

## **PUMP IT UP**

### **BY TROGDOR297**

It was Saturday night and Ethan was bored at home, watching sports on the couch. He didn't really support either team, he was just watching to watch. He took a swig of his beer and sighed. Twenty-five years old and he already felt like his life was in a rut.

It's not that he was overly unhappy with his life. He had a decent job that paid him enough to live on his own, a rarity in these modern times. He liked the city that he lived in. And he had a girl that loved him. She was working tonight, she worked a lot of nights, but such was the life of a nurse. His thoughts turned to her, his lovely Kate. They'd met on tinder a year ago, and after a few months of casually seeing each other had decided to go exclusive.

She was easily the greatest girl he'd ever dated, kind, sweet, good sense of humour. Being together was effortless, they just clicked. The only way she disappointed him was something outside of her control. She was slim, with not much figure to speak of. He'd always preferred his women curvy, but had fallen in love with Kate regardless. Of course, he'd never told her of his preferences, as it would only hurt her feelings. He could easily see himself spending the rest of his life with her, so why undermine that by making her resent him. No, he would keep those thoughts to himself.

So yes, objectively his life was pretty good, but he still couldn't help feeling that he was missing out on something, having never really fulfilled his sexual fantasies.

The game hit the end of the quarter and cheerleaders filled the screen. Rows and rows of scantily clad women, with buxom figures dancing and shaking their bodies provocatively. He groaned, even the universe was taunting him. Just another thing reminding him of something he'd never have.

From the coffee table in front of him, his phone buzzed the screen lighting up with a text notification. It was a message from Kate. Odd, he thought, she should be in a middle of a shift. He unlocked his phone and read it.

**Hey baby, they overbooked and so I've got the night off. Wanna come hang out?**

Ethan smiled. Alright, maybe this night wasn't a total waste. He texted her back in the affirmative, before heading to the door, grabbing his keys on the way.

Ten minutes later he got out of his car in her building's parking lot. Feeling excited he buzzed himself into her building and climbed the stairs to the second floor. Within moments he was before her door, giving it three quick raps. Seconds later it opened, Kate standing before him still wearing her scrubs. He leaned in to give her a kiss, grabbing her behind the neck. She returned it with passion, before pulling away. "C'mon in" she said, leading him in.

As usual Kate's blond hair was done back in the no-nonsense ponytail that kept it out of the way while she worked. Ethan followed her in feeling excited, it wasn't typical that they had a Saturday night to themselves. Unfortunately for him, that would also be the case for tonight.

As they entered the main room of the apartment Ethan's heart sank as he saw the two women sitting on the couch. Meghan and Yuki, Kate's two best friends. "Oh, hey ladies" he said with a friendly wave in greeting.

"Ethan" Meghan, a redhead with her hair cropped to chin length said curtly. Yuki, a Japanese girl with her long straight hair done in a braid down her back just rolled her eyes at him. He grimaced, feeling the tension in the room already. The three of them had never gotten along, but they made do whenever they were all together for Kate's sake. The two girls had been Kate's best friends in Nursing school and they'd stayed close since. They were of the belief that Kate was too good for Ethan, and deserved better. Ethan was of the opinion that they were both envious bitches. Regardless, they kept things courteous in Kate's presence, though the mood was often volatile.

Like Kate, the two girls were also slim in the figure department. Ethan had once joked that together the three of them were the founding members of the Itty-Bitty Titty Committee. It had obviously not gone over well.

Unlike Kate, they were both dressed for a night on the town. "So, what's going on?" Ethan asked, sitting on a chair across from them.

Kate rested a hand on his shoulder as she stood beside him for a moment. "I'm just going to get changed and then we're going to go out. There's a new club that opened up nearby, and I heard they've got this mind-blowing DJ."

Meghan nodded "Supposedly he'll 'Change Your Life'. Sounds like bullshit to me, but whatever, dancing is fun"

"We were just about to leave," Yuki added "But Kate wanted to invite you." Another eye roll.

Kate ignored it "Of course I did, he's my boyfriend! Ok, just be nice you three, I'll be right back" She disappeared into her bedroom leaving the three of them in silence.

For a minute or so they just sat there quietly, before Ethan tried to offer an olive branch. "So, how's work going?" He asked.

"Oh, shut up, Ethan, we know you don't care" Meghan spat back at him. "We were about to have a fun girls night out until you intruded"

Ethan sighed, crossing his arms as he sat back "I didn't intrude, I was invited. But if I knew I had to deal with you two, I might have declined"

Yuki flipped him off "We would have preferred that too. Maybe if she'd come with us alone, she may have met someone actually deserving of her"

Kate exited the bedroom, dressed in a silver sequin top and leather pants. She wasn't wearing a bra, but she didn't most days. "Ok, I'm ready! What were you guys talking about?"

"Work" Ethan said as she stood.

The two women nodded, agreeing with his lie. Ethan stood and kissed Kate on the cheek. "You look fantastic, babe. Let's hit the town!" She smiled at him. "Yes, let's!"

Half an hour later they exited the cab in front of the club. 'Hypnosis' read the wavy red letters above the opening. How pretentious, thought Ethan as he opened the car door for the ladies who had crammed together into the back seat. The entire car ride he'd listen to them chatter behind him, content to be left out of the conversation. There was a short line in front of the door, but when the bouncer saw him, he waved him over. "You with those three ladies?" The large man in a suit asked. Ethan nodded "Yeah, we're a group"

The bouncer gestured to the open door behind him "Alright, in you go. The ratios off, the club needs more ladies right now" Ethan tipped the man a five, and then gestured for the trio to follow him, which they did, walking arm in arm.

As soon as they were in the club, the sound was deafening, heavy bass causing Ethan to feel the vibrations in his chest. The three girls immediately wooed with excitement as they headed off to the dance floor. Ethan smiled watching Kate start to groove and shake on the floor, having a good time with her friends. Ethan wasn't much of a dancer, not without some liquid courage, so to remedy this situation he headed over to the bar.

Ordering a pair of \$20 cocktails (he'd nearly had a heart attack when the bartender told him the total) he made his way to the side of the dance floor until he spotted Kate. He tried to make his way closer to her when a loud voice echoed over the music.

