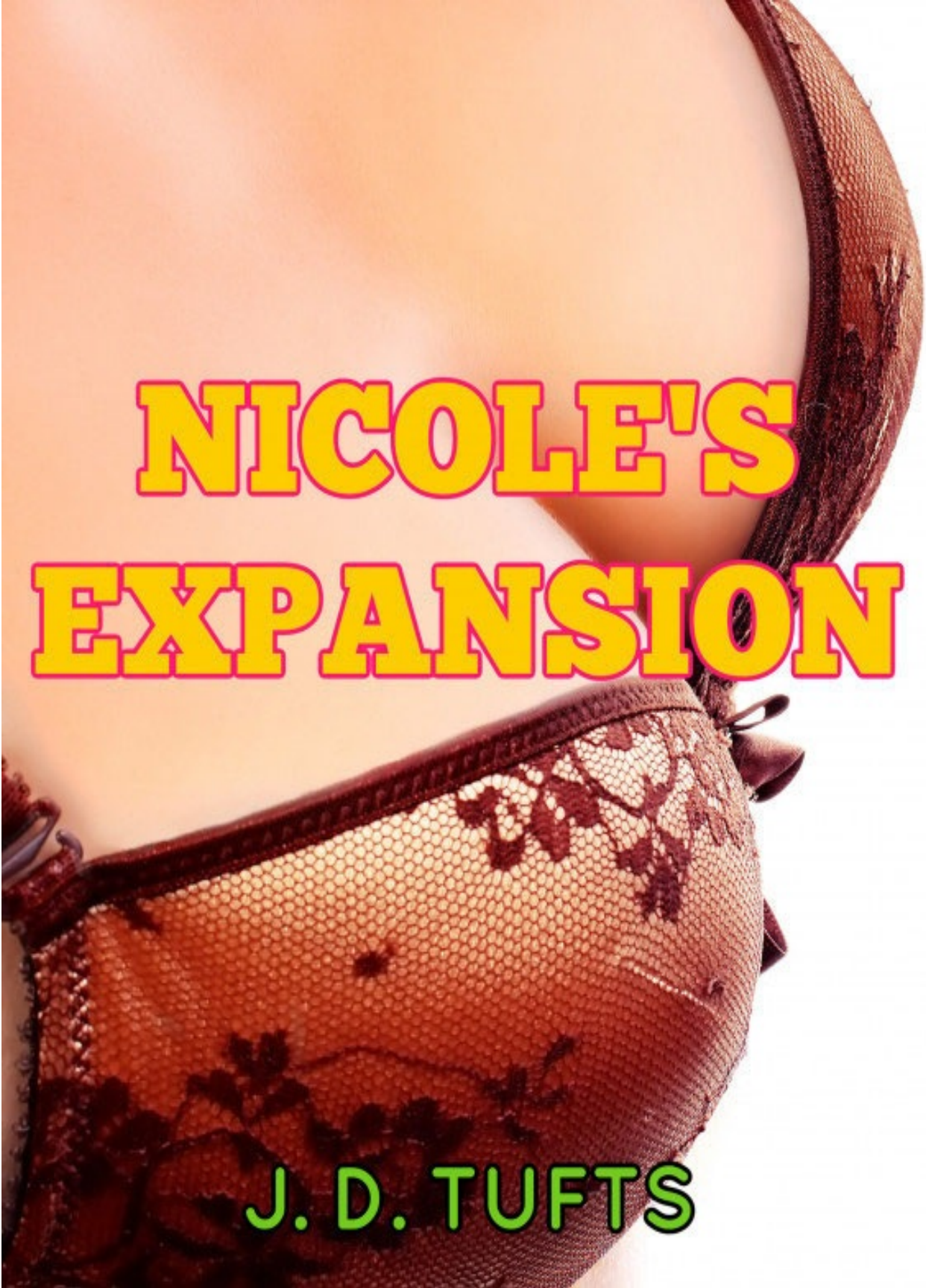
