

Two Friends

By Beetlebomb

Part 1

My life... well it was about as normal as you could get. I never really did have that many friends, but there was this girl I grew up with next door. Her name was Gen. We noticed one another across lawn hedges one day and ever since then we have inseparable. I always believed it was destiny.

Her soft brunette hair rested just below her shoulders, and radiated a beautiful shine whenever in the sunlight. And her big green eyes were so welcoming and warm. They could always convince me of anything if I just stared at them long enough. She was gorgeous, but I could never tell her that.

She was no ordinary girl though. She was very short; at four foot eleven, and very concealed and shy. I always thought she just had neglectful parents, but that was just how she was. And I was just fine with that.

I believe in the saying that opposites attract because Gen and I were exactly that. I was always a very outgoing person, and would be the first to step up to any challenge that faced me. My six foot frame only helped accentuate my confidence, and my Swedish/Japanese heritage gave me a very attractive appearance that I never knew I had.

It all began when Gen and I first entered High School...

We both went to Belltuckers High, a very strict and competitive spirited school. It was our first year as freshmen and we were the fresh meat. Like any other school, there were your designated 'cliques' of geeks, nerds, jocks, stuckups, and others. We, the freshmen, got to be torn apart by the ferocious social standards of High School until we finally understood what category of 'person' we fell into.

Only knowing Gen made it very difficult to explore and make new friends. We were all like a small school of Guppy fish sticking close together, exploring our new surroundings in groups of two.

But as time passed and days became weeks and weeks became months. Sooner than later, Gen and I found ourselves finally settling into our new school.

Both Gen and I were always very bright students and our freshmen year of High School went by very smoothly with little to no disruptions.

And Summer once again entered our lives faster and quicker than we ever expected. Gen and I continued our daily routine of spending time with each other. We'd do every kind of imaginable thing from invisible basketball to playing old super nintendo games in the middle of the night.

We were once again. . . inseparable.

And like that old saying, "Time flies by when your having fun" it did. Before we knew it our parents were dragging our asses out of bed early in the morning once more. Preparing us the day before school to grab last-minute school supplies.

I wasn't as unhappy as you may think though. Knowing that Gen and I were no longer the freshmen of Belltuckers High was enough to make anyone smile with glee.

Sophomore year had its rough start too. Though not nearly as severe as Freshmen year. It seemed like a curse had befallen upon the school. I didn't see a single smile for almost two weeks. Everyone in school had that zombified look to their faces. It gave the school a gloomy atmosphere. I felt as if my head was going to explode from all the depression in the air. As always it faded in good time, though.

Halfway through the school year Gen started making new girl-friends and at first I was very happy for her. I could tell her mood had completely changed, but when she started sitting at their lunch bench instead of ours I was starting to become a bit lonesome. I wasn't having nearly as much luck finding a group of guy-friends.

It soon came to the point where I wouldn't speak to her for a couple days. Maybe a wave here and there between periods, but nothing more. And soon enough we stopped speaking all together. My best friend. . .was gone.

The drama between Gen and I was enough to distract me for the rest of the year. Summer began and I would look out my window in the morning to see Gen in her bathing suit with a big smile on her face. Ready to hit the beach with her friends. I was the complete contrast of her situation at that time. There she was in the sun, her brunette hair sparkling as she ran to get into her friends big shiny red convertible car, ready to hit the beach. And me, in my room, with the lights off and curtains closed by myself. Playing video games by myself can only get so entertaining...

My interest in Gen soon became an obsession. Every morning I'd get my binoculars out and peer out of my window to see if I could get a glimpse of this beautiful girl that I once

referred to as my friend. I'd dream about her at night, whether I wanted to or not, of the day that I would build up enough courage to just pick up the phone and call her.

But it was only getting harder and harder as summer wore on. I couldn't help but notice Gens' figure changing. . . maturing. She was no longer my next door childhood friend, but my next door dream girl.

Her frame had completely changed. She used to have the figure of a young boy. No hips, or breasts to show, but as I watched her each and every day I starting taking notice of her hips slowly widening and hear bosom swelling. It seemed almost every week that her breasts and hips were becoming more prominent, and she was taller as well.

