

Band Practice - Part 8

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.

'Why do these things keep happening to me?!' Scott thought gloomily as his body descended from its epic orgasm on Abby's supple wall of breast.

"Hey dad, could you help me back in my chair, please?" He finally asked as he directed his gaze to his dad through Abby's hairs.

"Ehm... sure son. Lemme just... one final... ah, there you go!" His dad said as he helped him.

Scott looked back around the room to find most people were busy talking between themselves and not looking straight at him, to his immediate relief. Although Ellie did have that smirk on her face...

People started saying their goodbyes. Gianna and Lindsey had to leave soon. Katherine has apparently rolled herself, along with her now-bigger wheelbarrow to the other side of the room and was talking to Scott's parents, who almost seemed comfortable with her presence. Almost...

However, Scott's mind kept wandering. While he had a big smile plastered on his face engaging in small-talk, his left hand was holding its corresponding push ring and his index finger impatiently tapping the metal. This surprise party was a very nice gesture, yet it was a little bit too much for him to handle right now. He was tired and just wanted to go home.

But truth be told, he mostly just felt embarrassed. Seriously, how does anyone get to a point in his life that he can say – "Hey! Guess what, not only did I cum on my girlfriend's mom's gigantic breast in front of all of her daughters – I've also cum on my OWN girlfriend's bean bag-chair-shaming breast in front of my entire family and friends"?

"Pssst... hey, Scotty", he suddenly heard Abby whispering to him as she gently placed her warm, soft palm on his shoulder, causing him to abruptly awaken from his daydream. "Do you wanna go somewhere more..."

"YES!" He cut her off, causing Abby to giggle in the cutest manner. He was mostly looking for a way out of this uncomfortable situation, but he was also so glad this included Abby, and her only. 'God! Her soft, sexy voice. Especially now, when she's whispering like this.' Delicious

shivers that coursed down his spine when he felt her gentle touch or smelled her intoxicating smell. The sheer feminine energy she was exuding was spellbinding. She made him feel like no one else was in the room. All of his focus was redirected to her.

Abby's hand left his shoulder and she started the long journey of getting her wheelbarrow moving and turning. Scott was close enough to Abby's right breast that he could actually feel its heat radiating at him. He suddenly felt reinvigorated, but also much calmer. He waited patiently until Abby's finished her turn and then followed suit behind her, pushing his own wheels forward.

The spectacle from behind was nothing short of breathtaking.

As big as her breasts were (and they were BIG. Like, HUGE!), he had to give a momentary attention to her spectacular backside. Her ass was just world-class. He vaguely remembered Abby having a cute bubble butt back then, but it seemed like she had been working extra hard on this particular body part. It was just so shapely, round and firm. Each step she took caused her ass cheeks to sashay in a gyrating motion. Plus, the fact that she was wearing high heels only magnified these amazing gyrations. And lastly, due to the enormous weight she had to push in the frontal area, her back was slightly bent forward, causing her sexy ass to stick out even further. If Scott had thought he'd be able to get rid of his growing erection – he's dismissed it by now, watching each sway of Abby's hips.

However, as captivating as her rear might've been, nothing could have prevented Scott from being visually bombarded by Abby's ridiculous sideways projection of her pliable, soft-yet-firm, and mainly ENORMOUS mountains of flesh, barely contained in that outrageous red dress she was wearing. Just the visible portion from behind of each mega-breast BEYOND her arms was wider than her ENTIRE torso. By quite a margin. And to see them reaching so low, only to meet her wheelbarrow, knowing that without it they probably would've dangled down to her ankles, if not even touched the FLOOR ITSELF – was such a thrillingly sexy thought for Scott.

As they continued Scott suddenly realized they'd passed the staircase and continued walking to the new section in the house, where the walls seemed to be newly constructed.

"Abby?"

Abby gazed questioningly behind her shoulder as she continued walking. "Hmm?" She queried.

"Isn't your room upstairs?" He asked stupidly, not putting two plus two together.

Abby's mouth curled into a wicked smile.

"Oh THAT ol' small room? Noooo... the door wouldn't possibly be big enough for me to pass through, now would it? I have a new room. It's a LITTLE bigger than the old one."

“And besides”, she continued without looking at him, “I can’t go up the stairs now, remember?” She said. Scott could’ve sworn she wiggled her butt teasingly at this statement, not giving his cock any chance to rest.

Gulp.

Abby kept pushing and Scott kept drooling. The party behind them slowly faded from earshot. A moment later Abby brought her wheelbarrow to a full stop, a feat which required 3 full seconds thanks to the momentum she had.

There was a pushbutton switch on the wall. As Scott rolled his wheelchair to curve around Abby’s left breast (it was a long ride), he heard a “KSHHH” sound and suddenly saw two very wide wooden doors, the right one sliding to a crevice in the right wall and the left one in the left. A FIFTEEN FEET WIDE entrance was formed, which allowed even Abby’s preposterous figure to go through without any trouble.

“Are you coming?” Abby asked sweetly, not waiting for a reply as she turned her wheelbarrow 90 degrees to the right then entered her room.

‘Almost’, thought Scott as he gulped loudly and followed suit.

The room was enormous. Probably 30x25 feet. Situated against one wall were bookshelves, a big closet, some drawers and a large sofa facing a big screen TV. At the other end of the room was a large, high desk. Overall, aside from its size – it looked pretty normal, except for one thing:

The bed.

The first thing that stood out about it was how low it was. The mattress stood only 2-3 inches above the floor. Next was its sheer size. Scott had to have expected the bed to be big, but this bed was ridiculously big, like 15x15 square feet. There were also two buttons of some sort that were placed inside the floor itself near one side of the bed. But weirdest of all was this crevice at the midline of the bed which Scott was not sure as to its nature.

He finally dismissed it as some weird folding of the blanket and turned his attention back to Abby.

“Wow! That’s a BIG room!” Scott said incredulously.

“Make yourself at home”, she offered kindly as she was giggling.

