

[https://linktr.ee/
GrowingDesires](https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires)

13,203 words.

<Epidemic: Breast Expansion>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 1

A grotesque man stands at the edge of the doorway, looking into a dark room, the only light source is a monitor. The dim light illuminates a silhouette of a man. The ghoulish man trembles as he clears his throat.

“M-master... Is it time?”

“Yes. Finally, after years of failed experiments, like you, I have done it. A stable formula. Take it to the lab for synthesis immediately. We will unleash it tomorrow at dawn.” The master’s voice is deep and commanding.

The man in the door timidly advances into the dark room to retrieve the vial.

My alarm goes off, it isn’t really needed with my sleeping pattern, like clockwork I awake before the sun. I quickly go to the toilet, throw on my robe and head downstairs to do my morning workout before breakfast.

My name is Josh and I work as an administrative assistant in a local university. A fairly well-paying job that required very little in terms of qualifications, I get good perks and the job is good. It is the least the university could do for me after putting me into debt to get my degree only to not require it to make a living.

I have been working there for about six years and I studied there for 3 years prior to that, it really is a second home for me. I work with a nice team, and we primarily deal with finances for the students. My

superiors are rich snobs who seem to get paid more for doing less work but that is the same anywhere you go, I guess.

My team consists of four people: Adam, Lorna, Coleen and Alice. My boss Rachel sometimes makes an appearance but that is only if she can be bothered to not work from home.

Adam is your typical nerd, through and through. Me and him do the bulk of the spreadsheet work. He is five years older than me at thirty-three. He looks frail thanks to never doing any physical activity by the sounds of it. He has thick glasses, short black hair which he gets cut every two weeks on the dot. He is immaculate on account of being a germaphobe, his desk is pristine, and I dare not touch it lest I feel his awkward wrath.

Coleen is an older woman, she is fifty-four, her wealth of experience has kept her in her role well past her use. It is impossible to teach her how to use the new programs, but I know I can rely on her to help overcome any situation that might arise. She works part time as she is cutting back in preparation for her early retirement. She is a well-off woman thanks in part to her husband's business and her high contract thanks to her starting nearly thirty years ago. She was very nice and motherly to the team; she brings in cakes often as she bakes with her grandchildren on her days off. She does have a bit of a dirty mind; she will talk about things that for a woman of her age shocks me and the others quite often.

Despite being fifty she looks closer to Adam's age thanks to a rigorous beauty routine and regular trips to the plastic surgeon. Her age has caught up to her figure in a few ways. All the surgery in the world can't stop the few wrinkles, the few greys, and the loss of her perkiness overall. She would certainly be classed as a MILF though, at least in my book. She is fairly short and probably the closest to a size ten she has ever been in her life. She has had a few surgeries to keep things perky and even got a fat transfer to give her bigger tits when she turned fifty. Since then, I have found my eyes wandering more than I would care to admit.

She used to be a B cup, her breasts started to sag and not catch much attention anymore but after a two-week holiday she came back with a full chest that rivalled the bustiest women on the payroll. She was, I'd guess, a D or E cup and whatever doctor performed the surgery needs to get a medal. Looking at them, and I have done my fair

share, nobody could even tell that they are fake. I overheard her telling Lorna and Alice about the procedure, they just lipo-ed some fat from her and put it in her tits. As reductive as that explanation might be, the results were incredible.

I myself have an appreciation for larger breasts, always have and despite my good looks, my successful career and anything else that might be going for me, I have never had a long-term relationship. I've had a few girls over the years, but we never clicked, and it never seemed to work. They weren't terribly busty, but I'd like to think I'm not that shallow as to have self-sabotaged the relationships. Something to consider maybe.

Lorna is a mother of three and was one of the women in the whole building that could stand tit to tit with Coleen. Thanks to her fertile womb she had given birth three times in the last five years and the transformation over that time was staggering. When I started here six years ago, she was a slim blonde in her early thirties, her long hair used to be magnificent, Rapunzel-esque. However, over the years she decided to cut it and now she has a bob cut.

Watching her swell up over the years was certainly very exciting to me and my perverted mind. I wasn't opposed to the belly getting bigger per se but my eyes were focused on the two filling cups resting on top of her growing orb. The office is small so it was easy to overhear the girls chatting and I can vividly remember Lorna telling Coleen about her milk production being out of control. She was producing so much that she was donating the excess to the hospitals.

After overhearing that conversation, I would find myself staring at her chest more, I swear I could see her grow throughout the day as she became more engorged. Each pregnancy only aided this flow rate. Lorna had to start milking at work more often as time went on and even though her youngest is off breast milk Lorna hasn't been able to get her boobs to slow down enough to stop. Her breasts are probably bigger than Coleen's but only just. Lorna is also very friendly, anyone can tell she is a mum with how she treats people, she obviously wasn't like that before. She looks out for people and always checks in with everyone on a regular basis, she genuinely cares about the people she works with. She is so innocent and pure. I am so glad that she has been part of the team since I joined, on more than one occasion I thought about leaving but Lorna was a big part of why I decided to

stay.

That leaves Alice. Alice is two years younger than me at twenty-six. She joined the team only six months ago and I was her trainer, as a result we bonded very well. We have a lot in common and have near enough the same upbringing so a lot of pop culture references from our childhoods resonate equally. Multiple times Coleen has made comments about us getting together much like a pushy mum who wants grandkids. If I had any sort of game I would, I don't really care about the policy that we have that forbids dating co-workers. I don't know how Alice feels about me, but I do know that we get on super well.

Alice is petite, she barely stands above five feet, a full foot shorter than me. She looks so sweet and cute that I find myself looking far too often. I hope I don't come across like a creep. Her small features on her face are contrasted by her big lips, they look so full that I dream about them touching mine way more than I should. She does have a bit of curve to her hips but not nearly as much as Lorna the breeder. Unfortunately for me that is all the curves she has. Alice is flat as a board. Purely based on looks, a deal breaker but I am not that shallow, or I still hope I'm not, I do wish she was more blessed but unlike Coleen I can't imagine Alice getting surgery and seeing as she is single right now, I don't expect her to grow milkers like Lorna.

Having done my morning routine, I jump in my car and head to work. Thoughts of the women I work with running through my head, particularly Alice.

If only she could grow.

I think to myself as I pull off in my car. Taking a big sip from my water bottle.

Hmm... I might need to get a new bottle; this water tastes a bit strange.

Chapter 2

Walking into the office I greet Adam who is here early, already typing away at his computer.

“Hey Adam, how was your weekend?”

“Not now Josh, this code is not being nice. I’ve got to focus. Sorry.”

I raise my hand to apologise, not sure if he even noticed. I walk over to my desk and put my bottle down before making for the staffroom to put my lunch in the fridge. Bending down and slotting my lunch box between two familiar boxes.

Lorna and Coleen’s lunch boxes... Strange, I didn’t see them in the office.

Standing and turning around in one motion I collide with something soft, for the briefest of seconds my head sinks into a soft heaven before I tumble backwards onto my bum. Looking up I see the underside of Coleen’s breasts.

Jesus... From this angle she looks immense... I guess she is pretty big.

I feel some movement in my pants before I watch her bend over to help me up.

“Sorry Josh, I didn’t think you’d get up so quick, I just wanted to spook you.” Coleen chuckles. “I guess I gave you a show, it does cost extra to touch though.” She says in her flirty coy way.

Now I am blushing, my attention is brought back to her breasts thanks to her comment.

Something is different... New bra?