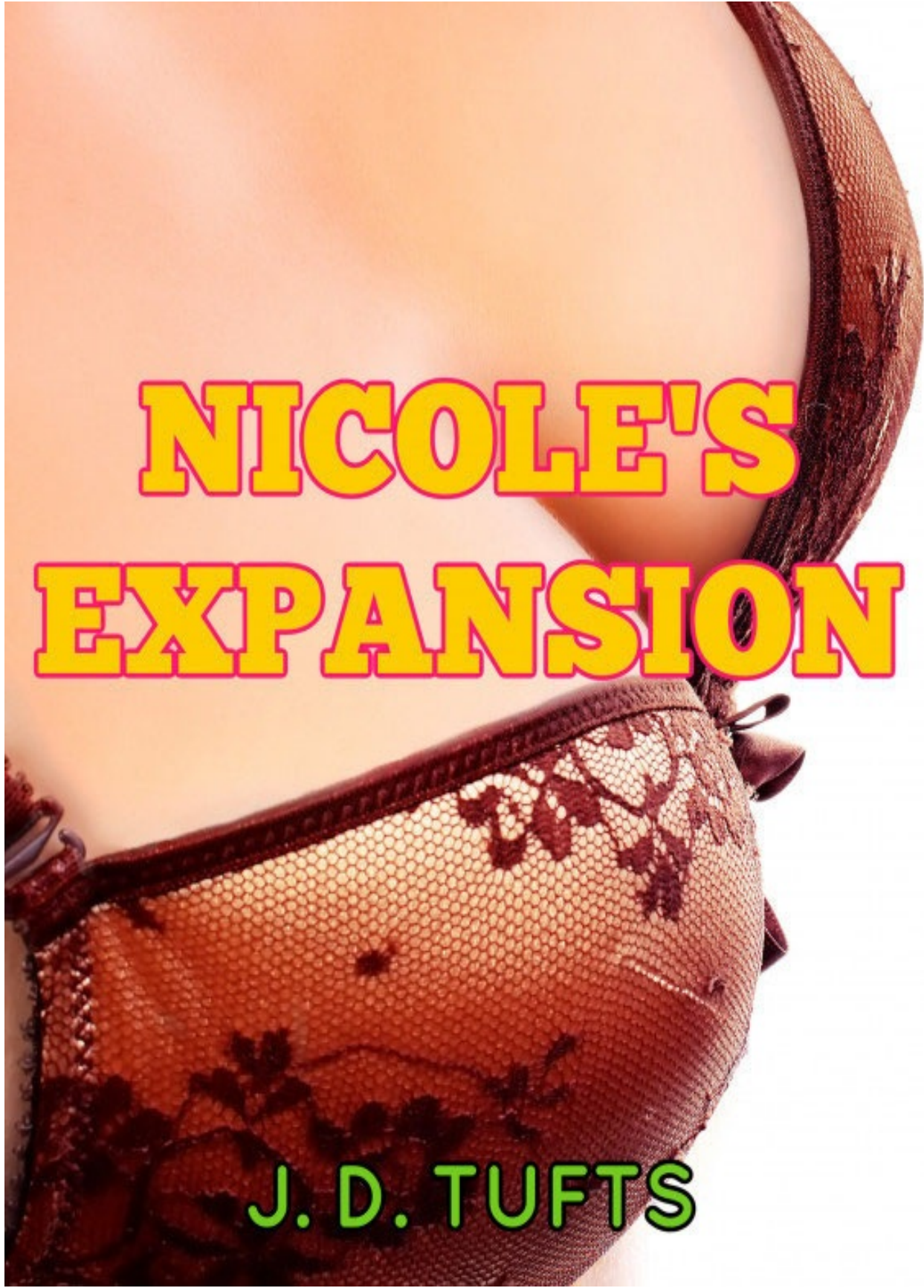