He hesitated for just a brief moment then set off wheeling forward. He took the next few minutes to roam around her room, inspecting every corner of it, marveling at its vast expanse. Every

once in a while he blurted a “woohoo” or a “damn”, which Abby found to be very funny. He even managed to make a “wheelie” once.

“WEEEEEEEEEE”, he called out enthusiastically and made Abby burst out laughing.

Meanwhile Abby headed to the sofa, turned around, maneuvered backwards (if you listened closely you could hear a ‘BEEP BEEP BEEP’ sound of a truck driving backwards) and finally sat down, her mammoth boobs quivering then settling in her wheelbarrow.

Scott finished his tour and got back to her with a wide smile plastered across his face.

“I love this room!” He exclaimed like a kid in a candy store. Abby never stopped laughing.

“Well I’m glad you like it. You’re always welcomed to come back”, she said smiling.

“You bet I will, are you kidding me??” He answered, all revved up. He set his wheelchair next to her left breast while his gaze was directed toward her face. Mostly...

Abby was beaming at him. His energy was just so contagious she couldn’t help but match his excitement. Scott was having a pure, childish even, kind of fun that was so rare to find in grownups. There were no walls, no barriers, no “what’s appropriate to do” or “what would she think of me” bullshit in him. Just plain fun.

“Hey Abby, I’m really glad you pulled me away from that party. I... It’s not that I don’t appreciate everything you guys arranged for me, but it was just getting a little intense there. And I really just wanted to see YOU”, he said with sincerity.

He looked straight into her beautiful eyes and their gazes locked. Without thinking, he leaned in for a kiss. Like iron drawn to a magnet Abby reciprocated to kiss him back. Their lips met, sending sparks down Scott’s spine. The sensation was almost hard to describe. So many emotions were held within that kiss. It wasn’t just lust, but also affection, longing and love.

Slowly, their mouths opened for a full-on French kiss as their tongues rolled gently, playing with one another. Abby placed the warm palm of her hand on Scott’s cheek, caressing his face as Scott hesitantly placed a hand on her thigh.

“Mmmm”, Abby moaned into his mouth as the kiss went on and on. It was both familiar and new at the same time. Scott’s lips remembered Abby’s, but at the same time – they also felt a little different now. More mature. It felt like Abby was trying to explain everything she felt through that kiss. How much she loved him, how much she missed him. How difficult it’s been for her but also how happy she was now that he’s back in her arms.

For several minutes they were kissing until Abby gently pulled back. She placed her hand on Scott’s hand that was holding her thigh and looked lovingly into his eyes. She seemed so

vulnerable. Even fragile. Like she trusted Scott with the key to all of her inner world, her thoughts and feelings, praying he wouldn't take advantage of it. Scott had no intention of doing so. He suddenly felt responsible for her. Not in a sense of a parent being responsible to his child, but more in a way that he just knew that he held great power in his hands now. He was able to either strengthen and empower Abby and allow her to shine, or to crush her. He dared not to even think of the other option. It was clear to him what his choice would be.

"Scotty, I just love you so much", she said. And then she burst out crying. Scott quickly leaned in to hug her but realized it was really difficult to do so from his chair. With great force he was able to get up and move to the sofa next to her. THEN he held her in his arms properly. Both her arms were immediately wrapped tightly around his neck, while Scott's own held her slim waist softly from both sides.

God, that hug. She was intoxicating. A delicate flower in his hands. And she smelled so good. 'How can someone smell so good?! Her hair... just... ahhh!!! She's driving me crazy with love!' he trembled with excitement. He wasn't sure if it was appropriate but his penis was already standing at full attention, not caring about politeness.

"I love you too baby", he whispered into her ear softly. Abby only tightened her grip, weeping tenderly into his shoulder.

After a couple moments she calmed down a little, though her face was still safely situated in his shoulder, her sweet sweet voice muffled by her hair, which only added another dimension of cuteness to her.

"I'm thirsty", she said, then giggled. Slowly, Scott joined and laughed with her. It wasn't really funny. Just a mood lightener.

She let go of the hug and turned to her right. Scott saw a mini-fridge next to the sofa. She opened and took out a can of coke.

"What can I git you forrr, darlin'?" She asked, playing a bartender with a heavy southern accent. Her mood seemed to lighten up.

"Hahaha... umm, do you got any soda?" He asked.

"You bet yo' sweet ass we do, sugar. One soda comin' right up!" She said enthusiastically and fetched him the drink, grabbed a nearby bottle opener and popped it open.

Scott grabbed the drink. "Did I mention you have the coolest room ever?" He asked as he took a sip. Abby chuckled and removed a strand of hair from her face. "I kinda picked that up from your enthusiasm", she said and drank as well.

They stayed close, either holding hands or placing a hand on some body part of the other as they chatted. They had TONS to catch up on. Abby did most of the talking since she was the one of the two to gain meaningful experiences during the last 3 years.

She said she's finished high-school, acing the tests, and started going to an online college, majoring in graphic design. She had to do this online for obvious reasons. She told him about how she kept getting asked out by guys and how she always declined the offers. She talked about the difficulties of moving around, getting through doors, people staring and pointing and how in spite of all of these she was content with her size. Scott swallowed everything she'd said with greed, not wanting to miss any detail.

"Wow, you really ARE a good listener", she complimented him when she finished.

"Hehe... thanks. It's really easy when it's you I'm listening to", he said. A pause filled with sexual tension filled the air as they looked at each other silently.

Scott's phone suddenly buzzed in his pocket. He took it out. It was his mom, politely asking how he was, saying they wanted to go home. Scott looked at the time. 'FUCK! It's been almost an hour since we left the party!'

"Damn... I'm sorry, it's my mom. She says they wanna head back home."

Abby looked at her phone, suddenly realizing how long they've been talking.

"WOW! I've hogged you all to myself! How selfish of me..." She said with a mischievous smile.

"Hey, I'm not complaining", he answered with a wink.

"Come on, let's head back before your parents think I'm trying to steal their son."

"Do you?" Scott questioned with a raised eyebrow.

"I'm pleading the sixth", she said.

"Umm... don't you mean the fifth?" he asked, confused.

