

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

16,127 words.

<Epidemic - BE: Rehydrated>

by <Growing Desires>



Thank you for reading this story and supporting my work.

Should you want to get any of my books in physical print, check out my Amazon page for physical prints.

[-All of my links are here-](#)

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..."

The bustiest 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.

Chapter Two

"The name is a bit on the nose isn't it?" Despite knowing about the town, the name was never revealed online, it was just coordinates for us, it was on the map, but the name wasn't "The Mounds."

Likely changed to obscure the town.

"I bet that is why Doctor Von Boob came here." Johnny laughed.

We walked down a sizable road towards the town itself, the perimeter wall was about a mile removed from the actual town. The sun was falling in the sky and dusk was a few short hours away. We kept the pace going and saw the buildings up close. The town was very quiet, we had expected some hustle and bustle but there seemed to be no cars.

I suppose If the town is here in this tiny area, they wouldn't need them.

There were a few autobuses that seemed to go around in circles throughout the town and we started to get glimpses of the first people.

Fuck.

"Fuck." Johnny said what I was thinking.

Looking at the two women who were walking, no, bouncing towards a bar, we couldn't believe our eyes. Their boobs were huge. Override watermelons, they bounced and slapped against each other, and they turned into the bar before we could even really take it all in.

Me and Johnny looked at one another and quickly made a dash for the bar.

During our mad dash we saw plenty of people in our periphery and If we had stopped to look we might've seen something else to lose

our minds over but seeing these two busty women bouncing in their barely modest dresses into the bar was as close to a call from the boob gods as we could've asked for.

We burst through the door with a bit too much gusto and despite not wanting to make a scene we were immediately met with gazes from everyone inside.

Suddenly we had about twelve women staring at us, they all ranged from probably about 25 to 40. Each of them was massively busty, their clothes did them no favours in hiding their gargantuan breasts. Not all were the same size, there was a range surprisingly, but the range was from a L cup to something far further down the alphabet, probably even past it.

The small bar was dead silent other than the background music from the jukebox in the corner. I couldn't believe the amount of boob that was before me and Johnny, although there was something off about the way they were all staring. It felt tense, I was nervous.

Johnny was not.

He broke the tension by walking towards the girls that we had followed in, one of them looked to be bustier than the other, that is who he set his sights on. The whole bar kept their eyes on him as he struts towards the pair, I quickly followed behind him.

The larger of the two women had brown hair and was wearing a blue dress like top that was clearly custom made to try and hold in her boobs which were each double the size of Johnny's head, the vast sea of cleavage on show was eye watering. It was almost impossible to tell but her midsection was exposed, likely due to the lack of fabric after covering her boobs, below that she was wearing some leather effect leggings. I am sure If she were to turn around and I were to look I might've been very aroused by what she had back there but there was almost no way to remove my gaze from her boobs. Her face looked beautiful, she hadn't overdone it with the makeup and most of her features were juxtaposed to her tits, they were petite. She was probably one of the youngest women there at about 25 years old, she had a few years on us but that had never stopped Johnny before, especially when it came to tits.

Her friend, a blonde with slightly smaller breasts, was dressed in what was meant to be a long flowing dress but despite being custom made by the looks, the dress hung high on her legs showing off her

thin and mostly toned smooth legs. Her tits were, much like her friend, astounding. Huge round orbs that hung heavily off her chest, she was busty beyond what I had ever seen in real life, even when me and Johnny went to that illegal strip club when we went on that lads holiday a few years back.

I was struggling not to lose my mind at the thought of touching them, burying my face between them or just even speaking to this beautiful blond.

I managed to somehow lift my face to meet her eyes, and I was immediately sucked into her deep emerald eyes. Her face wasn't quite as young looking as her friend, her face looked like she had shown signs of maturity, I guessed she was closer to thirty than her friend, maybe even was thirty. Her features were more defined, more prominent. Her lips were big and plump, her eyes were large and wide, still staring at me. She was beautiful, I'd argue more so than her friend, I don't think Johnny would disagree, he just went for the biggest tits.