**"ALRIGHT NOW, IT'S DJ HYPNO HERE. I'M GONNA NEED ALL THE LADIES TO HIT THE FLOOR NOW! GET THE FUCK OUT FELLAS THIS ONE'S JUST FOR THE LADIES!"**

A chorus of Woos echoed from the floor. Ethan braced himself as he felt a number of bodies brush past him, other women eager to make it to the dance floor.

**"ALRIGHT LADIES, LETS SEE WHAT YOU GOT! COME ON AND SHAKE IT!"**

A new song started, one with an upbeat tempo. The bass rumbled through the floor and the electronic melody danced and spiralled around them. Ethan found himself nodding to the beat, it was a catchy track. He was surprised he'd never heard it before. On the floor, the group of ladies was equally enthused, dancing and shaking with all they had. Ethan could see Kate in the centre of the group, dancing with her arms above her head, whooping with delight. He smiled as he sipped his drink, at least she was having a good time.

**"LET ME HEAR YOU LADIES! LET ME HEAR YOU SAY WOO!"**

As one the crowd of women cried 'Woo' at the top of their lungs.

**"LET ME SEE YOU JUMP!"**

The floor shook as thirty women jumped up and down on the spot, arms flailing wildly.

**"ALRIIIIIIGHT. NOW WE'RE GONNA PUMP IT UP!! C'MON LADIES PUMP IT UP WITH ME!"**

The group of dancing women returned to their dancing. But after a few seconds Ethan noticed something very strange happening. All of the women had started dancing in a very similar fashion, namely by throwing their arms forward and then backward, thrusting out their chest whenever their arms went back. Ethan took a sip of his drink, as he saw Kate and her two friends repeat this motion along with the rest of them. Was this some modern dance that he'd never heard of? He knew he wasn't the most on trend guy, but it seemed wild that he would've missed something like this. Swishing the drink in his mouth, his eye caught something that nearly made him spit it out.

The woman on the dance floor closest to him, dancing this strange thrusting dance like all the others, was wearing a low-cut dress, exposing her modest cleavage. Except it slowly was becoming less and less modest. Ethan watched with eyes wide as with each thrust forward of her chest, her breasts seemed to grow just a tiny bit bigger. Another thrust of her chest, another surge of growth.

Ethan looked around the room, all of the women dancing had busts that were growing before his eyes. He looked to the other men, trying to gauge if they saw what he was seeing, but no one else was freaking out. "What the fuck is going on..." He said.

At last, the song ended, and a new song started, something off the radio that he recognized. Some of the women kept dancing, though they'd stopped this repetitive motion they'd been making. Many of them milled off the dance floor, looking to get a drink or find their male partners. The trio he had come with was one such group of women, who made their way towards him with smiles upon their faces.

"Is that for me? Thanks baby!" Kate said, taking the cocktail from his hand. Ethan stared open mouthed at his girlfriend and her two gal-pals. All three of them had curvy figures now, the front of their tops pressing out with DD-cup breasts beneath. Their clothes hadn't changed, so the fronts were riding up, exposing their midriffs. The sequined top that Kate was wearing had already been rather tight, and her new breasts bulged at the neckline now.

"How are you feeling?" Ethan asked, looking amongst the trio. Surprisingly Meghan or Yuki weren't staring daggers at him, instead they had smiles on their faces, smiles directed at him. Kate finished her drink, handing the empty glass back to him. "I feel fantastic! I gotta say, those people were right, this DJ is amazing!"

Meghan nodded "Absolutely, I love that song!"

Yuki pulled out a wad of cash from her clutch purse. "Ethan, could you go get us some Gin & Tonics, we're going to sit down for a second" She asked with a kind smile.

Ethan took the cash, face blank with shock. "Yeah...yeah sure thing, I'll be right back" He said before turning and walking over to the bar. He handed the money to the bartender, taking the four drinks handed to him. Ethan didn't know what he was more dumbfounded about. The changes to the girls' bodies, or the changes of Kate's friend's demeanour.

He returned to find the three girls sitting in a booth not far from the dance floor. He handed them their drinks, before sitting down beside Kate. She rested a hand on his leg, not stopping her conversation.

“-another guy hitting on me, like fuck off dude, I’ve got a boyfriend. They just see a pair of tits on a nurse and they think it’s open season!”

Meghan nodded “I hear you Kate, although I could understand why some men may be attracted when you wear tops that are too small for you...” She teased nodding towards Kate’s current outfit.

Kate looked down to where her new double-D’s were being squeezed against her chest by the tight top. “Ha ha! Fair enough. I know I should throw this top away, since it hasn’t fit me in years, but I just think it’s so cute, and I love the way it makes my cleavage look. And so does Ethan, right babe?”

Ethan blinked, he’d just been staring at said cleavage, not paying attention to their conversation. “...Huh, what?”

Yuki giggled “I think he likes the way it looks a lot!” All of the girls tittered with laughter at that. Ethan dumbly chuckled, still not aware of what they were talking about, when he suddenly gasped. Under the table Kate had placed a hand upon his crotch, where he’d sprouted a raging erection. It was true that he was mesmerised by her cleavage, and staring at it had aroused him greatly.

Still maintaining eye contact with the table, sipping her drink with her other hand, Kate began to rub up and down the exterior of his trousers, just enough grip to cause the skin of his shaft to slide with it. Ethan took a sip of his drink, breath getting ragged.

Meghan looked out at the dance floor “Shame there’s no cute guys out there tonight?”

Yuki nodded, sipping on her G&T. “Yeah, the only cute guy is the one Kate brought with her!”

Kate smiled, the pace of her hand quickening. “Don’t be such downers you two, there are lots of guys out there like Ethan. Right, babe?” She looked at him with a coy smile. Ethan silently nodded, face twitching as she continued to stroke him under the table.

Meghan smirked “Maybe, but there’s only one Ethan.”

Yuki leaned forward, squeezing her newly large breasts between her crossed arms, the twin orbs visible underneath the stretched fabric of her top. “So Ethan, are you going to come?” She asked with a smile.

“Wh...what?” He managed to get out, Kate’s hand was moving very fast now.

“I said are you going to come?” She raised an eyebrow. He stifled a groan as he felt his climax arriving. Kate’s pace slowed as she sensed his orgasm, but she still continued to jerk him off, milking him into his underwear.

He slumped into his seat, breathing heavy. He looked at Yuki “I’m sorry, what are you talking about?”

She laughed "Next week, silly! We think we're going to come back here next week. Are you going to come?"