"Oh they changed it, didn't you hear? Yeah, a lot has happened while you were out", she said.

Scott's eyes opened with incredulity. "WHAT??? Are you telling me they've fucking CHANGED the constitutional amendments?!" he almost yelled.

"Yeah.... the fifth is now the right to BE A SUCKERRRRRRR!!!!!!!" She said and laughed hard.

"Oh god, the look on your face was priceless!"

“Hahaha. Real mature. Laugh at the coma guy”, he said, his arms folded agitatedly.

“Aww, come on now, don’t pout. You’re too cute when you pout like this, I can’t resist kissing you.” She said and leaned in to kiss him lightly on the mouth. Scott kept his mouth closed in protest, but Abby kept kissing him until he finally gave in and kissed her back, unable to resist her charm.

After another couple of minutes Abby pulled back, trying to be the responsible adult. Scott sadly got back to his chair. They returned to the living room, their faces flushed. Scott and his parents said their goodbyes and headed back home, though not before Scott had stolen one last kiss from Abby.

* * *

Scott took the rest of the evening to settle back in his house and get reacquainted with his old room. He discovered that his parents had installed railings all along the house in order to encourage him to practice walking, as part of his long-term therapy.

He didn’t want to waste time and was filled with vigor to catch up on everything that he’d missed. During his stay at the hospital he’s managed to convince his school and representatives from the education department to take his special case into consideration and give him an opportunity to graduate on different terms than most students. He’d be tested on the material for the finals of 12th grade within several months. His final remarks will be based solemnly on these finals. If successful – he’d pass school and get a diploma like the rest of his peers.

So he immediately started studying HARD. His parents paid for tutors to teach him and bought him the books he’d need, all in order to help him succeed.

The two things he wanted most were to gain physical independence and to finish high-school as quickly as possible. Now that he was 21 he had no more time to waste, and had to work twice as fast to catch up with everyone else his age. He sat down with each of his tutors to form a solid plan to cover all of the required material effectively. Simultaneously, he started going to physiotherapy 4 times a week and then practiced various physical exercises at home which focused on helping him to regain his balance, core muscle strength and flexibility. Scott decided to cram all of the above into 5 and a half intense days every week so he’d have the weekend off.

* * *

Friday. The moment his physics lesson was over at noon, Scott almost pushed his tutor out the door (as politely as he could), organized as quickly as he could and called his parents to take him. Half an hour later Scott was facing Abby’s front door, eager to meet her.

The door only opened a little, through which Abby stuck out her face.

“Hey there, stranger. Do I know you?” She asked with a mock-suspicious tone, followed by a sexy smile.

Scott decided to play along.

“Ehm. No ma’am. No, you don’t. But you’ll be glad to know me once I introduce you to this new and exciting invention. It’s called a ‘Cellphone’!” He said in a voice of an overbearing sales-person as he took out his shitty, 5 years old phone from his pocket, which only added another dimension of ridiculousness to his act.

“Ooo, that looks nice. What does it do? Mister salesman?” She asked in the most sex-dripping voice as she placed an asking finger on her succulent lower lip. She was so sexy Scott actually had a hard time staying in character.

“Uhh... well... you see, ehm. You can now call other people even if you’re not at home. Plus, with this phone I’m holding in my hand you have applications, or Apps, as we like to call them. See? You can press any app you want, then wait endlessly until it slowly opens, then finally throw away your old phone and buy a new one that works kinda better but not so much and will probably cost you more than what most of us make in a month’s worth of salary, all while enslaving you to a life of neck pain and less interaction with real people. How does THIS sound for a deal, huh?” He finished his speech, giving a little bow.

“Well, I can’t pass an offer like THAT! Please, come inside and tell me all about it”, she said with a grin.

Gulp.

As the door opened and Scott entered through he was greeted by Abby’s prodigious bosom which was only partially covered by an outrageous tank top. It was a navy-blue top that left Abby’s shoulders and arms completely exposed. Oh, and 3 feet of her cleavage as well, which amazingly still left a substantial portion of it to imagination. Two huge bread-loafs of breast-flesh rose from the super-deep, plunging neckline of her top. They sat high on her wheelbarrow, their smooth white skin blatantly visible for Scott to see.

Abby’s stupendous knockers pushed the top so far in front of her that a significant amount of breast flesh was poking from the sides, showing more than a foot of side boob. And not only did her huge boobs extend more than 3 feet beyond each side of her slim body, they also spilled almost ANOTHER foot beyond the side-holes. Clearly, as big as her large top was still WAY too small.

Abby abruptly closed the door behind Scott and gave him this... look. Like that of a predator. She did a “come here” motion.

Scott inched forward. At 6 feet away from her body he was still only about a foot away from her breasts. As he moved past the curve of her magnificent bust he was finally able to see her lower body as well.

She was wearing tight spandex shorts that barely covered her ass cheeks. Her ass was just SO tight and sexy. It protruded sassily backwards, daring him to spank it. Each perfect cheek was so round. Abby would've been sexy as hell without it, but that ass only added that much femininity and sexiness which completed her looks. All in all, she wasn't just cute or pretty. She was a fucking BOMBSHELL of sex.

Scott could already feel his cock stirring in his loins. The thing is – it wasn't just how she looked that made him horny. Above all – it was the way she looked at him. He knew there was pure intent behind those predatory eyes. Abby looked like it took everything she had to not attack him right then and there. And that realization was giving him a serious boner right now.

Abby closed the door shut behind him. As Scott approached her, every inch closer felt like approaching the dragon's den. Only he REALLY liked this particular dragon. He finished his trip past her never-ending boob then stopped inches from her body.

"Hhh...h... hi", he stammered as he looked up. "Ddd... do you want to mmmmmm..."

Before he could finish his sentence Abby launched at him. She grabbed the back of his head with her delicate fingers and kissed him. Abby's full, wonderfully sexy lips kissed his own, then stopped moving for a second. Scott dared not to move, relishing the softness of her mouth. Then, a moment later it was back to a savage attack on his mouth.