Reality was, if that was true, he would've gone to the lady at the bar, her tits were impossibly even bigger than his brunette, however she was likely at least double her age, and looked it too. Her face spun the tale of a woman who had seen so much of the world, but I found it strange that despite her obvious age, her boobs had not succumbed to time like the rest of her. Her boobs were obviously uncovered, there would likely be no person in this entire place that didn't have some manner of cleavage on show. The bar lady's cleavage looked wrinkle free, no sag to her tits at all and the skin even looked as young and smooth as anyone else in the bar.

With all the eyes still on us, we started to make conversation with the girls. Johnny taking the lead, as he was one to do.

"Hello there girls, me and my friend were travelling, and we needed a drink, maybe you could join us for some refreshments?" His body language oozed confidence, his brunette was blushing, I could almost see a sweat starting to form.

Johnny is good but not that good...

She didn't answer, it was like she couldn't get the words out.

Strange...

Johnny tapped my side, and I started my introduction, certain to lack as much flair as my counterpart.

"Oh, and I'm Simon, pleasure to meet you both." I reached out my hand to shake the blonde's hand.

She looked at it as if it were a rattlesnake.

Johnny punched my side, making me retract my hand.

"So, ladies, shall we get a seat?" Johnny gestured to the free booth. "I'd love to get to know more about this place." He paused dramatically. "And you two of course." He winked.

The brunette looked nervously at the older lady at the bar who was on the phone, she caught eyes and nodded. There was a noticeable shift in her demeanour. Bouncing forward she bumped her chest against Johnny, almost sending him crashing through the table.

"Come on then, Johnny was it? Let's get a drink and see where this night takes it." Her voice was deep and breathy.

Johnny looked at the busty brunette who clearly had him wrapped around her pinkie.

I was shocked, less than the bruised Johnny but I was determined not to let myself Falter like I usually did.

I reached out to usher the blonde's hands, but I wasn't looking when I threw my hands out and I collided with something.

Something that didn't yield to my movement, my hand almost bounced off, but it followed the heavy curve until it was free. In the air outwardly gesturing towards the busty girl I saw her face turn a shade of pink usually reserved to me.

What had I...

She doubled over and clutched her massive breasts, and I flicked my head to Johnny like a toddler who had just smashed a vase.

His usual support was absent, I just saw his eyes grow wide. I flicked my head back to the girl who was moaning softly, still soothing her bust. Suddenly she flicked herself upright and she thrust her chest out.

I gawked at her chest as I saw her nipples start to swell, rapidly they doubled in size, and again. They were massive, even proportionally to her boobs. They far exceeded the size of the biggest nipples I had ever seen, even through my years of consuming porn.

"Now you've done it..." The brunette said under her breath.

Neither Johnny nor I looked at her to acknowledge the statement, we just saw the blonde's blush turn to more of a hot sweat, she flicked

her head back and her boobs bounced in her top, the nipples clearly on display through however many layers of clothes she had on.

“Let's get you boys some drinks... I'm Nikki by the way.”

Chapter Three

We sat down in the booth and the girls sat opposite, Nikki opposite me and the still nameless brunette sat opposite Johnny. Their tits needed to sit on the tabletop, giving Johnny a great view of the two giant boulders and I was being stared down by the thick nipples of Nikki.

“Well, what a treat to have visitors...” The brunette started, Nikki was panting and rubbing the underside of her breasts. “That’s Nikki, as she said, and I am Jordan.” She smirked. “Pleasure to meet you both.”

She went to rest her elbows onto the table, but they ended up sticking into her boobs and she rested her head in her palms all the same.

“So... What brings you two here?”

Me and Johnny were frozen, the rumours were true but to see these two women react like this, it was paralysing. They’re just so big and busty, everyone is. I was throbbing hard; I looked to the usually calm and collected Johnny who was basically mush at this point.

