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<Accidental Surrogate>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Seven

After showering, we dried off and Claire made her way to her house to get changed so she could take me up on the offer to go shopping. A task that I would normally hate but with someone like Claire, it sounded more than enjoyable. I got dressed and left the house, walking up Claire's path, no sooner than I placed my foot at her door did it swing open. Claire was standing there in a comparatively reserved choice of clothing compared to her dress.

She was wearing a T-shirt and jeans. The shirt was meant to be form fitting, tight even, but this looked even tighter than it should. Her boobs were straining the fabric to breaking point. The top was so stretched that it had ridden up and was revealing her cute and petite stomach. Her jeans also looked tight; her wide hips were stretching the denim almost to ruin. She looked incredible, so curvy and beautiful, I felt the blood drain from my brain. She opened the door without looking and didn't even see me, so I noticed her fighting with her bra and looking a bit angry before her eyes met my stares and she suddenly burst into a big smile.

"Oh, Josh, I guess you like what you see, if your gaze is anything to go by." Her giggle was light and cute.

"Sorry... Just... Wow..."

"You flatterer." She punched my arm lightly.

The motion of her moving caused a quake in her bra. I couldn't help but notice her boobs bounce and jiggle, but I also noticed something else. Her bra.

*She looks like she is outgrowing that bra...*

Claire had told me that she was a J cup, a staggering size on her small frame, but even that seemed to be not quite right, I could see the straps digging into her skin and her boobs were billowing over the top.

Claire started to blush before she walked past me.

*That isn't like her to blush...*

The woman was oozing confidence and pride in her figure at all times, to see her do act this way was mildly concerning. I turned and followed behind her, noticing her big butt in her jeans, I almost fainted. I knew she had a great ass but in these jeans, she looked incredible. With each step I saw her thick cheeks sway and shake from side to side.

I had to jog a little to catch up.

“Everything ok?”

“Yes.” I could tell she was quite annoyed by her tone. “My bra shrunk in the wash... The things are so hard to get and then expensive...” She grumbled.

“Well... I guess we can go bra shopping...” I said with a positive and optimistic tone in my voice.

She grumbled, missing my point because of her anger.

“I will buy them; I would gladly do that for you.” I offered.

Despite her family being rich, from previous interactions with Claire, she had told me that despite the house, the rest of it is up to her to get paid. That would explain why she was annoyed about the price.

*Hopefully, my words will warm her up.*

“That is so sweet but... I am just annoyed that this keeps happening, it is quite annoying getting bras.”

“I don't mind... I will gladly help you find bras.”

Her smile returned, finally getting my point. “Oh, you don't? I suppose it has nothing to do

with me modelling bras for you?" She laughed.

"Maybe..." I said quietly walking beside her.

"You goof." She bumped her hip into me, almost sending me flying.

We walked to the gate of the community and her driver was there again. Claire didn't flash him this time, but she did take a slow walk around the car, really showing off her butt. Sitting in the back, I saw her lower herself into the car and I noticed that she was struggling a bit with the seatbelt, the clip was stuck under her butt. I must admit, seeing just how big she was like this, it was quite the turn on.

Claire noticed the attention I was paying her, and she smiled at my reaction. She placed her hand on my dick and just let it rest there for the ride, every now and then she would lightly rub it, nothing too much but just enough to keep me hard. Every time it throbbed, she exhaled.

Claire leaned in and whispered. "We can't do anything... But it feels so good to know how much I affect you." She pecked me on the cheek.

I stayed hot and bothered for the duration of the ride, much to Claire's approval. We arrived and quickly made our way into a shop. It was Claire's favourite place, quickly I found the clothes piling up over my arm and I was wondering first, how much is this going to cost, second, how long are we going to be here.

The questions were inconsequential, I was about to have a private show from Claire. The changing rooms in this place were huge and they had a bench inside. Claire snuck me in and sat me down, I placed the clothes in a pile beside me and Claire started to try the first dress on.