Eying her bust I see that her breasts are bulging over the cups.

Must be because she is bending over... She can’t have gotten bigger right?

Looking over her body I don’t see any other changes, she looks the

same as ever. Realising that I have just been eyeballing my co-worker I take her hand and she helps me to my feet. A little too well.

She gives my hand a good tug and I am propelled against her tits; they squash against my chest.

They do feel soft and heavy.

I have never had a good poker face and she really can tell the effect she is having on me.

“Oh, hey sugar...” Her breath is warm on my face, her breathless tone is alluring beyond belief.

Coleen looks up at my face with heavy eyes, she is practically panting. Leaning against me she rubs her tits against my firm chest. This is extremely forward even for her. She quickly takes a step back and puts her hands over her tits, covering her hard nipples.

“Oh... Sorry sugar, Mr Davies is out of town...” Coleen says weakly.

She gives her breasts a quick squeeze and I can see her tits bulge between her fingers, my stiff rod pulses against my tight trousers. Coleen looks down and notices my hard cock, looking me in the eye, her crimson cheeks burning bright.

“Josh I am flattered.” She winks

She turns on her heels, grabs her bottle of water from the side and sways her hips as she leaves the staffroom. Leaving me stood there wanting more.

I remain there for a few seconds before joining my team in the office.

Quickly scampering to my desk, I try not to make eye contact with Coleen who is sitting on the opposite side of the office from me. Thankfully, she doesn't pay me any attention as I sit at my desk. I look over to the desk next to my right and see that Lorna is typing away.

“Morning Lorna. How are you?” I ask.

“Ugh... Fine... How are you doing Josh?” she says with frustration in her voice.

As she turns to me, I notice something is off with her too. She looks different somehow. I can't quite place my finger on it, but she seems to be... glowing almost, radiant. Her bra looks a bit snug but that is common for Lorna with her breasts still lactating. It seems that her frustrations are due to her having not milked this morning. I can see

her nipples poking through her pads and a slight dampness around the front of her top.

"Am I leaking again?" She cuts in before I can answer, apparently, I am not subtle at staring at tits today.

I blush but lift my hand to the side of my head and pinch my fingers together.

"Thanks for letting me know, I love this top." She quickly gets up and rushes out of the office.

I watch as the curvy MILF cups her boobs and bounces past me to relieve herself. Thankfully, we are all quite close and due to her struggles with milk we are all aware of Lorna's situation. As unprofessional as it might seem, it is always best for us to signal to her, for obvious reasons.

As she rushes out the door, Alice sneaks in, a bit late this morning she sits at her desk which is basically touching mine.

"Mornin' Alice."

"Hey Josh. How was your evening?"

"Well, I just completed that tough level I was telling you about and that was enough excitement for me to turn in for the night."

"Wow! I am still a few levels behind you, I've been crawling back to my PC, been raiding again on that MMO. I am hideously addicted too."

"Oh, a late one by any chance?" I point at the open can of energy drink on the desk.

"Maybe..." She hangs her head in shame.

"Oh, to be young again." I remark.

"You are only two years older than me!" She shouts.

We both break out into laughter before we are shushed by Adam.

"Best get on with it then I guess." I roll my eyes at Alice while nodding my head towards Adam.

"Yeah, I've got to finish that database today or I will lose my mind."

I log onto my computer and start working away.

Coding... The bane of my existence...

I start the day with all the gusto I can muster but I am interrupted by the door to the office opening. It's Lorna. Everyone instinctively looks up from the noise, she is red faced and she is covering her chest

with her arms as she walks to her desk.

Nobody says a word, they all keep their heads down and continue to work. I can't help but keep an eye on her as she slowly fidgets at her desk and tries to log on. She keeps having to pause and fiddle with her top, I can hear her laboured breathing as she fusses with her clothes.

I lean towards her desk and get her attention with a wave of my hand. She looks at me and I mouth "Are you ok?"

She smiles at my concern and just as she is about to nod, she winces. I watch as she thrusts her chest out, like she is having a back spasm. Her boobs are bulging over her cups even worse than before she left.

Guessing she struggled to milk herself?

I see two wet patches forming at the front of her top rapidly. Her nipples are clearly visible through her pads at this point, and I swear I saw her tits swell.

Lorna lets out an "Eek!" before she rushes out the door.

It must've been on my face because Coleen catches eyes with me and stands up to see if Lorna is ok.

When Coleen stands up, I am floored as her boobs come into view again.

Shit, they look so big today... What is wrong with me?

The busty woman bounces out the room as she follows Lorna. My eyes fixated on her jiggling boobs the whole time.

I lean back in my chair to refocus myself, but it isn't much use, what with the interaction with Coleen this morning still swirling through my head. I start to drift off into a daydream about Coleen, but I am brought back to reality by Alice.

"What was that about?" She asks, finishing the can of her energy drink.

"I'd guess lady troubles." I hold my hands in front of my chest.

"Ah, right." She turns her head back to her computer screen.

God... She would be perfect with some tits on her.

I pinch myself to try and get me to snap out of my horny daze. It barely works.

Pull it together. Back to work.

I resume my coding and the next twenty-minute fly by as the room falls deadly silent save for the noise of keyboards clacking. The

door being opened causes us, including Adam, to jump. Turning to look we see Coleen enter first, my eyes once again staring at her breasts.

Why did she have to tease me... I'll never get them out of my head...

She winks at me as she walks to her desk.

Am I that transparent?

A few seconds later Lorna enters the office but in a different top from earlier.

I guess she made a mess.

But there is something else.

She looks just as big as earlier, If not bigger...

Blushing, she takes her seat and starts her work. I notice her boobs are resting on the desk. I can't help but stare at them as she lays them across her desk, reaching over her keyboard to type.

I need to get my head out of the gutter.

"Oh man, this sucks... My spreadsheet is broken again..." Alice says aloud, grabbing my attention.

"Oh, that sucks. I'm sure we can get it working" I try to console her.

"Not before I grab a drink, this is thirsty work." She gets up. "Anyone need a refill?" She holds up her water bottle.

Both the girls say in unison, "Me please."

Alice leaves for the staffroom with three bottles to fill up at the tap. I take another sip of my water and am reminded of the strange taste.

I decided to join Alice and refill my bottle, hoping that the water here tastes better. Catching her up quickly she lets me in before she starts filling the second bottle. I quickly take a sip and notice that the strange taste is even stronger now.

"Does your water taste funny?" I ask Alice.

She takes a sip and shakes her head. "No... It might even taste better than normal, but that might just be in my head."

How strange...

Chapter 3

Helping Alice transport the water back to the girls, I sit down and don't think any more about the taste in the water; however I do stop drinking it, electing to buy a drink at lunch, there is a shop on campus.

The morning flies by, Lorna leaves a few times to presumably relieve herself, she returns more flustered than when she left and seemingly no less full. Coleen has been sitting all morning, much like Adam. Alice hasn't left her desk either, but the effects of her late-night raid are starting to show their effects as she sluggishly works on her spreadsheet.

I get up to go to the toilet and after washing my hands I open the door only to bump into Lorna, literally. I can't help but feel her breasts first thanks to their size and how far they protrude from her curvy body. As they squish against my body, she lets out a soft moan which almost sounds pained.

I recoil from her. "I'm so sorry!" I start, my eyes give her a once over to check she is ok, and I find that her top is now wet.

"Oh..." She moans softly as her hands fly to the apex of her boobs.

"Oh my, Lorna, I'm sorry, you can have my jacket or something, I'm so sorry."