“Well, like Johnny said, we were travelling, and we were getting tired, this place was the closest place to stop so we decided to stop by.” I said with a semblance of confidence.

“Bullshit!” Jordan shot over the table.

She saw through the bluff; I don’t know why I was shocked, but Jordan glared at us from over the table.

“Is that it? Your best lie?” She chuckled.

Me and Johnny looked at each other.

Shit.

"I know you've only just got in here, but..." She pointed to Nikki who was struggling to hold herself together. "There are no men here, none whatsoever, so we both know you shouldn't be here." Glancing over to her friend she smirked and looked back at us. "You're one of those freaks aren't you... The ones who like big boobs..." Jordan looks down to her substantial cleavage. "Don't look so shocked or guilty."

Jordan pressed her boobs together and they bulged up to her chin.

"You think you're the only ones we've had here? You think you're the only ones who like big boobs?"

Nikki's hands had shifted from under her tits to her gigantic nipples and she was playing with them, her pants becoming soft moans of looming ecstasy. Jordan stopped looking at us and turned to Nikki and moved her face to face hers, she planted a big kiss on the blonde and I saw Jordan's nipples stiffen visibly. They were nowhere near as large as Nikki's but certainly large enough to see through the top.

The two women were making out, Nikki was desperately trying to do everything she could to work herself up to an orgasm, her hands were wrapped around her nipples and she was panting into Jordan's open mouth as she broke off the kiss, letting the younger woman linger.

"You don't know half of the story..." Turning in her chair, her boobs were facing Nikki and with a swift motion, Jordan pushed Nikki's face into her cavernous cleavage. "You won't be safe here for long..." Jordan's words were threatening but her eyes were burning with a seductive glare that made me harder than I have ever been before.

"What do you mean?" Johnny said. "Me and Simon here can handle ourselves."

Jordan's eyes narrowed and she lifted Nikki out of her cleavage and turned her to face us. "This town. Has not. Seen a man. Since they put the walls up two years ago."

Nikki looked as if she was trying to stand up.

"The reason we are so... Busty..." She bounced again. "Also makes us crave men." Jordan's expression was changing, she was looking flustered. "The older you are, the more you can resist it..."

Holy shit.

"Why do you think Nikki has been trying to finger herself since

you bumped into her.”

Johnny looked ready to accept his fate. “Maybe we should go somewhere more private.”

“You are a moron... Now go.”

Johnny wasn’t budging, I tried to stand up and I felt a hand grip my wrist. It was Nikki’s firm grip. She wasn’t about to let me go anywhere. Standing up she could see the bulge in my pants, it was obvious to anyone but a hyper horny giant breasted mutated girl like her, it was like all of her dreams were right there in my pants.

Jordan too was gone by this point, she was starting to squeeze and play with her mounds, Johnny was trying to reach over the table.

There was a loud clap. The old lady from the bar had walked over to us, her huge tits covering her torso, they hung low despite the impressive architecture that was trying to hold them up.

“You two. Outside. Now.” Her words were firm, and Jordan stopped playing with herself.

I tried to pull away, but Nikki’s grip did not yield. I looked at the older woman and she slammed her hand on the table before Nikki. The youngest released my wrist and I started to walk towards the exit, noticing how the other women from earlier were looking at me with a different gaze, mostly aimed at the tent I was sporting in my pants. From behind I heard the old lady arguing with Johnny.

“I don’t want to leave. Let me stay. Please!” he yelled.

The old lady was dragging him by his collar.

Once outside the lady said two more words before she went back inside.

“Stay here.”

Me and Johnny watched as she bounced away from us into the bar again.

“What the fuck was that...” I said somewhat vacantly.

“I... Don’t know ... I don’t care... Let me back in...” Johnny took the first step towards the door and then was stopped by a firm hand onto his shoulder.

“I wouldn’t do that if I were you.” A man in his early 50s said to Johnny.

