

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,716 words.

<Outbreak: Infected>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Five

Sally had started to calm down, she took a seat on the bed before giving up and laying down. Trevor and Tara were glad that she wasn't going to act like one of those hysterical people in a horror film and that she could just be left there to lay down.

“What are we going to do?” Trevor asked his girlfriend in a hushed tone.

“I don't know... The news said about it spreading quickly and that there is going to be a quarantine zone soon...” She went to pick up her phone and start to search again.

Trevor stood nervously, pressing his ear to the door, seeing if he might be able to hear anything outside.

Nothing.

He turned back to Tara. “We need to think about an escape route. We can't stay in here forever.”

Tara nodded. “You're right, we don't know how long we might need to hide for... Do you think we can make it out the window?”

“From the second floor? Are you crazy?”

Tara walked over to the window and looked out into the garden. “It's a bit far but... Maybe we can make it to the trampoline... better than breaking out legs on the floor...”

“I think we should go back to the drawing board...”

The two of them froze when they heard a loud scream from downstairs, it wasn't quite one of a bloodcurdling death cry like they might've expected but rather it was most definitely a very enjoyable scream.

"Your..." Tara looked at her boyfriend with fear.

"Don't."

"Tara..." A faint voice came from the bed.

"Yes?" Sally sat up and looked at the couple and gestured down to her chest. "Do you have anything more comfortable... I... I think this top is getting tight..."

Trevor saw his sister's breasts were looking much plumper than before, it wasn't something he was proud of noticing but he couldn't help it and now with this strange new virus going around, his perverted gaze was actually a blessing of sorts.

"She's infected... How..." Trevor whispered to Tara.

"Yeah... I've got a spare top here; I leave my gym gear here for when me and your brother go to the gym together... Let me just..." Tara's voice was calm and soothing.

Trevor joined Tara in searching the wardrobe. "What are you doing?"

"I don't fucking know Trevor... What do you expect me to do... If we kick her out, she will likely attack us... Plus we don't know how she got infected... Maybe she isn't contagious yet..."

Tara tried to make excuses and reason with herself and Trevor at the same time. They both lacked the conviction required in this moment to make a decision.

"Here Sally." Tara handed her the gym kit.

Sally stood up and the couple noticed immediately that she looked different already. She looked taller, her boobs fuller and there was a definite curve to her hips that wasn't there before. Tara gripped Trevor's arm.

"What are you two doing? Aren't you going to turn around?." Her voice had a hint of playfulness that reminded them of Ami at breakfast.

"We gotta get out of here." Trevor whispered to Tara as they turned around. Tara gripped

his hand firmly.

Scott stood above the now immobile Ami whose breasts were still growing beneath him. He saw how his dick stood hard and firmly pointed diagonally upwards. His hand tenderly reached for it, and he was shocked by how warm it felt, how thick it felt and yet he didn't care.

He was infected now, he didn't care, he just saw the vast and swelling cleavage of Ami and knew he wanted nothing more than to fuck her tits.

Scott wrapped his hand around his cock, and he pointed the steadily growing cock down, noting how the back of his hand made contact with his balls a lot sooner than he would've expected.

The worry wasn't there, he just let it wash past him, and he teased the bulbous tip of his member against the taut breasts of Ami who watched in awe, moaning whilst she still fingered herself.

"They're yours... Fuck them..." She gave him permission, not that he was going to wait for it.

Burrowing his prick between her breast pillows, he felt such a sensation of pleasure that he thought he might cum immediately. The expanding dick was also increasing the pleasure he received.

Ami moaned as Scott reached to grab as much of the side of her tits as he could and he started to thrust deeper into them, back and forth he was working a rhythm up. The gyrations of her body being jiggled on top of her giant breast helped Ami climax again and it started off a rapid growth spurt. Her boobs suddenly doubled in size, pushing Scott backwards so now that he was pushed towards the wall.

His own growth was starting to really take flight now, he could feel a rising lust within, and his cock was spreading her breasts apart more. Looking down he could see how thick his girth was now. He couldn't even estimate his size; he could only think of one thing.