NICOLE'S EXPANSION

J. D. TUFTS



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“I literally can’t get over how fat my titties are,” Nicole Vanderpool said as she ran her hands over her magnificent 34LL breasts. “I’m so beautiful and scrumptious, how am I single?”

The nineteen-year-old beauty knew some of the answer to this query. Her gigantic breasts were intimidating to most of the boys her age. In high school, she was never asked out, because many boys thought that she was simply too big. Those that did like her assumed that such a stone-cold hottie was never going to go out with them, so they kept their distance.

Older men were another story altogether. When Nicole was twelve years old, she already had an impressive pair of triple D breasts. She would never forget the face of a man who tried to pick her up on the street when she told him her age. He ran off with a speed that she found startling, and hilarious.

Her first boyfriend, when she was fourteen, had been in college. Despite the six-year age difference, her family had approved of him, and that was how she had gotten to experience both a real relationship and sex. He had loved her big breasts, which had ballooned to a G cup by then, but when she kept getting bigger, he started to get jealous. Nicole had broken it off with him when she was sixteen, and then already a double H cup.

Her breasts had seemed to stop growing for a while, much to her disappointment, but that also meant that her increasing size was no longer terrifying to potential male suitors. She did go up one cup size in her last two years of high school, but in her first year of college she had started growing again, expanding seven cup sizes in a single year.

Now she was standing in front of her full-length mirror, fondling her own tits on the morning of the beginning of her sophomore year. She hadn't had a steady boyfriend since she was sixteen because no man had managed to live up her standards. That was it, plain and simple, and why shouldn't she have high standards, look at her. She was practically a goddess.

She was wearing a gigantic lace bra and matching silk panties. It was too bad no man had been around lately to appreciate them. She admired the way she looked in them, her stunning hourglass figure, with massive tits. When she looked at herself it got her as worked up as any man could have. She loved looking at herself and seeing how sexy she was.

She had gorgeous shapely legs, standing at five-foot-seven. While she was no amazon, she thought she would put her legs against any other woman she had seen on campus any day. Her skin was a rich tan naturally, and she had a gorgeous face, very girl next door features with dimples, and lustrous brown hair. Any man should get down on his knees and thank God if she would consider him a romantic prospect.

"I'll find the right man one day," Nicole thought as she continued to run her hands over her humongous titties. She put her hands under the bottoms and lifted them in the bra so she could see them bounce. This was the biggest bra she had been able to buy at the bra shop in the UK she had ordered it from, and she thought it was already feeling kind of tight.

Finally, she was able to tear herself away from looking at herself to get dressed. She didn't wear anything fancy to her first day of class, a grey tank top and a tight pair of blue jeans, but she knew that she would still be turning heads on campus.

She was right as she made her way to her morning class. Walking through the campus she saw one young man turn to look at her before tripping and falling to the ground. Another talking to a young woman that appeared to be his girlfriend lost his train of thought when Nicole walked by him. Since it was obvious to his girlfriend, he decided not to be subtle and just stopped and stared, his girlfriend getting angry and yelling at him. Nicole smiled as she heard the ruckus behind her on her way to class.

The first class of the day was a literature class, and a small one. It would be nice to have a class that was more intimate, Nicole thought. Most of her courses last year had been in huge lecture halls, but she imagined as she moved up to more advanced classes the class size was bound to shrink.

When Nicole walked into the class, most of the students had already arrived, and every head turned to look at her. Nicole loved that moment when people would first lay eyes on her and be astounded by her eye-popping figure. She could see the jealousy on most of the girl's faces, and the disbelief in most of the males. Several of the male students, and a couple of the female students were staring at her in obvious lust. One young man seemed to be calling attention to the fact that there was an empty desk in front of him, but Nicole was never going to pick him.

There was one young man in the front row who was obviously gay. Nicole could spot the gay ones, because when he had seen her, he had looked shocked for a second and then given her a wry smile. It said, "Damn girl, it must be something to make an entrance like that."

Nicole sat down next to the young man, and she could almost hear half of the rest of the room groan in disappointment. Nicole turned to the lanky blond boy sitting next to her.

“Hey there, I’m Nicole,” she said.

“I’m Darren,” the young man said, a slightly effeminate accent to his words.
“I’m an English literature major,” he added.

“Biology,” Nicole said, “But I’m taking this class as an elective.”