“Who the fuck are you? I thought they said there were no men here.” Johnny said, turning to me.

"Come with me. Now." His words were kind yet firm.

"No, I don-" Johnny collapsed into the strangers' hands.

"Are you going to listen or do I have to stun you too?"

"I'll listen."

He nodded and led me into a waiting Autocab. He threw Johnny in and pointed for me to join him. The man got into the front and quickly zoomed away.

I turned around to look at the bar.

What was happening...

Chapter Four

I had expected to be taken out of the city and that would be the end of the journey, but I was more surprised to find that after a few minutes we were turning away from the gate and towards an oddly placed rural area.

“Where are you taking us?” I asked dumbly.

“To my home.”

“Why?”

“I need your help.” His voice sounded vulnerable.

Arriving at the farm there was a nice house and barn. I waited for the man to let me out of the back of the cab before he jabbed Johnny with something to revive him. Exiting the cab, he looked us both in the eyes.

“Don’t go in there.” He pointed to the barn. “If you do, I’ll kill you.” His words had a gravity that we were not expecting. “You follow me into the house, and I will tell you the tale of Melonby.”

“I’ve read about it online an-” Johnny started.

“It’s a lie, all of it is lies. Inside before a drone spots you. You two shouldn’t be here, a miracle you got this far.” The man started to walk into the house.

Walking straight into the front room, he called out. “Em, got company, you might want to come see.”

Me and Johnny heard movement from the wooden floorboards above and we looked at the stern face of the old man.

“The name is Josh.” He said abruptly, pointing to the door. “This is my daughter, Emma.”

Emma bounced into the room, she was gorgeous, her face was young and beautiful, she must've been younger than Nikki, I would've guessed she was our age. She was slim and petite all over except for the one obvious place that we had come to expect in this town.

Her tits.

They were huge perky orbs on her chest, not gigantic like Jordan's but they were still the biggest boobs I had ever seen in real life. In her very tight bra, they almost pressed against her chin if she looked down. I felt myself getting turned on by looking at her, Johnny must've been drooling because Josh snapped.

"If you even think about it, you're dead." He barked. "I need your help; I don't need you ogling my little girl."

"Dad..."

"We aren't sure if you are exhibiting or not, don't you Dad me." He seemed tense and serious.

"Well, my name is Johnny." He reached out his hand to greet the busty girl before he yelped and recoiled.

Josh had swung his hand at Johnny's colliding with it and filling the room with the sound of his slap.

"Loverboy, keep it in your pants." He turned to me. "What's your name?"

"Simon, Sir!"

"Josh is fine. Just, let me tell you everything... You'll understand then..."

Josh took a seat in his armchair and gestured for me and Johnny to take a seat on the sofa. Emma sat on a chair she grabbed from the small dining table.

"25 years ago, there was an epidemic. There was a scientist who put some sort of serum into the water, it made the women of the town all suddenly grow. I was working on the University campus at the time when over the course of an afternoon women's breasts went from Bs to Ks, it had another side effect though, it made them ravenously horny." Josh paused and looked at his daughter. "When women are in the presence of men, they can't control themselves."

"Oh, now we're talking."

Josh sighs. "If you ever found yourself in bed with Nikki, she would kill you."

The room fell silent.

"That's what happened to all the men..." he gripped the arm of his chair. "Dead."

"Fuck..." Johnny said as tactfully as he could, which wasn't very much at all.

"That is why I am watching my daughter." Josh added. "She is different... Like her Mum."

Emma looked away sorrowfully.

"Alice, she was immune to the full effects of the water, I don't know how, I presume it was in her genetics, the current thinking is that Emma here too has that same mutation." Josh's eyes were filled with hope. "With her, we can put an end to this."

"What exactly is all this?" I asked.

