

Neighbours

Chapter 5

“So... This is a lot nicer right?” She asks.

Struggling to keep my cock from pressing against her boob as she leans on my legs, I look her in the eye with rosy cheeks. “Yes.”

“Good, I love being in here, it gets a weight off my chest... Well, I guess you kind of know what I feel now” She winks.

“Oh yeah, I do indeed. They are...”

“Big, Heavy, Massive... Sexy” She blurts out.

I just nod.

When she talks about her boobs, she seems to get... turned on.

“Do you really think so?” Millie asks.

“They are huge, yes.” I say, a bit too forward. “Sorry I-“

“No. Not that. I mean, yes, they are huge but... Sexy?”

Again, like a deer in the headlights I just stare at my busty neighbour and can feel myself squirming. After taking a deep breath I nod. “Well... Yes.”

It is her time now to squirm, I can actually feel her movements through her breasts, a slight jiggle as she physically does squirm at my comment. Millie’s face goes a deeper shade of crimson.

“Well... Nobody has ever told me that... Not since I’ve grown.” She emphasises her point by pressing her boobs more against my legs, I feel her breasts start to squash towards my torso. They now sit dangerously close to my raging erection.

“Really?” I ask, genuinely stunned that she hasn’t received a comment like that since growing.

“No, most people are scared off. I find it so interesting that you haven’t been scared off though.” She pushes her breasts further up my legs towards my torso. Her face is still multiple feet away from me. “I mean... I am so big Harry...” She lets out a soft little moan as her underboob now presses against my erection.

“Millie, I-“

“Don’t be...” She gets off her side of the hot tub and presses her tits against me, pinning me against the back wall.

Her tits cover my entire torso, from my chin to my thighs, her massive boobs squished against my body, in this position she still is over a foot away from my face. I can see in her eyes, pure lust. The feeling of being squashed by her breasts feels even better than I was expecting. My cock throbs against the underside of her breasts.

“I can feel something down there...” She says, biting her lip. “Is that for me? Is it because of me?”

I can only nod at this point.

“I guess you really do find them sexy huh?” She shakes them from side to side against me. “Do you like massive tits Harry?”

Hard to deny at this point.

“Yes, I do, I love them, I love your tits so much... But not only that, you Millie, you seem so amazing too.”

“Awh that is so sweet Harry, but you don’t have to-“

“No! I am serious, I feel a connection, I can’t explain it, but you like the same games as me and I feel there is something there with us.” I interrupted her.

She smiles. “You really are sweet.” She leans back and parts her breasts, tucking me between them so she can lean closer.

It is just enough for her lips to reach mine. A quick kiss but after that first one it is like the dam has burst. Suddenly our lips interlock and we start making out. My arms are stuck at my side because I am stuck in her cleavage but Millie senses my lust and breaks the kiss off. Leaning back once again, this time enough so she is towering over me with her giant meteors.

“You look so small down there.” She teases.

I feel small underneath her globes.

Looming over me, two massive mounds, bigger than my eyes can see. With a timid hand I reach out and touch the smooth flesh hovering before me. The fabric of the bikini is doing its best to contain her massive nipples, but they only seem to have gotten bigger since we made out.

Millie leaves my hands rubbing the firm surface of her breasts for a few seconds before pulling back.

“Who said you can touch?” She bites her lip.

I recoil and start stammering.

Giggling above me, Millie cannot contain her laughter. Her boobs quaking before me from the movement. I see my life flash before my eyes as she leans forward, sending her breasts crashing into me. My face smothered between them, my outstretched hands reaching around them as much as they could.

I can just about make out her voice from her cleavage.

“Kiss them... Rub them...” She lets out a moan.

I start to kiss, lick, and grope the soft flesh pinning me in the hot tub.

She is so incredibly massive.

Suddenly I feel something else, a leg being put over mine. Her smooth skin rubbed against my hairy thighs. Millie now moves her other leg to my other side, she is now straddling me, burying my deeper into her cleavage. I feel a hand start to rub my thigh, working its way up to my cock.

Slowly her fingers trace the head of my cock in my trunks, her nails carefully and lightly scraping over its engorged head. I try to let out a moan, but her cleavage muffles any noise attempting to come out of it.

Millie starts to increase her pace, but she is struggling to reach it thanks to her gigantic breasts. I buck my hips against her as she strokes me under the water. Frustrated at the lack of traction she can get on my erection; she moves backward off me. Now standing in the centre of the hot tub, panting, her huge nipples almost exposed thanks to my wandering hands.

No words are uttered before I launch my own advance. I leap forward and clamber at the edges of her bikini. All sense of modesty gone as I pulled the bikini to the side revealing her giant nipple, exposing it into the summer air very quickly before my mouth. I latch on and start to suck, my tongue dancing around the thick nub, I hear Millie let out a few good moans as my hands also squeeze the sides of her big breasts.

Very quickly she falls backward into the hot tub seat, her breasts now pinning her down as I suck at her teat. In the throws of passion her head rocks back, my hand finds its way to her other nipple, and I start to tease and play with that too.

“Oh! I am... So... Sensitive.” She screeches as she shudders beneath me.

I don't let up and continue to grope and squeeze at her huge breasts. She continues to moan as her overstimulated tits bring her to a second orgasm in a quick succession. I feel her hand pawing at my trunks, once again searching for my cock. To fulfil her handsy request I have to move to the side of her, I remove my hand from her nipple and stand by her side now as I continue to lap at her nipple.

Her hand finds my cock quickly and starts to stroke at it. Very quickly I find my legs are shuddering, too turned on from the foreplay to stand almost.

"Wow... I am not the only one enjoying huh?" She says confidently. The innocent girl is now gone as she grips my cock and strokes. "Maybe we could do something with that huh?"

Giving up the fight with my wobbly knees I set myself down in the water, Millie kept her hand gripped on my cock the whole time. Her giant breasts now back in the water, like an emerging submarine they glide through the water and cover the space in front of me, her hand reaching under them she is still able to stroke my dick.

The motion of her hand now is causing her breasts to bounce up and down as her arm bumps into the underside of them.

"I'm... Close..." I weakly say.

"I bet; you feel like you are about to burst." She leans in and plants a kiss on my cheek before moving to my ear, lightly whispering. "You can cum in them..." She softly says.

Expertly she releases my cock from my trunks and slowly guides me into her cleavage under the water. With just the tip between her gargantuan breasts, she strokes my shaft and continues to egg me on.

"Go on, cum in them. I want you to cum for my massive tits. Show me how much you love them. Fuck my tits, Harry."

Bucking beneath her, her hand still providing stimulation and coupled with the foreplay I cannot last a second longer as I grunt as I blast my load into the underside of her cleavage. My head flops back and I look up into the blue sky, gasping for air. Millie moves her tits off me and leans back in a similar manner.

"Well... That was something..." She says before giggling.

"Words cannot describe what that was." I replied.

Her hand grabs my knee, and she gives a squeeze. "You are sweet."

I turn my head slightly and notice Mrs Evans looking out at us from the window. Millie still has her head leaning back, I make eye contact with Mrs Evans, and she looks down at her tits, I follow her gaze and she starts squeezing them. I can only see from her waist up, but I follow her hand as it makes its way down her torso, presumably, towards her pants.

What lovely neighbours.