Ethan nodded, as Kate gave him a kiss on the cheek. "Yeah...yeah, I'll definitely be here"

The two girls sitting across from them clapped excitedly. "Oh good! It's always better when you come!"

After finishing their drinks they went back to the dance floor, this time Ethan with them. Ethan didn't know what was going on but he was glad it was. He danced on the floor with Kate, arms on her hips as she rubbed her ass against him. In front of them Yuki and Meghan danced beside each other, every so often their eyes flicking to meet Ethan's, a coy smile on their faces.

They left the club hours later, exhausted but exuberant. Meghan and Yuki waved them goodbye before taking their own cab home, while Ethan and Kate got into theirs. Almost immediately Kate was all over Ethan. He'd only just done up his seat belt, when her lips were on his giving him wet sloppy kisses.

"Mmm, you look so hot tonight baby" She said in between kisses.

He pulled her close "Me? Look at you!.Fuck, you're gorgeous"

She laughed drunkenly, slapping him playfully on the chest. "Oh yeah? You like my outfit?"

He nodded "Definitely"

She smirked "I don't think so, I think you just like my titties"

Ethan laughed at her forwardness "I mean... I really like them too?"

"Yeah?" She said with a grin. She unbuckled her seatbelt, climbing on top of him. Straddling him on the back seat, she then pinched the edge of her top and pulled it down. Her full double D breasts popped out, freed from their cage. They were perfect, Ethan thought, round and perky, her nipples cute and pink. He could stare at them all day.

Wrapping her arms around his neck, she looked him in the eye. "Show me how much you like them"

Ethan immediately grabbed her around the middle of her back and pulled her into him, burying his face in her chest. She laughed with glee as he ferociously made out with her breasts, covering every inch of them with kisses and caresses of his tongue. He pulled his head back to catch his breath. "Kate...you are so amazing; I love you so much"

She kissed him on the forehead "I love you too. Now come on, we're home" For a few seconds she attempted to wrestle her exposed breasts back into her top, but as the top was never meant to be worn with a bust this size, they refused to be tamed. Instead, Ethan removed his blazer, and slung it over her shoulders allowing her to walk into her place topless, but not indecent.

As soon as they were through the door, she grabbed him by the hand and led him to her bedroom. As they entered, he noticed the bras slung over the back of the door. All of them for size Double-D. Whatever craziness had affected them in the club had far reaching effects.

She threw off his blazer and the rest of her clothes and hopped on to the bed. "Come here baby" she said, crooking her finger toward him. Ethan eagerly disrobed before crawling on to the bed towards her.

"Time to repay the favour from earlier tonight" he said with a devilish grin.

She giggled "Oh? I don't know what you're talking about!"

"No? You don't remember getting me off under the table with your friends watching?" He teased as he crept closer, head between her naked thighs.

"Ohhhhh, thaaaat!" She said making a mock display of remembrance. "Yes, I do remember that. I thought you'd enjoyed that. Although you need to control yourself better, I'm pretty sure Meghan and Yuki knew what was happening."

"Mmm, Maybe" He said as he began to plant gentle kisses along her upper thigh. "They didn't seem to mind"

"Maybe no-aaahhhh!!" She gasped out loud as his tongue finally made its way to her glistening lips. Ethan drove his face into her, exploring every inch of her wetness with his mouth and tongue. Kate moaned wildly with pleasure, as he delivered on his promise to repay the sexual favour she'd bestowed upon him earlier. Feeling her body tense, he focused his tongue around her clit, lightly flicking it back and forth in the way he knew she liked. "Oh Gaaaaaawd" She cried as she came hard.

She lay there twitching quietly, soft moans escaping her lips as her orgasm raced through her. Ethan gently got up, crawling forward until he was on top of her, the tip of his cock at her entrance. "Ready?" He asked.

Her eyes met his, looking desperate. She nodded silently. Ethan slid his shaft in drawing more moans from Kate. He began to push into her with methodical deep thrusts, the impact making her body shake. Ethan was mesmerised as he watched Kate's new jugs bounce and jiggle after each of his thrusts, like two mounds of jello atop her body. She was so fucking hot before, and now she had the curves that he'd longed for. Quickly Ethan himself reached his climax, before collapsing on to the bed beside her.

"How did I get so lucky, to get a girl like you" He said as she snuggled against him. Kate said nothing, having peacefully dozed off on the bed beside him.

The next morning, he made her breakfast in bed before making love with her one more time. He left her apartment with a spring in his step. He still didn't know what the fuck had happened last night, but he was rolling with it. It seemed to be working out very well in his favour.

The week went by quickly, which Ethan was thankful for. Ever since the girls had suggested going out again the following weekend it'd been constantly on his mind. The only downside was

that to be sure that she had the night off for Saturday, Kate had to take extra shifts during the week, so he wasn't able to see her at all.

This didn't stop them from still texting throughout the week, their conversations now far more sexually themed than they'd ever been. A few times she'd snuck off into a bathroom, and pulled up her scrubs to send him a titty pic while at work. Kate had never done that before, though not like she had much to show off previously.

Finally, it was Saturday night once again. Eight o'clock had rolled around and so he drove over to Kate's much like he had the previous weekend, his excitement at a frenzy.

The apartment door opened after one knock, though he wasn't greeted by Kate, but by Meghan and Yuki. "Hey Ethan!" Meghan said with a smile. "C'mon in, Kate's just in the shower!" They were both wearing clothes far more suited to their new frames. Meghan was in a little black dress with spaghetti straps, her DD breasts filling out the front wonderfully. Yuki was in jeans and a tied crop top, the magenta fabric stretched across the two round melons on her chest. Her midriff was exposed, showing off that her belly button was pierced. Ethan had never known that she'd had that done.

"Come sit with us!" Yuki demanded as they led him into the room. Ethan sat down on the couch, the two girls flanking him. They each leaned into him slightly, he could feel the edge of their breasts against his upper arms.

"So, Ethan, ready to have fun tonight?" Meghan asked.

Ethan nodded, mouth going dry. "Yup, should be a good time!"

Yuki rested a hand on his thigh. "Of course it will! It's always a good time with you, Ethan" Her voice turned breathy when she said his name.

Ethan gulped. What the fuck was happening? He had no intention of cheating on Kate, certainly not with her in the next room. "I'll try my best," He said with an awkward chuckle.

