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1,511 words.

<Outbreak: Infected>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Six

It was over, Trevor knew this, he couldn't scream, cry or do anything, he just watched his growing sister slowly rise higher in the room as she approached seven foot tall. Sally's nipples were somehow looking even bigger, her breasts were swelling around Tara's head.

He didn't know why but Tara seemed to react much quicker to the infection than the others. He noticed her legs had wrapped around the now much taller girl's leg and she was practically humping her.

Sally moaned and there was a surge of growth, Tara was rapidly losing herself to the disease, Trevor was still frozen, although he was finding himself losing his own battle to lust. Scott and him were known big boob lovers, they used to joke they were connoisseurs of curves in their youth. That wasn't where it ended for Trevor. He stumbled upon a whole world of something different when he was growing up and looking at porn.

Expansion.

He was never brave enough to tell anyone and he had been keeping it together for so long, he had seen real life expansion happen before his very eyes, albeit via his mother. He was now staring on at his sister, close up, changing, his girlfriend was infected and her didn't know what was outside the door other than possibly his now massively busty mother.

He was locked into a situation where he couldn't win. He had lost, might as well enjoy it, Tara was. He was getting most heated because he was obviously very sexually linked to his

girlfriend, they had spent enough time together that when one of them got turned on, it generally was contagious enough for them both to get to the same level.

Bigger with each passing second he watched Sally's body grow, surge and swell, her boobs were starting to bulge from the underside of the top that was intended to keep her boobs flat to her chest, there was no chance of that now. Her cleavage was immense and quickly there was more boob bulging above the hem of the top than Sally previously had in totality.

Seeing his wildest deepest fantasy coming to life before his eyes, Tara's writhing body, his sister's gigantic nipples and swelling body were too hard to ignore. That is why he couldn't move. He was starting to enjoy the depravity of the whole situation.

Tara meanwhile was moaning louder as she dry humped Sally's growing leg, her hand roamed her body, and she made contact with her stiff nipple. Tara moaned and looked in awe at the thick nub.

"Holy shit..." She gasped, still not stopping her grinding.

"You like them? Maybe you want to... See them... Up close..." Sally was panting, enjoying her time tormenting the older girl.

With incredible strength, Sally picked up Tara as if she was a doll, she wasn't even that big yet to seemingly wield that much strength, even though Tara was on the smaller side.

Sally's lips wrapped around Tara's and they passionately kissed, Tara felt one of Sally's giant nipples pressed against her thigh, instinctively, she spread her legs and felt the stiff throbbing and still growing nipple nestle itself against her pussy, she was sitting on it almost.

Tara started to grind against it, feeling how it somehow became stiffer but still slowly was growing.

"Fuck..." Sally yelled. "This... this feels amazing..."

Tara moaned "More!" She hadn't started to transform yet, Trevor watched on in anticipation on what might happen to his love, hoping to take advantage of the unique fantasy fulfilling situation before he might find himself infected.

There was no information about how males dealt with the infection when he had been

reading Tara's phone. Trevor hoped that it might only affect women.

Scott walked up the stairs, seeing the wall of boob bulging towards the door of the kitchen, his cock led the way, almost hitting the step due to its forward projection. It was still incredibly hard, harder than he had ever been in his life and although he didn't want to stop and measure, he was sure it had grown.

Scott had tried to make himself decent but there was no way he was ever going to fit this rod into his trousers, let alone his inflated ball sack. He tried not to think about it, glad to have clarity again, if even for just a moment.

"Guess I am lucky that I fell out the window..." He mumbled to himself.

He saw there was no life upstairs, he only saw the one door closed, it was Trevor's.

"Hope everything is okay in there..."

Sally was done with the teasing, she wanted more. Her back was in pain because she had to lean so that she could fit under the ceiling, and she was too horny to do anything else.

Throwing herself to the floor, still holding Tara she arched her back and the gym top she had on exploded. Her breasts, huge orbs now sprang free from her chest, unrestricted by the tight fitting yet elasticated fabric.

Her nipples looked immense.

Tara eyed up the peak to her breast and looked at Sally with heavy eyes. They looked bigger than some of the dicks she had seen in her life, she knew what she wanted and thankfully for Tara, so did Sally.

Guiding her pussy towards their target, she spread her folds apart and felt her nipple get enveloped inside her soaking wet sex.

"Fuck!" all three of them moaned in unison.

Trevor had seen this in fan art, animations, comics but to see it, really see it, it was impossible for Trevor not to get turned on at this sight.

“She’s fucking her with her nipples.” He thought, losing his mind every second this display continued.

Trevor was nursing his throbbing erection in his pants and watched Tara start to bounce atop Sally’s giant boob. Still her nipples grew, and Tara was starting to get a bulge on each downward crash onto the huge nipple as if it was stretching her out.

“Fuck!” Tara screamed, her body spasming and slowing down her bounced.

This enraged Sally so she grabbed Tara by her sides and started to use Tara like sex doll, she started to slam the smaller woman against her tit, feeling how much more her nipples were growing inside of her.

She was close.

There was a wet splashing noise that Trevor heard. It was like something was dripping onto his floor. He peered around his girlfriend’s bouncing ass and could see a white puddle forming on the floor.

“Is that... Milk?” Trevor wondered.

“You’re... Stretching... Me... So much!” Tara screamed in ecstasy as she felt an orgasm rock her body again.

She wasn’t given much of a chance to slow down now that Sally was using Tara for her own pleasure.

There was something else happening now, Tara couldn’t feel it, her body felt on fire, and she was too consumed by pleasure to notice the building pressure in her middle.

Sally screamed as her orgasm started to build, finally getting closer to the edge, each second, still growing.

“AAHHH!” Sally screamed, her gigantic body was contorting and flailing on the floor, her body too big to fit anyway, with her legs tensing and stretching, they were starting to hit the walls the same time her head was.

She was getting so big.

Still, there was one more thing Sally didn’t notice until she looked back down at Tara.

Sally gasped, “You’re huge!”

Tara’s belly was indeed huge, it had gone from chubby at most, to this bloated belly. She looked pregnant, or like she was just pumped up full of air.

Trevor’s other side kink was being realised too, by his girlfriend no less. He was unashamedly stroking his dick now to her belly.

Despite being so bloated and round compared to normal, it sloshed and jiggled whenever Tara moved. She tried to bounce again on Sally’s nipple, but it was getting harder to take the girth of her nipple, and to shift her milk laden stomach was a new strain her body couldn’t handle. The build up of milk was so much that even now her breasts had started to swell. Trevor wondered if that was the milk or her infection taking hold.

Sally picked up Tara’s spent body that was about to collapse on her and she placed her on her brother’s bed.

“I hope you don’t mind big bellies...” Sally moaned, her eyes locking with the still uninfected Trevor.

Trevor had stopped rubbing his dick now, his hand was firmly still gripping it through his pants.

“You know what has to happen now... Don’t you...” Sally turned to her side and aimed her giant boobs at Trevor, she reached out and grabbed his leg to stop him from moving, even though Trevor was in no state to even consider moving.

Pulling her brother to her boobs, she spread them with one hand and with the other she coaxed him to bury himself between her cleavage.

“Your turn.”

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