Each article of clothing was more revealing than the last, she looked incredible in each thing she put on. Being inside the changing room had its benefits, I got to see her strip off and change. Her body naked in all its glory, it was too much for me to resist. I felt the uncontrollable urge to reach out and touch her, especially when she got too close. Claire was good at deciding when I could or couldn't. She regularly slapped my hand away and moaned when my fingers did meet her skin.

I was noticing something though, during the try ons, she was struggling with two areas, her bust and hips. It was becoming more of an issue as we went on.

*I guess struggling is taking its toll on her.*

Claire had some leggings on when she turned around to show me and apart from being hypnotised by her huge ass, desperately wanting to touch them, I noticed that I could see her panties through the fabric. It wasn't because her pants were bright and came through the material, it just seemed the material was too thin.

"I don't know if these ones will be alright."

Shocked that I commented something negative about her choice, she looked over her shoulder at me. "Why?"

"I can see your pants; it is very transparent... Not that *I* am complaining."

"Not that you are complaining..." She muttered under her breath.

She looked confused, not quite understanding what was going on, she moved so she could see her butt in the mirror and gasped. "Oh yeah! Wow... I wonder if..."

Claire bent over to see what that might look like, I was getting an eyeful and then suddenly.

A loud rip filled the changing room.

Her ass billowed out between the split in the seams and the leggings completely gave up and split open. I gasped as her butt looked to be swelling out of her clothes before me. Needless to say, I was rock hard. I couldn't resist and Claire was in far too much shock to slap my hands away. I spanked her ass, the loud slap filled the changing rooms and she moaned, mostly out of shock. Grabbed her by her hips and moved her so that her butt was in front of my face. I started to kiss and rub her giant ass like a fanatic worshipping their deity.

"Fuck!" She gasped.

I continued to rub and worship her and after a minute or so she gave up her resistance and pulled her panties aside and guided my hard cock into her. She bounced on my dick as discreetly as possible, gasping on each thunderous crash of her ass onto my lap. She came really quick; I wasn't done but she was approaching her second.

"I love... Your... Ass..." I whispered; my fingers spread on her huge cheeks.

*It's so big...*

I rubbed the wide expanse and had a fleeting thought zip through my head.

*Was she bigger?*

I looked down and dispelled the strange thought before building up to my release, it came just after her second.

Panting and leaning back against me, I moaned softly in her ear.

“You are perfect...”

“You are insatiable...” She joked.

“You make me like this.” I answered truthfully.

Claire stood up, and turned around and faced me. “Well...” She leaned in, planted her lips on mine and gave me a big kiss.

“You are like an aphrodisiac,” I said.

“That was pretty lame.” She laughed.

“Maybe... But it is true.”

“Well... Stud.” She giggled at her own joke. “I think it is time I get fitted...” she gestured to her boobs, which were overflowing the bra she had on.

*Were they... overflowing more?*

“You’ll have to leave for that... But first...” Claire lifted her top off, the boob drop, despite being in a bra, was immense, I thought it might topple her.

My dick twitched, still exposed. Claire laughed.

“Seems like I didn’t do a good enough job.” Claire unclasped her bra and let her boobs bust free from their lacy confines.

There were no words to say when presented with her bust. I stared and ogled her massive and full bust. Her dark nipples were stiff and begging to be touched, they rested on her stomach, and they looked so perky.

*Looking at them never gets old.*

“You... You are a goddess...”

“Oh? A goddess of what?” She smiled, pressing her tits into one another.

“Like Venus, you are just so beautiful and sexy.” I blurted out, all charisma disappearing from my body when staring at her boobs.

“Venus was also the goddess of Fertility right?” She said, placing her hands on her hips.

“Well, I think I have the curves for that.” Claire teased.

I looked over her outrageous curves and couldn't help but agree.

*Fertility...*

I stared at how womanly her hips were, how full and heavy her tits looked and her nipples, they were so dark.

*Fertility...*

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