"It's... Ok... They are just very sensitive."

This is unlike her, to talk to me about her boobs... although the circumstances I guess call for it.

I start to turn to the office and say "I'll grab Coleen, maybe she can-"

I feel a firm grip on my bicep. Lorna's nails digging into my

muscle, she spins back around.

“No need. You just offered help. So, give me your jacket.” Lorna says in a different tone than I’ve heard from her before.

I quickly pull my jacket off and as I am about to present it to Lorna, I see her pull her top over her head.

Stunned. I stand and stare at her now standing topless in the hallway. Lorna has never worn a low-cut top, she has always been so conservative, too much of a mum to think to be sexy, yet here she stands in her bra causing a multitude of reactions within me. Before I can say anything else I feel her hand on my chest pushing me back into the toilet.

“We can’t stay out here.” She mutters before I tumble backwards into the toilets.

Bumping my head, I am slightly dazed, I rub my skull to soothe the pain and then my attention is brought back to my topless co-worker standing before me. Her breasts hanging low over her slightly chubby mom tum. Her nipples are dark, hard and leaking. I can’t help but stare, who wouldn’t in this situation.

She reaches her arm out for the jacket and frozen in time I just lean against the stall door.

“Oh...” She muses. Her left-hand traces over her swollen left breast. “I haven’t had someone look at me like that in a while...” her hand slowly traces around her nipple, teasing the nub as it leaks more milk out onto the floor. “I am full... I’m making a mess... Are you going to just stand there?”

Stunned, I do just that, stand there, watching as Lorna starts to pinch her nipple. “You could at least help milk me...” She trails off as she takes a deliberate step towards me.

My cock snakes down my trousers and feels like it is going to burst the seam of my pants any second.

“You can help me, and I can help you.” She smiles with her right hand now starting to heft her right breast. “If you are shy, that is ok... Let mommy show you how it’s done.”

She lifts her nipple to her mouth and starts to suck on the thick and slick nipple. She closes her eyes as she lets out a loud moan, I watch on as her legs shake from the pleasure she is experiencing. She opens her eyes and looks dead into mine as she continues to suckle.

I watch in awe as Lorna sucks from her giant tit. Her fingers squeezing her left nipple very hard, the stream of milk increasing as she continues to fall to the pleasure of the action.

She takes another step towards me and all I can do is watch as she now starts to grope at her giant engorged breast. Her deep blue veins run over the vast swell of them, as I trace their path over her breast, I see something that causes me to double take.

Did she just... Grow...

I stare as she continues to feel herself up, unaware of any growth by the looks of her lack of reaction. She starts to moan louder; she releases her nipple from her mouth and her tit slaps against her torso heavily. She looks at me panting, her heaving tits rising and falling with each heavy breath.

"I need your help... These tits need you... Come to mommy..." She takes another step, her breasts now almost touching me.

She looks in my eyes, I stare back into her lust filled eyes.

This isn't right...

"What about Jeff and the kids?" I break my silence.

"Jeff hasn't looked at me like you are now in years... I can see you want these..." She lifts both of her breasts up towards her chin.

Looking down at her presenting her giant tits to me is almost enough for me to cave.

"Lorna... I can't..." I say resisting her giant charms.

"Just a taste..." She leans in, her breath hot on my face. "I won't tell anyone..."

I feel my willpower waning but thankfully before it does cave Lorna's phone goes off, distracting her just enough for me to run.

I drop the jacket at her feet as I make a dash for the door. I turn and watch as the door closes, catching one last glimpse of Lorna, topless and smirking at me, her tits still dripping onto the floor.

My raging cock betraying my inner feelings, I stumble back into the office trying to cover up my raging hard on as I throw myself into my chair.

"Everything ok? What happened to your jacket?" Alice asks.

"Don't ask."

Chapter 4

Lorna arrives back in the office fifteen minutes later wearing my jacket. Alice gives me a quizzical look. My face still flush from the events of the bathroom. I try not to look at Lorna, but I can't resist my wandering eyes.

Looking over I can see she isn't really working; she is sitting at her desk in my jacket. She has one hand on the mouse whilst the other rubs the side of her breast.

She grew. She actually grew.

I feel my cock hardening once again. For years I've enjoyed big tits, the bigger the better. Through that mantra I was led to the fetish of breast expansion. Unrealistic for the most part but still an arousing thought.

For me, I have now seen it live, in the flesh, literally. Reliving the moment in my head over and over I can still see her tits growing. My hand starts to idly sit on my throbbing manhood before Alice calls me.

"Hey Josh. You ok? You've been acting strange since you came back from the toilet." Alice asks.

"Yeah fine..." I start, turning in my chair to face her. "I ju-"

Stopping instantaneously the second I see her chest.

Tits!

Alice, flat as a board, Alice has tits. Not big in the slightest but she was flat earlier, now suddenly she has these two small mounds on her chest. Probably still A cups maybe pushing into a B but still, she had literally nothing there before today.

"You ok?" Alice reiterates the question.

Without another word I get up and walk to the toilets. I go straight to the sink and splash my face with water.

What the hell is going on?

The water drips down my face and a bit covers my mouth and I taste it again, that strange taste.

Is it the water? Alice wasn't drinking water when she got in, but the girls were...

I look at myself in the mirror, examining my body.

But it has no effect on me?

I shake my head.

What the fuck am I on about. This shit doesn't happen.

I dismiss the thought and head back into the office. I walk in and quickly sit myself at my desk, trying to focus on my work.

"Hey... Are you ok?" Alice calls again from my side. I turn to her, and I can't help but stare at her chest.

No bigger than a few minutes ago... Maybe I'm just losing my mind.

"Have I got something on my chest?" She asks, looking down.

I start to blush. "Sorry! No! I thought I saw something but... Oh sorry Alice" I furiously apologise.

"Hey, it's ok, if I had tits like Lorna or Coleen, I might say something, but my girls are a bit smaller than them." She says in jest.

Great... Now I am imagining her with huge tits...

"Sorry, honestly, I am—"

"Don't worry about it." She reaches over and pats me on my bicep.

"I'm not feeling so good today, something is going on, but I can't place my finger on it." I lied to her.

"Oh well if you need to go, I can probably cover for you." She smiles back at me.

"You are very kind."

"Yeah, sounds like a good idea to be honest, go home, get under the covers and play some games." Her eyes look toward the ceiling as she starts to daydream.

"You aren't wrong, that does sound preferable to sitting here doing work." I laugh.

We hear movement from over the other side of the office and we

both turn to the source of the noise. It's Coleen getting up, but we are now staring and watching in awe as she walks towards the door.

Coleen has been quiet this morning, she has kept herself tucked away. Walking now towards the door I watch in awe as her top is strained massively. Coleen this morning teased me with her big boobs. The Giant melons now hanging off her chest easily dwarf her tits of only a few hours ago. Her bra was already bulging this morning but now it is seriously cutting into her boobs.

She bounces and jiggles towards the door, her empty water bottle in hand she pauses at the door and asks. "Anyone want a refill?"

"Oh, not for me Coleen, thanks, I've still got half a bottle." Lorna says.

Adam grunts and continues to tap away at his keyboard.

"You two?" Coleen faces us.

Her tits covering a much larger part of her torso at this point, I can't help but notice some seams of her top are starting to give way.

Me and Alice shake our heads, Coleen winks and wobbles out the doorway.

I shift awkwardly in my chair, trying to hide my growing hardness from the world.

This is insane.