Their lips danced with one another and Abby started moaning. Scott felt confident enough to now place his palm on her lower back, gently pressing Abby closer to him. Despite the height difference – Abby did everything in her power to let Scott know how much she enjoyed him touching her as much as possible.

Her one hand pressed his upper body as best she could into her mega breast, enveloping everything from his head to his waist while the other roamed all over his upper body, alternating between caressing and scratching him with her feminine fingernails.

Chills ran down Scott's spine in response and he started to moan himself. This only invigorated Abby, her moaning intensifying. Scott was so hot and bothered his cock was about to blow a load at any second.

The passionate kiss went on for more than 5 minutes before Abby finally pulled back a little. They both gasped.

"Missed me?" Abby asked with a smile, biting her lower lip and looking hungrily into his eyes.

“GOD YES!” Scott answered without restraint.

Abby giggled. “Come on, let’s go.” She said with fire in her eyes.

As fast as she could (which wasn’t much) she turned her wheelbarrow and started heading to her room.

“Wait, isn’t your family…” Scott started.

“Nobody’s home” she said, not even looking back. Scott shut his mouth and followed suit, finally knowing when to shut the hell up.

‘OHHHH that asssssss. OH MY GOOOOOOOD!!! Look at her ass. She’s swaying it on purpose. And it’s all for me! It’s soooo sexy! I just can’t believe it. And how the hell are her boobs so big that I can see them from behind??? I mean, just the part I see from BEHIND is wider than her torso! For EACH breast! And they shake so much. And all this breast flesh is protruding from her top. Oh my GOD! I… I don’t know what I did to deserve this.’ Scott was flabbergasted.

His mind was racing with thoughts as he followed his sexy girlfriend, the main one being – ‘am I going to lose my virginity soon?’ It was both scary and exciting for him. He didn’t know what to do. He was afraid he might screw up somehow by doing the wrong thing. ‘Damn it, it’s so complicated! There’s no manual for these things!’

They reached Abby’s room. She shot him a glance back for a moment, letting him know she knew exactly what he was looking at and that she more than approved. She loved every second of it.

She pressed the magic button that opened the sliding doors and headed inside her room again.

Scott saw another push button inside and pressed it to close the doors behind them. He turned to look at his girlfriend. ‘DAMN she is sexy!’ Scott thought to himself as he gulped audibly.

She was standing at her bedside. Next to it, he saw something he hadn’t seen the last time he’d been there – it was some sort of a right triangular box on small wheels, with its lower angle set near the foot of the bed. It was about 2 feet wide by 4 feet long on its sloped side. Its end was aligned with that weird crevice he’d seen the other day in the middle of the bed.

“Come here Scotty, I promise I won’t bite”, Abby offered in an innocent voice.

Scott was trembling. His cock was rock hard and poking through his pants. No hiding it now. He knew it was stupid at this point but he still felt embarrassed that it was hard and poking for Abby to see. He was slowly rolling toward her, looking back into her eyes every second or two. She had this encouraging look, like a swim coach edging his student to swim to him.

But just as he was about to stroll around the curve of one of her breasts she motioned for him to stop, thus leaving him sitting in front of her wall of breasts, his field of vision taken almost entirely by it. From his vantage point he could see her endless cleavage, albeit at a very sharp angle. It was marvelous to look at. Her nipples were poking at him, protruding long and hard in the middle of each mega-boob.

"I thought it'd be more comfortable if we were talking face to face, you know? Instead of you sitting next to me", she explained.

Scott looked right and left, then back at her.

"Uhhh... well, you know... I don't know how to tell you this but... I think this might be a problem. I mean, I don't know if you've noticed but there are two BIG things standing in the way", he said with a shy half smile, scratching his head cutely.

"Oh but you still haven't seen all the tricks I had up my sleeve, have you?" She said. Scott almost said something stupid about her not having sleeves in her top before he luckily stopped himself, for the second time today.

"Are you ready?" She asked.

Before he had time to respond and ask "for what?" Abby's top started climbing upwards. Her cleavage was consequently being covered more and more, while amazingly, the bottom slopes of her breasts started to slowly unveil themselves. Scott was really excited now. Not only was it the first time in his life he was about to see a girl's breasts, he was about to witness the 2nd biggest pair of breasts in the world. And they belonged to his girlfriend!

The skin on her breasts was so smooth. It was just mesmerizing. Scott's cock twitched and he honestly wasn't sure he would be able to take much more before he erupted in his pants.

Then, the nipples appeared. First the right one, then the left one, pointing straight at him. Scott knew he didn't have any reference but some deep part of him told him they were just amazing. Each was about 2 inches long and almost an inch wide, with areolas the size of dinner plates around them, slightly darker in color but still pink. However, as large as they were, her nipples still seemed a little small in comparison to her titanic hooters.

As the tank top was pulled above the fullest point of her bust it sling-shot itself towards Abby's face. Abby's whole set of breasts has finally been revealed in all of its glory. They were simply magnificent. They looked bigger, if that's even possible, then when they were covered. They occupied so much of Scott's field of vision.

As big as they were, they still looked natural, with the slightest teardrop shape. There was no bottom part for these teardrops since they were partially held by the wheelbarrow. 'A FUCKING

wheelbarrow! FUCKKKK! My girlfriend's tits are so big she needs a wheelbarrow!!! I still can't believe it!' Scott thought to himself.

Abby gave Scott a moment to take it all in. After all, there was a LOT to take in.

Scott was dumbstruck. He could die and go to heaven at that moment. He felt like he'd opened the best and biggest Christmas present of all times and couldn't believe his luck. His hands trembled as they developed a mind of their own which wanted to touch them and squeeze them and fondle them in every way possible.

"Like what you see?" Abby asked him with a smile.

Scott realized that his mouth was wide open. He just nodded dumbly.

"Well then, why don't you come over here, if you think you're UP for the task, big boy?" She teased.

'CLUCK'

"Come on Scotty, just cross your way through them. I opened the seal between the two plates", Abby said. "I just love this wheelbarrow. It has some cool tricks."

