

## One Night Stand

This was a giveaway 2,000 word commission for my anniversary celebration. If you would like a commission from me, [click here](#)

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**Unknown Number**

*Hey, is this Jordan?*

**Me**

*Yes, why's this?*

**Unknown Number**

*It's Molly, you met me at Matt's party.*

**Me**

*Molly, hi, it's been a while, how are you doing?*

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*Who the fuck is Molly... I was so drunk... I only remember that-*

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**Molly**

*I'm the one you slept with.*

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*I slept with...*

Visions and feelings came flooding back to my mind, many strange and blurry ones. The reality was that I didn't *actually* remember her. Matt's party was months ago, and I only really remember that I did sleep with someone at that party. The hazy images of me fucking a girl were coming back into my brain and I was getting turned on.

*She was gorgeous, absolutely drop dead gorgeous.*

A perfect ten, from what I remembered.

I was a year behind because of things like Matt's parties, too much drinking and partying in my first year held me back for a redo. Extra year of student loans and studying. That also meant another year for more parties, I was a bit more reasonable in my second year though.

Apart from this night.

That night I had started drinking early and I was hammered before everyone had even arrived. Molly being one of them. Molly arrived and I was drunkenly stumbling past the door, bumped straight into her, I apologised profusely.

I remember reaching out a hand and putting it on her bicep to see if she was okay. She was fit, a year younger than me and very beautiful. Her face was cute but there was a seductive look about her, I was a fairly attractive guy after all. Her tits grabbed my attention however, she was wearing a very low-cut top and she was a hefty D cup by my guess, her boobs were practically popping out, much like my eyes when I saw them.

Molly and her friends had pre-drinks before arriving so thankfully she was more than tolerant of my drunkenness. I remember us talking for a bit after I got her a drink but there was a lot of fuzziness there until I remember us taking it in turns riding one another until she came more times than she could count and me finally exploding deep inside her.

*Deep inside her...*

The harrowing thought brought me to a halt.

*Protection...*

I kept wondering and the fog was too great to remember. I did seem to recall she said she was on the pill or maybe I lasted so long because I was wearing a condom.

My mind was a wreck for a few seconds before I felt my phone buzz again.

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**Molly**

*I can see you're online...*

**Me**

*Sorry... I ugh... Was just trying to recall...*

**Molly**

*You forgot me?*

**Me**

*No, I just had quite a bit to drink that night...*

**Molly**

*Same. I do remember one thing though...*

**Me**

*What's that?*

**Molly**

*You were good... So good...*

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I've never really thought of myself as a very good lover, but this was high praise coming from someone like her, she was so incredibly sexy and beautiful.

*I bet she has slept with lots of studs...*

My face was blushing.

There was a ping, and I felt my phone vibrate in my hand, I looked down and saw a picture.

*Molly...*

It was a simple selfie, but I was floored. Having not seen her face in a number of months, I was more than happy to receive a lovely reminder of how beautiful her face was. Her blue eyes were melting me through the phone. Towards the bottom of the picture, I could get a small glimpse of her hefty cleavage and the thoughts were coming flooding back about how they bounced when she was bouncing on my cock.

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**Me**

*Just as beautiful as I remembered.*

**Molly**

*You said you barely remembered!*

**Me**

*That is not how I worded it at all!*

**Molly**

*Lol*

*Remember these?*

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Another picture and it was a bit more zoomed out, it showed only about half of her face, but the focus of the photo was clearly her tits. The effect she was intending was very much happening. My throbbing cock was aching to be freed from my pants as I stared at the busty goddess before me.

*So big... God they look bigger than I remembered...*

I wished more than anything to hold them in my hands, or more accurately try to, based on their size, they'd dwarf my palms for sure.

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**Me**

*I for sure remember those...*

**Molly**

*Nobody forgets these puppies.*

**Me**

*Looking as good, if not better than I remembered.*

**Molly**

*Well... They've gone through a bit of a growth spurt...*

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*Growth spurt? Like she's going through puberty again or something...*

Flashes of her sucking her own nipple whilst I grabbed one of her tits came rushing back, I couldn't resist, I started to stroke my cock. I was alone in my room, why not.

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**Me**

*I thought they looked a bit bigger.*

**Molly**

*Well, that was a few months ago... Sorry, it was just a good photo.*

**Me**

*Can't argue with that, a very good pic.*

**Molly**

*Well...*

*Maybe I shouldn't show you a picture taken a month or so after that then... Like for comparison's sake? I wouldn't want to trouble you at all with comparing the sizes of my boobs or anything...*

**Me**

*Oh me? I've got nothing on, I'd be happy to help, beats doing nothing right?*

**Molly**

*You're hilarious.*

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Another photo and this time it was her standing in the mirror in a changing room, it looked like she was trying out some clothes but it was clear to me that her boobs had grown, the strain that they were causing on her top was undeniable at this point. She looked incredible, still as toned as ever, even if her midriff was covered up, you could just tell she was still that fit busty goddess I bumped into all those months ago.

