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<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

No sense crying over spilled milk

Awkwardly I shuffled into the office and saw Angela sitting at her desk, thanks to her much larger ass she appears to be taller, looks like she is leaning over the desk more than usual, I wouldn't have noticed if it wasn't for the newly developed breasts she was now sporting, her cleavage clearly on show thanks to her low cut top.

I waved at her, but she dismissed me with her hand, and I took a seat at my desk, trying to calm myself down.

It was all for naught when I saw Lisa return, her gigantic boobs looking even larger from this angle. Rob wasn't far behind, but he was clearly struggling with an erection of his own. I looked back at the door just in time to see Chris walking in, he looked like he had put on a few pounds. I can't say I really noticed his weight gain "yesterday", but I saw him eating a lot in the past few cycles.

I'll need to keep an eye on that... A male changing... I've not seen anything online or on TV when I have been looking...

The thought was quickly fleeting from my mind as I saw Michelle waddle in next. Her belly looked about as round as yesterday but even she had seemingly had some growth in the chest department. They were round and perky, much like her belly. It appeared as if she had three balloons under her dress.

My erection wasn't subsiding at all.

Everyone was in their seats, some with new obstacles. I tried to take my mind off my horniness with more research, but it wasn't yielding a ton of results and I found it almost impossible not to take glances at Lisa and her gigantic tits.

Rob looked to be suffering in a similar manner, he kept staring at Lisa and from my guess, it just kept relighting the fire in his pants, if it ever went out.

Lisa was enjoying the attention from across the room, she rested her boobs on the desk and laid her hands on them, rubbing them "subtly" as she kept making eye contact with Rob.

Angela was as grumpy as earlier, she kept to herself and continued to work.

Michelle was getting up often, to get more food from the staff room for Chris who hadn't stopped eating since he arrived.

I've not gone to see Chloe yet...

I jumped to my feet and walked over to her office, it was nearly 10am so I just knocked and waited.

There was a crash from inside the office and then I heard Chloe yell "Shit!"

"You okay?" I spoke through the crack in the door.

"Get in here, help me..."

I let myself in and quickly closed the door behind me only to gasp at what I saw. Over the floor was a giant puddle of a white liquid. I looked up at the desk to meet Chloe's eyes, only then did I then see what was clearly the issue.

Chloe's boobs had grown, massively. The liquid on the floor was milk, the whirring of her pumps was enough evidence. Her boobs had tripled in size, and she wasn't exactly flat chested before. Sat at the desk with her bra unclasped from the front along with her top, the only modesty she was retaining was from the cups of her milking machine that clearly covered up her leaking nipples.

Each breast was bigger than my head, they were resting on a still hugely distended pregnant stomach. I stood there; mouth slack jawed.

"Can you clean that up?" Chloe said dismissively, as if she wasn't mostly exposed to me at

this point. “There is a towel there on the chair...”

I didn't question why there was a towel there, maybe this thing had been happening often, so it was a precaution. My brain was too fixated on her huge boobs at this point to think of much else. It took all of my focus to even get the towel and to the floor near her desk. It looked as if she was very intently reading whatever was on her screen, kneeling on the floor I started to clean but my eyes found it difficult not to stare at her incredible side profile of her massive milky mammaries.

She must know I am staring...

I had remained stationary for a few seconds and Chloe turned and looked down at me, over the swell of her breasts.

“All done?” She smirked at me.

No.

“Yes, all clean.” I chirped back before rising to my feet, hiding my dick the best I could, I was sure that she could see it.

“Good. Now, why are you here?”

“Well, we always meet at 10am to catch up.” I said.

Glancing down at the clock on the screen she gasped. “I didn't realise the time.” She placed her hands on top of her mostly exposed breasts. “Usually these don't take that long to empty...” Chloe said to herself.

How long has she been pumping...

I stood up with the damp towel and the empty container of milk. Chloe pointed to her bag, and I placed them inside.

“Well... I guess seeing as you're here...” Chloe pointed at the chair.

I took my seat and thankfully I had been through this conversation before, otherwise there was no way I could have taken in that information with her huge, engorged breasts on the desk. I can't imagine I was particularly subtle about where I was looking, it was hard not to be. She didn't give me a hard time about it, if anything I was sure that she was trying to draw my attention to them. Arching her back, placing a hand on them. As the conversation drew to a close she stretched one

last time and the suction cup popped off her teat and I saw her huge dark nipples, leaking onto the desk. I tried to look away but the shock of what happened made me freeze up.

“Ooops...” Her voice was sultry, a very strange deviation from what I was expecting.

I looked at her, my cock rigid beneath the desk.

Is she serious?

Her eyes looked heavy for a split second before she snapped back.

“Don’t look!” she yelled, covering up her teat. “Get out. I’ll email you the brief.” She barked, I rushed out the door and hurried to my desk. Nobody paid much attention to my pace; they were all enamoured in what they were doing.

All except.

Lisa.

I had locked eyes with her, and she rubbed the tops of her breasts and stared at me. I felt my heart quicken and tried to look away.

If I don't look... She won't... She can't...

Scanning the room, I saw Michelle with her big round gut bumping into Chris’ desk as she continued to bring him food. His gut bulging out of his shirt now, he is almost to the point of unbuttoning it and letting his gut sit freely in his lap.

The scene seemed just as sexually charged as Lisa. I continued to look around and saw Rob, he wasn’t working, it looked as if he hadn’t even logged on yet, his face was red and he looked to be sweating, both hands were under the desk and he seemed to be struggling with something. His eyes were glued to the other side of the room. I followed his gaze and found myself locking eyes once again with Lisa.

This time however she was determined to get a rise out of me. She stood up and her huge boobs jiggled, almost knocking her chin in the process. She held out a hand and gestured for me to follow her as she shimmied out of the office, turning to make sure I was following.

I hadn’t moved, I was like a deer in the headlights.

Lisa gestured once more for me to follow her. Like a robot, I found my legs lifting myself up

autonomously and I slowly started to walk towards the door. I glanced at Rob and saw his eyes were following Lisa as she left the office.

I was standing next to her now, in a hushed tone she whispered. "I need help with something... Can you help me?"

I gulped audibly before nodding.

What has she got in store for me...

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