Scott looked down and indeed saw that the two plates of the wheelbarrow were no longer connected, although they were still adjacent to one another. He knew he could get up from his wheelchair with enough effort, but he needed to hold onto something as he was walking, and there wasn't anything around for him to hold onto. Except...

He looked questioningly back up at Abby.

"Just hold onto me", she offered simply.

"Uh... I don't think your hand can reach that far forward", he frowned with his brows.

"Not my hands. My boobs. They can hold much larger weights than yours. I know you can walk, I believe in you, baby. Plus, it'll be a good exercise for you as part of your physiotherapy. I'm really eager to help you with that as much as I can, you know", she offered with an innocent smile as she tightened her arms against the sides of her breasts as much as she could, swaying seductively from side to side.

Scott raised his eyebrow, asking with his eyes if Abby had actually meant what he thought she'd meant. Abby reciprocated with a permissive smile, nodding her head eagerly. Some deep part of Scott's virgin brain was still having difficulty believing this was real. Because if it was – then that means that he'll get to directly touch both of her gigantic breasts. And not just touch them, but use them as fucking levers! That can't be right. 'There has to be something else I have to do

before I get to touch those mountains of joy. Some dragon or orc to slay or something. It's just too easy to be true...', he tried to convince himself.

But Abby didn't flinch once. Everything about her screamed to Scott that she was dead serious. He could take it no more. At this point, feeling a combination of extreme horniness and uneasiness, he would usually just make up an excuse to leave and then go jerk off in the restroom. Not this time, though. His cock was on fire and he felt reinvigorated. Like his horniness was re-energizing his body.

He pressed against his hand rails with all the strength he could muster and slowly got up from his chair. Less than a foot has separated him from the glorious pillows of happiness. His legs trembled with effort but he held his ground. Then, he took his first step.

Unfortunately, Scott's first step failed him. He fell forward, hands first. The first things that broke his impact were Abby's soft, pliable and just oh-so-fucking-SEXY bosom. Her breasts parted only slightly. Apparently they were also gently pushed INWARDLY against one another by the wheelbarrow itself.

Scott's hands sank deeply into Abby's inviting boobs, his right hand on her left and his left on her right, just above the nipples. In fact, he sank so deep that he'd caused her nipples to point upwards and stick straight into his inner wrists.

Abby shivered when her nipples touched Scott and purred softly with pleasure.

Scott was red in the face. He thought he'd hurt her.

"Sorr..." he started to say as he looked back up into her loving yet worried eyes. Her eyes were so captivating that Scott just stopped mid-sentence. The amount of non-verbal information that Abby was sending him through her eyes was unbelievable.

"Are you OK??" She asked worriedly.

"Uhh... yeah... yes don't worry about it. Just gotta find my balance", he answered as he looked back down.

He suddenly realized that in front of him was the Grand Canyon of cleavage. The path to Abby's body was so long, but he'll be damned if he didn't at least try to reach her. He thought it over, and after a brief moment he figured the best way to go would be to let Abby's breasts close in on him and sort of hug each breast as he moved forward.

He started taking his next step while simultaneously releasing some of the pressure to allow Abby's boobs to draw near him. When they were close enough Scott launched forward and hugged both the upper slopes of Abby's huge boobs like a butterfly swimmer. His sides were

engulfed by wonderfully pliable breasts. His arms were hugging them tightly, just barely making it over their uppermost slope.

Ok he was wrong before. NOW he could die and go to heaven. He was half-standing, half-being supported by Abby's gargantuan bosom, halfway through to Abby's body. He was almost completely engulfed by breast flesh from all sides, with the exception of his back. His cock twitched and stood painfully erect in his pants. Scott couldn't think of a sexier moment to be (literally) stuck in.

He glanced back up at Abby's face, only to see her giggle back at him. It was just so thrilling for him, to not only have full permission and access to her most feminine body parts, but for her to also be enjoying that?! It was almost too much to handle!

"Almost there, champ", she encouraged between giggles.

Determined more than ever, Scott proceeded to paddle forward, sending one arm forward, then the other – pulling himself closer to his goal. He was looking straight at her during that time. She wore a mysterious smile on her face. The small gap behind his back was closed and Scott turned, amazingly enough, yet AGAIN – into a pig in a boob-blanket. This time – the blanket was significantly larger than before.

At last, after this "torturous" path, he reached his love.

"My hero! You've made it!" Abby exclaimed enthusiastically.

'CLICK'

"Now you're stuck, my prey", Abby said after reaching both arms forward and pressing her breasts back together so that both plates of the wheelbarrow were locked again. "I'm so glad you came by. Now I can really start thanking you properly for everything you've done for me, you brave, sexy man", she whispered in the most sweet, cock-stiffening voice Scott had ever heard.

"Oh... really, that's fine... you don't have to MMMPH!!!"

Before Scott could finish his sentence Abby sent both arms around his neck and leaned in for a super-passionate French kiss. In response, Scott reached with his right arm around her slender waist and pulled her body against his while his left arm held firm around Abby's right breast for leverage. Any leftover stupid fears about Abby discovering his erection flew out the door. His cock touched her belly and Abby almost automatically started to slowly yet sensually grind it against Scott's crotch in gyrating motions.

The kiss went on and on, only gaining momentum and passion along the way. These two were HOT for each other and it showed. They moaned and groaned in passion. No more waiting. No

more teasing. Abby lowered her hand further down and grabbed one of Scott's ass cheeks and squeezed it sexily, then grazed her fingernails along its skin. That sent chills straight to his cock, and Scott responded by grabbing Abby's own ass. 'Wait what?! Didn't she wear shorts before?? How did she... When did she... are those lace panties I'm feeling? FUCK that's the most perfect ass in the world! And she's moaning! She likes it!!! Who would've thought?!' In general, Scott decided sometime along that day to just follow Abby's moans of pleasure as a guide for his actions.

Abby abruptly stopped the kiss for a brief moment.

"Mmmuahhh... you're WAYYY overdressed. This isn't gonna work", she said like a minx in heat.