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**Molly**

*So?*

**Me**

*So what? Sorry I was drooling; I forgot what we were talking about.*

**Molly**

*Funny and classy.*

*My tits?*

**Me**

*Very big, huge even.*

**Molly**

*Thank you, I didn't need to be told that though.*

**Me**

*They are most definitely bigger there...*

*When was that taken?*

**Molly**

*Ooooh ummm...*

**Me**

*When?*

**Molly**

*6 months ago...*

**Me**

*Well now I have to ask if they've grown anymore...*

**Molly**

*Hmmm... You've been silly, you've been mean, why should I show you what I'm dealing with nowadays?*

**Me**

*Because we had fun that night, I am desperate to see you again, especially after that last picture.*

**Molly**

*How desperate?*

**Me**

*It's taking all of my willpower not to touch myself right now.*

**Molly**

*And now I remember why I liked you so much...*

*So desperate to please...*

*That is why you are a good lover...*

*I've never cum so much and so hard in all my life...*

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She sent another picture, this time it was of her out with some friends, she was bent forward but she looked different somehow. Her tits were bigger, I could see her cleavage was swollen so much that it was threatening to pop out any second, one wrong move on the dance floor and some lucky stranger would've been suffocated between them.

*My dream way to go...*

There was something else about her though, she looked so radiant, her face looked a bit fuller, maybe unfavourable angle but she looked good, so good.

Her tits looked massive, I kept going back to them, but there wasn't much else to see from the group photo. Everyone in the picture had a "Team Boy" or "Team Girl" sash on.

*Must be someone's baby shower.*

I couldn't see the Mum to be, but I didn't much care about anyone else in the picture other than Molly.

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**Me**

*I must admit, I was expecting a selfie right now, not a group photo from... When?*

**Molly**

*Very demanding.*

**Me**

*I told you I am desperate.*

**Molly**

*Well, that was to show off how big I am compared to my friends.*

**Me**

*You certainly are, I think if you took all their boobs and put them together then you would still be bigger.*

**Molly**

*Definitely... Especially now...*

**Me**  
*You tease.*

**Molly**  
*I like making you squirm.*

**Me**  
*Mean.*

**Molly**  
*You started it.*

**Me**  
*I have to just add, you looked great in that photo, tits aside.*

**Molly**  
*I know... I was glowing there...*

**Me**  
*Radiant as the sun.*

**Molly**  
*Strange, I've got two moons on my chest and you're saying I remind you of a sun.*

**Me**  
*Now who's being silly.*

**Molly**  
*Fine. Point made.*

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Another photo and this time it was her trying on a bikini in a changing room. The caption read "It doesn't quite fit..."

The picture only showed her bust and up, but it was clear to see what she was talking about. Her areolae were not entirely covered by the top, her massive boobs were bulging over the cups, the veins bulged on the surface and the dark areolas were rising above the cups like a sunrise.

I was stroking so hard at this point I was worried that I might lose myself before she finally shows me how she looks right now.

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**Molly**  
*3 months ago, still going through my growth spurt.*

**Me**  
*Woah...*

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I reopened the picture and gawked again at the way her boobs were overflowing the elasticated bikini. How her hand was prodding the overflowing swell that was coming out the side.

There was another mirror behind her, and I saw a glimpse of some skin, it looked to be her ass.

She was quite curvy but certainly top heavy, that ass looked more like she was sporting an hourglass shape now.

*How could she change so drastically in such a short amount of time...*

I looked over her sexy body one more time before going back to the chat.

*And why wasn't I there to see this happen...*

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**Me**

*Still going through your growth spurt now or back then?*

**Molly**

*That's a good question.*

*I can tell you... If you want...*

**Me**

Yes.

**Molly**

*You can do better than that...*

**Me**

*Please... Pretty please Molly... Show me your boobs... I'm so fucking horny.*

**Molly**

*Horny... Mmmm*

*1 sec...*

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I didn't mean to say horny, it wasn't untrue, but I was more caught up in the moment than anything else. She was offline.

*Fuck!*

I was worried that I ruined it. I went to type something in a desperate attempt to fix it, but I was shocked when I saw that Molly was ringing me.

*What the fuck!*

I accepted and quickly saw Molly's face fill my screen, and I mean fill. Her face had puffed up, I had seen it a little bit in a few photos but to see it live on a video call it was clear that she had changed.