I look to Alice who looks just as dumbfounded as I do.

"Did you... Notice anything?" I ask timidly as I approach the very inappropriate conversation of my co-worker's tits.

In a hushed voice she whispers back. "How the fuck could I not. What the fuck happened. She is huge!"

The word "huge" strikes a nerve with me and I feel my cock pulse in my trousers.

"Y..yeah..."

"Hey Lorna, did you notice Coleen?" Alice calls over the computer screen.

"No sorry, I've been busy sweetie, what is wrong with her?"

Alice starts to blush and quiets down. "Nothing, I'll tell you later."

I look back over at Alice as she looks as shell shocked as me. "I think I need some air." I say, awkwardly trying to get up from the desk. Alice barely acknowledges my words as I leave the room.

Jesus... She was huge... I mean huge... and Alice...

Lost in my thoughts I fail to notice the footsteps from around the corner, when suddenly I crash into something familiar but much bigger.

Two heavy breasts squashed against my chest; I jumped back out of shock. Coleen.

"Hey..." She says in a deep voice. "You should look where you are going..."

"Sorry Coleen. I didn't mean to-"

"It's ok... My airbags protected me..."

Much like Lorna earlier she takes a step towards me, I can see her nipple start to press out from her top.

"I've never asked you... What do you think of them?" She forwardly asks, as they now make contact with my body again.

"I..." I struggle to try and form a sentence.

"What was that?" She presses them against my torso even more.

Feeling a bit winded from the immense size of her tits, I open my mouth. "Big..."

"Big? Me?" She takes a step back and looks down at her tits. "Big? Is that all?"

Coleen places her hands on her tits and jiggles them from side to side. "These are huge, look at them." She starts to bounce on the spot. Her giant tits bouncing before me. "They are so fucking huge, and they can be yours..."

She takes a deep breath, her top creaks from the added pressure. It starts to rip. I watch on in awe as her giant tits start to burst through her shirt.

"I'd say by the look on your face you want that..." She tugs at her shirt, her top ripping down the front, revealing more of her expansive cleavage.

Each breast is easily bigger than volleyballs at this point, they fill out every available inch of her top as the seams continue to give way, her flesh billowing between the frayed fabric. I stare intently as she busts out of her top.

"C'mon... Have a feel... You know you want to..." Her delicate hand wraps around my wrist. "Ever since I got the surgery... I've seen those eyes..." Drawing my hand closer to her giant breast. "You love big tits don't you... I can tell..."

My hand makes contact with the side of her boob, the fabric of her top specifically, the fabric is taut, her breast is immense, I give a testing push against the warm flesh, watching as my motion sends her breasts into a wobble.

Then we both hear a door open from the corridor behind us. Coleen looks at me with a frown. "Someone has come to ruin our fun... Just when it was getting good..." She pushes off me with her tits. Turning sideways ready to make back for the office, she reaches over and grabs my hard cock.

As soon as her hands grasp it, she lets out a soft moan before huffing as she storms off around the corner.

I fall backwards against the wall, my head a whirlwind of emotions.

What the fuck.

Chapter 5

I take a few seconds to compose myself before Alice comes around the corner. My horny brain is doing double, no triple time at this point. My eyes go straight to her chest again.

She definitely has tits...

"Are you ok? You look a little... Flustered..."

"Y-" My voice cracks. "Yeah" I cleared my throat. "Yeah fine."

She looks at me shocked. "It was Coleen wasn't it... I just nearly bumped into her... People don't just grow like that... I mean, you see it right?"

I nod silently.

"When I got up, I saw Lorna, she has grown too. "There is a puddle at her desk Josh..." She shakes her head. "What the fuck is going on."

I struggle to hide my arousal at the last comment about Lorna. "I don't know."

"It seems to have gotten to me a bit too... Look." She gestures to her chest. Finally acknowledging her growth, the first girl to do so. "It's ok, you can look. I've always been flat but now I have something there." She says mostly out of concern but there is a hint of pride behind it all.

"Oh yeah!"

She laughs, "You have such a shit poker face Josh, you've been staring since you got back into the office."

My cheeks burn red. "Sorry."

Alice shakes her head. "It's fine." She dismisses my

embarrassment. "We need to work out what is going on."

I nod. Confused, horny and altogether too stunned to contribute. She starts to walk towards the door, turning around just as she reaches the entrance. "You needed air, right? C'mon." She beckons me.

Jogging to catch up, we both walk out into the quad. Immediately it is clear that the sudden growth isn't just localised to our office. Looking around Alice and I gasp as we see the students walking around, all of them looking like their tops are going to burst any second.

"It's everyone..." Alice says weakly.

Most of them are still small compared to Coleen's colossal melons but still, there is something extremely arousing to me, seeing all these women struggling to stay in their tops. I am just standing there staring at them all jiggling and bouncing as they all walk, seemingly oblivious to their tightening tops.

"They don't even seem to notice..." Alice says, as if reading my mind.

One girl comes out of a building, she is the biggest I've seen so far, her breasts are about the size of Coleen's pre growth. The low-cut top she put on that morning was there to show off her presumably already impressive chest but now the top is far out matched compared to her breasts as they jiggle and heave with each step she takes.

That is when I see it, A woman in her early twenties leaning back to take a big chug of water from her bottle, I stare at her chest as I notice her boobs start to bulge over her bra a bit more. It is very subtle but most definitely there.

"Water..." I mumble under my breath as I watch this busty girl's bra strain.

"What did you say?"

I turn to Alice with wide eyes. "What did you drink this morning?" I grab her by the shoulders.

"Energy drinks mostly, I did have a bit of water, but it tasted funny, so I stopped, I was about to get a bottle of something from the café."

"Water." I say again, more clearly this time.

"Huh?"

“Look!” I turn her towards the quad, the busty girls all have university branded water bottles. “Think, what Coleen and Lorna have been doing this morning, they both offered us water and now look at them.”

Her eyes go wide and then she looks down at her own chest. “And I had a sip...”

I start to blush once more and let her go.

“But you had some water...” Alice points out.

“It tasted funny, but it wasn’t too off putting.”

“No, I mean your chest. You don’t have melons under there and you drank some.”

“It can’t affect men, I mean look around, the guys are drinking water and they seem ok.” I postulate.

“We’ve got to do something.” Alice says as she runs over to a group of girls refilling their water at the campus “refuelling station”

“Wait!” I shout, running after her.

“Girls! You need to stop drinking the water, there is something in there!” Alice starts to explain to the girls, their eyes go wide as they all stop pouring more water into their bottles.

Oh, wow they listened.

“It’s making your boobs grow!” She adds on.

The girls start refilling immediately. “Why would we stop then?” One girl says.

“Wait girls! No! Some of you are huge already, you’ll regret getting bigger.” Alice tries to reason with them. “Corey! You’ve grown so much already!”

Corey is a twenty-one-year-old who is someone that regularly comes to our office, she is a student ambassador. She is a short girl, barely over five foot tall but to describe her now, the best word would be short stack.

Last week when we were helping her deal with something, I wouldn’t have said she was over a B cup, now Corey was sporting easily G cups at this point. They covered the blonde’s entire upper torso; it looked as though her bra had bust and it was only her tight top that was stopping her boobs from being on display. The crop top she is wearing now was most likely a full-size shirt earlier in the day but due to her consumption of local water she was now threatening a

boobsplosion.

“What are you talking about? I’ve always been this big. I could do with being bigger.” She lifts the bottle to her lips and starts to greedily gulp from the open container.