She decisively lifted his shirt and Scott raised his arms as best he could to help. In seconds the shirt was flying across the room. Immediately the two were back to kissing. It was so thrilling for Scott to feel Abby's bare skin against his own. Usually at this point most men would relish the feeling of their partner's breasts being pressed against their chest, but not this fellow. He was fucking SURROUNDED by them!

"Nowrr yerr pantsh, mmmishterr", Abby ordered through the kiss, not daring to break it for even one unrequired moment. But she didn't wait for Scott. Instead, she just reached his front and frantically fumbled to open the button of his pants, then his zipper. She pushed his pants down as far as she could while still standing up.

It all happened too fast for Scott to really comprehend it. Shit just got real for him. Through his boxers Abby fondled and caressed his stiff cock from various angles. It felt amazing. Then, she took it one step further and put both her hands inside his boxers. She took charge of his very stiff cock and yanked and pulled it in the most erotic manner possible. Then she just lowered his boxers to his knees altogether to have easier access to his cock. Some part of Scott's brain was going like 'Whoa! That's my penis you're touching!', but it quickly shut up and allowed Abby to do what Scott's hands had been doing his whole adolescent life for himself, only WAY better.

Scott kept kissing Abby and fondling her world-class ass while simultaneously grabbing as much tit-flesh as he could manage with his other hand. He wouldn't last much longer at this pace. He started panicking and broke the kiss.

"Ab... Abby! I... think... ugh... omg so good... I think... I'm... uhhh... gonna cum... soon... better stop... before AHHHHHH MMMMMMM!" he exclaimed in surprise. Abby put on a wicked smile. Before Scott finished his sentence she attacked his mouth again with hers and decided that instead of letting go of his cock, she'd take one hand and start playing with his balls while the other hand increased its intensity of jerking his cock. A new and almost unfamiliar sensation was ADDED to the already super stimulating sensations Scott was bombarded with from everything else that was already touching his body. It almost tickled him but at this state of arousal – it didn't really. It was just FUCKING AMAZING!

Abby broke the kiss for just a second, looked deeply into his eyes and without missing a beat with her cock fondling simply said: "Then cum". Then she returned back to kissing him.

Scott had no chance. Heck. An experienced porn-star wouldn't stand a chance against this sexual attack from all fronts. Scott felt his core exploding with pleasure. Something was welling up inside him. A tidal wave washed over him as he felt himself going over the edge. He broke the kiss again because it was just too pleasurable to stay with his lips locked.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" he cried out in pleasure.

The first spurt of cum trailed from his balls to his cock tip at high speed. Scott trembled from sensation overload and almost fell down. Good thing those two monster breasts had a good grip on him. He coated Abby's hands and belly with his load. The next set of spurts was just as strong as the first. Scott was delirious with pleasure. For about 30 full seconds he came and came and came, blasting Abby again and again. And for her part – Abby not only maintained but increased her ministrations even further on his balls and his bucking penis to give him the most pleasure possible.

Finally, the last of his cum was out, but Scott still felt like he's orgasming. Every two seconds another strong spasm went through his cock and coursed through his body. Abby continued to fondle, albeit way more slowly and gently now, while Scott continued to experience what felt like a suspended orgasm for another full minute. It was another type of bliss but it was just as good as the immense cum he'd just had.

Slowly, he came back down from his long and blissful orgasm to see a smiling Abby. For long moments they looked at each other lovingly as Scott was panting.

"Wow!" he said, panting. "That was some GOOD thanking."

Abby raised an eyebrow. "WAS?"

Scott looked at her puzzled.

"What, you thought I was done with you?" she asked matter of factly.

Scott's eyes opened wider in amazement.

"You're... you're not?" he asked, almost frightened.

Abby bit her lower lip and shook her head.

"What uhh..." GULP. "What now?" he asked.

"Now, we're moving to the bed."

Scott realized three things at once. First, he'd never let go of Abby's ass this whole time. Second, Abby was still playing with his cock and balls. And third and most surprising – he'd never lost his erection this entire time!

"Yes ma'am", he replied obediently.

* * *

Scott finally got his answer about that mysterious triangular box he'd seen earlier. Apparently it was meant to assist Abby (or her tits, more specifically) to get into and out of her bed.

"Alright, let's get these babies inside!" Abby said.

"Uhh, sure. But um... don't I need to get off first?" Scott asked worriedly.

"Oh don't worry, just hold on tight and enjoy the ride. Plus, didn't you already get off?" she asked and blew him a kiss in the air. Scott couldn't help but smirk at her pun. God he loved her so much.

Scott hugged both breasts tightly. Abby aligned the side of her wheelbarrow with the high corner of the triangular box, which was slightly lower than the wheelbarrow. She reached somewhere low and pressed a hidden button in her wheelbarrow.

"Ready?" she asked.

Then, Scott felt himself slowly being tilted sideways as both breasts started to rotate counter-clockwise. It was a little scary, yet Scott was actually nestled firmly and securely between both mammoth breasts as the incline got steeper and steeper. His feet left the ground and he decided to leave them elevated for now.

Suddenly, Scott felt himself, along with Abby's huge boobs, sliding slowly down the incline. Abby slowly walked to her right side to match the pace of her breasts. Scott then looked to his left. As the right breast reached the lower part of the bed, Abby stepped on one of the buttons that was near the bed.

As a result, the lower portion of the bed started moving sideways like a conveyor belt at the grocery store, and Scott was jerked sideways into the bed along with Abby's gigantic boobs. And her main body, of course. When all of Abby was placed inside the bed – the conveyor belt stopped moving. Scott waited another couple of seconds before he felt safe enough to lower his feet back down, finally standing on the bed. A quick look to the right revealed that they had both left the wheelbarrow completely.

“Pretty cool, huh? It took me a while to get the hang of it but I think I became a real pro at it. Oh, and when I wanna get back to my wheelbarrow I just reverse the direction on the conveyor belt”, Abby said proudly as they were standing in her bed, facing each other.

Scott was shocked. He didn’t know what to say. It was crazy to think that someone needed all that equipment just to get in and out of bed. However, come to think about it – as complicated as it was, it was actually a pretty simple and elegant solution to Abby’s problem.