The two chatted more for a few minutes, and Nicole could tell that Darren wanted to say something about her boobs but was too polite to. She would have been fine with it. Gay men often had the most hilarious reactions to her boobs, because they were immune to both the raging lust she inspired in straight men, and some lesbians, as well as the jealousy she inspired in most straight women, yet they had a unique appreciation of her massiveness.

After a few minutes, the professor came in, and Nicole forgot everything that she had been saying to Darren just moments before.

She guessed that he was about forty, though that was based on his eyes, which had the look of an older and wiser person. Nothing else about him suggested he was older than his early thirties. He was athletic and well-built, though compact and tall, as well as square-jawed and handsome. He was wearing a tight red polo shirt, and tan slacks, his dark hair slightly unkempt, with a day’s growth on his face, and penetrating green eyes.

Nicole could not remember when the last time she had such a visceral reaction to the sight of a man. At first, she was taken with his looks when he walked into the class, but as he scanned the classroom, she met his green eyes for a moment, and she found herself aroused. Her huge nipples became hard almost instantly, and

she knew that anybody who would look at her would see them through her tank top, but she didn't care.

"Welcome to Masterpieces of World Literature," the handsome professor began. "My name is Chris Warren. You can call me Dr. Warren if you want to be formal, but I would prefer you call me Chris." He took a stack of papers out of his satchel. "We're going to start by going through the syllabus."

Within one-minute Nicole felt a burning desire for this teacher. Her nipples were hard, and she could already feel her pussy getting wet. This was like the fantasies that she had indulged in with certain celebrities when she was a teenager, but this man was standing right in front of her. She had always liked them older, and brains turned her on as much as looks. She had her share of teacher fantasies but had never focused on any specific teacher. Yet, this professor was everything she liked in a single package.

Nicole was never more grateful for her giant titties than at that moment. There was a fear in the pit of her stomach that he would be one of those men, one of those unfathomable men, who did not love big tits. Yet, she couldn't imagine that being the case with him. There was something about him that made her sure that this man would just adore her tits. Maybe it was just wishful thinking.

Dr. Warren was passing out the syllabi to all the students in the front row to pass them back, and that meant he would get to her at the end of the line. Nicole held her breath as she waited for him to get to her. Then it happened, he was standing right in front of her.

Nicole gave him her most sultry look and pushed her massive tits up by moving her arms forward and inward. The result was making her already cock hardening ocean of cleavage rise up and push out over her neckline. Dr. Warren looked her

in the eyes for a second, handed her the copies of the syllabus, and then was back in front of the class without so much of a glance at her gigantic titties.

The professor went on to introduce the syllabus, but Nicole could barely listen. She couldn't believe what had just happened, and the professor didn't look over at her rack once throughout the entire class. She had two more classes to go to that day, but by the end of this one she was feeling deflated.

On her way out, Darren grabbed Nicole by the elbow. "Wow he's really a hot tamale, isn't he?" Darren said about their professor.

"You can say that again," Nicole said with a laugh. Then a thought occurred to her and she verbalized it before she could stop herself. "You don't think he's gay, do you?" she asked.

"Oh no," Darren answered her. "That guy is definitely straight."

Nicole was relieved. "How can you tell?"

"One, I would never be so lucky that he would be gay. Two, that guy definitely radiates a straight vibe, but he has everything tightly bundled up. Not sure what the reasons are, but I can tell." Darren then nudged her and gave her a little wink. "I'm thinking of minoring in psychology," he said.

Despite how disappointed she was, these words did cheer Nicole up. After going to her next two classes, she went back to her apartment and started to indulge in

her fantasies about her new professor. She wanted to wow him. She started to think about exactly what that would mean. She also spent the hour before bed thinking about what it would be like to have him touch her and started touching herself.

With one hand on her pussy, fingers massaging her clit, and the other running over and massaging her giant tits, Nicole imagined it was the handsome professor touching them.

“Mmmmmm,” she moaned to herself. “Have you ever touched titties so fat and juicy?”

She knew what the answer would be. Most men had never even imagined a woman could be so busty. She would have Dr. Chris Warren wrapped around her little finger. “Just you wait and see,” she thought.

