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<Rekindling>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 4

It was hard to sleep that night, Jessie couldn't get the interaction he had with Phoebe out of his head, his mind kept thinking about how the conversation went and he was very excited but nervous for the meet up. The morning flew by, radio silence from Phoebe, which was expected. He arrived at The Red Lion early and took a seat. His leg was restless, and he was a bit clammy.

You can fondle me...

He felt like slapping himself to get the words out of his head, even if they might've been said as a joke, he couldn't help but feel the chemistry yesterday made him feel like it was real.

He texts Phoebe telling her that he was sat at the back, subconsciously he selected the most out of the way seating so that he and Phoebe could have privacy to chat, but deep down it was for more than just chatting, or so Jessie hoped.

Time passed and he worried if he had the time wrong, but it was just that time slowed to a crawl as he waited.

I shouldn't have gotten here so early...

Eventually Jessie saw pale blue. A large round bump topped by two large orbs, further northward of that was the plump and glowing face of Phoebe. A big smirk on her face. Phoebe chose to wear possibly the most revealing dress that she could without showing much skin. She was wearing a pale blue Cami dress, it hugged her body, leaving next to nothing to the imagination. It

looked to be a bit on the smaller size, maybe she bought it a few months into pregnancy but thanks to her carrying larger the dress was struggling to contain her body.

The top wasn't meant to be quite as low cut as it appeared but that was mostly due to Phoebe's boobs. Usually, the bustiest woman in the room, she should've anticipated her breasts getting larger from her pregnancy.

Maybe she did and she was using this to tease me... Jessie was trying to read between the lines, it only served to rile him up more.

However, her dress was likely going to be struggling to contain her tits pre-pregnancy, now in the midst of the sixth month of pregnancy, they were already so much bigger than Jessie remembered and there was still plenty of time to go. The dress however just slid lower as her boobs grew larger, failing to cover nearly as much of her impressively round boobs as it should. It left Jessie awestruck; he gasped as seeing her big tits almost popping out of the skintight dress.

Further down Jessie saw the next thing that absolutely made him freeze up, her belly. The dress hugged her giant bump, it would've been just as well she left her midsection uncovered. Her large stomach looked massive compared to where she should be, it just made Jessie wonder how big she might get.

She carried it so well...

Jessie gawked at his busty and pregnant date and hoped her words were true from yesterday, maybe even letting her reach his hands onto that beautiful bump.

The time it took her to walk to the table couldn't have taken long enough for him to enjoy the beauty of her body but in those short few seconds he was rigid and desperately ready for more than just looking.

"Too much?" Phoebe said as she lowered herself onto the chair, her heavy impact made her boobs jostle in the top.

"Uh... Sorry?" Jessie said, he clearly missed what she had said.

Phoebe leaned forward, over her bump and rested her tits on the table. The view that the low-cut dress gave Jessie now, he wouldn't be able to listen to her repeating the question.

“I said... Is this...” She paused and gestured to her boobs. “Too much?”

Jessie shook his head.

“Good, that’s what I thought. I was just concerned that your eyes were going to pop out of your head.” She giggled.

Jessie just blushed.

“Oh, don’t go quiet now, I’m here with you, this is our second chance right?” Phoebe smiled, grabbing his palm over the table and rubbing his hand with her thumb. “Look, I’ll put them away.” Phoebe said, grabbing a cardigan which she intended to drape over her chest.

“No.”

They both froze.

A big smirk spread over Phoebe’s face.

“What was that?” She asked.

“I said... No.”

“Oh?” Phoebe straightened her back and her boobs were propped up and with a deep breath they looked even bigger. “You don’t want me to what? Cover these huge, giant, titties?”

Jessie was still in shock he said no in the first place but seeing her now turn the teasing up he thought he was going to faint.

“I’ll take your silence as a yes...” Phoebe dropped her cardigan onto the floor by her bag and focused her attention on the enamoured Jessie.

Jessie didn’t know what to say, what to do, he just sat there staring at her face, trying not to be rude.

“So...” Phoebe broke the awkward silence.

“Sorry... I... Just...”

“Let it out... You miss every shot you don’t take Jessie...” Phoebe said, resting her chin on her palms, her elbows on the table were squeezing her boobs together.

Jessie took a deep breath, dug deep and took her advice.

Better to say something and fail than never have said anything.

“Phoebe... You look incredible.”

Her eyebrows raised and she smiled, flattered. Her cheeks blushed slightly.

“Oh?” Her eyes narrowed like she was hunting her prey. “Tell me more...”

“You were always so beautiful; I was a fool for not doing anything before or saying anything. Seeing you walk through the cafe door yesterday really reminded me of that.” He paused, catching his breath. “You’re so beautiful, your face makes my heart melt, your hazel eyes are beautiful, those gorgeous lips, how there is someone so beautiful in my life, I can’t comprehend it-”

“What about my boobs?” Phoebe blurted out. It was clear she was enjoying the attention that he was giving her, but she wanted something else.

The comment almost made Jessie fall out of his chair. He looked at her shocked for a second, but he knew it was time to man up.

“They’re incredible.”

“Just incredible?” Phoebe lifted her head off her hands and pushed her boobs forward again, front and centre.

“Perfect, beautiful-”

“You don’t need to be so tame with your words Jessie... Tell me...” Phoebe’s breathing had increased; her nipples were showing through her dress.

“They...” He struggled but after catching Phoebe’s eyes he swallowed. “They’re sexy...”

Phoebe nodded and smiled. “What else?”

“They’re big...”

“So big...” Her voice parroted his.

“Just huge...”

“Do you remember what they looked like before?” Phoebe asked.

“They were big then, now... now they are massive, they’ve grown so much.” Jessie was coming out of his shell.

“They have, can I tell you something?” Phoebe asked.

Jessie nodded.

“When I first got pregnant, I thought about many things, but my boobs felt so tender early on that I kept just thinking of them growing. My itty-bitty Ds were going to get bigger. You know what I thought of after that?”

Jessie shook his head.

“You.” She paused and placed her hands on the side of each of her tits. “I thought of you Jessie. I know how much you like boobs, you told me way back when and I after seeing your eyes wandering yesterday, it was easy to see things hadn’t changed... Well...” She placed her index finger on her lower lip. “Things with you hadn’t... Things have certainly gotten... Bigger with me, wouldn’t you say?”

Jessie nodded.

“Say it.” Phoebe almost demanded of him.

“Things have gotten bigger.” Jessie replied, timidity creeping back in.

“What things?”

“Your boobs.”

Phoebe smiled and nodded with satisfaction. “In the first three months, I went up two cup sizes...” Phoebe paused to watch Jessie’s reaction. “Do you think these look like Fs to you?”

Phoebe said, shaking her chest.

Jessie stared at her large boobs threatening the fabric of her top as she shook them before him. He took in their size, imagined cupping them and feeling them, not just over her clothes but wrapped around his hard cock, burying his face as he plunged deep into her. If Phoebe was breathing faster, Jessie must’ve been panting, he didn’t pay it any attention as his full focus was on Phoebe and her giant jiggling tits.

“No... They’re bigger...”

“That’s right... You really are a boob man...” Phoebe picked her boobs up and squeezed her fingers into them. “These... These Jessie are H’s... H for *Huge*...”

H for Huge...

“That isn’t the only thing that has been growing Jessie...”

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