Scott hammered his dick into her tits over and over as they still grew against him, putting a massive amount of resistance on his body. His balls were now slapping harder and heavier against Ami's boobs too.

Nothing else mattered other than fucking her to Scott.

His orgasm was building fast, and he felt as if he was going to finally give in when he felt Ami's body shudder beneath him. His body was no longer able to move as her boobs pinned his lower half against the wall. He groaned out of frustration before he felt the surge of growth once more from Ami's hyper breasts. They doubled in size again, easily filling most of the room, the dining table was crushed against the wall to her side and Scott was surely in for the same fate.

"No!" He yelled as he was thrust out the window behind him, his legs scraping along the wall as his body was jettisoned out the window, landing flat on his back he looked up and saw Ami's breasts bulging into the open window.

He was so desperate, he wanted to cum, to fuck her and finish but the impact from the fall woke him from his daze, of sorts.

Scott looked down and saw his monstrous cock still hard as ever, but it was bigger than anything he had ever seen. 16 inches and thicker than a can, he stared at it in awe. His balls rested uncomfortably on his thighs as they too had grown to the size of honeydew melons.

He was fit to burst.

"I... I need help... I need to find the others... They can... help..." he got up and stumbled around the back of the house to the patio door, opening it and slowly making his way to the stairs.

"You can look now." Sally's words sounded friendly and inviting, almost as if she wanted the attention.

This put Tara and Trevor on edge, however, they turned around all the same. Not wanting to let her take advantage and infect them.

Sally had grown, it was clear, but in the larger girl's clothing, Sally was stretching Tara's elasticated gym kit to its limits already. It wasn't that surprising that the top might've been a tighter fit but how the shorts were stretched to their limit was much more shocking.

Sally's face was turning red, a hot blush covering her cheeks. Tara and Trevor watched as Sally's eyes were starting to roll into her head. Her hand was on her thigh, and she pressed hard into

her skin, her hand sliding towards her sex.

That is when Trevor and Tara noticed, her cameltoe was very pronounced, it wasn't that the shorts were too tight, her pussy was just much bigger now.

"Is she... Taller?" Trevor tried to ignore the swelling happening within his sister's pants.

Tara ignored her, she didn't say anything, she just stared.

Sally was quite tall for a girl anyway, but she was now steadily approaching Trevor's height. Sure, there was about two inches of difference between them before, it was something that Trevor was acutely aware of because of his changing of eyeline.

He guessed that she was now 6'0, a whole inch above his height.

"Tara?" He nudged his girlfriend, who was struggling with what was happening, despite being so calm and collected before.

"Babe?"

"I... I don't know what to do..." The weight of losing her brother, Trevor's mother and now sister was too much.

"Tara... Thank you for the clothes... Although... I don't think this top is going to last me very long..." Tara arched her back and thrust out her chest to test the fabric and the fabric started to tear.

"I guess I'm bigger than I thought..." Her face turned red, and she blushed.

If that had been the end of the interaction, it would've been not too far from the normal Sally, but Trevor saw another change happening. He couldn't take his eyes off of it.

Her nipples were becoming hard, that would've been an easy enough thing to miss normally but the infection was clearly affecting Sally. Her nipples, even through her clothes, had elongated much farther than any normal woman's. They looked like thumbs and each second that passed they seemed to grow thicker too.

Trevor stared, mouth agape. He couldn't react to Tara who walked towards his sister.

"What are you doing?" He said abruptly.

Tara turned to look at Trevor, a tear rolling down her face before she turned back and threw herself at Sally, crying and hugging the taller girl.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry I couldn’t help...” She blubbered “It’s my fault...”

Tara’s guilt had led her right into the vipers pit and Trevor stood back, paralysed in fear, he watched on as Sally looked down to Tara and moved her so that her face was pressed between her big boobs. Tara was looking directly up at Sally.

Trevor watched in horror as Sally dribbled saliva into Tara’s open mouth before looking back at Trevor.

“You always liked big boobs... I’m just helping you out bro...”

* * *