Yuki's hand slid up his thigh. "Oh we've heard about your best, Ethan, Kate's told us all. A. Bout. It" She had brought her hand up onto two fingers, and she'd punctuated these last few words by walking those fingers closer and closer to his slowly hardening package.

"Oh baby, you're here!" Kate said as she walked through the doorway. Yuki's hand slid from his leg back into her own lap, the two girls leaning off of him. Ethan stood up, glad to be away from the two handsy women, and glad to see his girlfriend again.

Tonight, she'd decided to wear her blond hair down, where it cascaded to just below her shoulders. She'd worn a black long sleeve blouse that did up at her neck, and tucked into the black skirt she wore around her waist. It'd be a rather modest outfit, except the material was almost completely sheer; her entire body was essentially visible. She wore nothing over her breasts except a pair of black pasties that she'd stuck on to her nipples.

"Holy shit, wow" Ethan said eyes wide. She smiled widely. "You like? I picked it up today especially for tonight" She gave a little shimmy, causing her breasts to shake visibly underneath her top. Ethan felt a bead of sweat on his brow as he stared.



“Wow girl, you’re looking fire!” Meghan said as she got off the couch. Kate cocked her head with a smile “Thanks, Meg. I knew I had to bring it tonight, couldn’t have you girls stealing my man!” The three women giggled as one, while Ethan just awkwardly laughed. Had Kate known what had been going on out here?

“Alright, let’s get to the club!” Yuki said heading for the door. The rest followed her downstairs to where they called a cab. Once again, the three women sat in the back, while Ethan rode up front. His mind raced with what had happened back at the apartment. Meghan and Yuki had tried to come on to him! And apparently Kate maybe knew?! Somehow this night may actually end up crazier than last weekend.

The cab pulled up in front of the club a few minutes later, the group exiting excitedly. Once again, the bouncer waved him over, letting the four straight in. Tonight, it was apparently Meghan’s turn to buy the drinks as she handed him her credit card, and told him to use it liberally. Then the three women set off for the dance floor.

Ethan made his way to the bar, ordering some cocktails for the girls and a beer for himself. As the bartender prepared the drinks, Ethan tried to pry him for info.

“So, what do you know about the DJ?” Ethan said, voice almost yelling to be heard over the music.

The Bartender shrugged “Not much! He keeps to himself; I’ve never even spoken with the guy. He just showed up on our opening day and he’s kept the place pumping ever since!”

Ethan nodded his thanks, grabbing the drinks and carrying them over to the same booth they’d sat in last week. Seeing him, the girls hurried over to grab their drinks. “Thanks, Babe!” Kate said, giving him a kiss on the cheek.

“Yeah, thanks!” Meghan said. As she walked past him, her hand grazed his ass. He watched her as made her way onto the dance floor, unsure of whether or not that was an accident or on purpose. Before she disappeared into the crowd the redhead turned her head and flashed him a mischievous smile. Definitely on purpose.

Ethan sat drinking his beer, when he heard that booming voice once more.

**“YO YO YO, ITS D! J! HYPNOOOOO!”**

Wooooooo went the ladies on the dance floor.

**“C’MON LADIES, IT’S SATURDAY NIGHT! I SEE SOME HOT SEXY LADIES OUT THERE!”**

Another loud woo. Then a familiar beat started once more. It was that song, the one that he’d played last week. Ethan’s eyes were glued to the dance floor as he watched the women begin to shake and dance.

**“SHAKE IT LADIES, SHAKE IT!!!!”**

The ladies did as they were told, shaking their bodies in extremely provocative ways.

**“NOW LET’S PUMP IT UP!!!! PUMP IT! PUMP IT! PUMP IIIIITTTTT!”**

Ethan watched intently as the women once again started to do their strange dance, chests thrusting in time with the beat. Then, just like the week before, their breasts began to grow, each thrust adding more and more flesh to their bustline. All around the room necklines strained, tops tightened, cleavage deepened. Ethan drank from his beer, eyes not leaving the show occurring in front of him.

Then just like that it was over once again, the next song started, and the ladies dispersed. Ethan spotted Kate leading the other two back towards him. He prepared himself for what he was about to see.

Kate walked up the steps from the dance floor with a big smile on her face, Ethan returned the smile, though his eyes were locked upon her chest. Just as he’d expected her tits had grown. Underneath the sheer top were full J-cup breasts, hanging beautifully off her rib cage. Sitting free from any support, they sloped away from her collarbone until they reached the bottom of her rib cage, projecting forward at least four inches out from her body at their fullest. They were wonderfully round at the base, completely covering her torso.

“Hi Baby!” She said as she leant up to peck him on the cheek. She walked past him to sit in the booth, leaving him to now view Meghan and Yuki approaching. Just like Kate they’d developed amazingly. The straps on Meghans dress were taut as the front of the fabric was straining to contain her swollen jugs. Yuki’s crop top was failing to contain her new mammoth mammaries, the bottoms of her breasts having slipped free from the garment’s constraints. “Hey cutie!” They said as they walked past, both kissing him on the cheek just as Kate had.

Ethan turned to view the sight before him. Sitting around the table the three girls were talking. Sitting up right, Kate’s breasts almost sat upon the table in front of her. The other two were equally large, just their busts were currently contained. Feeling his cock spring to life already he slid into the booth beside Kate. She rested her head upon his shoulder. Her leaning into him caused her breasts to press against his chest. His breathing grew shallow as he felt their weight against him. They were so big now.

“Oh, honey! You’re hard!” Kate said, looking down at his lap. His erection was very visible against his grey slacks. Ethans eyes went wide, his face going pink with embarrassment. Why would she say that out loud!

“Let me help you” She said giving him another kiss. Then before he could react, she slid underneath the table, getting on her knees in front of him. She quickly unzipped his pants, pulling his waiting cock into the open. “Oh, fuck!” He said under his breath as he felt her lips upon his tip.

“So, Ethan...” Meghan said without skipping a beat. Both she and Yuki leaned forward, eyes on him. There was no way they hadn’t noticed their friend go under the table to suck him off, but they didn’t seem to care. They reached their hands across the table, each grabbing one of his.

