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<Outbreak: Infected>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

The door suddenly opened, and Scott bust into the room. The barricade they had set up was useless. Scott surveyed the room and gasped.

Tara was laying on her back on the bed, her stomach big and bloated, a mystery to the youngster, along with her bigger bust. Sally, his girlfriend, was about to bury her brother between her gigantic boobs, not to even mention how she was taller than the room was wide now.

There were a lot of questions running through his head but luckily for Scott, he wouldn't need to worry about the harrowing thoughts for much longer. Instead, his cock grew thicker, his balls heavier and he felt his mind melt away as he yelled out his Girlfriend's name.

"Sally!" he grunted.

Sally moved her head around Trevor and saw her boyfriend in the doorway, his cock was gigantic, something perfect for her to enjoy at her newly expanded size.

"Get over here." She commanded. "Bring that thing to me!" her words were filled with desire.

Trevor was spared his demise and thrown to the bed like a discarded piece of paper.

The bed bounced and shook, he heard the sloshing from Tara's stomach, and he gawked at her hugely round belly. Not wanting to waste any time, he saw the open door and grabbed her hand and yanked her off the bed. Carrying her weight with his shoulders, they waddled out of the room.

Scott didn't care, although he thought he was thinking more like his cock right now, the 20-inch python still swelling. Sally reached over and grabbed it with her giant hand, surprised that she couldn't cover it with even her giant hand.

"There." Scott pointed to her cleavage and aimed his hips towards the cavern of boob.

Sally was no longer in charge, it wasn't from his words, it was from how he grabbed her nipples and thrust his burning erection between the boulders that she had come to call her breasts. They were so big that they just about swallowed his dick whole.

Scott started to fuck and thrust into her cleavage, noting how every thrust revealed a bit more of the tip of his cock. Sally looked down and licked it each time it was able to break through. They were both still growing so they just choose to enjoy their changing bodies.

The two lovers had made a run for it, making their way outside, Trevor tried to lead them to the car but as soon as he opened the door, he saw police speeding around the street, an automated message coming out of the speakers.

"Stay indoors, that is an order. We will help you all."

The voice didn't sound too sure, but looking across the street Trevor saw the police pointing a gun at Mrs Jameson, her tits were bigger than watermelons and she looked like she was caked up in make-up, her lips massive plump and she was not taking the order.

Trevor turned around and got back inside just in time to hear the gunshot.

"Fucking hell!" He blurted out.

"I'm... So... Horny..." Tara moaned from his side.

"Tara..." He looked down at his swollen girlfriend and noticed that her button up top was starting to look quite tight. "Back inside..."

He dragged her back indoors and looked around, gasping at what he saw and heard.

From upstairs he could hear the floors struggling to contain Scott and Sally fucking and before his eyes he saw a massive boob, bigger than an entire room, he could only assume it was his mother.

“The house is going to fall apart...” He gasped.

Looking at his love, panic starting to set in, he found a distraction. Her body. He was taller than Tara and her wide hips were pressed against his already turned on body. Looking down, he saw her boobs start to bulge and swell, the top becoming too tight, her breasts were overflowing the fabric of her bra.

It wouldn't last long.

Like dough rising her boobs filled every free inch of space it could within the top before it started to swell outwards. Each passing second meant Trevor could see more boob.

“Trevor... Too big...”

Her words fell on deaf ears. Trevor was running out of brainpower and soon would run out of spaces to hid as he noticed his mother's boobs pulsating bigger still by the second. His cock was rigid, and he desperately needed a plan.

“So... Hot...”

Her hands were all over herself, she was desperate to create more friction, skin to skin contact she was dangerously past horny at this point. Her hand tried to paw at her pussy.

“Tight... So...”

It was obvious that her clothes were tight, the noise of the seams straining could be heard in the room, yet she was still growing.

“More...”

Trevor heard that. He looked at her with wide eyes.

“More?” he thought to himself in shock.

“I'm running out of room...” She weakly tried to claw her boobs free, but she was too turned on. “It's so tight... It's going to...”

Tara moaned and stretched her back, the top button popped off.

“Pop!”