The next class was on Wednesday, and when that day came around Nicole squeezed herself into a tube top that used to fit her four cup sizes ago and a ridiculously short skirt.

“This might be a little too much,” Nicole said as she looked at herself in the mirror. The top looked like it might explode at any second.

Yet, she wasn’t about to take any chances. The walk through campus was even more satisfying than it had been on Monday. Men were absolutely losing their minds at the sight of her titanic tits. Even those who weren’t breast men couldn’t help but notice her ass in the tight little skirt she was wearing, or how sexy her legs looked, exposed and accentuated by the stiletto heels she was wearing.

Nicole got to the class early but didn't go inside. Instead she waited until she saw Darren. It was all part of her plan. "Hey, could you save me a seat in there?" Nicole asked. "I plan to be a little late."

Darren looked Nicole up and down and smiled. "You little devil," he said. "Are you trying to get Dr. Warren's attention?"

"You know it," Nicole said with a laugh.

Darren winked at her. "Of course, I'll save you a seat in the front row."

Nicole's plan was to stroll into the class late, so that Dr. Warren couldn't help but take notice of her, and that was exactly what she did. She took a walk to the vending machines elsewhere in the campus building, got herself a snack, and then strolled into the class five minutes late. The professor was just beginning to discuss the reading that had been assigned after the first day of class.

"Sorry I'm late," Nicole said as she slipped through the door.

The room suddenly went quiet. Nicole didn't get to see the reactions of anybody else in the room because her attention was squarely on Dr. Warren. The man looked over at her and though his jaw didn't drop on the floor, she picked up on the subtleties of his reactions. He couldn't help but let his eyes wander down her body, and then up again, struggling to get his gaze up over her bust and back to his face.

“It’s okay miss...” the professor said, his voice sounding small and unsure.

“Miss Vanderpool,” Nicole said, offering her name. “Nicole Vanderpool.”

The professor nodded and looked to be in a wide-eyed daze. He was so cute like that. Nicole could feel her nipples hardening. She knew her huge nipples would be easily visible through her tight tube top, and this was confirmed immediately when Dr. Warren’s eyes ventured downward to her massive chest.

“Please have a seat Miss Vanderpool,” the professor said to her tits, and Nicole smiled triumphantly as she took the seat that Darren had saved for her.

Dr. Warren struggled to pull his gaze away from Nicole’s huge hard nipples, but finally he managed it. The class went on normally, but Nicole kept noticing as Dr. Warren kept sneaking glances over at her. She had him, she realized. Now all she had to do was go in for the kill.

She could see from the syllabus that Dr. Warren’s office hours were at four in the afternoon. Her last class of the day ended at two, so she could easily go over there and pay him a visit. She knew that despite the fact that professors were required to have office hours available for students, they rarely got visits.

So, she walked toward Dr. Warren’s office, still relishing the way that every man that she passed was overwhelmed by her lusciousness. In anticipation, her nipples were now fully hard, and they were protruding out in front of her. She ached to have a man’s mouth on one of them. It had been a very long time.

When she got to Dr. Warren's office, he was sitting at his desk reading something. He hadn't noticed her standing in the doorway. She watched him silently for a moment. He really was very cute.

"Knock, knock," Nicole said.

Dr. Warren looked up at her and was startled to see the busty teenager standing in his doorway. "Miss Vanderpool?" he said, sounding astonished.

"You remembered my name," Nicole said with a giggle. "Do you mind if I come in and talk with you?"

"Please," Dr. Warren said, gesturing to a chair in front of his desk. Nicole started to close the door. "Nicole, university rules dictate that we need to keep our office door open at all times while conversing with a student."

"Oh," Nicole said, pouting with a look over her shoulder. "What if it is a private matter?" Dr. Warren hesitated. "I don't want anybody else to hear."

"I guess that's okay," Dr. Warren said slowly.

Nicole closed the door gently, smiling to herself as she did so. This was going to be too easy. When she turned around it seemed as if Dr. Warren had been staring at her ass. His eyes quickly darted back up to her face as Nicole came to sit down in the chair.