“...we were talking with Kate” They began to rub his hands as they smiled at him. Ethan didn’t really notice, as his attention was focused on Kate stuffing her face with his cock. “\*Gluck\*

\*Gluck \*Gluck\* Could be audibly heard from underneath the table. He looked down at his girlfriend who paused her motions with his entire cock down her throat, her lips at his base. She looked up at him and winked, before continuing to slide her mouth up and down his shaft.

The girls across from him squeezed his hand, bringing his attention back to them. "We were talking with Kate, and...she agreed that she would share you with us tonight," Yuki continued.

"Wh...What?" Ethan said, his voice cracking. His eyes shut on him involuntarily as Kate's lips squeezed tight and sucked on his tip.

The two girls across from him giggled. Meghan lightly slapped his hand "You heard us, silly boy! Kate always goes on about how much of an amazing lover you are, and we wanted to see for ourselves. We've been asking her for ages, but tonight she finally said yes!"

"Really? Ages?" Ethan asked "Oh...fuck!" He grunted, as once again Kate went balls deep on his cock. He could feel her tongue writhing along the bottom of his shaft.

"Mmhmm!" Yuki said with a smile. "We were so excited when she said yes, but she said we could only do it if you said yes. Soooo, what do you say?" She brought his hands up to her mouth and sucked on the tips of his fingers.

Meghan let go of his hands, so that she could cup her breasts in the tight black dress. She squeezed, emphasising the already impressive line of cleavage. "I know you love Kate's titties, but don't you want to play with ours?"

It was all too much for Ethan. "Hnnng! Oh FUCK!" He grunted, as he climaxed. The two girls across from him just watched with eager faces as his face twitched with his release. Below the table Kate swallowed his load, lips locked around his tip.

Ethan slumped back into the booth, not realizing he'd been clenching his entire body. Yuki gave his fingers one last lick before, setting them back on the table. Kate re-emerged from under the table, wiping her lips with her fingers, before licking them clean. Ethan sat up, grabbed his beer and chugged it. That was the most intense sexual experience of his life, and he knew things were just getting warmed up.

"So, Baby, what do you say?" Kate asked with a smile.

He nodded. "Oh, fuck yeah, I'm in"

The group finished the rest of their drinks then headed for the door. Every single movement the girls made was enchanting now, every step causing their breasts to bounce, every turn causing them to swing. Though he'd just cum, Ethan could feel his cock stirring once more.

A cab picked them up outside. Ethan opened the front door, to take his customary place in the front seat, when he felt a hand on his arm. He turned to see Kate standing behind him, hands on her hips. "Oh no, mister. You're in the back!" She said with a grin. With a nod he slid into the backseat and Kate got in the front. Meghan was already sitting at the far end, and after he got in Yuki got in behind him. He was sandwiched between them, both looking at him with bedroom eyes.

The girls didn't wait before starting the festivities. As soon as the cab took off, they pounced on him. "Come out to play!" Meghan said in a sing-songy voice, as she undid his zipper. He was hard again, the two girls' eyes widening as they pulled his member free from his briefs. "Ooo, very nice, Mr. Ethan" Yuki purred. With a flick of her wrist, she undid the tied front of her crop top, her breasts immediately falling forward. Similarly, Meghan slid the straps of her dress off her shoulder, then pulled her breasts out over the neckline of her dress.

Ethan looked back and forth at the two pairs of huge jugs now on display. His cock twitched excitedly as the two girls edged closer. "So, Ethan. Whose tits are the best?" Meghan asked, leaning into him. "Mine, right?" Yuki said, whispering into his ear.

They were all magnificent. Beautiful curves gently sloping away from their bodies into the full round bottoms. Delectable nipples pointing slightly upward at the ends, light blue veins visible in a few select locations. Still, he had to give the crown to Kate, for both size and shape hers were absolutely perfect.

"Kate's are the best" He breathed, looking ahead to lock eyes with her. She was turned in her seat, watching them with a contented look. She blew him a kiss. "Thank you, baby, I always knew you'd love mine the best"

Meghan pouted "No fair, he's just biased. Come on, Yuki, let's show him why he was wrong"

With a teasing smile, both girls grabbed the underside of their breasts pulling them forward off their body. Then they both leaned forward, pressing them against one another's, with Ethan's cock stuck in the middle. "Oh, shit" He muttered, eyes wide. He'd never received a tit-fuck before, let alone one from two women at once.

They started to rub up and down his cock squeezing their flesh tight against his. Their skin was so warm and smooth, their breasts large enough that they almost completely enveloped his upright shaft.

"Does that feel good, Ethan?" Yuki purred. "Do you like the way our tits feel on your cock?"

"Mmm" Meghan moaned "It certainly feels good to us, rubbing our boobies against each other, and against your hard meat"

Ethan groaned with suppressed pleasure. He couldn't deny that it did feel very, very good.

"It's ok baby" He heard Kate say from in front of him "You can say it feels good, I won't mind" He looked up to her again, and to her kind smile. He nodded, breathless. "Yeah...yeah it feels good"

"Would you like us to go faster?" Meghan asked innocently. Another nod from Ethan. At once the stimulation on his cock increased as they more rapidly rubbed against him. Ethan rested his head back on the seat, eyes closed as he tried to focus. If he came now, he didn't know if he'd be able to perform again when they reached Kate's apartment.

"Come on baby, I want to see you cum!" Kate's voice called to him. Well, if she insisted.

With a heavy grunt Ethan let himself cum, the tip of his cock spurting jizz like a geyser. Sticky ropes of cum covered the four tits pressed against his dick. "Mmm, good boy!" Meghan said as she sat up.

Ethan heard the car door open. They'd arrived back at Kate's apartment. He slid his way out of the backseat, stepping out onto the sidewalk, cock still hanging out of his pants. "Come on baby, let's get you inside" Kate said, taking his hand.

Kate led them into her apartment, beelining straight for the bedroom. Ethan was both excited and dismayed. Kate, reading his expression, immediately reassured him. "Don't worry baby, we know you're tired. The girls can wait until morning" She said, giving him a kiss, gesturing for him to lay down. He stripped down naked then got on to the middle of the bed, body thankful for the rest, as the three girls, also nude, got in with him, cuddling around him.

Ethan woke with a start, driven by a warm wet sensation on his cock. It was morning, the sun was shining through the curtains. He wiped the sleep from his eyes. He was still in Kate's bed, laying on his back. Before him was Yuki straddling him with his cock balls deep in her pussy. She was biting her lip as she enjoyed the full feeling of his meat in her vagina.