"25 years of hell. The women here have been here so long that they've forgotten what the outside is like, they don't see that they're all still growing, they're children are all still growing. We have no idea what this will do to them." Josh paused, holding in a tear. "If Emma can cure this, then we can be free. The government didn't want to know about Alice 25 years ago so they sure as shit don't want to know now." His sadness turned to anger. "I want us all to be free. Emma can help with that; I know she can."

"That's where we come in?" Johnny spoke up.

"Exactly. You guys got in; you guys can get Emma out. Take her to my buddy, Dr Stevens." Josh reached into his pocket and pulled out a notebook, he quickly jotted down the address of this Doctor. "It's getting late, I think it might be best if you stayed the night here then we can get you out tomorrow after we think of a plan. The biggest problem is that no matter what you did to get in, they will know me and Emma."

Me and Johnny looked at one another and nodded. "We don't have much of a choice do we."

Josh laughed. "I am sure you'll reap the rewards if you did help us."

Johnny's eyebrows raised. "None of the women want to have sex until their source of fun dies. You think Jordan would be a better lay if she was in her right mind and thankful for your help? Or after she has fully succumbed to the latent power within." He smirked.

Johnny thought for a second.

"We're in. We will help." I said on behalf of my barely cognitively functional friend.

Emma smiled.

"One last test for tonight though..." Josh grit his teeth and stood up. "Simon. Come here."

I stood up, confused, I walked over to him.

"Emma." Emma quickly joined us. "I'm sorry."

"I know Dad..."

Josh looked away from his daughter. "Simon. Grope my daughter please."

"What?!" I was shocked.

"Hey, why not me?" Johnny added.

"We have to make sure this is right; we can't get this wrong. I trust Simon to control himself more than you, so Simon needs to test her, make sure she isn't fully affected... It's the only real way..."

"Ughhh..." I stammered, looking at Emma's globes.

"Go on... I knew this would have to happen... I've never known if I am myself or not... Please... It's okay... I promise." Her words were sweet and kind.

I wasn't expecting her to be so willing for it. I found myself getting slightly aroused just looking. To touch them would be something else entirely.

I almost didn't want to look but, this was the entire reason I was here. I lifted my hands and saw from the corner of my eyes the look of envy from Johnny.

Guess being a smooth talker doesn't get you everything...

I could feel my heart pounding in my chest, every pump making my cock swell just a little bit more each time as my fingers made contact with the soft fabric of her t-shirt.

I didn't want to do anything more than that out of embarrassment, but I looked into Emma's eyes, and they were pleading.

Millimetre by millimetre I slowly squashed my hands into her boobs, the firm mounds beneath the shirt were filling the gaps between my fingers, I hit a point that I was worried that I might be hurting her if I applied any more pressure but the feeling of her

breasts pushing back against my fingers was more than enough for me to think I had done the duty asked of me.

Looking at Emma I could see her face reddening and her eyes had become heavy. I had forgotten about Josh and Johnny; it was just me and Emma and her wonderful tits in my palms.

I released my fingers and reapplied the pressure, feeling their firmness anew, their weight, their size. My cock was desperate for release and my hands slid over their round surface to their underside and I pressed my fingers back in, this time moving my wrists to lift them slightly.

To feel their weight, in my hands was to know God.

These aren't even as big as Jordan...

I continued to grope for a few more seconds before I heard Emma moan softly.

I became frozen and heard Josh's heavy footsteps as he turned around.

"Emma?"

"I'm fine dad."

He walked over and placed his hands on my shoulders. "Thank you, that'll be enough."

I took a step back and it was clear that I was stiff. "Bathroom is that way." He pointed.

Awkwardly I shuffled down the hall and gave Emma one last look, Josh was checking in on her.

Fuck... That was amazing...

Chapter Five

I turned the corner and saw three doors; they were all closed. I didn't think much of it, and when I opened the first one on my left, I saw a small corridor that was dimly lit.

This isn't it...

I was about to turn around when I heard a voice call.

"Josh, Emma? Please, Help, Quick."

The voice was that of a woman, her words were desperate, she was panicked, the deeper voice beckoned again before I had a chance to think.

