

Band Practice - Part 5

Disclaimer: This is the remastered version of the original story. All the characters in this story are 18 or older.

May contain extremely large breasts. If you're under 18 or don't like enormous breasts - you don't have anything to look for here.

'Did they notice? Where are the napkins?! Are they looking? No... but still, Ellie has that smirk on her face. Lindsey and Gianna seem like they haven't noticed. But what about Abby? Did she catch me when I came on her mother's HUMONGOUS breast? She looks like she didn't notice anything, but she could just be acting. Oh god, what do I do now?? WHERE ARE THE FUCKING NAPKINS??? Oh, here they are... If I take one they'll know something's happened. But then again, they probably already know. But still, it's like I'm confessing to the crime. Although it's not a crime. Technically. Just a very VERY embarrassing moment that happened to me against my will. Was it against my will...?'

All of these thoughts and more ran through Scott's mind as he was contemplating how to proceed from the point in time he somehow found himself stuck into. He cleaned his pants as quickly as possible using the napkins on the table. He felt a combination of so many feelings and emotions at the same time, but most of all he just felt very self-conscious. Cumming like that, in a bear hug against what was without a doubt the biggest breast this world has ever seen, by a long margin, inside a house full of ultra-busty beauties, on his first night there – was not something any guy gets to experience.

Katherine for her part finished serving everyone at the table their desired slice of roasted chicken, put on some salads from her 'boob-tray' and rolled back to her seat. The sound of creaking wheels was heard once again. It was kinda weird how she sat, first folding the U-shaped tray on its hinges, then taking a seat facing the table, while her breasts remained in place on their wheelbarrow at a slight angle from her body.

The girls sprang up into regular small talk about their day, giving Scott some time to recover and "reboot his system". Abby, who was seated next to Scott, smiled at him from time to time and even lightly touched his forearm at one point with her familiar gentle, warm touch, looking straight into his eyes while smiling shyly at him as if saying "Don't worry, everything's OK." This only further confused Scott as to whether Abby was aware of his previous accident or not.

In any case, as much as Scott was enjoying Abby's and her family's company, he really just wanted this day to be over, to get back to his house and organize his thoughts for a while. He just felt so drained (pun intended) that he couldn't bring himself to socialize properly right now.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, dinner was over and Scott took his chance to get up from the table.

"Thank you so much Kathy, for your lovely hospitality. Everything was so delicious and I really enjoyed dinner", he said politely.

He was almost certain he heard Ellie stifling a laugh at his last remark but he ignored it.

"Aww sweetie it was our pleasure having you here with us. You're welcome to join us anytime you want." Katherine answered with a beaming smile. He shook her hand this time, opting for a safer option, and then said goodbye to Abby's sisters while quickly and casually glancing at each girl's ridiculously enormous boobs before heading outside.

Abby walked Scott to the front door while the rest of her family was in the kitchen, leaving some time alone for her and Scott to say goodbye privately. They went outside and Abby closed the door behind them.

Apparently she wanted some privacy from her overwhelming family members at the moment.

"Hey Scotty listen, I hope my family didn't embarrass you too much. I know they can be... a handful..." she said worriedly. 'Oh a handful wouldn't be NEARLY enough. Heck, a "forklift-ful" wouldn't be enough...' Scott thought jokingly to himself.

"But I just wanted to say that I had a great time with you", she continued. "You're such a sweet guy and I hope I'll see you again soon."

'She HOPES to see me again? Soon?? Isn't this supposed to go the other way around? How can she even have doubts that I'd want to see her again? And again and again for as long as she will have me?!' Scott wasn't even sure how to respond to that. He only knew that it excited him, to know that Abby wanted to see him again and that she enjoyed the time they shared together today.