I entered the Belltuckers High main gates with a new stride to my step, and a entirely different mind set. More then ever was I determined to start a friendship--if anything, with Gen again. But almost instantaneously the moment that that thought crossed my mind I was confronted with Gen in the locker room. She was just three lockers away, and looking amazing.

I involuntarily brushed my hair back as quietly crept to my locker door. Trying to go unnoticed.

I saw her turn around towards me and I quickly mimicked her trying to hide my face, but much unlike my plan I quickly got stopped by a firm tanned hand being placed on my shoulder.

"Peter? Peter is that you!? Oh my god, how have you been? I've been looking for you all summer!"

I turned around to see a barely recognizable beautiful brunette girl gazing up at me from my shoulders. My first reaction was of how much she had grown! She must have been close to five foot five by now.

My shock got the best of me because she had noticed me staring.

I explained to her that we must have just kept missing each other and that I went on a short trip to Oregon to visit my uncle, which was a lie. She could tell that I was already gawking over her new body.

"I see you like my new tan. You know, it's not only that. Lately I've been growing like a weed! Guess it's better to have a late growth spurt than none at all, huh? hehe"

I spiked a tent in my jeans after hearing her talk about being bigger. This was not the Gen that I knew. She was never that forward, and definitely not about her body. I always had a thing for tall girls. Not that Gen was tall, but she was just so damn attractive.

She explained that she joined a volleyball team during the summer with her friends now that she wasn't so short. And just as she was about to go into a story the bell rang. She grabbed me tight and held me into a very long embrace. I could feel her large breasts pushing softly into my chest. That was a new, pleasant feeling.

Throughout tenth grade my relationship between Gen regained its original status and then some. We began going out to movies and taking walks at the park together like normal High School couples did. It wasn't until recently that over the phone Gen referred our plans to go as a date. From that point forward there was no holding back.

Five years later. . .

Gen and I got married three years ago and took our honeymoon to Hawaii. We had both decided on no kids during the trip for our own personal reasons.

When our honeymoon vacation was over we took a plane back to California and bought a home in a small suburban town.

It was Saturday night when it began. . .

"Honey, you better hurry! They're not going to hold the seats for us much longer, we've got 15 minutes!".

"Coming coming! hold your horses. I can't get this damn last button on my dress!!"

We decided to go out for dinner at a well known Sushi restaurant called Makado. She always told me about how much she enjoyed oriental food so I thought tonight would be the perfect night to get her frisky by making her happy.

I knocked on the bathroom door, being polite.

As she unlocked the door I took a quick glance at her figure. It seemed all the more spectacular tonight. It was in the air. Her long black dress helped accentuate all of the right curves.

She walked up to me in her matching black high heels "Honey, help me out here."

I reached up and tried myself, "Babe, there's no way that is going to fit. Just forget it. You look fine. We gotta go!"

As we stepped out the door I noticed her head leaving the house slightly closer to the top of the door frame than before. I quickly dismissed the thought for her heels.

We walked in with only seconds to spare. The bar chefs all looked up at us greeted us kindly upon our entrance. A young man took our menus and guided us towards our reserved bar stools. I let Gen have the honors of ordering first. I found it so cute as she mispronounced everything on the Sushi chart. She leaned in to ask me what a 'ikura' was just as my mind traced off into the abyss by the generous amount of cleavage she was displaying unknowingly to me. I'm not quite sure what she's been eating, but they definitely looked larger than her old High School B's. She must have put on some weight. Once again I dismissed the thought.

I roughly counted eight different sushi orders from Gen. The chef turned around and began preparing the food. I signaled him and asked if I could take MY order. I could tell that Gen's cheeks were reddening from embarrassment.

I decided to order light tonight. A simple California roll did the trick for me.

And while we waited for our food I politely commented on her nice dress.

She smiled and looked down at herself. Her button problem earlier at home was still on her mind. It was then that we both noticed simultaneously that another button was undone.

We stared silently in question as I also took note that the third button looked stressed as well. I told her that I could've sworn that she only needed one button done up.

"You definitely didn't miscount honey. It was definitely one. This is strange, suddenly feel very exposed."