The first button flew through the air relieving a lot of pressure from her chest as she

continued to grow, her boobs swelling down and squishing against the surface of her taut, milk filled belly.

“Tara...”

“Trevor...” She moaned, her hands playing with her swelling tits. “I know you love big boobs...” She shook her chest, she was exhausted so there was very little effort in it, and her belly almost threw her body off balance. “I finally got them...”

Trevor was staring at her chest, his will had finally cracked.

“Look at them...” Tara teased. “And my big belly... I can see you looking...”

With a heavy slap, her belly jiggled, a red mark spreading over the dome of her stomach.

“Come here...”

Trevor nervously remained still, he watched as her boobs still were stretching the top, the next button popped and flew off.

Tara smirked. “This... This is your fantasy...” She cooed, playing with her nipples through the fabric. “This is everything you’ve ever wanted...” She moaned, pinching her nipples and revelling in the sensation.

“How... How can you resist?” Another button went flying as her boobs were almost entirely out. Tara expected a response but found his vacant face told enough of a story.

“I can’t...” She cooed as Trevor watched her hand slip into her pants.

Her arm was bent around her belly and tits, pushing them to the side, Tara leaned back and thrust her hips out and Trevor saw another change, her vagina had grown too, thick and plush lips were stretching her pants out as her fingers worked her clit through her swollen and puffy lips.

“You want this...”

Rapidly rubbing she worked herself to an orgasm quickly, not stopping her masturbation until she came again, her swollen sex also seemed to vastly increase the sensitivity. After a third orgasm she pulled her dripping hand out of her pants and licked her juices off her finger.

“What’s stopping you...”

Tara went in for the kill, she tore her top open and moaned as the cool air caressed her nipples, her tits wobbled and shook on the top of her taut stomach, and she put a hand on her wide hip.

“I won’t ask again...”

Trevor took a timid step forward, he only needed to take two to reach her, but he was only capable of the single one for now. Thankfully Tara was merciful. Her hands reached up to his neck and she pulled him down closer to her face.

“Your turn.”

Trevor gave up. He gave in. He let Tara’s lips meet his for a kiss, the kiss to end all kisses. The sensation was incredible, he felt like he was making out with a nuclear sub station and his body was being charged with raw power.

His libido underwent a fission reaction, and he came, instantly.

This would’ve disappointed them both if it wasn’t for what happened next. His cock’s hardness wavered for but a moment before it swelled back up, this time thicker and bigger, only half an inch but it was certainly noticeable.

The change seemed to be instantaneous, they didn’t question why. He just guided his cock to her stomach and rubbed it against the swollen dome whilst he nibbled on her nipples, feeling her tits swell against his head. Tara’s hand started to stroke his dick and within a few strokes he came again. The cum splatted on the side of her stomach and onto the floor.

“Fuck!” Trevor’s legs wobbled.

“Again?” Tara was confused. The confusion went away when his dick came back bigger again. “Ohh” She moaned, figuring it out.

Trevor’s mind was mush, he looked confused at his girlfriend.

“Every time you cum... You grow...” Tara pressed her tits against his chest and pushed him backwards to the sofa, her belly making it impossible to resist the force pressed against him.

Falling on the sofa he looked at his throbbing dick, it was two inches bigger already and looking at his girlfriend, it seemed that he wasn’t going to be just two inches for much longer.

Tara straddled him and groaned at how much his dick filled her up.

“If you think this is big now... Wait til I’m done with you...” Tara started to bounce on top of Trevor.

He was feeling her belly bump against him, and he moaned loudly as he exploded inside her again. They both felt two changes happen in real time. Her belly grew bigger, tighter and so did her tits as he pumped his massive load into her.

Now resembling a woman in the later stages of pregnancy her stomach was gargantuan after taking so much cum, Trevor knew that as soon as he pulled out that she would explode cum all over the floor and deflate once more however he wasn’t about to deny his dick another chance to fuck his girlfriend.

“Fuck!” He groaned.

This time, quicker than the previous times, his dick grew.

“We’re... We’re going to get so big...”

There was a sinister smirk and glint in Trevor’s eye. “What’s say we give my mom and sister a run for their money...”

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