"I, uh... me too!" He stammered. "I mean, I had an amazing time with you as well, Abby. And your family is so nice and welcoming." He finally said. "I really enjoyed hanging out with you. Uh, studying with you, that is! I'd love to see you again. To study, of course! Not that it's the only purpose of, uh.... ugh... I'm sorry, I'm not good at this...", he was having trouble expressing himself. Abby, for her part, had a huge grin on her face. Apparently she found his awkwardness charming in its own way, but Scott was oblivious to that.

He continued: "I guess, what I'm trying to say is that, um... I like you Abby. Like, a lot! And, uh, I actually can't believe you're real. Or that a girl as beautiful as you would like to spend time with me. I'm, just Scott... you know? And, I've never thought of myself as someone who could get a girl like you to like him..." he murmured awkwardly.

They looked into each other's eyes for a long moment, gazes locked. Abby's eyes sparkled with so many emotions, without saying a word. Scott was trembling and blushing furiously. He had no idea how Abby would take what he had just said. He was afraid she would blow him off for being so blunt.

Surprisingly however, Abby leaned in and gave Scott a tender kiss on the cheek, then proceeded to hug him long and hard. She mashed her big bosom against his torso while circling her arms around his neck. The sensation was incredible, Abby's big pliable breasts engulfing his sides down to his groin. Even though Scott had just experienced the strongest orgasm of his life not long ago, he again couldn't help but feel his cock stirring again at this sensual hug.

At first, he was prepared to give her a quick hug back and part ways out of politeness, but when he felt she had no intention of stopping the hug – he reciprocated. He closed his arms around Abby's back while resting them on the sides of her breasts that marshmallowed against his body. Abby didn't seem to mind him touching her boobs like that one bit. Also, because of the height difference between them, Scott could smell Abby's intoxicating, wonderful hair while hugging her.

He was so excited and overwhelmed with emotions and lust that he wanted this moment to last forever.

Finally, after about 20 seconds of this hug (which still felt like 2 seconds for him), they disengaged from each other.

"Scotty, I do like you, and I love spending time with you. I think you're funny, smart, and handsome. But most importantly – you're honest and sincere. Trust me, this is a trait that is hard to find among boys. So, yes – you're 'just Scott', but that's more than enough for me." She said, now blushing herself slightly.

Scott was dumbstruck. He had no idea what he did to deserve this, or how in the world he got a girl like Abby to say that to him. In fact, he was prepared that at any moment he would hear someone yell "CUT!" and the scene would be over. But that didn't happen.

"Wow!" was all he managed to say, his eyes open wide with incredulity. After a couple more charged seconds, during which they both smiled at each other, Abby leaned in again, pecking him again on the cheek. Again, her huge globes grazed against his torso for a brief moment, passing a lovely chill through his spine.

“Bye Scotty, have a safe trip home”, she said, smiling widely, before she turned around, opened the front door, then entered the house and closed the door behind her.

Scott was left just standing there on Abby’s front porch for long moments. He could still feel Abby’s lips on his own cheek, long after the kiss was over. Forget about liking Abby. He was in love. A stupid smile was plastered on his face.

Suddenly, he looked down and saw his dick was standing at full attention.

“Oh shit!” he exclaimed, perhaps a bit too loudly. He quickly adjusted his junk inside his pants then walked to the bus station to get back home. ‘Another masturbation session into the night – here I come!’ he decided without hesitation.

The next day all Scott could think of was Abby. It excited him to recall the time he had spent at her house. Although he stayed there for several hours – it felt like it passed by in a heartbeat. He could barely concentrate on a word his teachers would say during classes because Abby filled his thoughts.

He contemplated whether he should call her or not. He didn’t want to seem too eager, but on the other hand he was afraid she would forget about him if he didn’t call. By the time school ended, though, he decided he couldn’t wait any longer. His hands shaking, his stomach filled with butterflies – he slowly pressed on Abby’s contact info then with what had to be the most willpower he’s ever exerted – he pressed the “Call” button. After a surprisingly short number of dials Abby answered him.

“Hey Scotty! How are you?” she said enthusiastically.