I comforted her and said not to worry. I explained how many women keep a couple buttons open to look sexy. She did seem a little too exposed though.

Just as she was about to retort the food was dropped right in front of us. Gen dove right in and ate like she had been fasting all week.

"I don't know what's coming over me, honey. I just feel so hungry all of a sudden!"

I stared in disbelief as she gobbled down piece by piece. Just when she devoured her last piece she looked up at me and looked at my spicy tuna roll.

"You gonna eat that?"

I slid the wooden board over to her.

The drive home was quiet. We both knew what had happened, but we both kept in silence all the way home.

"Ouch! These damn heels! They're killing me! I should have worn my normal shoes."

She was right. Her feet looked very red.

She leaned back on the couch and rested her legs on my lap.

"Can you rub them for me, sweetie?" she whimpered playfully.

"Awww Gen... Do I haf'tah?" She just looked at me with her puppy dog face and her big green eyes staring up to me(still, thankfully).

I gave in and started massaging her feet. Once again I got that strange feeling though that something was off. You'd think that after spending several years dating a girl you'd know proportionately how big every part of her body is, but I could've sworn that her feet looked bigger.

I didn't mention it once again.

Our exhaustion got the best of us and we both hit the hay immediately.

When I woke up I found Gen already awake in the bathroom, brushing her teeth. I got up, yawned, and shuffled my way over to her. My eyes were still half open from just waking up. I stared into the mirror... and that was when I noticed I was not hallucinating yesterday. I don't think she had noticed yet that I had noticed her noticing that I had noticed.

She did a quick dash back and forth with her eyes on the mirror, mentally comparing our heights. A soft grin formed on her face before she turned to cover it up. The top of her head was at the bridge of my nose which was certainly suprising. It's as if she never took off her heels.

And another thing....her breasts exploded overnight! She had to be packing a solid D-cup by now. Through her thin night shirt you could see her erect nipples poking out. I immediately got an erection.

"What's new?" she asked me through the mirror.

All while non-consciously posing for me in the mirror. Oh god, how her ass stuck in that ripe peach position-- oh and her boobs... everything a man could imagine up. Simply amazing.

She stood there waiting for my answer. She caught me daydreaming right in front of her. I had the vision of lust in my eyes and it would not go away. She could tell. Gen knew what I wanted and was ready because I put my hand behind her head and kissed her so passionately and long that I think she saw stars. She tore off my shirt and pants faster than you could say "wait a second, my shoes--!!".

We were in bed having the best sex I could ever imagine. My hands traveling all around her now, larger body. Her breasts looked so full and smooth...so warm.

She got on top and stared down past my eyes. My dick already inside her, pumping away and I could feel her vaginal muscles flexing and spasming everytime I thrust. My cheeks were slapping up against her left and right boob. Occasionally I would try and catch a thick nipple in my mouth. She was making these soft groaning sounds, and it just added more fuel to my lust.

Within minutes we were both screaming. It was too much, her perfectly tear-drop shaped breasts were right in front of me bouncing up and down. They felt so soft!

I passed out after cuming.

I awoke to the sizzling sound of bacon. How long was I asleep? I got up and headed towards the kitchen.

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Part 2

"Hey babe. Why are you up so early?"

"Oh I just felt so energized this morning, I couldn't sleep!"

She took a quick look to see my expression, which caught me off guard because I was staring right at her round toosh again. Her body language changed immediately and suddenly I felt very intimidated by her new size. I knew she had grown again overnight, but I couldn't quite tell because her back was facing me. She stopped cooking the eggs and put it on a plate.

"You in the mood for sausage and eggs?" I nodded.

Gen gave me the signal to go sit down and dig in. When I walked into the dining room I felt like I had walked in on a four-person dinner table.

"Honey, how many eggs did you scabble?"

There was a slight pause, "Eight."

"EIGHT!?! Why would you cook that many? Isn't it just the two of us?"

"Yea well I'm really hungry, and my stomach's been grumbling all night."

I could tell she was embarrassed and quickly dropped the subject. I started serving myself when she walked in and joined me.

I had this very strong urge to look up from my plate and see exactly how much larger Gen got, but I just told myself to focus on eating my breakfast. She seemed to have noticed that I was staring at my plate just a little too long,

"Babe? Is there something wrong with the eggs?"

