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<Outbreak: Infected>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Four

Tara gasped when she saw Ami, she wasn't able to draw breath back in because she was so in awe at the booby display on show.

Standing in her bra across from the four of them she looked obscene and imposing, yet completely oblivious to the choice she had made to walk back into the room wearing just a bra.

"Anyone going to answer?" her expression was turning a bit sour.

"Miss J... I think what Sally meant was... You seem to have gotten bigger... Up top." Tara gestured to her own chest, dwarfed in comparison to her mammoth mammaries.

"Well, you never really stop growing..." Ami shrugged her comment off. "Oh, silly me, I forgot the coffee..."

Ami turned back around, and the couples started to talk amongst each other.

"What the fuck is going on?" Tara started, taking charge of the conversation.

"She came home last night; she wasn't that big... And she was certainly wearing a top."

Trevor added.

"Yeah, I saw her, she was normal, just drunk..." Scott added.

"There was that scratch though..." Trevor remembered seeing the three claw marks.

"Looked like someone scrambled her or something..."

"So, we've got a case of wereboobs on our hands? But it's not a full moon." Sally added,

smirking at her own smart joke.

“This isn’t the time...” Tara picked up her phone and opened her social media and showed it to the gang. “I saw this earlier... I thought it was a hoax...”

On her phone was images of ultra busty women, far bigger than Trevor or Scott had ever seen in their porn pursuits over the years.

“Woah...” Sally gasped.

“So, you think my mom has... Whatever this is?”

Tara nodded.

“What do we do?” Sally said, her eyes welling up.

“I... I don’t know...” Tara looked over Scott’s shoulder and saw Ami was returning to the table, she had two cups of coffee with another two left behind her on the countertop.

“Here you all go... Look at you all together, so young and beautiful...” Her words trailed off, like she wanted to say more.

Tara nudged Trevor and pointed to Ami’s boobs. There was now milk actually leaking from her bra, the cups were saturated with milk to the point that it wasn’t possible to tell if she was lactating or whether she had stopped by now.

Sitting down at the table, Ami’s larger boobs hit the table and almost knocked everyone’s drink over, Sally had some spilled onto her hand, she instinctively licked it up, wincing at the burning sensation of the hot coffee on her skin.

“Oh, I’m sorry honey... I’m just so... Clumsy...” The sultry tone had returned but there was still that air headedness about it. She smirked at Scott, his dick throbbed under the table.

The group started to eat their food, hardly wanting to speak much, the air felt tense, Tara was looking at her phone and trying to find more information out.

Her eyes went wide, and she saw the official news coverage on her phone, she read in awe at what wasn’t just some sort of one-off event, but the news was breaking about this massive outbreak that was taking over the town.

Tara didn’t want to rouse any suspicion; she nudged Trevor and showed him the phone on

the table. He read as much as he could before Ami interrupted, sensing something was amiss.

“What is it you lovebirds?” Her smile was looking more sinister than before to them.

What they had just read implied some knowledge about what they were doing, something about the infected choosing to spread their disease. Trevor jumped and knocked the phone towards Tara who calmly slid it off the table.

“Nothing Miss J.” She smiled back.

“I hope you aren’t lying to me Tara...” her voice wavered, unconvinced.

Trevor felt a wet puddle at his feet, he was sat next to his mother who was at the end of the table, her boobs had been off the table for some time, yet they had not stopped leaking. The pool at his feet was milk.

That is when it hit him.

He looked at the table and saw the coffee, thankfully untouched, he saw Scott pick it up to take a sip.

“No! Stop!” He barked. The room went dead. “She used her milk in the coffee. You’ll become infected!”

The youngsters looked at Trevor and he met eyes with them all, the seriousness on his face evident.

“Well... That isn’t very nice...” Ami’s voice hissed. “I provide a loving meal for you all with the finest ingredients... And this is how my son of all people repays me... Maybe you need to try straight from the tap, like you did when you were a baby...”

Ami stood up, her boobs bounced on the underside of the table sending some of the food and drinks flying. Her tits now stood high above Trevor, looming over him like a twin set of blimps floating in the sky. They looked bigger, deep blue veins covered the surface of her tits; they were massively swollen, clearly laden with milk as there was a steady stream leaking from them.

“Run!” Tara yelled.

Trevor made a dash for it, darting backwards, he ran upstairs, Tara was close behind, he didn’t look back to see the other two, he just ran. Getting into his room, he waited for Tara to enter,

followed swiftly by his sister, Sally. There was no sign of Scott.

“Fuck!” he grunted.

“Close the door.” Tara said. The cold logic was harsh but the right call.

Trevor looked at his girlfriend and nodded. Sally let out a scream when he did, Tara caught the girl as she tried to stop Trevor from locking Scott out.

“There there... it’s okay...” Tara stroked the top of Sally’s head as she wailed into her shoulder. “Barricade it up, we need a plan!” Tara said to Trevor.