“Abby! Hi! Umm, I’m great, thanks! How, how are you?” Scott said back, feeling dumber by the second for his basic choice of words.

“I’m good! It’s so good to hear from you, I was afraid you wouldn’t call me.” She said with a touch of worry.

“Are you kidding me? I love hearing your voice!” he said and immediately regretted having said that.

There was an awkward pause. Everything Scott had said sounded absolutely wonderful in his head before having said it and then terrible and creepy as hell the moment the words left his mouth. Unbeknownst to him, however, Abby was blushing profusely on the other side of the phone, smiling to herself.

"I like hearing your voice too, Scotty." She said warmly with a high pitched tone. Scott's heart melted along with his fears. Abby just had this way of putting his mind at ease and letting go of his worries and fears. After that they started easing more comfortably into the conversation and continued talking and talking for what must have been at least 45 minutes.

"So tell me Scotty, will you continue to play with us in the band in the meantime?" Abby asked, a hopeful tone in her voice.

"Oh yeah, for sure, I had a blast playing with you." He answered enthusiastically.

"Yay! I'm so glad you're tagging along with us! Alright, so we're practicing again next week on Wednesday, same hour, same place."

"Alright, count me in!" he replied happily.

Next Wednesday was a whole week from their talk on the phone, and so the following days until the next band practice took forever to pass by. Scott's thoughts perturbed his mind in a never ending cycle of the highlights of his visit at Abby's house – Ellie's huge, perky breasts, then Lindsay's bigger jugs, then Gianna's preposterously enormous spheres, then momma Katherine and her unbelievable zeppelins.

He was still having second thoughts whether she was real or just a figment of his imagination, but a moment later he knew it must have been true: first, there's no way that even he, a teenager who's obsessed with huge boobs, could ever think of such an absurdity to even exist, and second – well... he came on her mega-tit. Oh that precious moment of joy that was immediately followed by that dreadful moment of shame and guilt.

But even all of these moments paled in comparison to those couple of minutes outside Abby's house where she kissed him on the cheek and hugged him, while rubbing her pliable bosom against his chest. He couldn't have asked for anything better to happen to him.

Abby and Scott talked on the phone almost every day and it seemed to Scott that Abby was just as excited to see him as he was to see her, a fact which occurred to him as new and very strange, given how insecure he felt around girls in general and around Abby in particular.

Finally, Wednesday arrived, and along with it a new sense of thrill filled Scott. He was finally going to see Abby again! He almost didn't care that he was going to play with the band. He just wanted to see her again.

When 4 p.m. was nearing, Scott carried himself and his beloved bass guitar to the school's music-room. He turned the knob of the door and entered, hearing the light creak of the hinges.

The room was empty save for a girl who had her back turned to him. She wore a green T-shirt and short jeans that reached a couple of inches above her knees. He knew this girl must be Abby, yet something about her seemed off. A moment later she turned to face him and his suspicions were confirmed.

Her bust, which was beyond huge to begin with, the one which eclipsed all the girls in Scott's class altogether only a week ago – now seemed bigger. Much bigger. It looked so big that for a second Scott's mind tricked him into thinking the girl smiling and heading towards him was in fact Abby's sister, Ellie, rather than Abby herself.

But a moment later it dawned on him that this was, in fact, Abby in the flesh. And oh how much flesh there was.

Abby's beyond reasonably huge breasts, which a week ago had projected a "mere" foot from her slim torso, now extended several inches more than that. They extended several additional inches to either side of her body, obscuring a lot more of her arms than before. And finally, while they had "only" reached the level of her waist just a week ago, their lower slopes now leveled with her hips.

This was not to say that they sagged or anything. Not by a long shot. In fact, Abby's bosom only seemed that much fuller than it was a week ago. Her breasts retained their beautiful full shape. They stretched her shirt so much that it looked like she had stuffed two over-inflated beach-balls in there. They were certainly bigger than the basketball-sized boobs she had last week, and now entered the territory of beach balls.