"No no no no! Na-n-othings wrong! T-t-astes g-great!"

She was reading me like a book.

She barked, "Baby, do you want me to leave? 'Cause obviously you don't want to-"

"No! I'm sorry! It's just... it's SOoo good!" I pushed the enthusiasm just a bit too much.

"Oh really? Is that so? Then I'm glad I made more!" I changed the subject,

"Honey, shouldn't you be calling a doctor?"

"Why? I've never felt this good before In my life. I measured myself this morning and I'm already 5'11!"

Gen could tell the hairs on my arm stood up when I heard that. She was now only an inch shorter than me. I suddenly got this weird feeling in my gut that the dominant role in this relationship would soon be changed from me... to her.

Gen asked, "I was thinking we could go to the beach and go to the carnival at the pier. Soak up some rays. Just some more you and me time! How's that sound baby?"

After some thought, I did want to spend more time with Gen. I could use some sun too. "Alright, sure, why not"

"Yay! The stuffs in the car, lets go!" She never ceased to amaze me.

She grabbed my arm and dragged me out the front door. I threw my half-eaten sausage at the table before shutting the door. (I missed)

The sun was bright and there wasn't a cloud in the sky. Surfers could be seen all along the coast.

"What a beautiful day to go to the beach. You know, I've always wondered how people could live so far from the coastline. They're really missing out."

My mind was somewhere else. I managed a "mmmhmm".

I was too focused on the fact that my wife was in the middle of a strange growth spurt that was going way too fast for any normal person. If she doesn't stop growing soon she'll be taller than me. Now I'm no sexist, but the idea of my wife finding herself suddenly taller than me could be a real problem.

She insisted on driving also.

Gen began, "I know this really great brunch place called The Ivy nearby. Wanna grab a bite real quick?"

"We just ate 20 minutes ago. I'm still full from all those eggs!"

"Oh...can I at least go and grab a quick bite?"

"Sure, are we going to meet up somewhere?"

"Ya, see that rollercoaster on the pier? Meet me at the entrance there in like... 30 minutes! Ok?"

I agreed and she dropped me off at the next sandy curb.

I was glad I did this, I thought to myself. It really feels good to get out and feel the sun on my face with my beautiful wife. Maybe it isn't so bad that she's getting taller. At least she's not getting uglier. I love her for who she is though, not for how she looks. I hope she realizes that.

I found myself wandering along the coast taking a look at my watch every once in a while to judge my walking distance from the pier. There were lots of people like usual just lying out in the sand with their face to the sun. I couldn't help but notice a couple girls, maybe 18 or 19 years old. They seemed just like Gen before she grew so tall.

I sat down on the sand and made a sand pillow to rest my head, and before I knew it... I was asleep.

When I woke up I felt a rumbling in my right pocket. *flip* *cough*

"Hello?"

"Where are you? I've been waiting for almost 30 minutes for you! How could you forget about me!"

"Baby I fell aslee--"

She hung up on me. I ran to the pier and saw her leaning against the poll with her arms tucked underneath her large breasts. She had white sunscreen on her nose with a green bikini on that matched her eyes.

I ran up to her, "I'm sorry Hon, I really am. I fell asleep and lost track of the time."

After finishing my sentence I looked up... and up. I had been staring straight ahead into Gen's nose. She must have grown another couple inches. My guess that she was at about six foot two now.

I felt scared, but turned on at the same time. My day dreaming got interrupted by a--

"How could you fall asleep?"

"I-- I don't know. I just did. I'm sorry. We haven't lost the whole day. Common. Let's just enjoy it, Ok?"

I could tell that that wasn't enough, but she nodded anyways and held out her hand.

Wow what a big hand, I thought. I took her hand and she immediately started tugging on me to move faster.

As we walked down the wooden road we saw tons of little mini-games like "Are you Hoop enough?" and "Squirt the Target" and "Arm Wrestle with the Mechanical Bot". She pointed out a giant stuffed monkey.

"Baby, get me that! Get me the cute monkey!"

