The Disappearance of Timmy Warner

Part III

by ZTV25

Later that night ...

WITCHYWOMAN: Swimming date was fun. A 2 B. Still want more?

VEGAS: U know it.

WITCHYWOMAN: That's what I wanted to hear. Meet me @ the mall.

VEGAS: Will do.

Edgewood did not have a mall of its own but neighboring Florence did. The two story building had every amenity you never knew you needed. Timmy parked his old pick up in the lot and walked into the mall under a large letter F in the doorway. Sitting on a bench waiting for him was Emma.

"Well I thought you'd never get here," she teased.

"Hey if you're gonna be like that, I'll just leave," he teased back.

"Come on," she laughed pulling him after him into the mall.

They walked around looking at all the little kiosks in the open center area of the mall. They had everything from sound activated LED shirts, to cell phones, to silly bands.

"Are we looking for anything in particular or just looking?" Timmy asked.

"Now that you mention it I thought I'd get a jump start on my holiday shopping. I don't get to make it to the mall very often."

"What do you need?"

"Well first there's my father. He's an avid reader so I thought I'd pick him up one of those electronic tablet readers."

Timmy walked over to the mall directory.

"There's a Bookends here just a few stores over."

"Well that's perfect then isn't it?"

They strolled down the mall pathway until they reached Bookends, a high end bookstore chain found in most cities. It was large and very tastefully decorated. They walked right past the counter where the tablets known as Scribes were displayed.

"Uhm, I think we passed them."

"I know. We'll get it on the way out."

"Where are we going then?"

"There's something I wanted to look for."

"Oh, OK."

They reached a small secluded nook at the back of the store. Emma grabbed a book off the shelf and led Timmy to a small table. She sat down in a small chair and pulled him into her lap. She flipped open the book. Timmy gasped. It was the Karma Sutra. For the next half hour they looked at the images of various sexual positions as Emma rubbed his crotch through his pants. Finally she placed the book back on the shelf and they bought the Scribe and left.

"What's next?" Timmy asked.

"My mother: she just adores perfume."

For that they meandered across the mall to one of the major department stores Vandervoort's. The massive store covered two floors and had everything from clothes to toys to home goods. Luckily they didn't have to look too far to find what they were looking for. Just inside the door was a display case of various fragrances. Each one was designed by one celebrity or another.

"Which one would your mom like?"

"I'm partial to this one," she was indicating a fragrance by Britney Spears, "she has big boobs like the ones I hope to show you one day ... very soon."

This last part she whispered in his ear seductively. He just gasped.

"But I think mom would prefer this one," she said grabbing a scent from a male country singer.

They made their purchases and continued on their way.

"Now for my brother the film buff."

The mall was home to the local Cine-Max franchise so that's where they headed next. They scanned the shelves with Timmy unsure of what they were looking for. Emma paused at a shelf of adult comedies.

"Ooh I love a good sex comedy. We'll have to watch some soon."

She continued browsing again stopping this time at a selection of big budget action movies.

"He'll love these."

Another purchase and they were off again.

"My sister loves her clothes."

That took them to Club Panama a trendy clothing store. Timmy wandered around the store looking at the various displays. He could really care less about clothes. Emma was hard at work shopping away. She held up a skimpy outfit.

"I may just wear this on our next date."

Clothes purchased they rejoined the rest of the shoppers in the main mall.

"Whose next?" Timmy asked.

"You are."

"What do you mean?"

"Follow me."

She lead him through the mall until they reached ... Victoria's Secret. Inside they maneuvered over to the bras. She picked out a nice C cup. Grabbing his hand she pulled him into one of the dressing rooms. He was practically drooling when she removed her shirt and bra. Seductively she slipped on the C cup. And then it happened, they started to grow. Oh what a sight it was to see those babies swell. She quickly put her shirt back on and they left. It was late so Timmy headed home. That night ...

WITCHYWOMAN: Day @ mall went great. B 2 C. Meet me @ movies 2morrow. Will text time.

VEGAS: U got it.

The next day was torture, waiting for that text. He knew he was being stupid but he just couldn't wait. Then finally after lunch it came. It was a simple message just a number: 7. It was all he needed. That night at seven pm he was at the theater two towns over waiting excitedly. Before long she was there in sweat pants and t-shirt. God she looked beautiful.

"Ready?" she asked.

"You know it," he told her.

"Good."

She grabbed his hand and led him into the theater.

"Two for *Black Widow* please," Emma ordered.

Before he knew what was happening Timmy was being drug over to the snack bar. They bought a single container of popcorn and made their way into the theater. Emma chose a seat in the very back. As they sat down the show began. *Cutting it a little close aren't we?* Timmy thought. The movie was one of those psychological thrillers people seemed to love. Give him a good comedy any day of the week.

The film Emma chose *Black Widow* was getting a real buzz in the media. The controversy swirled around the scene they were getting ready to watch: the sex scene. It was a full nude scene for both actors and the sex itself was alleged to be real, so basically it was porn. And it really seemed to be turning Emma on. As the scene progressed her breathing intensified. She slipped her hand into his pants.

Timmy gasped but tried to stay quiet so no one else would notice. Her hand slipped into his underwear next. She grabbed ahold of his dick. Now Timmy was breathing faster. Emma began stroking him faster and faster. Timmy could feel himself becoming very aroused, *too* aroused. He was going to cum any moment. The scene stopped and so did she. *Whew, that was close.*

After the film she pulled him into the women's restroom.

"What are we doing?"

"Sh."

She drug him into one of the stalls locking it behind her. Quickly she pulled of her shirt and bra. Timmy's mouth was suddenly very dry. Reaching into her purse she produced another bra. Timmy's heart started to beat right out of his chest. He lived for this part. Emma slipped the larger bra on and waited. So did Timmy. On cue her breasts swelled to overflowing embracing their new home. As they did the soft flesh rubbed over Timmy's pants causing him to cum.

Later that night they chatted again.

WITCHYWOMAN: Enjoy the flick?

VEGAS: u know it.

WITCHYWOMAN: good :) So did I. C 2 D. Just one size left. How about dinner @ my place.

VEGAS: Sounds good 2 me.