Her T-shirt had a slightly plunging neckline, which on any other girl with a normal-sized bust would've shown just a hint of cleavage. However, on Abby, the shirt gave a display of cleavage so preposterous that a full sized pencil could've sat comfortably at the base of her cleavage on the exposed crest between her two giant jugs without touching her shirt. Even so, Abby still had a much longer cleavage hidden inside her shirt than she had exposed.

"Scotty!!!" she exclaimed cheerily.

She practically almost ran to Scott, causing her simply massive, now considerably bigger tits to jiggle and shake like crazy, hypnotizing Scott in the process. His eyes moved along with Abby's breasts from side to side like a pendulum. Eventually, just before Abby made contact with him he averted his eyes back to see her smiling from ear to ear with pure joy.

Then she crashed into him. Scott didn't even get a chance to drop his guitar which was strapped behind his back. He was engulfed in a hug so tight and squishy that a lot of air had actually escaped his lungs upon impact.

Abby swung her arms around him, reaching up from her small stature on her tiptoes to be able to reach him. She even let out a groan of content throughout the hug. Her massive boobs just

pillowed forcefully against his entire torso. Scott on his part was shocked for a second, but then he recovered and automatically hugged his hands around her back.

He had a very good memory when it came to female body parts touching him and so he couldn't help but notice that Abby's breasts covered more surface area on his body than the last time they both hugged on Abby's porch. This time, the lower slopes of Abby's bosom mashed against his groin as well and even reached his upper thighs.

It was so exciting for him. He wished the hug would just never end. Abby, for her part, seemed reluctant to release her grip on Scott and so she kept hugging him for a few more heavenly seconds before finally releasing him. She kept standing close to him, though. She was just beaming. Scott had a dumb smile on his face and butterflies in his stomach.

"It's so good to see you!" she said happily.

"It's, it's... uh, YEAH!! You too!" Scott fumbled with his words. He thought he had that awkwardness phase behind him, but seeing Abby again, beaming like that, hugging her, and seeing how much she's grown has brought him right back to square one in terms of shyness. "You look bi... better! No! Not better... not worse of course! Just, uh... oh my god I suck at this... I meant to say you look great!" he reddened so much in his face.

Abby smiled an even wider smile, if that was even possible, and blushed herself a little upon hearing that. Scott was completely oblivious to the fact that Abby was enjoying every second of this. She was just so charmed that Scott, as clumsy and clueless as anyone could be, was just being himself. No fakeness, no sleaziness. He presented himself as who he was, with all of his flaws, and he tried his best to get past his shyness, and that was all that mattered to Abby. It was adorable and cute and even sexy to her.

Scott was still trying to think of something to say that would correct what he believed was a disastrous conversation on his behalf when Abby gently laid her soft palm on his forearm.

"Thank you Scotty. You look quite handsome yourself", she said, smiling soothingly at him, again managing to melt his heart and swoosh his perturbing thoughts and fears away as only she knew how to do. Scott felt great relief and started relaxing a bit after that small friendly gesture.

People started coming in one by one. Scott said hi to the guys and to his friend Joshua when he finally arrived. Joshua had his eyes bugged out when he saw Abby but he didn't say anything. He only smiled knowingly a mischievous smile at Scott when no one else was looking, gesturing with his eyes at Abby's direction for a second. Scott just gave him a slight smile and a nod of approval before he plugged his guitar to the amplifier.

Abby took a seat next to the keyboard set before she realized she had to sit further away from the keyboard than she used to. However, this proved to be quite a problem since she was

already seated far from it in their previous rehearsal, having had to extend her hands almost all the way straight to reach the keyboard. Not only did her hands have to extend further to compensate for the longer distance, but they also had to curve around the swell of her globes. Apparently now they didn't merely touch her thighs.