Her denial intrigues both me and Alice but her desire to be bigger nearly floors me.

Not only is she busty now but she wants to get even bigger...

I feel a twinge in my pants.

“But...” Alice’s voice trails off, defeated.

I watch as the girls start to drink the water at a rapid pace, they are all slowly growing before us.

“I can’t watch this...” Alice turns away and starts walking back to the office.

I can...

I shake my head.

But I shouldn’t.

I turn to join Alice, taking a few looks back to see how the girls have almost gone feral in their consumption.

“What is happening Josh...”

“I don’t know...”

“I need a minute; I’ll meet you back in the office.” Alice speeds ahead turning right down the corridor, away from the office.

I turn left and start down the hallway, I see Adam approaching me, he looks frustrated.

“Hey buddy, is everything ok?” I ask.

“No, they are too distracting, I’m going to work from home.” He storms off.

I don’t attempt to stop him; I just slowly approach the office. My hand trembles as I reach out for the door handle.

I slowly open the door only to be greeted by both Coleen and Lorna.

Coleen has grown some more, her breasts now surpass most models on the planet in sheer size, her tits have ripped a good portion of the top, exposing her giant cleavage.

Lorna, much like Coleen has grown too but her growth is different, she looks so... Bloated. Her giant breasts are filled to the brim with milk, her veins are popping on her large orbs, her top

dripping with the excess milk being produced.

“Oh, sorry, Coleen was just about to help me... I’m too full again...”

“But now that you are here, you can help.” Coleen adds with a husky voice.

Chapter 6

Standing frozen in place in the doorway I watch as a set of massive tits approaches me, they turn sideways before colliding with me and I feel a tug on my wrist. Compliantly my body conforms and follows her tugs into the room.

“Can you help Lorna... She is so... Full...” Coleen whispers into my ear, causing my hairs to stand on my neck.

Before me, the second largest pair of tits I’ve seen, bloated to their maximum capacity. Lorna puffs her chest out and makes them appear more perky and bigger. The vast canyon of flesh before me is mind boggling. Still frozen in place I stand there gawking at the huge display.

Coleen’s hand wraps around mine and lifts my hands to Lorna’s tits, the incredibly tight but smooth skin causes my cock to immediately become fully erect, straining in my pants. My hand starts to get a life of its own as I start to trace my hand over Lorna’s breasts. I revel in the feeling of the taut feeling of her breasts for a little bit before I am interrupted by a cough.

I look at Lorna and see that her head is thrown back as she enjoys my soft caresses, there is a pleased agony on her face.

The milk must be causing her discomfort.

Another cough, I turn to the side and see Coleen staring back at me. “They aren’t going to milk themselves.”

Coleen takes Lorna’s thick nipple to her mouth and starts to feed from the engorged co-worker. Lorna openly starts moaning as she is being milked at this point. I can feel myself wanting to give into this

fantasy before me, but I start to resist.

This isn't right... I need to be strong... Alice...

Her name echoes in my head.

I timidly take a step back, waiting to see if either woman reacts to my attempt at escape.

Neither do.

I quickly slip out the door undetected, my rock-hard cock now causing me a great deal of discomfort. I awkwardly walk away from the office.

Got to get away... Something isn't-

Suddenly I collide with two soft cushions and am sent flying backwards. I fall to the floor, looking back up and my vision is eclipsed by two giant moons. They aren't as big as either Coleen or Lorna, but they are much bigger than the norm, not helped by the fact that they are not covered by a bra. The breasts are covering my vision of the woman's face, when they lean forward, I get a glimpse of a student, late teens. She is an incredibly beautiful blonde with her hair in a bun. Her young face looks a little flustered.

"Oh, I'm sorry... I was a bit... Distracted..." She says with breaks in her voice.

I notice her nipples are threatening to break out of her top, she lets out a soft moan. She leans forward more until her tits are now inches from my face.

"Please..." she moans.

Is she presenting herself to me...

I slither backwards and watch as the girl starts to follow me on her hands and knees. Her breasts hang between her arms as they shake from the movement of her advances.

"Eeer...." I stammer as I rush away.

"Please... My tits..." I hear as I round a corner and start to speed around the campus.

Everyone is losing their minds too... what the fuck is going on...

I need to get out of here... My keys are in the office...

Shit.

Slowly peeking around corners, I hide away from busty women roaming the halls. Some of them are throwing themselves at men. The especially busty ones are acting a lot more aggressive.

The water is affecting them in a myriad of ways.

Getting back to the office, I press my ear to the door and listen carefully to see if Lorna and Coleen are still inside.

I can't hear anything.

I open the door slowly and peer in, I see Lorna on the floor on her back, her tits look significantly less bloated and sag slightly either side of her torso. She is entirely naked and laying in a puddle of her own milk. She is unconscious by the looks of it.

Scanning the room, I don't see any sign of Coleen, I tip toe into the room and head straight to my desk. Picking up my keys and phone from the desk I turn around and am greeted by a wall of flesh.

Coleen.

I see her face over her bulging cleavage. Her tits are now firmly in the realm of unrealistic. Her smirk is unnerving.

"Josh." She pants, barely able to speak through her own arousal. "I need you."

"Oh Coleen... Er... You look... Big... Everything ok? What happened to Lorna?" I try to talk my way out of it.

"Well... I drained her and she came so many times she passed out." She says in a breathy voice.

"Oh well, maybe you should see if you can rouse her--"

"I wasn't finished..." She now pushes her tits against my chest, the only way for my body to go is on my desk.

I hop onto the desk, knocking a bunch of stuff off. Her tits now resting on my lap and covering my torso. I look over the upper swells of each breast into her face, that same smirk there.

"You said I look big... Well, I don't think I'm done yet..."

I feel a gurgling, deep rumble which vibrates on my lap. My eyes go wide, and I look at Coleen who looks at me knowingly. She slowly nods.

"Lorna's milk." Is all she says before I start to feel it.

Coleen's massive tits start to grow, and expand, I feel their weight increase on my lap and slowly her tits start to spread over onto my desk over my body. They pulse as they grow, almost like they are breathing. I start to lose line of sight from Coleen's face as her tits surge in size, I see her eyes start to close as she starts to moan.

"Fuck... They are so sensitive Josh... Rub my huge tits..." She

moans.

Captivated by the surging breasts I fail to notice the immediate danger I am now in as they start to trap me under their girth. My hard dick pressing against the underside of the gigantic melons.

"I can feel you Josh, I know how much you want my tits!" She screams between her shallow breaths.

"Coleen... You are crushing me..."

She ignores my pleas and continues to moan.

I'm going to get crushed by these...

I get a light bulb moment and realise that I might be able to get her in a similar state to Lorna.

I can't move too much but my hands are able to move around her breasts, I start to grope them. Their sheer size is immense, bigger than beach balls at this point her giant tits are incredible.

"Harder..." She moans.

I oblige and start to grope harder; I slap at them as if they were butt cheeks. Coleen screams.

She seems close.

I go in for the kill, my hands find her thick nipples. Each about the size of a thumb, I start to pull and tease them, I hear Coleen screaming from over the vast flesh. I keep going as her tits are now starting to make it difficult for me to breathe.

I lay backwards and peer down to see the advancing breasts spreading across my torso. Slowly her nipples start to make their way towards my face, I continue to pleasure them with my hands, but it isn't long until they are within reach of my mouth.

I'm running out of time.

I start to lick and suck one of her nipples and the reaction is almost instant.

C'mon. Cum.

