“Get some rest... I’ll want more of that later.”

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