Abby's now-bigger breasts sat heavily in her lap, reaching all the way to her knees. Because of that, they had nowhere else to go than up. If her breasts used to reach her collarbone before when she sat, now they rose up to the level of her chin. There was just no way for Abby to play this way. She had to do something. She seemed desperate.

Scott saw this and got an idea. He put down his bass guitar, stabilizing it against the amplifier carefully and then rushed to Abby's help.

"Uh, here, lemme just..." he said while grabbing the keyboard set. He adjusted the knob that controlled the height of it and elevated it by a few inches, before locking the knob back and setting the keyboard in front of Abby. This way Abby could get closer to the keyboard, and while that meant her hands were a little above their usual playing height – it at least made it a lot more practical to play. Abby looked at Scott with an appreciative smile, like he was a knight on a white horse coming to her rescue. Everything he did was just so charming in her eyes. However, Scott was too busy fixing everything to notice that.

"There! All set. I know it might not be as comfortable as before but..."

"That's wonderful! Thank you so much Scotty!" she said with wide eyes which just sparkled with appreciation and adoration. "You are the best! I don't know what I would've done without you!"

"Oh, that's nothing... really..." he said sheepishly, his face reddening again. All of a sudden he became very aware of the room around him. Apparently everyone stopped what they were doing to watch the act of chivalry take place. This only further increased Scott's embarrassment of the situation.

BANGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG!!!

Scott abruptly turned around at the sound to see that his bass guitar had fallen on the floor, already connected to the amplifier, causing loud noise from the 4 bass strings to reverberate all around the room dis-harmonically.

"Oh SHIT!" he cried out and quickly rushed to his poor guitar to do damage-assessment. Nothing was broken or anything, though. Everything seemed to be fine. Everything, save for his own dignity.

Everyone in the room started laughing. Everyone but Abby, who had a concerned look on her face.

Eventually Scott just took that small mishap more lightly and slowly joined the others laughing as well. He quickly exchanged looks with Abby and gave her an “it’s fine, don’t worry, but thank you for showing you care” he smiled.

At last, the rehearsal started. It went by quite uneventfully, save for a few smiles and winks Scott received from Abby from time to time. Like last time, he found out he had a HARD time not looking at Abby and her wonderfully huge boobs during their practice, how they vibrated with each of her hand movements, or how high their tops rose. It was simply a mesmerizing sight to behold.

Scott was very aroused and he felt his groin area getting tighter and tighter as the rehearsal progressed.

About 3 hours later the band practice was finally over and people started dispersing. Scott said his goodbyes to everyone and was about to also say goodbye to Abby when she preceded him.

“Hey Scott, listen, it’s getting dark outside and I don’t like walking by myself in these hours. Would you mind walking with me to the bus stop? I’d feel much safer with you by my side.” She asked with her big beautiful eyes fluttering at him sweetly.

Scott’s cock, thankfully still hidden behind his guitar, lurched at this. How could he refuse such a request? It didn’t even occur to him saying ‘no’.

“Of course! It’d be my pleasure!” he answered with a surprisingly confident voice.

“Aww thank you! You’re so sweet!” Abby said, smiling broadly at him and gently touching the side of his arm for a moment.

Scott’s heart skipped a beat as shivers went through his spine.

He tidied up his gear while quickly adjusting his pants again (he found himself doing that quite often near Abby’s presence), while Abby patiently waited for him, then they closed the lights in the room and headed outside.

The bus stop was about a 10 minute walk away. During that time, given Scott’s great height advantage over Abby, he had many chances to look down her shirt and get an awesome looking view at her remarkable cleavage. He tried his best not to be so blunt about it since he didn’t want Abby to think he’s like any other creep she must encounter on a daily basis, but he was still only human. And an 18-year old horny teenager. And turned on by her like crazy. And her bosom was just so BIG! In any case, if Abby did notice his glances, she didn’t make any sign that she’d noticed it nor cared about it.