“What can I do to help you?” Dr. Warren asked.

“Well, it’s kind of embarrassing,” Nicole said in her baby voice, thrusting her huge tits out. “I’ve been having a hard time concentrating in your class. I just keep thinking about how much I want your mouth on one of my huge melons.”

When she finished her sentence, Nicole reached her right hand up and ran her fingers over her huge hard nipple. Dr. Warren was staring, and he looked as if his tongue was going to start wagging out of his mouth, but he was also panicking.

“Excuse me?” he asked.

“I’ve seen you looking at me,” Nicole said. The panic was starting to build, and Nicole knew that she had to take control of the situation. She rose to her feet and Dr. Warren’s eyes stayed fixated on her giant tits. “I bet you’ve never seen tits anywhere near this big.”

She started to walk around the desk. The professor stayed seated in his chair, looking like a deer caught in the headlights. That was appropriate, Nicole thought. She had the biggest headlights around.

“Miss Vanderpool, this is not appropriate,” the professor said as Nicole straddled him. She could feel immediately his hard cock pressing against her.

“I don’t think it was very appropriate of you to stare at my big fat titties in

class,” Nicole teased. “That’s what got my nipples so hard.”

Nicole reached around and grabbed Dr. Warren’s face and smothered him in her huge breasts. His head disappeared between them. Each tit was easily bigger than his head. She loved the sight of him being squeezed between them. She held him there and pressed her body against him. Despite the fact that he must not have been able to breath, he wasn’t struggling very hard.

Nicole pulled his head out. “You wanted to touch these huge tits didn’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” the professor said mesmerized.

“Have you ever touched tits this big?”

“I didn’t know tits could get that big,” he answered. He was completely in her thrall now.

“Have you always loved big fat titties?” Nicole asked. She bent over so that the professor could gave right into her ocean of cleavage. She could feel cock pulsing under her. She wanted to get that dick inside her, but she wanted to take the time to tease him.

“I...I...” he started to stutter, and Nicole interrupted her.

“Have you been with women with big titties before?” she asked.

“Yes,” he was finally able to answer.

“How big was the biggest?” she asked.

“I don’t know about a G cup,” he said.

“Well,” Nicole answered impressed. “That is bigger than most men say. I usually here men say that a D cup or a double D is the biggest. Some men haven’t even had tits as big as that.” She smiled at him mischievously. “These are a lot bigger, aren’t they?” she asked

“Yes,” the professor answered again. He seemed too mesmerized to do a lot of talking.

“I was a double L the last time I was measured, but I’m sure they are bigger already. They are growing so fast.”

Nicole peeled her tube top down and her huge tits were suddenly free, including that giant erect nipples. The professor gasped at the sight of them, and Nicole thought, why not. They were truly beautiful. She put her hand to the back of his head again and slowly led him to suck on one of them.

She sighed as she felt his lips of her huge nipple. There was a strange feeling

that was starting to build up in her. Sure, she was turned on like crazy, but this was something different. This feeling wasn't like anything else she had ever felt. It was as if something was building up in her core, and then radiating out throughout the rest of her body.

Oh my God, Nicole thought for a moment. Maybe I'm about to have my first orgasm due to nipple stimulation alone. Wouldn't that be something? The feeling started to intensify as the handsome professor sucked on her.

Then something amazing happened. She felt herself expanding. It was really happening, she realized. Her tits were getting bigger as the professor sucked on her. He pushed his face into her giant tit and sucked harder, and also put his hands up to touch her giant tits. He was caressing and kneading them, and slowly they were getting even bigger.

Am I going crazy? Sure, he can feel that they are getting bigger, Nicole thought. What was happening had her more turned on than she ever had been before. She had loved the fact that her tits were always getting bigger, and usually couldn't wait to burst out of her newest bra, but this was something else altogether. How much was she growing.

She pulled the professor's head deep into her cleavage again. While he had been enveloped in her tits the first time, now his head all but disappeared, and he was still able to suck on her nipple. She had grown several cup sizes bigger and was still getting bigger. How was this happening? She was feeling so hot.

