

# The Project

*The following was a commission submitted to me by a Super Fan on Patreon.*

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I wanted nothing more than to fulfil her wish, to give into my base desire but a knock on the door made us both jump.

“Great work Claire, they’ve approved the funding!” Mike’s voice was not really welcome at this moment.

Once like a feral beast in heat, Claire composed herself to reply. “Thanks Mike.”

“Let me in, we can discuss tactics some more.” He tried the door again.

Turning to face the door Claire this time was a bit more forceful, I felt her hand reach down and she started to rub my throbbing cock through my pants.

“Sorry Mike, no.” She just said bluntly, we were both too horny to realise that wasn’t a good idea.

“And why not?” Mike did have a firm side that came with a bit of a temper.

I could hear it in his voice, not that I was in any state to complain or care, I was just staring at the biggest tits I had ever seen, maybe in the world, as she rubbed my throbbing cock through my pants.

“Lady... Problems...” She just said as if a blanket statement was good enough to cover it up.

“Oh... Umm...” Mike was taken aback by her comment, clearly unable to retain his anger when he didn’t know what to do with something he didn’t understand. “Well... I want to speak... Come by my office before you leave...”

“Sure, thing Mike.” I could tell there was no commitment to that meeting from her.

Claire’s strokes became quicker as she turned her titanic breasts back towards me. I felt my cock twitch in her hand. I struggled not to moan as I then felt her starting to play with my belt to expose my cock.

Her breathing increased and I saw her chest heaving.

“I think *you’re* going to pop...” She cooed. “You like them? These *huge fucking tits?*” her voice was a low whisper. “They’ve never been so big before...” Claire’s words were sending her over the edge.

Her motions were almost sending me over the edge, despite not.

“One more thing, I’m really sorry Claire... I’ve got Rob here; he booked that room after you. I’ll stall for as long as I can...”

“O-kay...” Claire wasn’t quite as put together, there was a pant in her voice to Mike, thankfully he didn’t press the issue.

“Shit...” I looked at Claire, myself panting desperately with my hips bucking beneath her.

“Fuck.” Claire angrily growled, her chest heaving with each horny breath.

“What do you need... How can I help?” I asked.

“Fuck me.”

“We can’t, not right now, Rob is on the board of directors here...”

Her hand played with my throbbing dick some more. “Don’t you want to... Huh?”

“Y-yes... So badly yes...” My hips were betraying me and bucking against her palm. “We can’t here... We have to get you out...”

“Uuuughh!” She groaned frustratedly. “Fine, but I don’t know how we’re going to get *these* out of here...”

Looking down Claire gestured to her giant tits that were so big that even if they had something to cover them then it wouldn’t be enough to hide her profile, they’re just too big now.

*Think... Think...*

Claire wasn’t helping, she was shaking her tits back and forth and being a huge distraction for me.

It was hypnotic how they moved, they were full, beyond that, there was no jiggle or shake in them, just pure round masses attached to her chest.

“I’ll go first... Distract them or something... It’s the only way... You’ll need to sneak straight to the fire stairs, nobody uses those...” The plan was risky, ill thought out but there was still hope.

I left first and intercepted Mike and Rob, I managed to turn them around by talking nonsense to them which gave the opening for the shirtless Claire to quake towards the fire stairs, thankfully she could fit through the doors, I hadn’t really factored that in but there was certainly a risk of her getting stuck if she approached the door at the wrong angle. That only turned me on more. I didn’t really care what Rob and Mike thought, I had only one thing on my mind right now, getting Claire home and finally being free to enjoy ourselves.

After a few extra seconds I made sure to give her enough time to get in the stairs, I left the two head honchos, and I took the long way round to the stairwell. I was right, it was clear of anyone.

Claire had started her descent; it was at a very slow pace because she couldn't see where she was going down the stairs because of her tits.

I arrived and helped her get to the bottom floor. The door however was alarmed, we didn't need to raise any suspicions, so we needed a different escape route.

I peered my head out the door back into the office and saw that it was clear except for the receptionist at the desk.

"Shit."

"What?" Claire said, there was a strain in her voice that wasn't present prior.

"Mel is on the desk; she isn't going to make our escape easy."

"Why not just go out this door?"

"It's alarmed, isn't it?" I replied.

Claire was already standing halfway out the open door, the plastic seal to denote the last time it had been opened was discarded on the floor at her feet.

"I don't think so..." She said, looking around, thrusting her chest out once she noticed it was clear.

The door led into the alley way, you were supposed to take it to the main street, but it was just as easy to turn the opposite way and head towards the car park. Thankfully the car park saw very little action after 9am so it too was clear, my car was closest anyway, but I wasn't too sure that Claire should drive.

I helped her into the car, her boobs rested on the dash of the car even though the seat was pushed all the way back, the side of her taut breast was pressed against my arm as I lowered the handbrake. I had to fight against the firmness of the orb to even release it.

"Sorry... I guess I am getting... *big*..." Claire's words were becoming less teasing and more like she was the one being teased.

I raced to her place, it was closer than mine and I helped her out of the car. It took a bit of effort to get her out the door of the car because her drive had a wall on the side that meant the door couldn't open all the way.

Claire didn't care if the neighbours saw her, she just bounced to the door and turned sideways to get herself through.

She quickly went upstairs, and I had expected her to maybe have calmed down a bit on the drive over, especially with how much bigger she became during that drive.

*The pain must be immense...*

I stared at her tits from behind as she took each step towards the landing. Turning around I saw how they jutted out so far from her body that she didn't even look real anymore, it was as if I had stumbled on a cartoon character which was meant to parody some big-boobed celebrity.

"Why are you still down there?"

"I..."

"Get up here... I told you what I want..." She placed her hands on either side of her reddening tits, they looked overly ripe ages ago, now they did genuinely look fit to burst. "Before I..." her legs shuddered. "Burst..."

I had a million thoughts attempting to enter my brain, but I was only a man, a very horny one at that, there was no coming back from this one.

I ran upstairs and chased her into her bedroom. I pulled my pants off and saw her laying on her back on the bed, naked with her tits rising high above her like overfilled balloons. Before I even got to her she was moaning loudly and trying to reach around her tits to stimulate her desperate clit.

*She's getting off on this as much as me...*

Writhing before me, I walked to the edge of the bed, my throbbing cock ready to enter her.

"FFffffuck me..." She moaned from behind her overfilled tits.

I didn't need to be told twice; I guided my cock into her. She was probably the wettest woman I have ever slid into; I barely got halfway in when her pussy contracted around my rigid member, and she screamed out in ecstasy.

She came.