“Sssso, how are studies going for you?” he tried shooting in the dark for a conversation topic.

"It's been going well! How was cumming on my mom's giant tit going for you?" she fired out of the blue, grinning mischievously.

Scott stumbled and almost fell to the ground. Abby quickly caught his arm and steadied him. "Oops, watch out!" she said.

"Um, I'm I'm... I I I uhh..." Scott was baffled. Immediately he started blushing profusely. "I don't, I, how, what? Nothing's happ... how did you...? I thought... but... I..." he had no idea where to start answering that from.

Abby for her part looked like she was watching her favorite TV show. The only thing she was missing at the moment was a bag of popcorn and a soda on the side. And maybe 3D glasses as well.

"Hahahaha I'm sorry Scotty, I just couldn't resist the temptation!" She explained while laughing, her breasts jiggling madly. "I guess I COULD go for the small talk and slowly build up to it, but what's the fun in that? And the look on your face was just PRICELESS! You make it so easy for me to surprise you, it's almost unfair."

At that point, had it come from any other person – Scott would've usually felt humiliated for being exposed so mercilessly like that. But this was Abby, and he could see that she only meant to jokingly tease him a little, plus she was doing it with such a smile that he was positive she had no intention of humiliating him.

"Abby, I don't... I don't know what to say. I'm so sorry", he said apologetically.

"Hey now listen Scotty, you don't have to apologize for anything. You did nothing wrong! You were... a 'victim of the circumstances' let's say", she comforted him.

Scott looked down at the ground while nervously pivoting the toes of his right leg clockwise and counterclockwise. "I guess..." he said quietly.

"And don't worry, I told all my sisters never to mention that", she tried reassuring him.

"They also know???" he asked, terrified, his eyes turning as wide as saucers.

"To be fair it was hard not to notice..." she started, but quickly added – "but, it's also not a big deal, really! Come on, Scotty, I'm telling you, you have nothing to worry about. Plus, they don't know that you know they know about it."

Scott took a second to understand that sentence, and when he did, it weirdly soothed him a bit.

“Ugh, alright, I guess. Still, it’s just so embarrassing! Who does that?! It’s like someone up there decided to take the most embarrassing things in the world and throw them all on me”, he said frustrated.

“Aww now Scotty, don’t be so hard on yourself. It’s understandable, really. My mom is quite a sight to behold. And feel, for that matter... I don’t suppose you’ve ever encountered anyone who’s even 1/10 of her size”, she consoled him.

“Well, no. But I HAVE met you and your sisters...” Scott now lifted his gaze, hesitant to meet Abby’s.

“That’s true. Although we’re still not even close to her size. Not even Gianna, and she’s WAY huge!” She said.

Scott paused to think. He had a direction of conversation to continue and he was contemplating whether he should go in that path. Eventually he decided to take a chance, since now was probably the best time he could choose since the topic was already out in the air.

“Speaking of huge...” he started.

“Yes...” Abby said, grinning curiously.

“Something, uh... something’s happened, hasn’t it?” He cautiously delved.

“What EVER do you mean?” she asked mock-innocently, daring Scott to say what he wants by himself.

“Well, I couldn’t help but notice, you, uh, you’ve done some growing since the last time I saw you” he said, blushing.

“Growing?” she asked, still pushing on, willing him to say the word.

“Your uh... your b...” he was having a HARD time saying that directly to Abby.

“Hmm?” she asked, by now they both stopped walking and Abby was fully facing Scott, gently jiggling her huge globes directly in front of his face, giving him a wonderful view of her amazing endless cleavage.

“Uhh, umm, err...”, ‘shit, this is harder than I thought it would be’, he was thinking to himself.

“Your boobs, uh, breasts, they’ve grown b bigger... haven’t they?” he finally said, his heart pounding like crazy, sweat started forming on his forehead.

“Oh you mean THESE?” she asked while pointing at her mega-mammaries. “Why yes they have! Quite a bit if I might add.” She said satisfactorily.