"Please, I need you!." The woman called again.

It would've been too long to go get Josh; he was caring for Emma. My fight or flight kicked in and I rushed forward, into the dark corridor and I felt the tiles turn into concrete, into dirt, the dusty kind that was outside.

I'm in the barn?

The wooden walls and gates that separated sections of the barn were all dark except for one, as I took steps towards it I could feel my heart rate increase again, there was a loud whirring, it was rhythmic. I came around the wooden wall and saw two gigantic flesh shaped masses.

Holy fucking tits.

The biggest breasts on earth would not have been a strong enough term to describe what I was looking at.

Each one was the size of multiple beanbags, together they might've been bigger than a small city car, although they were heavy

and spread out before the woman who was staring at me with shock.

“Where is Josh? Who are you?”

I couldn't speak. Even in stories I read they weren't this big most of the time. Art I had seen online sometimes might show them this big but to actually see it in the flesh. My erection was not going away at all.

I watched as her right boob undulated and jiggled in time with the whirring, her left was just slowly bulging bigger by the second. I could actually see it with my own eyes.

“It doesn't matter...” She yelled. “Help reattach that cup. Please. I don't know how long I can last...”

I was confused, dazed and impossibly horny. I looked at the older woman, her left breast was looking red, I could see stretch marks, it almost looked as if they were getting redder. The boulder was covered in veins, it looked like it was going to explode.

Then I heard her wail again.

“Please! Put it back on!” She yelled.

I ran over and found the end to the milking machine that she was attached to. The cup was massive, so was her nipple. Due to their size, it was bigger than Nikki's, so I guided the cup to the edge of her leaky and overtaxed nipple and slowly started to sheath it. She screamed out in ecstasy from the pleasure of her nipple scraping the edge of the cup before the milk exploded into the pipe and into a hole in the wall.

“Thank you... Whoever you are... Any longer and I might've burst...”

Like me...

Except my building pressure wasn't over, I was still standing with boobs nearly as tall as me.

“You okay kid?” She asked, her voice returning to normal.

I wanted nothing more than to reach out and touch her massive breast. I took a step back to stop myself from caving.

“Oh... I see...” She smirked. “Glad I've still got it...” She giggled.

I couldn't answer, I just heard quick footsteps from behind and before I knew it Josh was there.

“What the fuck are you doing!” He grabbed me by my shirt and was about to hoist me off the ground before the voice of the giant breasted woman called him off.

“Stop! Josh! Put him down.” She let out. “He just saved my life.”

Josh yielded and let me down, he looked me in the eyes. “This true?”

I nodded and the woman added, “Yes... The cup malfunctioned and fell off again... I almost burst Josh... We’re running out of time; we need new kit.”

“I know Alice, I know. It isn’t easy to get though... The feds won’t let me get anything in... I told them everything they wanted to get us this far; they have no more use for me now...”

Alice... His wife?

“We will just have to convince them.” Alice said stubbornly.

“We will... We have to...”

“And who is this young man?”

“This is Simon... Simon, this is my wife Alice.” Josh introduced us.

I nodded and waved.

“It’s a lot to take in, I know...” Alice added. “I wasn’t always this big...”

“Is this what you meant? About them growing still?”

“Kind of...” Josh replied with a blush on his face.

“We tried to cure everyone before. To do that we induced lactation. When I got pregnant with Emma, a lady from the town drank some of my milk, her boobs grew but she was able to look at Josh and not be consumed. We tried it with some other women and there were different results. Some women’s boobs shrunk, some started to lactate, some changed in other ways and they for the most part all started to be able to be around Josh...” She trailed off.

“But...” Josh added, looking for permission from Alice. She nodded. “There was this lady, her name was Anna. When Anna drank the milk she had an adverse reaction, Anna’s boobs were large, heavy and saggy but after one mouthful of Alice’s milk we watched in awe as they started to almost inflate. They became perkier by the second and after a few minutes they looked like she had high profile breast implants.” Josh paused.