"Wha...what?" He said, looking around.

"Oh, sorry baby, we didn't mean to wake you" Kate said, from the bed beside him. She kissed him on the forehead, rubbing his chest with her hand. Lying on her side, her breasts were splayed across the bed, still just as impressive as the night before. "I told them you still needed your rest, but when Yuki saw your morning wood she couldn't resist"

Ethan nodded understandingly; he wasn't exactly upset with the turn of events "Its ok" He said. He was still tired, but currently Yuki was doing all of the work so he couldn't really complain.

The Japanese girl leaned forward resting her hands on the bed. Her breasts draped across his chest, their weight a pleasant pressure upon him. She began to gyrate her hips, riding his stiff cock energetically.

After thirty seconds of this Meghan got up from the bed on the other side of him. "Ok, that's enough Yuki, it's my turn!"

"Sigh, fine" Yuki said as she lifted herself off of him. Meghan stepped over and slid her wet sheath upon his sword. "Ohhhh yeah, I could get used to this" Meghan moaned as she began to bounce herself upon his shaft.

Ethan was in heaven, content to let them ride his cock to their heart's content. He pulled Kate close to him, breathing in her scent. He began to kiss her deeply, as he took one of her breasts into his hands. It was far more than a handful now, and he loved it. She moaned as he groped them, squeezing her flesh in his hands.

Ethan groaned, his body tensing as he felt his climax coming. Kate gestured for Meghan to get off, which she did immediately. Kate reached forward and placed her hand around his shaft giving him a few quick strokes which pushed him over the edge to completion. With a sigh he settled back in to bed, feeling contented.

The girls on the other hand immediately jumped into action, quickly moving around the room collecting their clothes and getting dressed. "Sorry to run baby, but we've got to get down to Obstetrics, we all have shifts today"

"Obstetrics? I thought you were stationed in the ER?"

Kate and the others laughed. "ER? What good would a wet nurse be in the ER!"

It was then that Ethan saw them put on their bras. Just like last week, Kate's wardrobe at home had adjusted to match her new body, as well as her new profession. Each of them was putting on massive bras made of brown fabric with flaps on the cups. Nursing bras.

The three girls tossed their scrubs over top before collecting the last of their things. "See you later, baby!" Kate said, leaning over to give him a kiss. "Just lock up when you leave" She said as she headed out the door.

"Bye, Ethan!" The other two girls said as they gave him a wave.

As he heard the apartment door shut, he sat up in bed. That magic DJ or whatever he was had really changed things this time. The girls were all wet nurses now! He imagined each of them lactating, and the thought made him shiver with delight.

After a quick shower, he left, locking the door as promised. After that day he didn't see Kate again for the rest of the week, their work schedules not co-operating. He did still receive texts from her, with plenty of topless photos. They came far more frequently now, and occasionally they had cameos, whenever she was able to convince Meghan or Yuki to join her. Each photo he received left him incredibly aroused, and incredibly eager for Saturday to come.

Soon it was Saturday night once more. Ethan had been shaking with excitement all day. Each Saturday that had come and went had ramped up the intensity of the experience, and he hoped that tonight would be no different. At eight he set off, already sporting a semi with anticipation of what he was heading into.

The girls were waiting for him outside the apartment when he arrived. "Yes, you're here!" Kate yelled as he got out of the car. "C'mon, we've already called a taxi!" He jogged over with a broad smile. Kate looked unbelievably hot. Her blond hair was done up into a tight bun on the crown of her head. She was wearing a black lace bodysuit, with a pair of skin tight jeans below. The lace cups of the top hugged and squeezed her breasts together, attempting but ultimately failing to contain them. Through the black lace her nipples were visible, two pink circles at the ends of her tits. From just below her collar bone down to the neckline was a 7 inch line of tantalising cleavage. "H-hey" Ethan said, as she pulled him into an embrace, squeezing those humongous breasts against him.

Over her shoulder he saw Meghan and Yuki waiting. Meghan was wearing a mini skirt and an oversized blazer with only a bralette underneath, the edge of her round melons just barely visibly over the folds of the jacket. Yuki was wearing a red silk dress with a neckline that plunged down to her belly button, her breasts creating a valley of red fabric between them. "Ready, Ethan?" She asked.

Ethan felt his cock harden, pressing into the legs of Kate who was still hugging him. She pulled back, smirking at him with an eyebrow raised. "Yeah...yeah I'm ready" He said.

The pair approached the cab, where Meghan and Yuki waited for them. Her two friends caught sight of his tented pants "Ooo! He is ready!" Meghan said giddily. But before she could get closer, Kate held up her hand. "You'll have to wait 'til later Meg, we don't want to tire out our boy like last weekend"

"Aww, ok" Meghan said with a frown, before getting into the car. Yuki followed her as Kate kissed Ethan on the cheek. "Up front you go, baby! Don't need any temptations back here" She slid into the back seat with her friends closing the door.

Ethan got up front, breathing deeply, trying to calm his nerves. She was right, he wanted to enjoy tonight, no need to over tire himself so soon. On the drive over he only succeeded in getting himself more worked up as potential thoughts of what would happen at the club ran through his mind. To try and distract himself he listened in on the girl's conversation, expecting a boring conversation about work drama.

"Honestly, Kate, I'm surprised it took you this long to share Ethan with us. He is so amazing!" Came Meghan's voice.

"I know, I just...wasn't sure if he'd be into it, you know? Like I don't know if he liked you guys that way"

Yuki laughed "Ha ha! Are you kidding Kate? You told us after you first met him how much of a boob hound he was. And you didn't think he'd like your two huge-titted friends?"

"Ha ha ha, fair enough"

Ethan turned his eyes back to the road, shutting them out. Listening to them would definitely not help him calm his raging arousal. He instead tried to distract himself by counting cars as they passed. The effort was pointless as before he reached ten they pulled up at the club. The red sign glowed in the night, beckoning them in. They exited the cab, walking arm in arm into the club, Ethan starting to sweat. As soon as they entered the club the voice rang out.

**"LADIIIIIIIIIISSSS! MAKE SOME NOISE FOR DJ HYPNOOOO!"**

"Ooo! Come on, let's go!" Kate said to her friends, before hurrying off to the dance floor. Ethan watched them scamper off, before heading to the bar to get a drink and then find a good place to watch.