Scott gulped audibly.

“H how? What happened?” he asked.

“I guess I had a little ‘growth spurt’ this past week. I dunno exactly how but I’m not complaining.” She shrugged.

‘Yeah... “little” my ass’, he thought.

“As a matter of fact”, she continued, “you’ve already seen the bra I’m wearing right now. I don’t know if you recall the bra you picked up in my room the other day, you know, the one that belonged to Ellie?” she said.

Scott didn’t need to hear the full explanation to recall that bra. That HUGE white bra with all the hooks and super wide shoulder straps. The one that Ellie grew out of already. Even Abby, as big as she had been, still had had a long way to go in order to fill it with her own impressive-yet-still-too-small-bosom only a week ago. So how on earth did she manage to grow that much in that short time-span?

“Yeah, I remember the one.” He said simply.

However, Scott was still not completely satisfied with Abby’s answer. Some deep, primal part of him still craved more information. As if reading his mind, Abby carried on talking:

“It’s a good thing I had that one to take from her. My old 32T cup bra was getting really stuffy.”

Scott gulped again. More loudly this time. His cock was aching hard now. ‘Oh my god! I mean, I knew she was huge but this is crazy! A “T” cup! No less! And she was bursting out of it?! Well, come to think about it, an off-the-rack J cup would be a joke on Abby so it only makes sense to go so high up the alphabet. But still, hearing that letter. Ohhhh!!!’ he thought, being the numbers and letters junkie that he was.

Scott didn’t move a muscle, like when you see a beautiful bird landing near you and you don’t want to scare it off. He was afraid if he moved he’d cut-off Abby’s train of thought and she’ll stop talking about bras and sizes.

Abby seemed almost oblivious to his incredulity. It was more like she was just trying to remember things and said them matter-of-factly.

“So anyway, this 30(Z)E cup bra is more comfortable now. It fitted very well yesterday evening, although it’s getting a little snug right now. And the body band is a little tight but if you adjust the straps a little...”

“Wait wait wait just one second now!” Scott stopped her while he lifted his index finger. “30(Z)E? I thought there was only one letter after the number, the number indicating the body band and the letter indicating the number of inches larger than the body” he said, accidentally revealing his knowledge in the world of bras.

Abby smiled at him an ‘Oh honey...’ kind of smile and explained:

“Well, you’re partially right. It’s usually the case. However, in some cases you just don’t have enough letters in the alphabet, and so you have to start all over again. So this bra goes all the way to “Z” and then goes back to “E” the second time around the alphabet.”

Scott was ready to cum right then and there. He’s never heard of anyone getting even close to a “Z” cup, let alone passing that and starting all over again.

“Oh my god...” he said blankly.

Abby giggled at that, causing her massive-bigger-watermelons to jiggle and quiver again.

Then Scott’s mind processed with great delay another piece of information that Abby had just landed upon him.

“Soooo, you said something else. The new bra fitted you well yesterday, but right now it’s snug on you?”

Abby blushed a little.

“Nothing escapes you, huh? Yeah, that’s true. I don’t think I’m done with this ‘growth spurt’. I mean, in a way, my life and my family’s whole life is one long growth spurt, but it’s much more gradual usually. This time I grew like 10 cup sizes in a week. I don’t know how long I’ll keep going at this pace, probably not forever, but for now I’m happy about it. I’ve almost caught up to Ellie now!” she said excitedly.

Scott gulped again, now so loud Abby gave him a worried look because she thought something was stuck in his throat.

“Wow”, was all he said. He was so aroused at the moment. He didn’t think Abby had intended to have that effect on him but this was getting to be the most unbearably sexy conversation he’s ever had.