Sucking hard on the nipple, my hands roam her breasts. Losing my battle, I step it up a notch.

"Coleen... Your tits are so fucking big... I love them... I want to fuck them... You've been in my dreams since you got that tit job, I've wanted to stay behind after work and fuck you on the desk. Make your huge tits bounce as I gave you everything..."

I am cut off by her expanding flesh as it starts to cover my face.

Her breasts now cover my whole torso. I quickly find her nipple and start to suck once more, praying I've done enough.

"Oh... Josh..." She screams as I feel her body shudder.

She shakes for a few seconds; I don't let up as I squirm trying to grope her and push her over the edge.

Please.

My prayers are answered as I feel her breasts start to ease off of me, I see the giant boulders rush away from me, landing heavily on the floor. Gasping for breath, I stand up and walk around the other side of the massive tits to see Coleen sat on the floor, unable to lay down because of her tits but she is resting her head against her tits and is unconscious.

I look over them again and see that they are still growing in small pulses.

I look over to Lorna and see that she is still laying there but she is undergoing her own growth. I can actually see her tits filling with milk at this point, I stare closely and watch as her breasts become more firm and perky.

I turn to leave, my rigid cock making my walk more difficult. As I step out the door, I hear Lorna call out.

"Josh..."

I turn around and rush to her side. Pinned by her filling tits she pleads with me. "Please milk me... Milk Mommy... I need to be milked... I'm getting too full..."

I look at her boobs which are still swelling before my eyes, the distraction is enough for Lorna to reach and grab my hard cock. She starts stroking.

"Mommy will take care of you sweetie... Please milk me..."

I reach for her tits and start to rub them, feeling their bloated girth. I start to knead them; her breasts erupt with milk squirting out her giant nipples. My desire to latch on and feed is immense.

"Let Mommy take care of you... Drink up..." Lorna's taboo words linger in my ears tantalisingly.

I give her a big shove and flip her over onto her front. Her tits now under her body, the weight of her body causing enough compression to allow a steady stream of milk to leak from her.

She looks up at me as I now tower over her. "You can use me..."

She opens her mouth into an "O"

My cock twitches in my pants.

"Let Mommy help you... Use my mouth..."

I clench my fist and turn away.

"Josh... Come back and fuck Mommy... Please..." She screams as I close the door behind me.

I press my back against the door and slide down it, my cock still as stiff as a board.

Fuck.

Chapter 7

I try to calm down and thankfully I am given a few brief seconds to get my heart rate back to rest before spiking it again as I hear footsteps from the corridor.

Shit. I'm trapped. Can't go back in there...

I brace myself for another onslaught. I wince as I see a leg come into view.

"Alice!" I cry out with relief.

"Josh!"

"Where did you go? Something is definitely going on; we need to get out of here or something." I jump to my feet.

"Yeah, I've been dodging tits trying to find you, it seems that everyone is changing after drinking the water."

"Well thankfully you noticed, otherwise you'd be out of your mind now too!" I try to play it off as a joke, but it doesn't seem to land too well.

"Yeah, so how are we getting out?"

"I got my keys." I say, lifting them and giving a light shake.

We quickly start to rush through the corridors, carefully rounding corners so as not to get caught up in the horny epidemic that seems to have swept over the University. Most of the women are nowhere near Coleen's size or Lorna's but they are definitely growing larger as we head through the campus.

"Ok, so my car is the red one, second row back, do you see it?"

Alice nods.

"We are going to have to run, we will be out in the open."

"You make them sound like zombies or something."

I shudder.

What if this can be spread between people...

The thought equally excites and terrifies me.

"Looks clear, let's go." I start to jog towards my car, Alice behind me, her bag in her hand.

I quickly get into the car; I swear I hear a sloshing sound as Alice gets in. There is no time to investigate as I notice two women who were fondling each other on the field have noticed us, they start bouncing over to the car. Their tops are in tatters, their tits obviously being the cause as they now bounce free in the wind.

"Josh! Let's go!" Alice shouts, breaking me from my daze.

I quickly pull out of the car park, and we join the road towards the town centre.

"Where should we go? I live about 40 minutes away; we could lay low there..." She trails off, noticing the large police force moving around.

"I live really close, just a bit over here..."

We both see lots of army trucks rushing around, we both fall silent as we watch the authorities rush around. A few of them on foot barking orders at one another and some civilians. Not wanting to get caught up in the commotion I decided to floor it to my place.

There are a few women walking around and I can't help but notice.

"It isn't just campus..." Alice says.

She was right, walking down the pavement were two busty women, their tops strained to capacity, their hands hefting their chest and jiggling them at us as we drove by.

Turning onto my street, thankfully it was clear, I pulled into the drive to my semi detached 3-bedroom house.

"Woah..." Alice gasps as she realises this is my house. "How did you get this place; my salary barely covers my flat."

"I'm good with money, I guess" I chuckle.

Quickly exiting the car, I unlock the door and gesture for her to enter first.

The house was large for a single man, but I wasn't wrong when I said I was good with money, I saved up lots of money when I was still

with my parents and bought this house on the cheap, I spent a number of months working on it.

I walk past Alice and lead her into the front room and throw the remote at her.

“Quick get the TV on, turn the news on.” I close the blinds and join Alice in front of the TV.

“If you are just joining us, please be aware this is an emergency broadcast. The town is on lockdown, there has been an outbreak of a virus. The virus has spread through the water so if you have any water other than store bought bottles, please do not drink them, I repeat, do not drink.”

“We were right...” Alice says.

“Due to the developing story, we don’t have a lot more to share currently. If you have drunk the water, please remain home until we have further guidance.”

I mute the TV and turn to Alice. “Does that mean you are infected?” I ask with a concerned tone.

“I don’t know... Why? Are you going to chuck me out?” a look of fear crosses her face.

“No! I am just wondering, plus it doesn’t seem that it affects guys as I have been drinking all morning.”

She looks relieved but tears fill her eyes.

“And hey, I’d look great with some tits.” I try to lighten the mood.

Alice giggles before plopping down on the sofa. “You are funny Josh. Well, I didn’t have this down on the list for today. Get stranded in my co-worker’s house whilst the town deals with an outbreak.”

“I did, easy when you read the tea leaves right.” I jest. “Did you want anything to eat or drink?”

Alice shakes her head. “Thank you though.”

I exit the room to get myself a drink, stopping myself from pouring myself a glass of water.

Never can be too sure.

I grab a can of pop from the fridge and join Alice once again in the front room. She has made herself comfortable and sat on the three-seat sofa.

“I must say Josh, I am impressed at how nice your place is, you should see the mess in my flat right now.” She laughs.

I blush. "I am just house proud."

"You should be." She picks up her phone, I take a seat next to her and do the same.

I scroll through my social media feed and am in awe at the posts I can see. Women all throughout the town have been growing all day by the looks of it. I see a few girls that I went to school with now sporting stripper tits.

I can't help but feel myself start to get aroused.

This can't be real.

I've always loved busty women but to see everyone now becoming busty, it's such a turn on, I can't help also taking glances at Alice. With her newly added boobs she looks better, I just wish she did grow more.

"Everything Ok Josh?" She asks with a smirk and a raised eyebrow.

"Oh yeah... Sorry, just spacing out."

"Must've been a good thought..." She points towards my crotch.

Shit.

My cock is rock hard and twitching in my trouser leg.

"Um... Sorry..." I awkwardly stand and head towards the bathroom. "I'll be back."

Alice stares at me as I leave the room, a flirty twinkle in her eyes.