Being the boyfriend I had to oblige. 75 tickets didn't seem that hard anyways. Just get a perfect score on all 3 games, 25 points each.

Squirt the Target was really easy, and Are you Hoop Enough was harder but I got it down too. Arm Wrestle with the Mechanical Bot was surprisingly really tough for me. I had to push the plastic hand down enough to push the red button, but I couldn't do it.

Gen frowned, "Hey, lem'me try!"

She smiled down at me and pressed start.

I thought to myself how there was no way she is going to be able to do that. She's only got 2 inches on me, and I'm a guy.

Well, I was wrong. She did it in one swift motion. The lights went off, "Yay!!!! Monkey!" I shivered. . . She was stronger than me.

After "enjoying" the carnival we walked down the beach and found a nice place to rest and soak up some sun. I couldn't help but stare at my her body as we walked. Her huge breasts heaved with every step- nipples visible through the tight bikini top. Long strong

legs taking bigger steps than me, such a turn on. I craned my head up and gave her a kiss.

"What was that for?"

"I love you"

She blushed, "I love you too, Hun"

She had such a tall, slender, beautiful body and smiled. I couldn't help but stare.

"You can hold em' if you want", catching my eyes.

"What, the monkey?"

"No silly, these."

She jiggled her boobs with the bikini strings. She could tell I was getting nervous. "I uhh--"

"It's fine babe, it's not like we just started dating. You've felt them many times before"
She smiled.

With caution, I slowly raised my hand towards one of her magnificent orbs. When my fingers touched her soft skin it was like a bolt of electricity shot up my arm and down my spine. Never in my life had I felt something so amazing. They defied gravity! They were actually jutting out of her chest, perfectly tear-dropped shaped topped with perfect sized nipples planted right you'd want em'.

I began to fondle them with her bikini top on. I wanted her so bad, but I knew we weren't going to strip down in the middle of a non-naked beach.

We both laid down on sand. My dick was rubbing up against her right thigh I rolled over and rested my head on her chest and we quickly fell asleep.

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Part 3

My senses slowly faded back to me as I woke up. I could hear the deep soft crashing of the waves hitting the shore just off in the distance. Slowly coming too, I wiped the sand that had fallen onto my face from the wind. "4:00 already?", I thought to myself.

I wonder where Gen went off too. There was a blue umbrella over my head. She must have put it up for me. I gazed out across the ocean surface and soaked up the beautiful sight. Just as I was about to stand up and start looking for her I felt a familiar big hand on my shoulder,

"I got you a hotdog, Babe. Thought you'd be hungry when you'd wake up."

"Thanks hun, appreciate it."

She sat next to me. I was already well used to her new found height... and chest. She began,

"You know baby, I had a really great time with you."

"I did too, honey."

"It's starting to get late for the beach though. What time is it?"

"Mmmmmmmm, around 4:15, why?"

"How about we take a quick dip in the ocean before heading back to my place for some 'fun time'?"

A sly grin formed on her face. I knew what she was implying.

"Sounds good!" Standing up really fast.

"Last one in is a rotten egg!"

I sprinted off getting a head start. I could hear her gasp and get up behind me.

"CHEATER!!!", she screamed.

I looked back and saw her gaining on me- fast! Oh shit oh shit oh shit, I huffed and puffed full throttle. Almost there! I touched the wet sand, my feet sinking in with every step. I saw a blur zoom past me. then a *Sploosh*

"Yay!! Still win- haha."

Her wet hair was draped over her shoulders, meeting her full breasts in her now tight green bikini top. She stood up, shivering.

"I shouldn't have done that though... the water is SO cold!" Her nipples were making small tents.

I started laughing.

"Hey stop it! That's not funny!"

Splashing me with the freezing cold water.

"No need to get all touchy! Ahck!!"

I joined her in the water just as the end of a wave came and pushed us off our feet slightly, getting the rest of my not-yet-regulated-to-the-cold body wet. We just sat there for a while, letting our bodies adjust to the temperature.

"Hey lets go deeper in babe!" She grabbed my hand and pulled me further into the water. At first the water went to my knees, then my waist, and chest, and then my neck.

"Honey I think we're deep enough!" Tilting my head up to stay above water!