Then it happened. She had her first nipple induced orgasm. As it happened, she pulled the professor into a tight embrace, and ground against him with her hips. She cried out as she came, and she could feel her breasts surge forward in growth as she did so. Coming was making her get bigger faster.

As her orgasm began to subside her growth began to slow down and finally stop. She had the professor pulled completely into her cleavage, his head buried by her womanly abundance. She thought that he couldn't escape unless she let him. Looking at the huge tits that had become his prison she wondered how much bigger she had gotten. There was only one way to find out.

Nicole stood up, feeling the incredible weight and size of her even more massive tits as they swung pendulously. There was no doubt looking at herself that her tits had grown. She put her arms under her immense baps and tried lifting them. They were so huge and warm it was like hugging another person as she cradled them in her arms. My God, was she hot now.

The professor was staring at her wide-eyed. "What happened?" he asked. "Isn't it obvious," Nicole said with a laugh. "My tits grew. They look almost twice as big as they used to be."

The professor stood up and walked toward her. He began to fondle her huge tits. Nicole noticed that they now were so big and fat that just one of them was as wide as his entire torso. Yet, they still looked like the perky tits of a teenager. Sure, they had a teardrop shape and sagged a bit due to their immensity, but their shape was absolutely exquisite.

"I don't understand," the professor said baffled.

"They started to grow when you were sucking on my nipples and they grew even bigger when I came."

“But you were already so big,” Dr. Warren said.

Nicole had a devilish thought. “I want more,” she said.

She started to walk toward Dr. Warren again. He looked afraid as she came near him. Her tits were so huge that they would block out her vision of him if she got too close. “What are you doing?” he asked.

Nicole leaned down and let her gigantic tits rest in Dr. Warren’s lap. Immediately she felt his hard cock press against them. He had a nice size cock, Nicole thought, but her big fat titties were so huge that even a big cock felt miniscule pressed against them.

“I want you inside me,” Nicole cooed as she kissed Dr. Warren. He kissed her back, as if powerless to resist her, and she reached down to lift his shirt up.

She pulled away to pull it over his head, and she could see the blaze of desire in the man’s eyes as he looked at her tits again. “I can’t believe anybody could be so huge,” he said, and his hands reached out to caress her again. Nicole let him fondle her massiveness, his relatively tiny hands struggling to get a handle on assets so large.

Nicole let him enjoy her tits for a little while, and she was enjoying the feeling of his hands on them as well, but she had to get down to business. She gently grabbed his wrists and removed his hands from her.

“I want to be on top of you,” she said. In one swift motion she cleared his desk, throwing everything to the floor.

“Hey,” Dr. Warren called out, but Nicole was already pulling him to his feet.

“Don’t argue with me,” she said, and then she was pushing him on top of the desk, using the weight of her tits to her advantage. Once he was on his back, she was climbing onto the desk herself and removing his belt.

“Oh God,” the professor cried out as she reached into his boxers and grasped the shaft of his penis.

“I want this inside me,” Nicole cooed, and then she was removing his pants and underwear, before pulling her own panties down her legs. She didn’t bother to remove her skirt before she was sitting on his cock.

With how huge her tits were, she could lean forward just a little bit and they were pressing down on Dr. Warren’s chest. He seemed to be in heaven with that, reaching up to touch them, and getting his lips back on her big nipples. At the same time, she was riding him enthusiastically, loving the feeling of his cock inside her.

It didn’t take long for the feeling to return, the one that had started from her core and radiated outward. This time she knew what it was, and embarrassed the feeling as it came over her body. “Come on grow,” she whispered. “I want my titties to get bigger and fatter.”

Just like that it started happening. It seemed like it was happening faster this time. Within seconds she no longer had to lean over for her huge tits to lay on Dr. Warren. Just sitting up they were resting on top of him, and as she bounced on his cock she could feel her tits taking up more and more of the space on his chest.

“I can’t believe this,” Dr. Warren was saying. He was kissing her tits all over as they inched closer and closer to him. “How is this happening?”

