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<Cursed Pumpkins>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 3 - 1st Nov

The sunlight has become too intolerable to my closed eyes, the searing light makes my face wince.

The uneasy feeling of needing to pee comes to the forefront of my mind.

Five more minutes...

The aftereffects of my consumption are starting to take over my head. A light pounding turns into something more severe.

Ugh...

I realise I am not going to get back to sleep but I lay there and keep my eyes closed. I hear a few banging noises from downstairs.

It seems Chloe is awake...

I make out a deep mumble, the voice is too deep to be Chloe's. Then I remember.

Nathan!

I start to become more alert.

At least my top doesn't feel tight anymore.

Turning over I feel a weight on my chest that feels very strange to me. I open my eyes and I gasp.

Tits.

I look down and I can see my boobs. Naked and proudly sitting perkily on my chest.

They're...

Each bigger than small melons, they are massive compared to what they were.

Huge...

The reason my top doesn't feel tight is because my boobs have grown out of the top and snapped the bra.

The alcohol must've dampened my senses to the pain.

I am shocked, awestruck and just staring at these new additions to my chest.

I don't even know what size they are. They are fucking massive.

I finally move, lifting my body up with my elbows, I don't take my eyes off my boobs.

Watching them sit heavily on my chest, they don't sag at all, they are so perky and round. They look like implants. I reach out to touch them and I am overwhelmed by the sensation of them. My fingers poke and squeeze them and quickly prove that they aren't fake. The residual horniness from last night quickly returns.

No... This is... Weird...

I stand up and walk over to the full-length mirror that is on the wardrobe. Noticing how they bounce with each step. The sensation is rather arousing. Staring at my melons in the mirror I let out a soft moan.

Fuck...

I can't believe what I am looking at, formerly flat chested, my chest was now home to two large round boobs, at a guess F's, they were easily bigger than Chloe's even from shape they looked significantly bigger.

So, round...

I couldn't take my eyes off of them. I heard someone coming up the stairs, I panicked and slammed the open door to the bedroom. I rested my back against the wooden door, I looked down, staring as my tits rose and fell with each quick breath I took.

This just doesn't happen.

Something catches my eye on the floor, next to my discarded bag I can see the conjoined pumpkins on the floor.

Surely not...

I don't think anything more of it because the knock on the door behind me makes me scream out.

"Jules?" Chloe's voice called me, with a hint of concern in her voice.

With blinding speed, I open the door and yank her into the room, so quick that she doesn't see anything, I keep my back to her now that I have thrown her into the room.

"What the hell?" She asks.

"Chloe..."

"What is it?"

"Brace yourself... You aren't going to believe this." I said before turning to my friend.

I saw her face turn to one of shock almost instantly. Her eyes glued to my tits; I felt a pang of pride as my large chest stuck out towards her. There were no words for at least 30 seconds, I mean what do you say when your best friend magically wakes up with huge tits.

"What the fuck Julie..."

It was rare that Chloe called me Julie, it usually was when she was super serious.

"I don't know. I just woke up like this."

"Can I feel?" Chloe blurted out.

Uhh?

"Sure." I didn't see why not but it was a rather strange request.

She wasted no time, and I felt her hands on my exposed breasts, her hands were exploring their surface and testing the feel of them in her hands. I must admit, it felt thrilling to be groped like this, the over stimulation, the sudden new tits and the pent-up horniness from last night was starting to really stack up. I was starting to pant, and I was barely containing moans.

"Are you ok?" Chloe asked.

“They... Umm...” My legs trembled. “Feel pretty good...” I moaned, blushing.

“They feel pretty good to me too...” There was tension in the air. “What about...”

Chloe then lowered herself down my chest and stuck my hard nipple into her mouth and sucked on it and gave it a soft nibble. My body visibly shook, and I had to reach out to support myself. Her hands roamed my body for a few seconds as she suckled some more.

“Fuck~” I gasped.

Chloe released my nipple and stood up, her own nipples making indents in her top, her breathing was quicker too, she bit her lip and stared at me with a desire in her eyes.

“Umm... Sorry Jules...”

“It’s ok...” I moaned. “Anytime...” I winked.

