

6 Times 1132

Chapter 1132 big tits rock!

As soon as only Amy, Katherine, and Kim were left in the room, Katherine burst out laughing. "That sure went well, Kim, didn't it? I think you may have just thrown a huge wrench in my mom's Big Tits Theory by expanding her mental category of what 'Alan-worthy' means. If there's one thing that's near and dear to her heart, it's sucking Alan's cock. Somehow you managed to stumble right onto that topic, you lucky dog, you."

Kim had no idea what the Big Tits Theory was, but in her excitement she forgot to ask. Instead she replied, "Well, I'm being totally honest. There's something about it that's really fun."

"You're telling me!" Katherine giggled some more, then asked, "Are you still feeling down about coming to the party?"

"Are you kidding? I am soooooOOOOoooo high on life right now! Your mother is absolutely dreamy, and kind, and all around wonderful! This is going to be the greatest night of my life, I can tell. Even if I end up doing nothing but gawk, which is probably what'll happen, I'm gonna love it. This IS lesbian heaven! Now that you have me here in your house, I don't think you're ever going to get rid of me."

Amy and Katherine laughed at that.

They began joking with Kim about her fetish for big boobs. Katherine teased, "You have at least one thing in common with my brother: you're boob crazy!"

Kim joked back, "Hey, I don't call it 'boob crazy,' I call it 'boob sane.' It's crazy NOT to love 'em!"

Katherine said, "Hearing that would warm the cockles of his heart."

Amy joked, "And seeing big boobies would warm the cock of his crotch!"

That got a good laugh.

Kim pointed out, "Somehow, I suspect his cock would already be warm, thanks to one or more mouths. I'm so envious of you two. Getting to live right in or right next door to this epicenter of non-stop sexual fun. I'll bet it never stops, does it?"

Katherine said diplomatically, "Well, we do have our fun." She didn't want to make Kim even more envious.

Amy and Katherine also continued to encourage her and build up her self-confidence.

Amy made sure to say with characteristic enthusiasm, "Remember, the good stuff doesn't come easy. If you really want something badly, you've gotta fight for it with all you've got!"

Kim, still filled with emotional feelings about meeting Susan in the flesh, took out the picture of her that Katherine had given her earlier in the month and passed it around. She looked at it wistfully as she told Amy the story about how Katherine had given it to her. In the picture, Susan was sitting on a rock near a beach in a very revealing bikini. (The picture had been taken on November 10th, when Alan went to the beach with Susan, Suzanne, and Amy, after Susan's sexual awakening had begun.) Visit [no\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://no(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

The picture was quite dog-eared and wrinkled now because Kim always kept it in her wallet or purse and took it out to look at it quite frequently, though always in a private setting.

Katherine poked fun at how worn out it was, teasing, "Call me crazy, but it's not like you couldn't ask for ANOTHER picture of her, you know. Heck, this is getting really wildly out there, but if you're nice to me I might even give you two!"

Kim laughed, but then said, "Seriously, that would be awesome. Seriously."

Before long, the three of them were able to pick out a gown for Kim that fit her. It was relatively simple compared to the near works of art some of the other women were wearing, but it was nice enough to be presentable at the party without looking out of place. Unfortunately, Kim's feet were a different size from Katherine's, or any other woman in the house for that matter, so she wasn't able to wear high heels.

However, that hardly mattered. Overall, Kim was exceedingly happy. She thought back to the two workers who had commented about the seven "hot babes" they'd seen at the Plummer house. At the time, she was both disbelieving and insulted to have those words describe her, but now she took it as a compliment. Her whole body surged with pride.

Yet she wasn't entirely joking with her earlier "I don't think you're ever going to get rid of me" comment. She had powerful feelings for Susan already, and now that the two of them seemed to be bonding at least a little bit, Kim was absolutely over the moon with desire.

As they selected clothes, it finally occurred to Kim to ask, "By the way, what's this Big Tits Theory you mentioned earlier?"

Amy and Katherine looked at each other and laughed.

Then Katherine turned to Kim and said, "You don't want to know."

"No, really, I'm dying to know," Kim said.

This posed a problem, because Katherine knew that Kim might well be insulted by the theory, since it proposed that there was something special and even superior about women with big tits. So she didn't want to explain it. She hoped that Amy had the smarts to stay mum too.

While Katherine was still thinking, Amy spoke up. "It's complicated. Trust me, you don't really want to bother with it. It's silly too. But I can give you the short version: big tits rock!"

Kim laughed at that. "Yes! Now, there's a theory I can get behind!" She pumped her fist in the air, and then high-fived Katherine and Amy.

That led to even more joking and fun talk about breasts. Kim was in high heaven, because it also led to her getting to express her appreciation for Katherine's and Amy's large breasts by playing with them to her heart's content.

At one point, while Kim was focused on fondling, Katherine shot Amy a private, thankful look. Katherine was pleased that Amy wasn't keen on the Big Tits Theory, and she was grateful that Amy had found a deft way to avoid explaining it.

But despite her good times, Kim still lacked confidence. Later, when she went to the bathroom, she found herself thinking, What am I getting myself into here? Am I going to be constantly begging for invitations to this house, like a dog begging for a scrap of meat? Am I going to become some kind of Susan stalker even? What if I'm really head over heels in love with her? What then?!