I looked up at her, her tits were halfway out of the water.

"Nonsense, I got you. Don't worry!"

Still holding my hand she tugged me deeper. My feet no longer touched the sandy bottom. I started to panic as I remembered all the stories I've heard of people drifting off into the ocean from rip tides. Gen could tell I was having trouble keeping my head above water, She grabbed my tush and held me against her hip.

"See? All better.", but it was not all better. It was starting to get difficult seeing shore and I had to tell her this was far enough.

I looked sternly into her eyes. She frowned for only a moment, and then quickly changed back to her giggly self.

"Ok, last one to the car is a rotten egg!" she barked, dashing off.

She let go of me and started shuffling through the water with her long legs.

Immediately I started doing swift strokes toward shore. At first I was making good progress, but then it seemed like I wasn't getting any closer. My instincts kicked in and I started swimming as hard as I could! I was caught in a rip tide!

"HELP HONEY HELP!! GRHRAHGRH" but she was long gone already running over the sand hill towards the car.

Just before my head was pulled underneath the current I saw someone running towards me. Whoever it was wasn't going to make it on time! I had to hold my breath! I was spinning around upside down. I felt as if I was in an underwater rollercoaster! This can't be the end! God damnit Gen, why didn't she look back at me!

I felt a hand jolt down and pull me out of the whirlpool. It was Gen! "Baby, oh my god are you Ok!?"

My face was white as a ghost. She put me on her shoulder and started shuffling back to shore. She laid me down onto my back and started kissing me like crazy.

"Oh my god, baby. I don't know what I would do if something would've happened to you! I love you so much!" She bear hugged me on the ground while covering my face with big-wet-salty kisses.

cough "I -- I told you we were going out too far."

"I-- I-- thought you'd make it back just fine. I mean I could shuffle through the water over there still, I thought you'd be Ok."

"Well you thought wrong. I could have died out there Gen!"

She was crying into her hands.

"I never meant for something like that to happen!" She slammed her fist into the sand.

"I'm so sorry!"

She looked up at me, face in her hands.

"I--.....It's--... Don't worry. I'm fine now and that is all the matters" I sat up and gave her a hug which she returned.

It was yet another quiet drive home, and another long 'exciting' day for the two of us.

It was almost 6:30pm by the time we pulled up into her driveway. I couldn't help but notice as we walked through the door that her head was only missing the top by a couple inches now, and she was wearing sandals. I no longer bothered asking her about her height, but she definitely looked to be around 6'5 or 6'6".

Her boobs had grown substantially as well. I'm guessing she was close to E-cups now, because she was positively blowing up and out of her bikini top. I could see her areola and nipples throw the material due to it being so overly stretched. Immediately I got a not so very easily to conceal erection in my trunks.

I took a seat on the couch while she shuffled over to our big brown leather chair. My eyes dashed up and down her body as she sat down. After a casual sigh I noticed her looking at me as if she was mentally comparing our bodies. I nonchalantly let her look me up...or down. I knew she had seen my erection, which I didn't really mind. She was my wife afterall, right? Stare on. I saw another one of her cynical smiles form onto her face...she was still in her now almost slutty looking bikini.

"You know, I couldn't help but notice a rather large protrusion in your trunks. Did you not clean it out before we left because I think there might be a fish or something in there." she giggled.

"I'm sorry, this happens sometimes after long drives. (I lied). I gave up trying to hide it around you anyway."

She got up from the leather chair.

"Mmmmmm, is that so?" She licked her lips. Slowly walking up to me.

"Maybe I could... help you get rid of that then, Hmm? What do you say?"

My mind was mush. I couldn't think straight nor talk after hearing that from a girl that I didn't even come up to her chin with.

"I....." Staring at her chest.

She looked down at her twins, "Mmmmmm, you'd like to stick your little old head in between these wouldn't you?"

She was now right next to me and helped me get up off the couch. Both standing I could now tell the mighty difference between the two of us.

With one quick tug her bikini top came off. "Oops...look what I did" She turned her back on me and leaned forward to pick it up, giving me an amazing view of her huge perfectly heart-shaped ass. Almost involuntarily I grabbed her butt cheeks and started squeezing.

