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<Hooked>

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by <Growing Desires>

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Thank you for reading this story and supporting my work. This story was an original creation. Commissions are always open should you want your own story. Should you want to get any of my books in physical print, check out my Amazon page for physical prints.

-All of my links are here-

Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Two

I couldn't believe my luck, it didn't feel real, with even the interaction so far, even if Michelle turned out to be a serial killer then I was more than happy to become her victim. I turned and looked at Ben and Richard before I left and I gave them the thumbs up. As soon as we entered the loud and dank club, the air hit me like a truck. The drop in decibels from inside to outside was a nice reprieve for my ears.

The world was spinning a bit more out here and I walked hand in hand with Michelle, I couldn't help but glance over to see her boobs jiggling, threatening to bounce out of her very revealing and low-cut dress.

"Well at least I know I have your attention..." Michelle said with a sly smile. "You know, it is quite easy to tell who are boob men." She giggled.

"Well... Guilty... And can you blame me?" I think being this far towards wherever we're going gave me an extra sense of confidence.

Hang on, where are we going?

Michelle was still giggling at my blunt admission.

“Where are we going?” I asked, after trying to recall if she had told me or not.

“My hotel.” She pointed. “It’s just by there.”

The hotel was the fanciest one in the town, I had heard it was incredible inside, but the eye watering price had always put me off. Yet here was this mysterious, incredibly attractive woman who also was rich apparently.

“I'm not from around here, I'm here on business but I leave tomorrow. So, it is nice to play and have some fun right?” She stopped and pulled my head into the cleavage.

Her boobs were huge, they covered my face, and I felt the warm soft skin invite my face into her bosom. The amazing sensation was capped off with her words.

“And it is always more fun with someone else.” She purred.

We carried on the walk into the hotel, and I couldn't believe how big and stunning even just the foyer was. It wasn't the time to admire the place; it was time to admire the woman I was with.

Taking the lift to the penthouse was certainly enough for me to question the previous thought process about not admiring the place but as soon as the lift door closed, she threw herself at me. Her plump lips mashed against mine and her hands were all over my body, like she couldn't wait to feel every inch of my frame. My hands went to her plump butt, and I gave her a tight squeeze, lifting her up off her feet with the grope, her boobs pressed against my chin as

I made out with the sexy woman.

The door opened and we were immediately into her room, it was huge, I would've been in awe if I wasn't carrying Michelle with her slender legs wrapped around my body. I had no idea where I was going, it felt like I would need a map to get around the penthouse.

Thankfully Michelle was steering me in the right direction. I found the bed and as I was about to throw her onto the giant soft bed, Michelle slipped her legs down my body, and she spun me around and threw me onto the edge of the bed.

I looked up at her as she looked down over her boobs at me, I couldn't keep my eyes off of her boobs, they were the biggest I had ever seen in person, and I was about to touch them. My excitement was probably evident on my face, but it certainly was in my pants.

I had always loved big boobs, generally, the bigger the better, I just hadn't had much luck in real life meeting someone so busty. I was glad that after this high-pressure week, it was as if I had earned this in my life.

"Your eyes." Michelle moaned. "They tell me everything I need to hear..."

Looking in her eyes, I saw her boobs bulge up, like a sun rising, her face was getting obscured by her boobs. I looked down and tried to understand what was happening. I thought it was a trick of her posture but when I saw how her top was coping, I realised that she was actually growing. The way the fabric was stretching by the second, I was in a horny awe.

"D...D-did... Did you just..."

“Grow?” Michelle’s voice was low and husky, she knew what her words were doing to me.

Breast expansion was something I had come across and it was something that I enjoyed, the fantasy was amazing, the growth wasn’t the point, the size was the part that enticed me, big heaving breasts, that is what the draw was to me.

However, seeing the growth in person, I swear I almost came in my pants, her confirmation was driving me wild, although I was still frozen in awe.

“H-how...?”

“Do you really want to know how?” Slowly, her hands traced up her stomach towards her boobs, Michelle’s fingers wrapped around the top hem of her dress and with a slow pull, she revealed her huge breasts, they looked bigger than the estimated F cups. I couldn’t guess, I just knew that she was bigger. “Or would you rather just... Have some fun?”

I nodded. My eagerness was more than apparent still.

“Good...” Michelle straddled me and pressed her boobs into my face.

I started to kiss them, feeling how firm and taut they were, they were certainly not as soft and malleable like some boobs I had felt in the past, but they weren’t fake, it was clear that whatever was going on left them in a more real feel, rather than silicone fun bags.

Michelle’s nipple found its way to my mouth, and I started to suckle, Michelle moaned loudly and was grinding herself against my throbbing

erection in my pants.

I was about ready to pounce when she moaned into my ear.

“What if... I got... Bigger...”

Bigger?

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