Taking a second in the bathroom, I splash my face with cold water, it doesn't really help. The escapades from today already are still running through my mind but the thought of this new world excites me.

Taking some deep breaths, I walk out of the bathroom and back down the stairs. Walking into the front room I see Alice now standing by the window looking out.

"Sorry... I um... Anyway... What are you doing?" I awkwardly ask.

She turns around with a bottle of water in her hand and devilish grin. "Sorry... I got thirsty..." Alice lifts the bottle to her lips and takes a small drink.

"Where did you get that bottle from?" I ask, not recognising it.

"From the Uni." She starts to walk towards me now with a confidence I've not seen from her.

I stare and watch her strut towards me, like a deer in the headlights of a truck.

"I've seen you..." She starts. "Staring at those women."

I blush and start to apologise. "Alic-"

"It's ok... I don't blame you; I mean they've got a lot of eye candy right?" she gives a playful shake of her chest.

I nod. Words escaping my lips.

"Well... I've also seen how you look at me..." She smiles, awaiting my reaction.

"A-Alice, I-"

Her soft and delicate finger touches my lips as she shushes me.

"It's ok, no- really- It's fine." She lowers her finger and steps back. "I've been looking at you too."

Whilst I've never considered myself handsome by any stretch, I can't deny that I have been at least looking after myself.

"And what luck, that your number one thing seems to be going around today... Something in the water?" She takes another swig from the bottle.

Holy fuck.

"Alice..."

"It is easy to see Josh, you stare at Coleen all the time and Lorna too." She says in a sultry voice.

"I-"

"I want you to stare at me like that." She cuts me off.

Standing motionless I watch her take another swig of the bottle before putting it down.

"But..."

"But nothing Josh, I've always been flat and now here I have the opportunity to grow, and it gets the attention of the guy I've been crushing on for a long time." Alice says with so much confidence.

She looks down at her chest expectantly, yet nothing has happened quite yet.

"I don't want to have too much at once... I want to control how big I make them."

My body shudders as I feel the hairs stand up on my neck.

This can't be happening.

Alice places the bottle down on the side and starts to walk

towards me. "I've got five more bottles should I want to get bigger anyway." She says as she enters my personal bubble, thanks to her size she has to crane her neck to look up at me.

I look down at the cute girl and lean down to meet her face. The excitement of what she just said takes a second or so to hit but I feel my cock bulge in my pants at that prospect.

Five bottles.

We separate and I look longingly into her eyes, her face contorts in a strange way, oddly pleased would be how I would describe it. She bites her lip and looks at me, her hands start roaming my trim body before she leans in.

"It's starting..."

Chapter 8

She pushes me against the wall, a strange sight based on the height difference. She keeps a hand pressed into my chest and pins me to the wall.

“Just watch.” She says huskily, her breathing becoming a bit more ragged.

And watch I do, looking down I gawk as her top starts to strain as I see her boobs visibly swell. Considering Alice started the day as most likely an A cup, her boobs now resemble Lorna’s pre surgery. Alice lets out a soft moan and bends at her knees slightly.

“I didn’t think it’d feel this good...” Alice moans softly as she removes her hand from my chest.

I stare at her for a second before she thrusts her chest out. The fabric of her top groans. I stare at her tits as they fill out her top slowly. They still aren’t big by any means but seeing her grow in the flesh is so incredibly arousing.

Her tits now filling out her top, those D cups now presented to me jiggle and shake with each breath Alice takes.

“Alice...” I say weakly, my blood leaving my brain as it rushes elsewhere.

“Yes Josh?” She says innocently with a teasing smirk and she presses her chest against my torso.

I cannot form words or do anything; I am putty in Alice’s hands.

“Awh... Lost your voice?” she now starts rubbing her boobs against my body. “I’ve always liked you Josh, I’ve seen how you stare at the other girls. Now finally I have something for you to stare at.”

I lean down and kiss her on the lips, immediately filled with confidence Alice starts passionately kissing me back. Her tongue finds its way into my mouth as she starts to caress my body, her fingers tracing my muscles as she rubs my body.

We kiss for a few minutes before she pushes me back, gasping for breath. "Now I did think that would be that good..." She looks me up and down. "Come here..." Alice says as she grabs my collar and pulls me down to her tits.

My head finds itself between her bulging cleavage, slowly I can still feel them growing and expanding out against my face.

"They are still growing..." Alice moans. "How big do you want them, Josh? Lorna size?" Her hands start to descend down my torso towards my waistband. "How about Coleen size?" Alice teases more, her hand now headed towards my cock which is bulging against my trousers. "No... Bigger..."

Bigger than Coleen? Fuck.

I shudder at the prospect over an even bustier Alice. Her hand now firmly on my raging erection.

"I think you'd like that..." Alice says, letting go of my cock and rushing to her bag.

Before I can stop her, Alice turns around and looks at me. "Sorry, I am thirsty." She pops a lid and starts to drink from the water.

Very quickly I watch on as Alice starts to grow, even before she has finished the bottle.

"Fuck..." She moans as she watches me. "I need you. Now." Quickly removing her top.

Still stunned and leaning against the wall she gestures me over to her. I make for her side of the room. Alice uses her biceps to squeeze her breasts together. As I reach her, my hands reach out to grab her tits, she quickly spins me onto the sofa, laying back on the sofa I am now the shorter, looking up over the horizon of her breasts.

She lifts her foot to my cock and starts to rub it through my trousers, her hands squeezing her expanding tits.

"Why are you still wearing pants?" She asks, biting her lip.

Don't have to tell me twice.

I undo my trousers and slip my rigid cock out; Alice brings her petite body over to mine and straddles me. She removed her bottoms

when I was struggling with my own. She lowers herself onto my cock, her delicate hand guiding me into her.

She moans as I feel her tightness stretch over my cock. Slowly lower, she moans. "Fuck..." She whispers.

Finally taking all of me inside her she remains still, the warmth and spasms of her stimulating me plenty enough.

"Slowly..." She says, clearly taking charge.

Up and down, she dances on my shaft, each slow bounce I can see her tits are getting bigger. I reach my hands to them, but she bats them away.

"Not yet..." She gasps. "They aren't big enough..." She pins my wrists to the cushion behind me. "Only the biggest for you Josh..."

I watch on mesmerised by her breasts which are now closer to my face thanks to her constriction of my wrists. Each bounce Alice increases her speed slightly, her tits growing closer to my face with each bounce.

Without warning she leans forward and smothers my face between her tits as her hips grind my cock. Alice's tits are still growing, it is impossible to tell their size at this point from my point of view. I can feel Alice start to spasm harder on my cock as her speed increases further, her breathing now reaching a fever pitch.

"I'm going... to..." Her grip tightens on my wrists. "Cum." She lets out a huge moan as she slowly comes to a stop.

The pleasure of her spasms almost drives me over the edge but holding back against all odds I lean my head back and watch as Alice crumbles on top of me.

My turn.

I lift her off of me and gently place her on her back on the sofa before I rise up and loom over her. I guide my hard cock between her soft folds and look her in the eye. She weakly nods her head.

Slowly I enter her, filling her void once more, this time in control. I sit up, my cock buried deep in her, my hands reach for her large boobs. They are almost double the size of my hands, and they aren't small. I start to grope them as I start to thrust into her.

The weight of them moving in my hands is extremely arousing, made even more exciting when Alice screams out.

"I have another bottle..." She looks to her left, off the sofa.

