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1,169 words.

<Thick as Thieves No Nut November>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Five

Sitting on the futon, Megan's body was still covered in that robe, it was quickly becoming the bane of my existence it seemed. I tried to make out anything about her body, but she wore it in a way that really did obfuscate her figure. I did think her boobs looked bigger, but it was hard to tell exactly how much.

If I grew, it would stand to reason so did she.

Speaking of growth, I saw her eyes shoot to my bulge in my trousers and her eyes went wide.

"I see your growth has continued..."

I blushed. "Is it that obvious..."

She nodded and stood up. "Are these that obvious too?"

Meg stared deep into my eyes and opened her robe, exposing her own growth. Megan "Boobs" Davies was truly living up to her nickname now, her top was stretched tight over her tits. The top was meant to be fairly conservative but thanks to her expansion, it was much lower cut than intended. Each of her breasts were much larger than they were when I saw her almost a week ago. Near D's were now huge H's, at a guess. They were big. My mind struggled to comprehend their new size. I had never seen breasts that big in person, I probably had in some videos or pictures online, but it was entirely different standing before someone who, not only has boobs that big, but

also boobs that are barely contained within her top because of her sudden growth.

I was begging for release this morning, my cock ached for attention and release. That was before I saw Meg and her new assets.

I was solid.

My cock was fully erect, it seemed even bigger than when I woke up with morning wood. My balls ached and I stood there almost panting at the sight before me.

“Oh my~” Megan cooed.

I followed her gaze and saw my dick, making the largest of porn stars look almost inadequate.

Woah...

I took a step toward Meg, my inhibitions all but gone, desire fuelling my motor functions. I reached out, much like a zombie trying to grab their victim, my arms were outstretched. Unlike a brainless husk, my focus was her large melons on her chest.

I felt a finger press into the centre of my chest.

“Nuh uh uh” She teased. “Just because you are horny Mr Stevens, doesn’t mean you get to have the goods.”

Meg thrust her chest out and showed off her new growth. My knees wobbled; my cock throbbed. My face must’ve been pleading because I could see her eyes soften and look at me with pity.

“Seeing as you look so desperate...” Megan removed her finger from the centre of my sternum, and I fell forward.

The sudden movement caught me off guard, I fell, face first into a soft heaven.

I couldn’t move, my body was frozen for a few seconds, my face being enveloped between those bountiful breasts. The thing that snapped me from my paralysis was her touch. Her hands ran through my hair.

It felt nice.

“M-M..eg...” I barely formed the word.

“Hmm?” She replied.

“I... Can’t handle it...” I pleaded.

“Oh Honey...” Her hand tickled my scalp. “Why not think of it this way... The longer you last... The bigger I’ll grow...”

She spoke with such authority; I couldn’t argue with it. In my aroused state, I couldn’t even connect the dots that if she grew bigger, so would I.

Megan lifted my head out from her cleavage and looked at me with heavy eyes.

“I know you want that...” Her voice was a low whisper, her hand grabbed my cock, and she gripped it tightly. “And I want it too...”

She wants me bigger...

“I can see by your eyes that you look shocked, but... Think of it this way... The bigger you get, the more you feel turned on to me... Your arousal gets me off...” Her revelation has me stunned.

“I wonder if I’m not big enough to completely swallow it between these...” Megan looks down at her vast cleavage. “It sounds like a fun arms race if you ask me...”

Her hand hadn’t left my dick, in fact, she was slowly starting to move it up and down. My toes curled.

“M.. M...” I stuttered.

“Oh sorry...” Megan blushes, realising that she was giving in too much to her desires.

“Maybe it is better that we don’t see each other until the end of the month.”

My face dropped. That was the opposite to what I wanted. The clairvoyant Meg immediately recognised my facial expression. Her hand softly rested on my chest.

“I guess you think you are strong enough to resist then?” She wrapped her hand around her wrist and pulled her arms straight.

The sight was unbelievable. One of my best friends was now sporting a huge pair of tits and

now they were being trusted towards my face. The soft flesh was bulging through the boob window, and I could only stare at the swollen mounds before me, my own swollen growth trying to bust through my pants too.

“Even when they...” She squeezes her arms together more, making her boobs appear to bulge and swell. “*Grow...*”

My knees trembled and I wobbled on my feet.

She was right.

I couldn't answer her, it took all of my willpower not to do anything. Thankfully she moved and grabbed her robe from the futon.

“I think it'll be fun to try.” Meg wrapped herself up in the robe. “Don't you?”

I slowly nodded my head.

She pressed herself closer to me and leaned in for a kiss, struggling slightly as her boobs blocked her advance. I felt her hot breath on my face.

“I can't even kiss you... I'm not done growing yet... Am I?” She asked me as if I had control.

I guess I do...

“Are you going to let me get bigger?” She covertly slipped a hand to her robe and pulled it aside to reveal her boobs again. “Or shall I take this back off?”

I was losing the fight in real time, keeping still was all I could do, becoming a statue, I stared at her.

“I'll give you this one for free.” Megan covered her boobs once more and took her leave. “See you soon T.”

This was going to be much harder than I thought.

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