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Downstairs, Ami watched as her children ran away with Tara the elder sister of Scott. Turning to the table she saw Scott was still sat there, he hadn’t even moved, there was coffee dripping off the edge of the table and dribbling down his leg.

His blank expression seemed to indicate he was frozen out of fear, but his eyes were glued to Ami’s swelling breasts.

“Oh Scott...” She walked over to him, her boobs bouncing in her bra with such force he wasn’t sure it would support her heavy tits for much longer.

Ami knew full well that he wasn’t likely to run, she could see it in his eyes. Turning ones back to prey is usually a bad idea but Ami did so anyway. Her bra straps were cutting into her skin, the weight of her massive breasts were getting to much for her to remain in her bra. The straps were digging more and more into her flesh with each passing second.

Remaining calm, putting on a sultry voice, she cooed to Scott behind her. “Would you be a dear and unclasp me?”

Scott reached up and with great effort, he undid the bra. The elasticity was almost at breaking point, but it was very quick to shrink back down, almost firing off of her body. Scott did notice how when the bra was undone how Ami’s body lurched forward, suddenly having her whole centre of gravity changed in an instant.

Ami let the bra fall forward and she looked over her shoulder at Scott as she let it slide down her arms.

“Hey.” She caught his attention. “You always did love to look... Didn’t you...”

“Huh? What do you mean?” His face was burning red at this point.

“The boy can speak.” She giggled. “You always loved to stare at my tits. I always thought you were just fascinated by their size, but it wasn’t long before I realised that you were usually trying to adjust your pants after looking.”

Scott knew she was right, his cheeks were on fire, he couldn’t speak again, he was far too embarrassed.

“Don’t get shy on me now...” Her voice lowered. “You weren’t that shy last night...”

Scott felt his heart stop.

“You think I didn’t see you? Hear you? Smell you? Of course, I knew you were there... And what you were doing...”

Scott’s dick was already standing at full attention, but it just kept throbbing and begging for physical contact.

“I wonder what you’ll think of them up close...” Slowly she started to turn. “Especially as they’re now bigger...”

Two planets came swinging into view, despite standing so far back Scott was so close to their vast size. Still sat down he was about head height with her breastbone. Perfect size to get lose between her massive melons.

“So... Scott... What do you think?”

Scott couldn’t possibly answer, he was just drawn to them, the massive tits he had long fantasised over were in his face, so much bigger and leaking milk. He thrust his head into her cleavage and placed his arms either side of her swollen tits. He was living out his biggest fantasies with his MILF crush.

“Oh Scott... Is this what you wanted? You wanted to feel them?” Pausing to moan, the feeling of her breasts being played with was always something that turned her on but now it felt twice as exciting thanks to their growth.

A growth that had not yet finished.

Scott noticed a pressure deep within, he wasn't even sure if it was normal or not, he just kept rubbing, desperate for this never to end.

Scott's pants were filled with pre-cum, he had been hard for so long that he wasn't even sure if he should seek medical treatment after all of this.

The swollen breasts of his lover were indeed getting bigger, it was as if they were still filling with milk. Scott's hands were covered in the white residue that was dribbling from them.

"Taste it... I taste divine..." Ami's lip curled up and she lifted her boob up to Scott's mouth, her thick nipple edging closer to his nipple, letting him latch on.

Looking over the swell of her tits, his hot and bothered eyes met Ami's she moaned as he lunged forward and wrapped his lips around her nipple, and he started to suckle. Ami's legs trembled, the sensation was immense even for her infected form, she managed to maintain balance, just about and with a hand she played with Scott's hair.

"There... There..." She loved the sensation and let him drink to his hearts content.

Her boob was slowly deflating, thanks to being drained, before she could pass comment on it she felt Scott reach for her free breast and start to massage and rub the nipple, as if trying to stimulate the lactation.

"You're... Milking me... Like a cow..." She moaned and pushed her chest out, her boob bulged around his face more.

This went on for some time, Scott had become unreasonably horny as a result of this and when he detached from her engorged breast with an audible pop he grunted. Ami took a step back to look at her young friend.

"What is it Scott?" Ami teased, knowing that he was now infected and likely much hornier than he had ever been in his life.

"More... I need more..." his arousal was taking over the ID complex in his brain running rampant.

"Well, all you had to do was ask..." Ami flung her head back and Scott watched on in awe as the distance between the two suddenly started to close.

Ami was growing again, this time seemingly wilfully. They bulged and swelled outwards, getting wider, projecting further forward and becoming so much heavier.

Ami let out a scream and her legs started to give way, the sensation of making herself grow like this was becoming too much for her, she fell down to her knees and rested her expanding tits on the floor and felt how they were spreading over the cold tiled floor, second by second. Her hand was rubbing at her clit, and she was moaning loudly as she continued to grow, an orgasm taking over, she screamed loudly and quickly recovered. When she looked up she saw Scott standing high above her.

His dick looked bigger than she had thought it was from those times she had spied him trying to hide it.

“You... Look... Like you’re having fun...” He tore off his pants and stood above her with a large throbbing erection. “Mind if I join in?”

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