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<Epidemic - BE: Rehydrakted>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

A strange man entered the debris of a long-forgotten place, it looked like a lab of some sort, the man knew exactly what it was. It was his old home. He looked at the various destroyed remnants of days gone by and he walked through the wreckage. In a large room sat a chair, once it was surrounded by computers and equipment but that was raided long ago.

The man, covered in a shawl walked to the chair and placed his hand onto the arm of it for just a moment.

“It’s been so long...”

Removing the shawl, the man’s face was immaculate, he looked like he could be on the front cover of a men’s health magazine. He walked forward towards the wall and pressed a tile. He didn’t flinch when a keypad appeared. He tapped in twelve digits with such precise muscle memory. The wall suddenly shifted, opening slowly there was a screaming coming from within.

“FOURTEEN! IS THAT YOU?”

The handsome man walked into the room, and he saw a decaying man hooked up to so many tubes it really did beg the question was this thing more machine than person now.

“I NEEDED YOU, WHERE WERE YOU!” His words were shrill and loud, deafening almost. “IT’S BEEN YEARS, YOU DISOBEYED ME!” the creature yelled.

“I’m sorry Master... I think it’s time.”

“WHAT? NO! I’M IN CHARGE HERE! NOT YOU!”

Fourteen walked to the large machinery next to the immobile creature. “You lost your power when you killed them all...” Fourteen tapped a few buttons and the machinery started to slowly shut down, the whirring slowly dimming.

“Noo...” The Master cried as his breath fell short.

“You should have finished the job.” Fourteen pressed another button. “Like I should have, all those years ago...”

The whirring stopped, the illumination of the screens dimmed and the fluid that was keeping the Master alive stopped flowing.

“Goodbye Master...”

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#

The busiest town in the world. That is what they called it. For good reason, a number of years ago there was apparently some crazy mad scientist who polluted the water supply and the town's women grew massive tits. Twenty-five years had passed by this point.

It was the stuff of legends to someone like me, a big boob aficionado. I lived hundreds of miles away and now on my twenty-first birthday I was finally moved out of my parents’ house, I had been working for some years, been saving secretly. Finally, after years, the time had come. I had two weeks of annual leave; it was during a semester break, and I was ready. The whole thing was booked, I knew I had wanted to go there for years after all.

I picked up my phone and saw a message from my best friend, Johnny.

—
Johnny

You ready?

Johnny had heard about the town too and based on his choice of women it was really easy to deduce that he was very much a breast man.

—

Me

Just locking up, Train is in an hour, meet you at the station?

—

His last four girls were G cup plus, he made a point to brag to me about it. He knew that I was a boob man too and despite my best efforts, I wasn't quite as lucky or shallow to just go for tits. My last girlfriend was more than a one-night stand or weeklong fling like Johnny, I was with Jess for six months, it wasn't that we ended on bad terms even, that is probably why I had not met another girl since. I still loved Jess, but it was always destined for heartbreak. We met in university, we shared the same class, Chemistry, she was wonderfully smart and funny and despite "only" having Ds, she was still sexy to me. I did have regular fantasies about her outgrowing her bra, when she told me and showed me how ridiculous she looked because she had shrunk her bra in the washing, I pounced on her.

—

Johnny

Yeah, can't wait man, it's going to be so good!

—

Johnny was a pretty open pervert, but he also had so much game it hurt. I knew we wanted to go to this town but because of its sexual nature it wasn't really a tourist hot spot, it was more of a pilgrimage site for the type of people me and Johnny were. Breast Obsessed Fanatics.

I started to walk to the train station, the weather was just turning after a great summer and I opted to leave my headphones out, I found myself thinking of Jess. The good times were still dancing in my head, I didn't like to think about what happened next. Her studies were always meant to take her away from this city; be three years long in three universities. The semester ended in our first year and I had to say goodbye to Jess. It was a sorrow filled end as we felt we could be great,

but distance wasn't something that either of us could do.

I wonder what she is up to now...

I shook my head like a wet dog to dispel the thoughts from my brain. I didn't need her clouding my head for where I was going.

“Si!” Johnny's familiar voice bellowed across the platform.

I turned to see Johnny dressed to impress, he was wearing some designer jeans and a tight-fitting shirt that showed off his recent gains at the gym.

“Damn Johnny, you going to leave anyone for me?” I said, looking him over.

“We're going to boob land, girls there are going to be so far down the alphabet I'm not going to be able to sing my way through the song before I will get a boner.”

