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<The Wish>

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Chapter Six

“YYYYAAAAAHHHHH” I let out a huge yawn and stretched my back, it felt super stiff.

“I need a new mattress...”

Coming round slowly, I felt a tight heavy weight on my chest. Something completely alien to me.

“What...” I opened my eyes and was greeted by a wall of boob. “... The fuck?”

I couldn't see almost anything, there was just a mass of skin, I thought it might have been someone else or something but when I moved, I could feel them pulling and moving with me.

Getting up was especially hard, I needed to push myself up to get past the strange new weight on my chest, I was surprised how easily I could move with them. I would've thought I might have remained pinned under them forever.

I looked across the room to the mirror on the wardrobe that faced my

bed.

“Holy fucking shit... I got... Bigger?”

The side view of me sitting there with my boobs covering my lap was insane. I had never seen boobs that big in my life in any pictures, videos or anything. The closest I could think of is when someone stuffed yoga balls up their shirt for a skit on a comedy show.

I placed my hand on the side of one of my gigantic tits.

Even then...

I gave it a shake.

I might be bigger...

I couldn't just sit there in awe; I needed to get up. The alarm that had roused me was a distant memory but the reason for getting up was not.

“Cassie.”

I somehow had to do the school run today again.

How could I possibly... Would I fit behind the wheel? Do I have clothes?

Then a sense of tense fear and some small glimmer of satisfaction crawled into my head.

I can show those bitches...

I grabbed my biggest stretchiest pyjama top, it was meant to be long enough to cover down to my thighs, over my monstrous tits it barely covered down to the nipple. I threw on bottoms and looked at myself in the mirror.

I look ridiculous.

I shimmied my hips and watched my gargantuan tits wobble and shake

in my overstretched top.

I couldn't possibly...

I hefted the giant mounds in my hands and let out a moan when I let them go, their size and weight almost toppling me but surprisingly not.

Oh yes... Yes I could...

I wanted to see their faces when I rocked up to the school, my massive fucking titties undeniable.

Despite their size, they were surprisingly light. I was shocked at how I was able to move with them attached to my chest.

I gave myself one last look in the mirror.

Let's go.

Driving my car was a bit harder than I had anticipated, thankfully it wasn't too long. I arrived at my sister's house and let myself in. Natalie walked into the hallway just in time to see me. She froze.

"Hi..."

I didn't really know what to say, I hadn't really thought about how everyone else might treat me here.

"You okay?" I tried to just ignore it.

Natalie's jaw couldn't get any lower. She just stood there for a few seconds before Cassie came into the room.

"Mommy, what is it?" She tugged at her leg before turning to me. "Auntie Kim!" she yelled in excitement, like normal, she ran over. "What happened to your boobies?" She asked innocently.

I squatted down, my massive melons resting on my legs. “I don’t know, I think I was visited last night... by a...” I leaned in. “A boobie fairy!”

Cassie giggled. “I’m eating toast, do you want some?”

“I’d love some.”

“Come on!” She tried to pull me along.

“Let me talk to Mom first, save me a good bit.”

“Daaaad! Auntie Kim wants some toast.” The little girl ran into the kitchen happily.

“Kim. What the fuck happened?” She said under her breath so her seven-year-old wouldn’t hear her.

“I literally woke up like this...” I gestured to my heaving tits.

“And you’re here?” She looked dumbfounded. “Why aren’t you in the hospital?”

“I feel fine... Like... Really fine...”

Natalie looked shocked. “How... What... There are so many questions... How are you standing?”

“They’re surprisingly light... Feel.” Without any sense of embarrassment or shame, I just thrust my chest against Natalie’s, my breasts almost engulfed her torso.

I felt her palms on the underside of my boobs, the skin to skin felt strange, I had never had tits, therefore never had felt the sensation of someone touching them. It was oddly pleasant. She lifted and felt them to understand their dimensions and she was almost losing herself to them, how could anyone

blame her, they were probably the biggest tits on earth for all I knew.

There was some noise behind her, from the kitchen and it snapped us both out of the grope session.

“I... Unbelievable...” Natalie was in a state of disbelief.

“Honey, you’re going to be late for work...” Tim called from the kitchen, Natalie’s face went red.

“Tim...” She said in a hushed whisper to me. “Tim.” She called out to him. “Come here please.”

It was impossible to ease someone into my transformation, especially someone who saw me yesterday. Alas, it had to happen.

Tim walked over to the hallway and blurted out “Holy Sh-”

“Moooom, Daddy almost said a bad word!” Cassie called from the kitchen.

“Yes honey... I’ll tell him off...”

Tim was just as shocked as Natalie was. He didn’t know what to say or do, he just stood there, looking back between my tits and his wife’s face.

“She woke up like this...”

Tim nodded.

“She’s doing the school run.”

Tim nodded again.

“Take a minute. This is... Shocking... Cassie seemed relatively unphased...”

Another Nod.

“Let’s get it out of the system as best we can... and start the day... I’ve got to go...” She paused and looked at me one more time. “Are you sure you’re okay to do this Kim?”

A big beaming smile crept across my face. “I want to...” and I winked at Tim, although I wasn’t exactly sure if he had even seen it.

Natalie departed for work, Tim too and it was just me and Cassie. We got ready for school, and we drove to school. She didn’t mention my boobs almost at all, it was strange, but I guess she is just a kid.

I got out of the car and we walked to school, my huge tits bounced and wobbled as I walked to the yard. I spotted the mothers, and I smirked to myself.

Now who’s flat...

I don’t know why I felt so much joy about the look I knew was coming but I certainly was giddy with delight, like it was Christmas morning.

The whole yard was turning to face me, many questions were being asked of the parent’s that morning and whilst I wasn’t exactly covered up as much as I wanted to be, I certainly wasn’t indecent. I let Cassie walk into school and turned to walk away, deliberately swaying my tits for the moms on the yard. They were all stunned, I might’ve even expected a question or two from them if I kept myself on the yard.

I was happy with the chaos my massive boobs had caused this morning, the murmurs and whispers were usually a source of disdain and anxiety, now, they felt liberating.

These are great...

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