“Yeah, wow indeed.” She concluded. “I just hope she doesn’t have a similar growth spurt herself. That’d be really unfair! She’s growing so fast as it is. And listen, I’m not even talking about Lindsey who has 2 “Z”s in her bra tag, or god-forbid Gianna who has 3 “Z” and is probably on her way to a 4th one. Plus, they’re also a few years older than I am. But at least I’m hoping to pass Ellie again so that the balance of nature will restore itself. I know this must sounds stupid to you, I don’t know... I’m not sure you can understand that...” she said.

‘Stupid’ was the last thing that Scott had on his mind. ‘Sexy’? Yes. ‘Arousing’? Yes yes yes! ‘Oh my god what the fuck is going on here’? GOD yes! However, he tried to respond in a more gentlemanly manner:

“Abby, this is anything BUT stupid. I get what you’re saying. But just know that – even if you were flat chested you would be absolutely gorgeous in my eyes. Plus, you’re so much more than just big boobs. I’m so glad that I met you because you’re a wonderful person and you’ve certainly had a positive effect on my life. You’re smart, you’re funny, you’re so much fun, you’re kind and honest and god you’re just SO VERY BEAUTIFUL! To me you’re already perfect”.

He had no idea where that came from. Maybe he finally felt confident enough to say that to Abby. Maybe his mind was caught off-guard and just blurted it out without him noticing. In any case, it was now out there. The ball was in Abby’s hands, and Scott was, for the first time in his life – completely at peace with what he had said.

Abby opened her eyes wide. She had a look of complete adoration as she was looking straight into Scott’s eyes. Her face was flushed red and she even seemed to be shaking slightly from excitement.

“Scott! Wow! I...” she said, and before she completed her sentence she leaped into his arms and kissed him passionately on the mouth. Her hands were locked behind his neck and her sizable breasts mashed powerfully into his body.

This was Scott’s first kiss ever. He was so dumbstruck but he didn’t dare move an inch. All he knew was that this was heaven and he never wanted this to end. His cock was strongly pressed against Abby’s giant tits and even leaked a little pre-cum. He didn’t care though, and Abby certainly didn’t seem to mind herself.

The kiss lasted about 10 seconds, but it was the most thrilling 10 seconds in Scott’s life, including the time he came on top of Abby’s mom’s enormous tit.

Then, almost reluctantly, Abby broke the kiss. “Scotty, you make me feel so special. You always know just the right thing to say to make me feel better. Thank you!” She said with passion in her beautiful eyes.

Scott was trembling himself from excitement. His guts flipped inside-out and his voice was really shaky. He felt like his heart was about to explode from his chest.

“Are you sure we’re still talking about me?” he asked genuinely surprised. “I mean, I’m about the most awkward person I know. I always feel like I’m messing things up with my mouth”, he said.

“Well your mouth certainly didn’t mess up that kiss”, she said and winked at him with a smile.

“Thanks...” he said sheepishly.

Abby had a grin on her face.

“Scotty, did you ever kiss a girl?” she asked curiously.

“No... that was my first kiss”, he said, blushing copiously.

“Aww! That’s so cute!” she said enthusiastically, only further increasing Scott’s embarrassment. “And to think I was your first girl! I’m so excited!” she jumped up and down and caused her colossal bust to really sway and jiggle madly up and down. Scott thought his eyes would pop out any second now.

A sound of a heavy engine was heard getting closer.

“Ooo that’s my bust... my BUS!” she corrected quickly. “Thank you so much for walking me to the bus stop Scotty, you’re such a sweetheart! Call me!!”

And with that she quickly hopped on the bus. Scott only just now realized they had been waiting at the bus stop for several minutes now. He didn’t even recall reaching there since he was so smitten with Abby. He was able to catch a glimpse of the driver’s eyes going wide when he saw the amount of jiggling tit-flesh Abby had projecting from her chest before the bus’s doors closed behind her.

The bus drove off and Scott was left there standing amazed and stunned at what’d just happened.

Then he looked down and saw he had a raging boner.

‘Ohh shit! Another masturbation session into the night, here I CUM!’

To be continued