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971 words.

<The Cult>

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### Chapter Three

The morning light drifted into the room. I was not as jumpy this time, I felt a softness in my palm, and I knew it was Susan's boob. I gave it a soft squeeze, feeling my hand sink into the soft flesh but it was smaller this morning, but not from yesterday morning. It was as if she was growing two sizes but then dropping one overnight.

I couldn't pay much attention to it as I felt Susan press her butt against my hard cock. Morning sex was on the cards. I kissed the back of her neck, and she flipped around, her boobs crashing against one another and she pressed her lips against mine before she jumped on top of me, topless I gawked at her bouncing tits. They hung off her chest and to even ride me comfortably she needed to hold them, so it didn't hurt.

*What a way to start the day...*

I had a day off today, I needed to book annual leave before the end of the year, and I had a few days I had dotted around to make sure I was going to

use them all. Thursday was a bit random but with Susan not in work or doing anything today, it was going to be a good day I felt.

*Especially with her recent developments.*

I tried my best to keep myself chill and cool, but I couldn't help but keep myself focused on her boobs. Susan didn't chide me, but I am fairly sure she did notice, at least whenever I thought she caught me she gave me a big smile.

Through the course of the day, I noticed that her boobs were actually shrinking, they were now back down to C cups at a guess.

*It's over... It was fun while it lasted...*

We were cuddling on the sofa, watching some TV when her phone started to vibrate from a flurry of messages. Susan shot over to her phone and picked it up and started tapping away at her screen, a big smile on her face.

"E-everything okay?" I said, feeling like her reaction was quite jarring.

"Yeah... The girls wanted to have another morning out tomorrow. That's okay right? You're working tomorrow right?"

I nodded. "Yeah, all day."

"Good." She said before she started tapping on her screen again, falling into the conversation they were having.

I sat on my own on the sofa and just watched the tv on my own. Not wanting to wipe that smile off her face by asking her to stop talking to her new friends. I wasn't grumpy about it, so she was happy to continue.

I was falling asleep on the sofa; Susan was still happily messaging away.

"I'm going to head to bed babe... I'm shattered..." She didn't reply so I

leaned over to her and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

As I approached I couldn't help but see her phone and whilst I didn't see any text, I did happen to see a picture of a group of women standing in front of a giant manor looking building, it was huge but that wasn't what caught my eye.

The women were busty.

Hugely so.

I didn't stop myself from leaning in and I crashed into my wife's face and backed up.

"Sorry... I just... Saw..."

"Oh yeah this is a picture of the girls at the country club I'm going to on Sunday."

*That's the girls?*

I felt like I had permission to look at her screen, and I saw the picture now in more detail, Susan tapped the picture to enlarge it.

"That's Mollie, Emma, Jennifer, Olivia and Isabelle. There are more."

I didn't really take in their names nor who she was pointing to, I was too busy analysing their busts. Easily the biggest boobs I had seen outside of porn, the smallest of the girls was a H cup at a guess, and they were all just on show, they might as well have all been wearing a bikini top because of how much skin they had on show. The largest lady though, was probably past the halfway point in the alphabet, they were massive and very much on show in her very skimpy top.

I didn't know what to say, I was staring far too much, and I felt like Susan had noticed, if she had though, she didn't say anything at the moment.

"Are you going to bed then?" She reminded me.

I was feeling much more awake now because my mind was running wild.

"I think so... Yeah..." I stammered.

"Hey... John... Do you think you'd like it if I had boobs like them?"

The question was delivered with such innocence, but the smirk suggested that she was doing it to tease me, she knew the answer even. My face went bright red, and I didn't know what to say. I didn't want to hurt her feelings because she was clearly not as gifted as these busty bombshells.

"Don't worry... I know the answer..." Susan said, looking at my erection that I had failed to notice come to life.

I hung my head down and left the room. "I'll see you in the morning..." Blew her a kiss and went to bed.

*They were huge...*

Falling asleep was a rather difficult thing, I was quite worked up from the gigantic tits that I had just witnessed on my wife's phone. I couldn't help but hold my dick, trying desperately not to start stroking it.

It was true, I was exhausted. I wanted to meet these women, to see them in the flesh. I knew it would be wrong to invite myself along or even to ask my wife more questions, I could only hold my dick and let the darkness consume me.

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