She quickly turned around and gave me a big toothy smile "I knew you'd do that!". She put her long arms around me and pulled me to her chest. I was between her two big soft mounds of flesh. My ears were covered by them and I fell upon complete silence. All I could hear was her heart beat. I felt complete and utter happiness..

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Part 4

The living room was lit lightly by the few candles on the dining table across the room. The silence was welcoming, and all I could sense was my wifes warm embrace on me on the couch. Her large moistened body keeping me at a permanent state of arousal.

I gazed up between her glistening flesh mounds infront of me and met my wifes warm green eyes looking down at me.

"You alright down there honey?"

My eyes were unfocused. Alive but unliving. She knew exactly how I felt, and she didn't say a word more.

With my back on her stomach and my head resting on her chest I could feel her long feminine hands crawl down my stomach and slip into my trunks. Her large soft hands easily engulfed the circumference of my rod and softly squeezed it repeatedly. I moaned softly in approval.

Her entire demeanor had changed. She was so wild ever since she joined the ranks of the elevated, but now. . . she was gentle; almost playful with me. I liked it.

Her careful smooth fingers slowly began a rhythmic pump up and down my penis. I could tell she was gauging my reaction on each and every beat. My ear nestled next to her left bosom and could hear each of her hear beats get louder and harder with each second going by. Once she began pumping me faster and harder, above me I could hear faint prolonged moans coming out of her mouth.

"Oh baby, Oh oh oh!" she whimpered while her eyes were locked on my now fully erect penis.

"Oh baby, it's coming isn't it? I can feel you thrusting. It feels so good; doesn't it baby? Mmmmmmm!!!!"

She helped me kick off my tricks and pulled me towards her.

She let go of my penis long enough to let me plunge it deep inside her. Her face changed instantly to one of ecstasy

Gen's large body was too big for me to kiss and hump at the same time so I substituted her lips with a long hard nipple between my tongue and palate.

I let myself rest and left my penis inside her. Her nipple still in my mouth.

The room fell silent after some time. Her body shined from the light precipitation covering her body. All I could hear was her heartbeat, and both of us breathing heavily. Not so much her as me.

But just then I felt something awkward...

At first I thought she was having a light spasm like I had earlier from an orgasm, but no, it felt like she scooted herself closer to me. I knew, however, that that wasn't the case because I was staring right at her tush at the time. Did she just....no...she's never grown that fast.

My eyes darted up from her ass to her tits. They definitely are the same size, I thought. I mean, anyone with eyes could tell that they we--

They swelled slightly.

Gen was too tired and didn't seem to notice, laying there with her eyes closed taking in deep breaths. They continued to swell slightly bigger, following the rhythm of her heartbeat, making them close to H-cups.

How could she not notice?

She sat up with her arms holding her up behind her. She looked down into my eyes.

"Good ride, eh, baby? We gotta do that more often" She said coyly.

I felt another spasm surrounding me from her thighs. I looked up at her just as her whole body began to expand, tighten, and widen. She must have grown what looked like another 2 inches. Once again she didn't seem to notice.

"Well I'd say it's time to hit the hay. It's getting late. Fell like picking this up in the morning hun?", she said.

Completely naked, she got up and strutted down the hallway. Her derriere never losing its soft heart-shape appearance.

Good god she must be 6'6" by now, I thought. Hefting a heavy H-cup set that looked as if it defied gravity itself, making only slight sways with each step.

I got up, and followed after her

The door was open and I quietly stepped in. I found her staring at herself in the mirror, obviously appreciating the new additions to her swollen assets. Her nipples always seemed to be erect. She noticed me enter.

"Baby, do you think these are getting too big?" hefting them up with her hands and letting them drop.

The slight jiggle was tantalizing,

"Honey, I think you're beautiful." I answered warmly.

"I know, but do you think they're TOO big?"

My brain searched for the right words. "Of course not sweetie, they're perfect."

"So you'd hate them if they got bigger? I don't know how long this spurt of mine is going to last."

I just smiled at her and told her not to worry. Tomorrow's another big day.

As I turned around towards our bed she reached around me from behind whispered into my ear,

"You know, I could get used to this.", her breasts resting on my head.

The End.