“Just appreciate my tits growing,” Nicole told him. “I’m becoming a goddess before your eyes.”

They were growing so fast that soon her tits were covering all of the professor’s chest and spilling over the sides. He didn’t even have to sit up to get his mouth on them, and soon they would be covering his head completely.

“I think they’re going to crush me,” he cried out worried.

“Ummm, but what a way to go,” Nicole teased. Yet this was something that she was afraid of as well. They had grown so much faster this time and soon they would be bigger than the professor. She was still working for her orgasm.

Soon her tits were covering the professor completely. He was still fondling them with joy, but he was having to constantly lift and move them so that he could breathe. The realization that her giant titties were crushing a man in front of her was making Nicole super hot. Her climax was building. She thought she was going to come any second.

Then it was happening. She could feel the most intense orgasm of her life overtake her body, and she knew something else in that moment. She was going to accelerate in growth. She was about to get bigger than anybody could ever imagine.

In order to save Dr. Warren's life she needed to act fast. She quickly pushed her gigantic fat titties apart, so that now the professor's body was embedded in her cleavage and not being crushed. Her tits dropped off to the sides, but their growth was so massive and so instantaneous that this couldn't save the desk they were sitting on.

As both lovers came, the sudden surge of growth being enough to instantly do the professor in, the desk they were laying on was crushed by Nicole's leviathan tits. The legs bent from the weight, and though the professor was still laying on the flat surface they tumbled closer to the ground. Some of her tits were still on the surface of the desk, and most of the rest was sitting on the floor, but at least the professor was nestled in her cavernous cleavage.

He would be safe there.

It was a good thing too, because that first stage of growth was far from the end. Nicole's pussy was milking the professor's dick and her orgasm went on and on. Watching her massive growth was the sexiest thing she had ever seen. It was beyond her wildest fantasy, and it was making her have multiple orgasms. Just as the first seemed to subside, the second one hit and her tits again surged forward.

It was as frightening as it was exciting, but the office was not very large, and her breasts already were so huge they dwarfed both hers and the professor's bodies.

As they grew bigger, they were quickly filling up the room.

“Oh God, I’m the sexiest bitch on the planet,” Nicole screamed looking at how big she was when the second orgasm had stopped. The excitement of how big she was becoming instantly sent her into a third.

“How big are you going to get?” the professor shouted, sounding afraid.

“I’m never going to stop,” Nicole answered, a deranged triumph in her voice.

Soon, her tits were pressing against the back wall of the office, becoming bigger and fatter, taking up each inch of new space. This caused her breasts to start pushing inward again. The professor was in real fear he was going to be crushed.

“Please,” he called, but Nicole could not hear him. All she could think about was her tits. They were filling the whole room as her third orgasm subsided. All she thought about was how wanted to bust this room like a too small bra.

She came a fourth time and that was exactly what happened. Her tits expanded so quickly that they smashed the back wall of the office and they were suddenly out into the air. They continued to expand quickly, and then slammed into a large tree about ten feet from where the back wall had been quickly obliterating it. The feeling was such a turn on that it sent Nicole into another orgasm.

Soon she was out in the parking lot, her breasts growing over and crushing cars in front of her. She could feel the buildings against the side of her tits. This was

so sexy she couldn't believe how turned on she was. She thought about how big she might become. She could crush the whole university. She could crush the whole city.

"I'm a goddess," she said. "I'm a fucking goddess."

"Nicole, you need to stop," Dr. Warren called from her cleavage. "You're getting so big that somebody might get hurt."

She knew he was right, and she felt guilty as her growth started to slow. Still, the feeling of her breasts crushing cars, the feeling of them being smaller and smaller in comparison to her was intoxicating. She thought about how her breasts would soon be knocking the walls of the other buildings aside.

She needed to stop getting so turned on. Nicole closed her eyes, so she didn't have to look at her mountainous tits. Still, she could feel them, how big and heavy they were, and how they were still growing forward crushing everything. If she came again, who knew how big she might become. The thought started to overtake her, and before she knew it, it was happening again.