**"ITS SATURDAY NIIIIIGHT! I WANNA SEE YOU SHAKE WHAT YOU GOOOOOT!"**

Ethan gulped down the shot of whiskey he'd ordered to calm his nerves, then ordered a second. His eyes were locked on the trio he'd come with. They were front and center, bodies moving in time with the beat.

**"OKAY LADIES, NOW LETS PUMP! IT! UUUUUP!"**

Hands trembling, he downed the second shot as he watched the three of them begin to pump their chests. Their hair whipped back and forth, their arms flailing and their breasts bouncing as they danced to the beat. And then he watched with eyes wide as they grew before his eyes. On all three girls their breasts slowly started to expand, getting fuller and deeper. On Yuki the loose-fitting silk top became taut as more and more breast flesh filled her chest. Meghan's jugs bulged against the confines of the bralette, until the pressure grew too much for the skimpy fabric. The band giving out, her breasts pushed out the bottom, leaving the lace garment to sit loose atop her breasts like some sort of bib.

In between them was Kate dancing with utter abandon, thrusting her chest like her life depended on it. Her breasts had long past overgrown the confines of the bodysuit, hanging free and exposed, bouncing every which way as she danced.

The song ended and Ethan watched open mouthed as the girls returned to him. He didn't know how they were going to explain it away this time. Their breasts had far overgrown their choice of clothing. Meghan and Yuki's breasts reached just past their belly buttons, sloping dramatically away from their chest. The round full bottoms were easily 6" deep, and stuck out past the side of their waist by a good inch on each side. The only difference between them was their nipples. Meghan's were little pink nubs on the outer edge of her breasts, her areola small pink discs. Yuki's nipples were slightly fatter, her dark pink areola the size of coasters.

Kate put both of them to shame. Her growth had far outshone either of them. Her bust reached all the way to her hips, covering her torso entirely. At their fullest they were each easily a foot wide, resting against her abdomen they stuck out eight inches. If she had turned around, you'd be able to see several inches on either side sticking out past her waist. Her nubs had swollen to the size of thimbles, dark blue veins prominent on the surface.

"Hey" He said heavily as they approached. "How's it going?" His erection had returned in force, his mouth like a desert as he stared at the three colossal busts before him.

Kate leaned in to give him a kiss "We're good, though we're a little annoyed. The damn dry cleaner keeps shrinking our clothes! We wanted to dance more, but we can't stay out like this!" She gestured to her own exposed breasts. This close to him they looked even larger. Though she was standing a foot or so away from him, their outer edges almost touched him.

Meghan nodded "Like, we spend all this money on custom clothes to fit our tits and then the cleaner fucks it all up!"

He nodded "Yeah...that is annoying"

Kate shrugged, the effect mesmerising in the way it made her pendulous breasts bounce. "Oh well, let's just go home. There's plenty of fun we can have there!"

Before Ethan could react the other two girls grabbed him by the arm and led him outside. Within moments they were in a cab and on their way. Ethan sat in the front again, as none of the girls wanted to sit in the front seat while exposed. As the cab zipped into motion he looked over his shoulder at them. In the back seat it was just a wall of tits, as from one car door to the other was filled with their breasts pressed against each other. The girls were completely oblivious to the absurdity of it, just sitting and chatting excitedly, with their enormous jugs resting in their laps.



A few minutes later the cab blew past Kate's apartment building. Ethan looked out the window with confusion. "Wait, where are we going? We just passed your place?"

Kate looked at him with confusion. "What are you talking about baby, that's not where we live?"

"We?" He asked, equally confused.

"Uh yeah?" Meghan responded with a smirk. "You and your girlfriends? The three tit-queens seated back here?"

"What?!" He said shocked.

"Oh, Ethan you can be so silly sometimes" Yuki said with a giggle "But that's why we all love you!"

"And we already know why you love us!" Kate teased, rubbing her hands across the tops of Yuki and Meghans breasts seated either side of her. The other girls giggled, before letting out quiet moans as Kate's hands reached and tweaked their nipples.

Ethan turned back to the front, dragging a hand through his hair, mind racing. DJ Hypno had outdone himself this time. Not only had their breasts swollen to sizes that made him salivate, the entire nature of their relationship had changed. He had unwittingly become part of a polyamorous group with three of the sexiest women he'd ever seen.

A series of louder moans drew his attention back to the backseat. "Oh fuck" He said, his erection pressing against his jeans from what he saw. Kate was lounging against the back seat, arms spread wide behind the arm rests. On either side of her Yuki and Meghan had grabbed onto Kate's mound of flesh that was nearest to them, and had lifted the ponderous mass up to their mouths, sucking on her nipples.

With a smacking sound, Yuki released the pink nub from her mouth for a moment. "Sorry, Ethan, we couldn't wait!"

Ethan nodded "Hey, don't worry about it...I wouldn't be able to help myself either"

She giggled "We knew you'd understand!"

Ethan watched them for the rest of the drive, mouth watering with desire.

A few minutes later they pulled up in front of a rather swanky apartment building. "Damn, this is nice..." He said as he got out of the cab, momentarily distracted. Behind him, the girls pulled themselves out of the cab, having difficulty as their immense breasts hung off of them. Kate, face flushed from the attention she'd been receiving in the cab, stepped up beside him. "Of course it's nice, baby! The agency pays us good money after all!"

He turned to look at her smiling face. "Agency?"

"Yeah? The modelling agency where we all work?" She said with a smirk. "You feeling okay? You seem very disoriented this evening?"

Modelling Agency?! DJ Hypno strikes again. Ethan shook his head "Don't worry about me. Sometimes I just forget how amazing our life is"

With a smile she linked her arm with his leading him inside. "You can say that again! You've always been so supportive of us girls. It wasn't easy growing up looking like this. After puberty our tits just kept growing and growing. We were always made fun of by the other girls, the other guys only wanted us for our body's...But then we met you!"

Meghan hurried forward and grabbed his other arm "Our knight in shining armour!"

Kate nodded "You were so kind to us, and you saw that we were more than just a pair of tits. Not that you don't love them just as much as we do" She teased, pointing at the visible erection in his pants. Ethan chuckled awkwardly, as he continued to listen to their new history.

"I don't know if we ever told you this but there was a real moment of contention early on! You seemed like the perfect match to each of us, but none of us wanted to back down. It was a real problem, until of course you suggested that we just all form one relationship together. I'll admit we were shocked at your forwardness, but after thinking on it we agreed it was the right choice, and we're glad we did! These have been the happiest years of our lives!"