*Hormones can do that to a girl...*

I didn't mind that she looked different, I mean she was still the same girl, sexy, sensual and mega busty.

"Hey..." I said in a sultry tone, as much as I could muster anyway. My dick was still in my hand, but thankfully not on show when I started the camera.

"Hey..." Her voice pulled off the sultry tone much better than I ever could. "I know you are still on that same campus, but I moved away so this is going to have to do."

*What is she on about?*

She was smiling at me, her panties in her hand, she gave them a sniff and discarded them over her shoulder. Before I could say anything I heard her let out a gasp, her face contorted, and she moaned softly into the phone.

“There...”

I was wide eyed now; she was staring intently at me and I could see her body shudder. I could see the tops of her shoulders and I could see how her arm was moving in a rhythmic fashion, the thin straps that were over her shoulders were digging into her skin rather hard.

I joined in the fun; the call was a bit quiet at this point other than the faint background noise of each of us masturbating.

“So...” I breathed heavily. “You never did show me your tits...”

“Always wanting more... Well, I’ve got more right here...”

Molly stopped what she was doing and adjusted the camera, panning down I could see her tits. They were barely contained in her camisole. They were somehow even bigger, I couldn’t believe my eyes, they moved and shook like real tits. I had no reason to doubt but it just seemed so utterly insane.

“Holy shit...”

Molly smirked and she pulled her top down and lifted her gigantic tits out of their overtaxed nightwear. They were truly immense, my body desperately needed to get over to her place and I needed to have those boobs wrapped around my head.

Or cock.

Her boobs were covered in veins, the skin was a subtle hue of red and her nipples were long, thick and dark.

I didn’t remember them being like that, but I just watched, mesmerised by how they jiggled and shook from her finger movements below the field of view of the camera.

Her breathing became more ragged, I was getting closer too.

“You face...” She started before gasping. “You love them don’t you... My big fucking titties...”

I could only grunt and nod.

“They’re so fucking big... They grew because of you.” She grunted and winced. “For you... They’re not done yet...” She moaned loudly and I saw her body shudder and come to a stop.

*She came.*

I knew Molly’s sexual appetite wouldn’t allow her to stop at just one, as if on cue, she started working herself once more.

“Fuck Molly... I’m so close... I’ve been stroking since the first picture...”

She screamed as another rapid orgasm took her.

“Why didn’t... You... Say...” She panted, out of breath. “I would’ve done this earlier...”

“Fuck...”

“Don’t you cum yet!” She commanded. “You’ve not got to see. Just how big. These are.”

She hefted a boob towards her face and easily popped a nipple into her mouth and started to suckle. I was still stroking, dangerously close to cumming. Based on her moans, she wasn't far off again.

She was always able to fit her nipple into her mouth but now it looked even hotter thanks to her gravid size. Her head was almost swallowed by her own boobs.

*She must be well past a G cup at this point...*

"I want to see you. I need to see you. Please, I need to fuck you again... Seeing you like this... I need it so fucking bad... I'm so fucking hard, so close to cumming..."

My voice was waning, I was getting too close, too worked up.

Molly spat her nipple out of her mouth, some white liquid dripping out the side of her lips. She screamed out and came so hard that she knocked the phone off the stand she had set up. The camera flashed around, and I couldn't see much, it looked like the camera was pointed at the ceiling at the edge of the bed. Two large legs moved and landed either side of the phone and then over the edge of the mattress I saw a giant dome appear, it slid off the bed and blocked out almost all light.

I saw a hand each under this fleshy orb and held on for support. I couldn't even fathom what I was looking at.

I watched the show unfold as Molly got up from the bed and I saw everything under her. Her stomach was huge, massive, gigantic.

She turned and squatted down and picked the phone up and moved it slowly up her body, making sure to spend a few extra seconds on her taut exposed belly.

"Oh well... I guess you know now Daddy." Molly winked and rubbed the top of her pregnant stomach, still panting from her massive orgasm she had just experienced a few seconds earlier.

I was at the edge and now I was completely blindsided and shocked by this sudden revelation.

"It's yours..." She cooed, patting her stomach, causing her boobs to jiggle and belly to wobble slightly.

She could hear me still stroking.

"Do you... Like?" She gestured to her gravid form.

I nodded, stroking myself to the point of no return.

"Well... I've got four more weeks... To tease you... Fuck you... and grow for you."

I grunted as I came harder than I ever had. Panting, I laid my head back and only heard her voice.

"So, when can you come over Daddy?"

"I'll be right there..."

Molly's mouth grew into a wide smile "It's an hour's drive..."

"I'll be there in 45 minutes."