“What happened... Like...” She gestured to my chest.

“I don’t know, my top was feeling tighter yesterday and then today...”

“What the fuck.” Chloe exclaimed.

“I feel fine, *more than fine* actually...” I reached my hands to my boobs and pinched my nipples, letting out a soft gasp. “Your fault.” I teased.

“Sorry... Umm... I mean, as long as you feel ok...” Chloe was blushing again. “Should we take you to the doctors?”

“No way, I finally have tits! They might take them away, let’s just... Carry on.”

“Carry on? *Carry on?* You have huge stripper tits, suddenly, overnight... How do you just “*Carry on*” You can’t just do that.”

“Watch.” I grabbed a robe that was hanging up on the back of the door.

I quickly discarded my busted top and wrapped the robe around my nude chest, the fabric sending tiny shivers all over my body when each fibre ran across my expanded tits.

“There, now your guest downstairs won’t know any difference.” It was a temporary measure but thanks to the fluffiness of the gown, my chest was relatively concealed.

“My guest...” Chloe’s face dropped.

“Yes... I heard you both last night.” I smirked at her.

“I *do* have a guest downstairs...” She timidly said, trying to move past the two elephants in the room.

“I know, so glad that you and Nathan got it together.”

Chloe nodded, her face getting redder by the second. I ambushed her with a big hug, my tits mashing against hers felt strange, oddly exciting.

Mine are bigger...

“I can feel your tits still... They are so big... What are you going to do?”

“Three things Chloe. Eat, Shop and show off.”

We went downstairs, I kept myself covered, Nathan knew me, so I didn't want to have to explain to him how my tits are bigger than Chloe's suddenly, plus I don't want to have her man's eyes on them. I am not like that at all. Chloe and Nathan were so sweet with each other, it was cute but also at times wanted to make me hurl. With my stomach full, my hangover quickly fading. I decided it was time to get a new wardrobe, lest I wanted to walk around topless everywhere.

Not too bad of an idea...

It didn't take too long to pick out a bunch of clothes online, but they wouldn't arrive for a few days, I needed something until then. I threw on the baggiest jumper that Chloe had, it was from an Ex, that she never got rid of. Still, it didn't hide the girls completely, thankfully the lack of bra didn't affect me, they were genuinely that perky that they just stuck out on my chest. My back did feel the difference, but I quickly got used to the new weight distribution. The closest place was a supermarket, it had a clothing section but nothing too extravagant, enough to get me through a few days though. Bouncing through the doors, I noticed a few glances. Despite my best efforts, it was quite clear that I was stacked thanks to how the jumper sat on my chest.

I must admit, it was rather nice to have that attention.

I can't wait for those new clothes to arrive. I'm going to look so hot.

I felt my knees become weak at the thought of being in the club again and popping out of

my new clothes.

I need to focus on the task at hand.

Rushing to the clothing department, I grab a few of the largest size clothes they have on the hangers and make my way to the changing rooms. I try on the first one, a size 14 but it is much too tight to get close to covering my boobs, the next size up gets over my chest but the picture on the front is distorted from the protrusion of my boobs. I find the strain oddly arousing.

They do look good...

I thrust my chest out and stare for a few moments before I change into the next size up. It does a much better job at covering my boobs but there is no question that I am well endowed. The fabric is so tight that it clings to the underside of my tits, the top of my shorts visible.

It is just for a few days... I justify my revealing decision.

I leave the changing room with the top still on and immediately bump into a familiar face. Steve.

His jaw drops and he is gawking at me, this time there is no question that his manhood is working to full capacity. His loose-fitting shorts have a clear bulge pointing towards me.

“Now it works?” I tease.

He nods, no words or sounds leave his mouth. He stares at my boobs dumbly.

“Too late.” I bounce past him, too frustrated with how he left me last night. I paid for my clothes with my phone, and jump back in my car and head back to Chloe’s.

I decided to not go out, despite my thriving sex drive wanting me to, I am just too tired, and I want to showcase my new figure with my new clothes. Me and Chloe order a pizza to share between us and talk through the night, mostly about boobs, before we head to bed. Laying on my back, I stare at my rising mountains and feel a twinge below.

I can't wait to go out...

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