



Chapter Seven

The lane was clear, we didn't really stop to look, we just ran and ran. In the lane we could hear gunshots and see smoke pillars rising from above the houses.

Looks like everything is going to shit...

I looked at Michelle who was shaking now, the adrenaline of what happened had started to wear off, I held her close.

"We can slip into this house; the back door is open." I pointed to a house I didn't recognise but prayed would be free from trouble.

We rushed across the garden and into the house, stopping when we got in so that we could listen for any movement.

Thankfully there was none.

Michelle burst into tears and hugged me, I kissed her deeply on the lips, knowing just how close we got to ruin in that last moment. Trying to push past the Beth and Stacey situation.

"Hey look, we're safe now, this place is empty, we're here, it's fine, it'll be fine."

Although I meant my words, it was impossible to believe them at this moment.

"No... It's not..."

"What? Why?"

Michelle pulled the collar of her top down and showed me the mark on her breastbone.

Three deep cuts, most likely Stacey's nails. I stared at the cuts that had dribbled some blood down her boob.

No...

"You're going to have to leave me... Turn me in... Kill me... Something... Please..." She begged through tears.

No no no...

"No." I looked at her crying. "I... No, I can't... There has to be a way..." I tried to reason with her.

My brain tried to think of anything I could to try and stop this from becoming a reality, my life had fallen apart in the space of 24 hours, and I was now looking at the next tragedy unfold.

No.

I refused to believe it, to let it happen, I grabbed Michelle's face and looked her deep in her eyes. "I'm not doing that. I'd rather let you turn and do whatever it is those things do to men, than do what you want... I'm sorry... There just has to be a way... I refuse to give up on you."

She smiled and embraced me in a deep hug. We spent a few minutes there before we heard some creaking from upstairs.

"Don't make any noise." I whispered to her.

We stood still, listening to the noise of footsteps move above us, we could see the staircase and we both jumped when we saw a leg appear through the side of the stairs. Then another. The person was walking down the stairs slowly, with purpose. I started to back away, pulling Michelle with me.

I bumped into a side table that had a vase on it, I was too slow to react and there was a giant shattering sound.

"Shit." I said under my breath.

Looking forward we saw the person on the stairs start to rush down step by step, massive breasts leading the way. We were on the run again and back into the lane, this infected was more than quick enough to keep up with us, despite the bowling ball breasts on its chest.

“Come back... I need more... James is done... Your turn young man!”

Me and Beth were in a full panic and rushed out into the street, something we had hoped to avoid, lest we get shot. What we saw shocked us even more than the thought of being gunned down.

The streets were filled with abandoned police cars and there were huge breasted women fucking men on the street. It was hard to tell at first, but it looked like the women and men were police. We watched as massive heavy breasts came crashing down on the men as they wailed in anguish, their fate sealed by this outbreak.

I acted quickly with the voice of our chaser rushing behind us, I yanked Michelle’s arm and got us into a police car that was still running. Hitting my foot to the floor we flew forward, I narrowly avoided crashing into more than a few women.

“Where are we going?” Michelle asked.

“I don’t know... Wherever we can be safe.”

“What about these...” Michelle’s voice was probably meant to be filled with fear but her looking down and gesturing to her boobs which were looking visibly swollen just turned me on.

“I... I don’t know...”

Fuck... So soon...

The focus was certainly on just moving forward, I tried to let my forming boner subside but every now and then I glanced over and saw the slowly deepening cleavage of my girlfriend and it just reinvigorated my cock.

Need to concentrate...

I was needing to swerve on the road, as I drove towards the town I was finding more and more incredibly busty women wandering the street, if they did catch my eyes I saw them start rushing towards the car, playing with their massive tits.

This isn’t helping my boner...

