

Encounter of the 3rd Nipple Kind – Chapter 2

As always, this is written as a fantasy for adults. If you are under 18 go get a girl instead of reading about one.

This is the continuation of Rob and Christina days after they discovered Christina's third nipple was key to unlocking the magic of breast expansion

Last we spoke Christina and I had unlocked our magic of breast growth. I have to admit I still get excited thinking of all the possibilities. All the events over the past couple of days really seemed to change Christina. She was much hornier than before and loved her new tits. The last time we changed them on her we made them the size of cantaloupes. This was a manageable size for her as she still had to work with her mother. They increase in size definitely helped the family business with nice tips. It also appeared we could do breast growth individually without holding hands. We kept thinking of ways we could turn this gift into a business. Not so much for getting rich, but to help all the flat chested women out there who deserved a few bumps up.

It was another hot day in August. I was at the lake beach waiting for Christina to take her lunch break. I stood by the old wooden gate as I watched all the tourists laying out and enjoying the lake. This was typically the busiest time of day at the lake. There were families by the life guard stand and then the teens and twenty somethings over by the rope swing. I watched as two guys pressured a hot blonde girl onto the rope swing. She was slender and probably in her early 20s. Her silky hair flowed halfway down her back and was tied with a little bow. Her tanned skin told a story of her being here all summer long. She glanced my way and gave me a quick nervous smile. I watched as she climbed the tree about 10 feet up. Her bathing suit clinging to her firm little ass. After a few more jeers from the guys in the water below she finally jumped. She held on the rope for a good 2 seconds before she fell off. She hit the water on her butt and made a huge splash. A few seconds later she came up and yelled out "ouch, my ass!" She started to make her way for the beach but stopped before getting all the way out. She noticed her bikini top was nowhere to be seen.

"Hey you, can you get me my towel", cried the girl as she starred in my direction. She waited in the water with her arms over her chest. Whatever she was hiding under her arms I couldn't see a bit. I grabbed a towel, walked over, and threw it to her. As she reached out to catch the towel I had seen what she was holding. For a brief moment I saw two of the thickest nipples surrounded by 3 inch areolas. They were perfect if not for the fact they rested on barely an A cup breast. She didn't notice or care to think I saw anything. "Thank you, I saw you watching me fall. I hope you didn't see all of that" she said. I blushed and said "only the splash." She seemed a little embarrassed and walked away to her beach chair.

"Rob" I hear my name being yelled out from across the way. Christina was here and calling me over. I

wondered how much my girlfriend saw? I walked over and the first thing she asked was if I was scouting for a test subject. She would be ideal but I had no way to approach her on the topic. We sat at the beach talking about the best ways to approach people. We tried minor breast growth with two girls on the beach but we didn't want to draw too much attention. They didn't notice anyway. The tough part was trying to touch them as one of us indicated a size to grow. Frustrated, we packed up lunch and Christina went back to work. I started on my way back home only to see the same blond girl walking alone down the overgrown gravel beach trail. I rode past her slowly not to scare her. "Hey you, wait a sec", she called out as I was a few feet down the road. I stopped and she ran up to me. She asked if I could give her a ride. Her two asshole brothers left without her and now she was going to be late for work. I had her get on my bike and sit behind me. We rode for a few minutes as she had her arms around me. I could feel her nipples stiffen a bit as they rubbed against my back. A few minutes later we arrived at her rented condo. "I'm Jen by the way. Thank you soo much again! Would you like some water or something before you go?" she asked. It was hot and I was tired, of course I said yes. I followed her in to the condo as she disappeared into the kitchen. She came back with a glass of water and was about to hand it to me when she tripped over a sandal and spilled the cold water down her white shirt. Well, about now she stood there pretty much with a completely see-thru shirt with no bra. Her nipples hard and standing straight out. Instead of covering up she just stood there and apologized that there wasn't much to see. She tried to smile but I could tell she was very hard on herself about being flat chested. I wanted to say something but the moment was quite awkward. Instead I put my arm around her and gave her a hug. I told her I wasn't thirsty anyway and maybe there was a way to help her situation. Through some tears and sniffles she said "what are you going to do, make my boobs grow? You don't know how long I've been called bug bites and flat chested." If you could have any size boobs what would you want? She paused quietly at the odd question and immediately knew what she always dreamed of. She blurted out "I want my boobs to be big, like softballs. With sensitive nipples that are long and thick. I want them firm and to stand out."

Well, then it happened. The tingle returned and seemed to flow from my body to Jen's. She gasped as the magic took its effect. Instead of letting go of our embrace, she held me closer and tighter. I could feel her skin getting warmer. Her nipples through the wet tshirt got rock hard and poked at my chest. It wasn't long before she let out a mmmmm and the growth started. It was slow at first but I could feel her tits start to swell out. Her chest pushed away from mine as her tits expanded to a modest b cup. Another mmmmm came from her as she closed her eyes and to my surprise she took off her wet shirt. She grabbed my shirt and before I knew it it was on the floor too. She pushed me down onto the couch and laid on top of me. She had a hunger in her eyes. Her tits at this point could actually hang down. They swayed back and forth as they kept growing. She whispered in my ear, "Bigger, I want them bigger, ooohhh, it feels so good." I reached up to grab her growing tits as she straddled me. They were warm and her titflesh oozed between my fingers. I rolled her thickening nipples between my fingers as she let out another oooooo. They kept growing past a C cup and started slowing down at a full D. My cock was soo hard at this moment. I wished Christina was here but right now it was all animal instinct. Before I could even start my next thought I had a hard nipple in my mouth. "Suck them hard" was all I heard from Jen. I sucked them hard and flicked her nipples with my tongue. Jen was soo worked up that she slid her hand down her pants and start rubbing her clit. It wasn't long before she cried out "oh my, oh

my, shit, shit, I'm cumming!" She collapsed over me and took a few seconds to catch her breath.

Next she started to take my pants off when I said I can't, I have a girlfriend. "I can't leave you like this" she said as she eyed my hard on. Then she shifted down to the floor and knelt next to me. She pulled my pants down the rest of the way and started to suck my cock. It felt soo good as she wrapped her warm full lips around me. After a few minutes she pulled out and said "I always dreamed of giving a man a titty fuck." She grabbed my wet cock and slid it between her new D cup melons. Her nipples were huge and rubbed against my groin. Every up and down she made I could feel the warmth and softness of her tits. Within a few minutes I was ready to explode all over her new tits. I came and I came hard. She loved it as she made sure every last drop was sprayed across her slippery mounds. She got up and gave me a kiss on the cheek. "I don't know what you did, but thank you. I owe you. Anything." she said as she got ready for work.

I met Christina later that day for dinner and talked to her about Jen. She seemed amazingly okay with what happened. I told her that Jen was willing to help us and that her family had considerable money and resources available to them. We quickly decided we needed to bring Jen into the circle. We started planning our next moves.

By CJ

Thanks for reading.