They got into the elevator, the three girls squeezing in tight against him. He was surrounded by breasts on all sides. He licked his lips while Kate continued to talk. "Then of course things really turned around for us recently! With the new trend of bigger busts in fashion, there was a real demand for big titty models. And well, no one's bigger than us!" The girls giggled as one. They were right about that Ethan thought, as he stared at their mammoth melons.

The elevator opened at the penthouse level, entering straight into their apartment. Ethan stepped out looking around in awe. The place was massive, large open rooms luxuriously furnished. Everywhere on the walls were framed photos and magazine covers featuring the girls. His eye was caught by a framed cover of vogue featuring all three of them, standing side by side with Kate in the middle, bent over at the waist creating three sets of seemingly endless cleavage. Their faces were heavily done up with makeup, giving sultry looks to the camera. The heading below read "The New Goddesses of Fashion"

As they walked deeper into the apartment, the girls stripped off their ill-fitting party clothes. Kate turned to face him after she'd removed her jeans. "So, baby. How would you like us? One at a time, or all at once?"

He looked around the room at the three naked women standing before him, looking at him expectantly. "All...all at once" He said, his excitement at a breaking point. The two other girls clapped excitedly, bouncing up and down. "We were hoping you'd say that" Kate said with a grin, "It's always more fun that way"

Taking him by the hand she led him into the bedroom. As they walked the girls undressed him, until he was as naked as they were. The bedroom was also massive, an enormous king bed in the centre awaiting them. The girls pushed him onto the bed, crawling on top of him.

First Meghan straddled his face, grinding her pussy onto his waiting mouth. He eagerly kissed and licked it, eliciting heavy moans from the redhead. With his arms he reached above him and grabbed onto the bottom of her breasts. They were so full and large, even with his hands spread wide, he couldn't reach all the way around them, so instead he just groped at what flesh he could reach.

Shortly he was brought to moans himself as he felt the warm wetness of a pussy sliding on to his erect shaft. He couldn't tell who it was, his entire view blocked by Meghans body, but as he felt whomever it was bouncing upon his cock, he heard the high-pitched sound of Kate gasping with pleasure.

That was two of the girls, but where was Yuki? His question was answered when he felt the warmth of a tongue and lips on his balls. "Hnnnggg" He grunted with pleasure as he felt her suck gently on his nuts one by one.

His pent up arousal from the past hour got the better of him, and soon Ethan came hard, his whole body bucking, as he thrust aggressively into Kate. But as he felt his climax subside his cock stayed hard, and so the lovemaking continued. Now that he'd gotten his first orgasm out of the way he was ready to go.

Reaching up he grabbed onto Meghans ass and pulled her against him, licking her pussy fervently. He didn't know how he knew, most likely something to do with the reality warping magic at play, but he knew exactly what spot would push her over the edge, and soon she was left a trembling mess as she fell off of him onto the mattress. "Hnnnggg Th... thank...you" She moaned between the waves of her climax. With Meghan taken care of, he turned his attention to the other two girls.

Gesturing for Kate to get off of him, he sat up, and pointed a finger at Yuki. "Your turn" He said with a smile. She grinned "Yes, sir! How do you want me?" He pointed to the bed in front of him "On your knees"

Eagerly she climbed on to the bed in front of him, waiting for him on all fours, her ass pointed in the air toward him. With her arms supporting her off the bed, her breasts filled the space between them, reaching all the way to the mattress below. Shuffling forward on his knees, Ethan grabbed her by the ass and slid into her awaiting cunt. "Mmm, Yeeeeesssss!" She cried as he slid into her balls deep.

Beside them on the bed, Kate sat with a frown on her face, upset that she was being left out. Ethan turned to her while he continued to pump his shaft into Yuki. "My turn to suck on those titties" He said with a grin. Her face lit up with joy, as she got up on her knees. With one hand she grabbed hold of the nearest enormous jug, and lifted it up to his face. Leaning his head over he took her nipple into his mouth and sucked hard. Kate bit her lip with pleasure, as he continued to suckle at her enormous teat.

Below him Yuki pushed against his cock with each thrust, letting out gasps of delight as he filled her. Kate had lifted her other breast to her own mouth to suck on, as he continued to draw hers into his mouth forcefully. Soon she was brought to her own release, collapsing onto the bed body quivering.

Ethan returned his attention to Yuki. As he continued to fuck her from behind, he leaned forward reaching a hand underneath until he made contact with her clit. As he thrust into her, he began to massage and tease it, drawing excited moans from her. He sped up his motions as he felt his second orgasm coming. Around his cock he felt her pussy clench, she was close too.

Their climaxes came as one, both of them moaning loudly with pleasure. Together fell on to the bed to join the other two girls still catching their breath.

For a few minutes they lay there enjoying their afterglow. With satisfied smiles on their faces the three girls climbed closer to him, draping themselves around him as they drifted off to sleep. Ethan drifted off to sleep with the warm weight of their breasts covering him like a blanket.

The next morning Ethan awoke alone in the bed with a yawn. The sound of movement could be heard coming from the adjacent room. "Good morning?" He called. Moments later the girls came in. They were all wearing silk robes of various colours, tied loosely about their bodies. At the sight of their massive breasts resting snugly in the silk, he felt himself get aroused once again.

Meghan carried over a tray with coffee and some eggs. "Here you go my love, Breakfast" She sat down beside him, shovelling up a forkful of food and offering it to him.

Kate crawled on to the bed, eyes focused on his hardening cock "Oh, let me take care of this for you, baby" She said before her lips were filled with his erect shaft.

"Can I get you anything?" Yuki asked from where she stood beside the bed with a smile.

"Yeah, can you grab...hnnnggg...can you grab my phone" He asked her before he bit down on another forkful of food provided by Meghan. Yuki returned, passing his phone to him before sitting down on his other side.

Ethan shuddered with delight as he looked around him. Both Yuki and Meghan's breasts pressed against him as they sat beside him, while Kate's completely covered his legs while she continued to suck him off. Ethan flipped open google, and quickly brought up the page for the club, Hypnosis. Swallowing the mouthful of eggs, he typed out a review.

**5 Stars. Can confirm that this DJ will change your life!**

**THE END**