“I don’t know how you made it seem so easy but I’m speechless.” Scott said while still trapped inside the ‘booby-trap’ (yes, that’s right, I said it! Deal with it!). “All I can say is that this was probably the sexiest thing I’ve ever witnessed in my life”, he said with a shaky voice.

Abby looked deep into his eyes with her own perfect green eyes. Her face was so close to his. God her smell was just heavenly sexy.

“If you think that was sexy, wait ‘till you feel this”, she whispered softly, sending shivers down his spine with her mere voice.

Scott then felt himself being pulled forward towards Abby. He was afraid he was gonna crush her but he had no way of stopping himself from falling. They both fell on the bed, Abby on her back and Scott on his hands and knees. Abby’s breasts were still holding him, although less firmly now, without the wheelbarrow.

His cock twitched and throbbed from anticipation. It was pressed against Abby’s sexy toned belly. Abby looked at him with fire burning in her eyes.

“I can’t wait any longer. 3 years were long enough, don’t you think?” she said lustfully. With that, she pulled his neck down and leaned in to kiss him. Scott reciprocated and the two lovers began kissing passionately again. With her other hand Abby took hold of Scott’s dick and guided it into her waiting pussy. For some reason, Scott didn’t panic this time. His basic, intrinsic instincts guided him through this and he relaxed completely. Everything was as it should have been.

He felt how moist her pussy was. Heck, it was dripping wet. Abby must’ve been very, VERY horny.

“Start slowly”, she asked gently.

With a slow but deliberate pace, Scott pushed forward. Abby’s lips opened more and more to accept the stiff intruder. Right from the first few inches Abby moaned without breaking the kiss. Scott was afraid for a second that he’d hurt her but Abby pulled his lower back to encourage him further inside.

With an agonizingly slow pace more and more inches were buried inside her pussy. Abby squealed in slight pain for a moment. Scott immediately stopped and waited for ‘further

instructions'. For a couple of minutes Abby signaled him to wait until she adjusted enough, then finally gave him the green light. Scott continued slowly until his cock hit rock bottom and his pubic bone touched her pelvis. The feeling was too good to be true. The best way Scott could describe it is that he felt 'at home'. Like this is where he belonged. It was a new and exciting sensation for him.

Abby kept moaning with lust and desire. Then she did something amazing.

She extracted both arms and legs outside of her boob-cage, then pressed them inwards to engulf Scott's body even more than before. This only further intensified the already blissful sensations Scott was feeling.

Slowly but intuitively Scott pulled his cock almost all the way back, only to enter again into the soaking wet pussy of his hot girlfriend. Gradually, he built a pace of pulls and pushes. Abby moaned and groaned in pleasure and kept pushing her mega mammaries into Scott's body, subtly hinting of the pace she wanted to be fucked in.

It felt soooooo good. Thanks to his recent orgasm Scott was actually able to hold on for about 15 minutes, which was a nice surprise for himself. However, with that much stimulation there was no way he could hold on much more than that.

He felt Abby's pitch rising and knew she was about to cum. He tried to hold on just a little bit longer to allow her to reach orgasm. It was really hard because it just made everything that much sexier and stimulating for him. Abby really got into it as she was nearing her own monumental orgasm:

"Ahh, AHhh, AHhhhhh, oh god... Scott... Scotty. Fuck, don't stop, don't stop... keep going baby, you're doing great! Ahhh, ohhh, mmmmm, ahhh, yes, yes, yessss, that's it baby. Cum with me, cum with me baby, god you're so good, it feels so good baby, yes, come on, cum for me, cum for me baby, yesssss, oh my god, ohmygod ohmyGOOOOOOOOD, AHhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

Abby started shaking as she came HARD! She cried out in pleasure as a very strong orgasm rocked her body. That did it for Scott. Having his girlfriend moan like this in his ear, cumming so strongly was beyond what he could take. He erupted inside her warm pussy canal, filling her with his cum with spurt after spurt after spurt. Ever since he knew Abby, Scott had the best orgasms of his life. But this one took the crown. The strongest chills he's ever felt transpired throughout his body as his cock erupted again and again inside his girlfriend. Scott almost blacked out from the pleasure.

For 40 seconds his cock kept shooting and jerking as the orgasm took over his body. Then, slowly, it ended. They both panted hard, not daring to speak. Scott's cock was still buried, half-hard now, inside Abby's warm pussy.

Something's happened between the two of them. Sure, they had already been in love, but this was the final piece of the puzzle. Abby and Scott became infatuated with each other. Scott felt it, and he saw it in Abby's eyes. Pure love and admiration.

They held each other silently for a few minutes, either looking lovingly at each other or kissing softly.

"Abby, that was amazing", Scott finally broke the silence.

Abby smiled mischievously at him.

"Was?" she asked.

Scott's heart thumped.

"What?" she continued. "You thought you were done for today?"

Scott opened his eyes incredulously. He gulped.

"I'm... I'm not?" he stammered.

Abby bit her lower lip again and shook her head lightly.

"Not even close, mister. Come here!" she said and leaned in for another passionate kiss.

Epilogue

Scott and Abby's relationship kept growing and strengthening. As the months rolled by Scott kept studying hard and eventually excelled in his finals. After much work he also regained the ability to walk and eventually even run freely, gaining a much needed independence. He also started playing his old bass guitar again, never losing his interest in it. He decided to become a pediatrician. Meanwhile, Abby was on her way to finish her degree in graphic design.

3 wonderful years into their relationship Scott proposed to Abby. He knew they were young and all but he also knew there was no way anyone else in the world would come even close to filling his heart like she did. Abby was so excited and immediately said 'Yes!'

Several months later the wedding took place at a beautiful location. It had to be outside since having Abby and the rest of her family all indoors in a regular wedding hall proved to be an almost impossible task to overcome. Abby's dress was outrageously sexy. While it concealed more than it showed – it still presented the guests many feet of cleavage. Walking down the aisle with the same wheelbarrow she had, only now OVERFLOWING it from all sides, was a sight to behold. To say Scott's distant family members (who'd never encountered Abby or her family members beforehand) were shocked would be an understatement. One 87 year old woman actually fainted when she saw her and had to be rushed to a hospital.