I lean over and see a bottle on the floor, quickly I pick it up and unscrew the cap, still slowly gyrating as I do so. Being careful not to spill anything I look at Alice.

“Do you want a drink?” I look down to my flushed co-worker.

She looks up at me with a mixture of fear and lust. She slowly nods. I oblige her, pinning her arms above her head with my one hand and then stuffing the bottle into her mouth.

“Drink it.” I bark.

She starts to slurp the water from the bottle, I start to crumple it to make sure there is a constant pressure of water being pushed between her lips. Feeling a soft bulging beneath me I feel her breasts now press against my torso from their growth. I look down and see that she now is about the same size as Coleen before her expansion this morning.

I look back at her pleading face, her eyes go wide, and she doubles her efforts to drink the water. After consuming the whole bottle, I throw it into the room. Beneath me Alice gasps for air. Before she can say another word, I start thrusting into her, watching the ocean of her boobs quake as they spread over her torso more by the second.

Each powerful thrust feeling like it is pumping her bigger, each second larger my lover grows, the closer I am to my climax.

I start grunting and Alice can see that I am nearing the end.

“Cum for me...” She gasps as I pound her.

I shoot my load deep within her, several seconds pass as my body is overcome with pleasure and orgasm.

I lower myself off her onto the floor and lay back, my eyes closed as I try to catch my breath.

“Josh... I hope that wasn't it...”

I turn to the sofa and see Alice laying on her side, her massive boobs now hanging off the side of the sofa. She seductively strokes the side of her swollen boob.

“I'm not done growing...”

Chapter 9

I look at her weakly. "Give me a sec..."

Seemingly renewed by her orgasm she lunges forward and slams her chest into mine on the floor. Her melons covering the width of my torso, she peers over them at me.

"If you made me drink all that water, you have to deal with the consequences." She smirks.

I feel her heartbeat in her breasts as they start to grow with each thud. Slowly they spread towards my face, Alice can only look over them and smile at the sight before her.

"I thought you liked big tits." She teases. Her hand strokes down my trim torso to my limp cock. "Your face is priceless Josh." Alice giggles. "If only it was hard..."

Suddenly my world goes dark as I feel the full weight of her breasts cover my face. The soft warmth would feel nice if not for the lack of oxygen, each second, I feel the pressure increasing. I start to squirm beneath her before she lifts herself off me.

Alice reaches down to me and helps me get off the floor. Standing up I look down at my incredibly busty lover and start to stroke the side of her breast which is now slowing down its expansion.

"Don't start something you can't finish." She grins, poking my still limp cock.

"Fair enough." I agree. "You look like you are slowing down."

"No thanks to you." Alice says as she rests her head against my chest. She looks up at me with the sweetest look and smile.

Strange... She isn't consumed by lust like the others.

"Sorry... Got carried away..."

"I'd say! Look at me!" Alice lifts under her tits and shakes them. "I am bigger than Coleen."

"Not yet." I correct her.

"Oh god, how big did she get?" Alice says concerned.

"Absolutely immense..."

There is an awkward silence as we both stare at Alice's chest. The silence broken by a whimper from Alice.

"Everything Ok?" I ask.

She looks scared. "No... I can feel it starting again."

I let go of her and helped her to the sofa. Sitting her down Alice leans back and looks down at her chest. I watch intently as I see it start to grow once again. This time neither of us were quite as aroused.

"Fuck... I shouldn't have drunk that water..." Alice starts to panic.

"You didn't drink as much as Coleen; I am sure you'll stop soon." I bluff.

"I think you are right; I saw her go up a few times... and her bottles were bigger..." Alice tries to convince herself.

Slowly her tits continue their expansion, growing by the second. We both watch intently as they surpass any tits either of us have seen in the flesh before today.

M cups? O Cups? Do they size them that big?

On Alice's small frame they look immense, her tits now reaching her lap. I start to feel a stirring in my cock once more.

Alice notices.

"Josh!" She chastises me.

"I can't help it!" I say apologetically.

"Great... I am going to become immobile, and you can't help but get an erection. Great." She says with an annoyed tone.

"Maybe we can do something to distract us." I say, picking up the TV remote.

"Why? I am just going to keep getting bigger and you are just going to stare at my tits." She places her hands on the sides of her boobs and starts to squeeze them together. "Why not just get it out of your system?"

"No-"

Alice reaches out and grabs my arm and pulls me towards her, she pulls me so that I am in a position where I am straddling her, my hardening cock now pressing against her breasts.

"What are you waiting for?" She says, half annoyed and half with a sultry tone. "Fuck them."

My jaw drops.

"What? You don't want to fuck these... Huge. Fucking. Tits?" She glares at me.

My cock betraying my true feelings, I feel her hand grasp it and aim it towards her cleavage.

"I bet you fucking love this..." She moans. "Fucking a massive pair of tits..."

I don't reply, I just thrust into her soft expanse.

"And you know what?" She asks.

I look at her dumbly.

"They are getting bigger..." She softly whispers before squeezing her tits together harder on my cock.

"Fuck!" I gasp.

"I knew you'd like it... It is your fault after all... That I am getting so fucking huge..."

"I am getting close."

"Good, show me how much my massive tits turn you on Josh."

I explode between her tits, covering her cleavage in cum, I stumble backwards and plop myself onto the other sofa.

"Was that so hard?" Alice asks.

"No..." I say gasping for breath.

"So next time I ask you to fuck me, you better just do it." She smiles.

I nod.

Yes Ma'am.

Alice helps herself up and grabs the remote and turns the TV on. The emergency broadcast is still on.

"Do not drink the water. I repeat, do not drink the water. If you have consumed the water, lock yourself inside and remain calm. Medical professionals will be assessing the situation in the next few hours and giving their statement. For now, do not drink the water. We have been receiving reports that women are feeling particular effects

of the water, they have been seeing strange growth and they have also been acting strangely."

"What a diplomatic way to phrase this." Alice jokes as she points to her chest, which has grown more since I last looked.

"But... The acting strange thing? You haven't exactly been acting like the others..." I ponder.

"How were they acting?" Alice asks.

"Err... Uncontrolled lust I guess is a good way to phrase it."

"Well... I did get turned on but nothing more than normal to be honest." She blushes.

"That is a good thing, they were like sex zombies or something."

"Yeah, I just got the tits." Alice giggles.

"That you did."

"Well, I guess we wait until the city gives their statement." Alice looks at me.

I nod. "Want to play something?" I hold a controller in the air.

"Sure... After... I fancy something else right now." Alice grabs her nipples and starts to squeeze.

I nod.

"I wouldn't exactly call that a complete failure master." A ghoulish man says, watching the screen.

A swift backhand to the man sends him flying to the floor. The Master stands over his fallen henchman.

"You idiot... How much longer can we test if we have already been found out? This is only test three!"

Cowering beneath his master, he pleads. "But... There was growth, there was transformation and this time it was faster than before. We have found the activation agent."

Before the Master lays a swift boot into the downed man, he stops.

"You know Fourteen, you might be right." The Master turns and walks away.

"Master... Where are you going?"

"To check on the other cases, they've not found them yet and they provide valuable data."

Fourteen lets out a sigh of relief.

"Oh, and Fourteen. Get the next serum ready."

"r-right away sir."

"Don't screw it up this time either."

Fourteen scurries away.

Thank you for reading, you are amazing, thank you for the support

If you want to support me further:

Please read more of my book on my Amazon page

Subscribe to my Patreon to gain access to all of my content

Give me a watch on Deviantart to see all my free work