It was interesting to see how each of them grew differently and different sizes. It made me wonder about how big Michelle would grow. The harrowing reality wasn’t quite real yet, I looked

and saw her cupping her boobs that were still growing, albeit at a much slower rate than I thought they would. I looked at the clock and realised we had been driving for a while already. On the outskirts of the town, I could see the destruction that was going on within, the town looked overrun.

Guess we aren't going there...

I looked over to Michelle and she met me with her eyes. She looked scared, holding onto her chest. I turned the car and aimed to circle the city, there wasn't a lot left in the tank but certainly could get some distance away from the town.

The drive took us to a more remote village, one that I had played football in when I was younger. I knew we had enough fuel to get there but not much more. The further away I got from the town it less hyper busty women I saw.

Should be safer out here...

I saw some signs as we were arriving, they were hastily put up and were just painted on plywood.

"School Safe." I said out loud reading it.

There was an arrow to point us towards the school, one that I had remembered from my youth.

"I think we might be okay..." I said turning to Michelle.

Michelle had nodded off; she did have a habit of falling asleep during car rides and the mental exhaustion of what the day had dealt us so far was obviously too much for her. I noticed that her boobs had grown again, yet they weren't nearly as big as I was expecting at this stage of the process. It was clear she was infected, the cut from Stacey had meant she was going to turn into one of the infected, but she hadn't been acting any different yet.

Maybe there is hope...

I tapped her shoulder, and she jolted awake.

"I'm up!" she gasped before looking down. "Still growing..." She muttered under her breath.

Her demeanour to the changes wasn't what I had come to expect.

Maybe she is different...

“Looks like there is some sort of safe place up ahead.” I pointed to another sign.

Michelle gripped my hand tightly.

“It’s going to be okay.” I added, looking at her cleavage once more.

Her Cs were long gone, and she was looking like she would completely fill an F cup at this point. My mind raced at what I would’ve done had this happened in a normal world, again my cock sprung to life. Michelle noticed my lingering gaze.

“What are we going to do... They won’t let me in, they’ll know I’m infected...”

She’s right.

I slowed the car down, not wanting to stop lest we get some unwanted attention. I glanced behind her seat and saw a big police coat; I grabbed it and placed it in her lap.

“If you wear this, I am sure you can hide... Them...” My voice broke as I referenced her bigger boobs, and my dick throbbed in my pants.

Michelle didn’t pay much attention to my voice crack and covered herself up before we pulled onto the road with the school on. The school had a large metal fence that surrounded the whole of the school and I could see quite a few of the infected at the school door, trying to make their way inside, it looked like they had barricaded it well but it only meant that we had a new challenge to overcome.

I counted at least ten at the door, each of them looked quite far gone, their boobs were huge, they were topless, and it even looked like some of them were enjoying the feeling of mashing their hyper tits against the door.

Were we peering into the future at Michelle’s fate...

The thought was not worth bearing any longer and I looked for another way in, maybe how we might be able to contact the survivors inside and get in. I saw someone on the roof waving at us. A man and woman both were signalling us to the rear of the school. I pulled forward and drove around the perimeter, there was a hole in the fence with an abandoned and wrecked car left on the grass.

I wonder what happened here...

I mounted the grass and I found myself on the old field that I remembered. There was a gated area that acted like an “airlock”, it was there for the safety of the children in normal time but today it acted as a means for us to get into the school safely.

If there weren't two of the infected next to the gate.

“Shit...”

“What do we do?” Michelle asked.

I didn't have to answer as I saw a survivor come around the corner of the school, in the open. He started waving his hands to get the girls attention. They rushed towards him as fast as their boobs would allow, they bumped awkwardly into each other and the man ran around the corner and after a few seconds so did the big boobed women.

Now is our chance.

I drove the car close to the gate and got out with Michelle, another survivor met us at the gate and opened it to allow us access. We made it through the first gate and were prevented from reaching the second gate.

“I've seen enough zombie movies to know what happens now.” Michelle said, gripping my hand tightly.

We'll be fine...

* * *