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<Outbreak: Infected>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

“Man, this shit is just too hard...” Trevor said aloud, discarding the controller to the bed.

“Man, you’re such a quitter, come on, I know loads of people who’ve done this.” Scott tried to inspire Trevor.

“I’m not giving up...” Trevor grunted and rubbed his eyes. It was almost midnight. “Do you want any more snacks? It’s going to be a long night at this rate, I think some sugar might be needed.”

The two boys were best friends, they had been for a number of years since they were placed in the same class when they were fourteen. They shared a lot of the same interests, games, tv and at the ripe ol’ age of fourteen they discovered their appreciation of women, particularly busty ones.

They were what you might call, “Bros for life”, or at least they called themselves that. Growing up wasn’t really something they’d done a lot of and at twenty-one they were still having late night gaming sessions and sleepovers.

To give them both credit, they were doing well in college and their parents were more than happy to pay for them to get through their courses.

As the two boys walked into the hallway, they tip toed as not to wake up Sally, Trevor’s sister. Sally was nineteen and whilst she was dating Scott, she would routinely leave the two boys

have their fun. They had started dating very recently and whilst that idea might seem very weird for Trevor to be okay with, he really was, his thought process was that Scott wasn't likely to break her heart, it would also be very hypocritical of him to say no when he was dating Scott's sister, Tara.

Trevor knew exactly why Scott and Sally started dating.

Sally took after Trevor's Mum, Ami, over the past few years she had really started to fill out her bra and because Sally wasn't much of an extrovert and Scott was a familiar and friendly face she asked him out. Scott and her hadn't really done too much yet but he was eager to do more yet very respectful of his best friend's sister.

Descending the stairs the two boys made their way to the kitchen to get some energy drinks and some snacks for their late night. Scott was practically family, so he helped himself to the fridge and Trevor grabbed some crisps and sweets to keep the blood sugar high.

They both jumped when they heard a noise from the front door.

Trevor rushed over with Scott behind him peering over his shoulder. The noise was of someone trying to get into the house. They both saw the door handle move and shake as whomever it was the other side was trying to get in.

"Who..." Scott whispered to Trevor.

He couldn't answer before he saw the door swing open and a sense of relief washed over the boys.

Unlike Sally, Ami was a party animal, ever since her husband left her she had gone through a second rebellious phase. Partying regularly and picking up men, the latter something she was very good at.

Ami was the definition of MILF, she was nearly in her mid-40s but you wouldn't guess that, she looked barely past her mid-30s. Time, genetics and a rigorous routine kept her looking very good for her age, but there was an aura of maturity about her that would tantalise men. That and her massive tits.

Sally was a decent E cup, boarding on F, she did grow through puberty but as she hit her late teens she really started to blossom.

Ami however saw an F cup come and go before she hit eighteen, she didn't stop there, after having both Trevor and Sally she only continued to develop after breastfeeding. Her reward for raising and breastfeeding two children was some tiger stripes on her lower belly and two full J cups, admittedly she had swollen up to L cups during pregnancy with Sally but after the milk dried up and she got back into her pre-pregnancy shape she lost a few cup sizes.

Still, her massive boobs sat on her frame proudly, mostly because she displayed them to anyone who would look. Low cut clothing seemed to be more of a way of life for her and Scott certainly appreciated that, as he would joke to Trevor often.

Today was no different, Sally came bounding into the house, nearly falling over, thankfully a wall and well-placed hand stopped her from face planting onto the laminate flooring. Half bent over Ami was almost spilling out of her dress.

Trevor half expected a man to follow behind her, but she closed the door with a loud bang and laughed as she looked at the boys, placing a finger to her lips and shushing them.

"Boys... It's late... Ssshhh!" Ami giggled, sending her boobs jiggling. Trevor looked away but Scott's eyes locked in.

"Mom... Come on, let's get you to bed..." Her son walked over to help her up the stairs to her bed.

Wrapping his arm around her he felt her boobs bump against his chest, years of dealing with his drunk mother meant he was good at ignoring it, but Scott enjoyed the way they squished and rose up above her cups even more.

A regular sight, and a perk of being Trevor's friend, Ami was a good reason to stay over his friend's house late.

"Do you need any help Miss J?"

"Oh Scott, you are so kind... What a nice boy, Trev, you have such a nice friend..." She slurred.

"Miss J, you are too kind. Did you have a nice night?"

"Scott, stop." Trevor murmured.

Trevor knew what Scott was doing and whilst it was a good show for his friend, he knew it could wake Sally and certainly made it harder to get his mother to bed.

“You should’ve seen me Scott!” With a burst of energy, she pushed off of her son and started to dance in the hallway. Scott got a hefty eyeful of her boobs as she shook her chest and wiggled her hips. “I was nineteen again, all eyes on me, my girls were the centre of attention.” Ami laughed.

Scott could certainly see why, Trevor could see why too but he largely ignored the show and stared daggers at his friend.

Ami continued to dance and shake her stuff for Scott as she thought back to all the dancing she had done during the night, all the free drinks and the inappropriate touches she felt in the dimly lit bar she was in.

Scott enjoyed this part a lot and he felt his dick springing to life. He had always had a crush on Ami, she was the reason he liked older women, the reason he liked big tits and whilst he would love to have become Trevor’s stepdad, it was a wild fantasy that he hoped that Sally might one day look more like Ami.

Scott could’ve stared all night and watched Ami’s energetic dancing but he noticed a bit of blood on her boob, it was hard to see at first because she was so covered up and inside her balcony bra when she first got in but her dancing had made her girls pop out a bit.

It did make him wonder if they were even more out during the night.

“Miss J, you’re bleeding...” He pointed to her chest, blushing a bit from admitting he was looking at her tits, but he knew that Ami usually didn’t mind.

“Huh?” She stopped dancing looked down at herself.

“He’s right Mom, what happened?” Trevor noticed the blood that was on the side of her boob, a small graze at best.

Both boys were shocked when she scooped more of her boob out of her bra and they could see three red marks on her tit, like nail marks, at the end of the middle mark was a small hint of blood.

Ami had more boob out of her bra now than most girls in the boy's class had in total. Trevor looked away blushing and Scott's already locked in eyes gawked even harder, if that was possible.

"Oh, this girl, probably about your age, she just threw herself at my girls." She giggled. "Women can't even resist their charm" She thrust her chest out and Scott thought he was going to pass out. "It's fine, not the worst I've had." She winked at Scott.

"Come on, put them away, let's get you to bed." Trevor waited for his mother to cover up and he then helped her up the stairs.

Scott watched the older woman being aided up the stairs, watching her curvy ass sway side to side in her red dress.

"Goodnight Miss J" he called from the bottom of the stairs. He heard Trevor let out a sigh.

"Night Scott..." She cooed.

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