Classic Johnny.

To emphasise his point, he held his hands out like he was carrying two massive boulders against his body.

“Will you stop that?” I yanked his hands down because I couldn't handle the thought of someone seeing me with him.

“This is going to be so good...” Johnny said dreamily. “I've seen some pictures of some of the girls here and man we're in for a wild time... I mean, I am, but you'll have to pull to have your fun.”

“Hey, I've got game too.”

“Whatever you say man, a little maybe? Just don't let Jess get into that noggin.” Johnny tapped his hand against the side of my forehead. “We've talked about going here for ages, let's just enjoy huh?”

I nodded.

He is right...

The town was kept very much off the radar, the government did a good job covering it up, lest they give any extra attention to that crazy guy who spiked the water supply. He apparently hit

more than one town, but they weren't affected in the same way, but that was just a rumour.

The train trip was pretty long, especially when your best friend was acting like an excited puppy. The high-speed trains they had put around the country were a testament to the importance of trains but this line, that went towards the town, wasn't a priority. The town wasn't even connected to a trainline anymore, they did have one but after the event they discontinued the line to help remove it from the map. There was a university too, me and Johnny would've studied there for sure, but it was closed down too. Every effort was made to minimise the town. Even going to the town was sort of taboo in a sense, we had both been privy to a few forums where someone had gone, and they were posting pictures but thanks to AI moderation the pictures never lasted on the websites for too long. It was like some sort of censorship was going on.

Johnny was terminally online and linked the forum to his phone so that whenever there was a new post he would get an instant notification to his phone, even with that I set up it was only good enough to let him see three pictures of the town and the women inside. He had tried to screenshot to show me but even his phone deleted the image.

The stories about those three pictures never stopped. It would've been more annoying if it wasn't for my intrigue, even after the first ten times.

We got off the train and had to take an Autobus to get within a mile of the town.

“Man... They're really not wanting anyone to get here...” I said to Johnny.

“Yeah. Why keep the world away from so many busty goddesses?” He scoffed “More for me and you I guess!” He punched my arm and laughed.

“What If we can't get in?” I asked, I hadn't really even considered it as a possibility until this moment.

“They will let us in, the city isn't in quarantine or anything like that... Anymore...” His trailing voice didn't set my mind at ease. “Probably.” Johnny's last punctuating word shattered a large chunk of hope I had about getting into the town.

The walk towards the town was what shattered the rest of my hope. The town was gated, an entire town was behind a wall. Sure, it didn't look particularly menacing, but I knew that inside

there would be camera's everywhere with facial recognition, the guardhouse by the entrance was manned by a robot peacekeeper. I looked at Johnny and he just smiled.

“What...”

“Let me talk to it...” He smiled and lifted his hand; he was holding a CyberJack.

“What the fuck Johnny! You can't have one of those!” My mind went straight to the news articles I had seen where people were getting locked up for even having one of these.

“Relax, they're untraceable and loads of people have them.”

“What about those people who go to jail?” I was nervously looking over my shoulder.

“They try to make examples of those people, because they are so hard to track down.”

“Did the guy who sold you it say that?”

Johnny went silent before carrying on his confident strut towards the robot station.

Arriving at the small normal looking guardhouse we were greeted by a robot that was fixed into the station, his face looked distinctly robotic, no attempt to cover up his metallic look with any sort of synthetic skin. It was cold but its protocol was at least welcoming.

“Hello there, please state your business.” It said with a neutral accent.

“Well, we were travelling and were hoping to rest here for the night.” Johnny led the conversation.

“I'm very sorry but there is no entry to this town other than for business.” The robot reeled off a line that likely many others had heard before.

I gripped my fist into a ball.

To come this far...

“We have business inside.” Johnny bluffed.

“Please can I see an invoice? I don't recognise your face for any inbound business according to records.”

Our faces being analysed and kept in a database was the norm but hearing those words when I knew what Johnny had in his trousers pocket was adding a level of tension that I wasn't

handling very well.

I turned and walked away, before I broke.

“Sure, let me just...”

I was already in a retreat when I heard a strange sound, turning around I saw Johnny holding up the CyberJack. There was this red glow from the device and the robot was motionless. A few quick taps and I saw the glow dissipate.

“Welcome to Melonby. Please enjoy your stay.”

Johnny turned to me and gestured me over to him; I ran catching up to him and we walked together through the gate into the town.

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