Abby and Scott moved in together. Both families helped and they were able to afford to build a house in the suburbs, designed specifically for Abby's special needs.

* * *

'Ding Dong'

Joshua was standing outside of his friend's doorstep. Scott opened the door for him with a big smile.

"Heeeeeeey!!! Good to see you man! It's been forever, I'm glad you could come!" he said.

"Wouldn't miss it. Happy birthday, you old dog! Guess what, I brought doughnuts", he said and leaned in to hug his old-time friend.

"Thanks Josh! Come on, everybody's already here" Scott said as he closed the door behind his friend.

Joshua was amazed at how spacious the house was. As he walked in he saw a picture on the wall of Scott and Abby from their wedding. Next to it were another 4 pictures of four young girls.

"Are these all your kids?" Josh asked incredulously.

"Hehe yeah", Scott answered bashfully.

"Wow, you don't waste a second, do you?"

They passed by a table with food, drinks and a large cake imprinted with "Happy 32nd birthday, Scotty". They entered the backyard through a gigantic sliding door.

"Hey everyone, Josh is here!" Scott called.

“Hi Josh!!!”, everyone called him back unanimously.

Josh was barely able to wave back at everyone. He stopped walking, his mouth wide open.

Scott’s family was there, but Josh wouldn’t notice them in a million years. There was a HUGE pool in the middle of the yard and a high springboard above it.

Ellie and Lindsey were tanning in their barely-legal bikinis. They occupied 6 chairs, since 4 chairs (barely) held their 4 combined breasts. They dangerously overflowed the chairs and rose about 4 feet above them.

On the other side of the pool Gianna was talking to her mom Katherine. Gianna was “wearing” the same wheelbarrow Abby had been using back then, and was filling it quite nicely. Her mother had the same wheelbarrow she had when they’d thrown Scott his surprise party, although now she was pouring out of it, clearly in need of a bigger one ASAP.

Yet, the main attraction of the party was no other than Abby, of course.

She was sitting in a chair at the very edge of the pool. Instead of stairs, this entire side of the pool just had a very mild slope which gradually entered the water.

There were no words that could describe how big she’s become. It was just unreal. UNFATHOMABLE even. Not even seeing Katherine’s gigantic breasts could’ve prepared anyone to see how much larger than even her mother Abby’s breasts have become!

Her MONUMENTALLY, PREPOSTEROUSLY, GIGANTICALLY, FREAKISHLY HUGE BOOBS projected halfway into the 30 foot-long pool. They not only touched but overflowed BOTH sides of the 25 feet wide pool, and they rose 8 feet above the water, while the deep end of the pool must’ve been at least 4 feet!

She was wearing the most outrageous navy-blue bikini which pretty much left the entire upper surface of her breasts completely exposed. Abby’s boobs rose so high above the water-level that the outlines of her nipples were visible through the bikini, extending an additional 6 inches in front of her GINORMOUS breasts.

Abby was glowing with a bright smile. She was as beautiful as ever, if not even more so. She wore stylish sunglasses as she was reading a book to her beautiful youngest daughter who seemed to be about 1 year old. Her lucky daughter laid comfortably on top of her right breast, close to her mother, and listened intently to the story.

Meanwhile, her two older pretty sisters, probably aged 3 and 5, were jumping ON TOP of their mothers’ breasts as if they were air mattresses, giggling and playing with each other.

"Watch out girls, here I come!" another girl yelled from above. Josh looked up and saw another beautiful girl, probably 7 years old about to jump from the high springboard. It suddenly didn't seem all that high, due to the fact that the girl only had about 2 feet to jump before she'd land on her mom's left breast. Josh thought his eyes were playing tricks on him but he could've sworn that this girl started puberty early and already made some significant progress! Jesus Christ!!

The little girl yelled like Tarzan then jumped from the springboard, only to land softly on her mother's SO-MUCH-BIGGER-THAN-HER-BODY left breast and joined her sisters in their play.

After a couple minutes of gawking Josh looked back at his friend, only to find him smiling knowingly at him. Josh didn't know what to say. Scott took it from there:

"So... you thought you were so clever surprising me with Abby in our first band practice, huh?" Scott asked him with a wink and a big smile.

Josh was still speechless.

"I gotta say man, if it wasn't for you - none of this would've happened."

"How... how did she..." Josh tried to ask.

"Get so big? Well, good question." Scott took the lead. "You see, she has this condition called virginal breast hypertrophy. Well, her whole family has it but she has it the most. It's complicated, never mind. So her breasts just keep getting bigger and bigger all the time. So that was part of it."

Josh stared at him and didn't say a word so Scott continued.

"Oh, and of course there were the pregnancies. You remember how big Abby was at the wedding? Well, that was nothing compared to how much she'd grown after the first girl. We were so happy. To become parents, of course! But also about Abby's growth."

Still no response.

"So yeah, her body went into overdrive. She usually added like, a whole 'Z' to her bustline in a year. Oh a 'Z' means she went through the entire alphabet all over again. But when she was pregnant? Wowza! That was like TWO Z's in that year..."

"Oh and then came the second girl, which was also such a blessing, but that caused her to grow even faster. Her rate of growth in every pregnancy just increased, up until our 4th girl which added THREE whole Z's in that same year to Abby's bustline. Can you believe it?!"

Josh couldn't.

“How... how bbb... how b” he tried. He really tried but he just couldn’t.

“How big is she? Ohh that’s a good question man. I’m not sure. She’s big, heh. But we’ll see after she gives birth.”

“Huh?” Josh barely asked with what little consciousness he still had.

“Oh yeah, sorry, I forgot to tell you. We’re gonna have another baby. There’s still like... 8 months or so until Abby is due. But we’re thrilled. Hey! Can you imagine how big she’s gonna get? Damn, we might have to move into a bigger house...”

The End