“That is when things went bad.” Alice chimed back in. “She jumped Josh. It was as if my milk did the opposite in her. She was strong and quickly she was desperate for him.”

“Her boobs didn’t stop growing either, they looked like red

balloons. Until they didn't." Josh added solemnly.

She popped?

A woman had grown so big that she exploded. The depravity of the darkest recesses of my mind wouldn't have thought that I would've been still rock hard after hearing that. I wanted to know more, I wish I could've been there, the curiosity alone was tantalizing.

"It didn't even stop her... They just started to grow again..." Alice added. "Never seen anything like it..."

I was feeling less guilty, but I had so many questions.

"The horniness only increased after the first time they exploded, but by the second she was totally gone. Thankfully she was a small woman, Josh was able to hog tie her and we just watched as she popped over and over again, each time she orgasmed harder than the last."

I had a sweat forming on my brow.

"Her tits got bigger too; it was like she was stuck in a loop."

"That's enough..." Josh put a stop to it. "That is when we knew we couldn't risk the milk anymore. The problem was that it was too late, we had started something we couldn't stop." Josh gestured to his immobile wife.

"I've been growing ever since." Alice said proudly.

"What do you do with the milk?" I spoke for the first time, my question slipped out, it shocked me as much as it did them.

They both looked like they were deer in the headlights, I never expected my question to garner that response.

"Someone collects it. They have a use for it." Josh said.

"Who's they?"

"The less you know, the better... Just know it is the reason that me, Alice and Emma are alive... I'm not proud of it, but I have to do what's best for my family." He couldn't make eye contact anymore.

I glanced at Alice who looked filled with shame too.

Who are "they"...

Chapter Six

Josh asked me to go back into the living room with Johnny while he checked up on Alice. I shuffled back to the door that led me back into the house and I turned the corner into the living room, forgoing the bathroom. I found Johnny with his hands all over Emma's big tits, she was moaning softly as he was making a move to third base.

"Keep watch..." He grunted, nuzzling her face between her tits.

"Johnny! Stop!" I said as loudly as I could whisper, not wanting to alert Josh.

"Si... Don't... Just Keep... *Fuck right there...* Watch." Emma cooed.

I changed my mind and made my way to the bathroom. "You're on your own." I said before I left the room.

My cock was stiff as ever and my pants were covered in precum. I washed my face and just sat there for a few minutes to calm down.

Who are they...

The question was never going to get answered so I let it slip through my mind and exited the bathroom. I joined Johnny and Emma in the living room, they were both looking flushed and Emma was sweating. Josh had re-entered the room at some point, and he was looking at Emma suspiciously.

"So... We sort the plan out tomorrow?" I tried to divert the attention of Josh away from his blushing daughter.

"I think that sounds about right, Alice agrees that we should use the tunnels, the government doesn't know about them, or at least they've not covered them up. We can go in the dead of the night. But tomorrow we can scout it out."

I nodded in response, Johnny was mostly dead behind the eyes, trying to lower his arousal.

"It's a plan." Josh said triumphantly.

Things seemed tense in the air during dinner but thankfully there wasn't any drama, although I am fairly sure Emma was teasing Johnny under the table. I tried not to think about it so hopefully when Josh murders Johnny, I might be spared.

Me and Johnny went into the spare guest room to turn in and Emma and Josh went to their own beds.

I could see Johnny looking down the hall, like he was trying to map out a plan or something.

"Johnny... Don't fuck this up..."

"I won't. I'm an excellent ninja, plus, Emma said that Josh is a heavy sleeper." He walked over to the mirror and started to sort his hair out.

"I have something to tell you..." I tried to get his attention, but he was clearly looking ahead to spending some time in Emma's room. "Johnny..."

He wasn't listening. "Alice is in the barn." I blurted out.

He froze and turned to me. "The barn." He paused. "Why is Alice in the barn?" I could see the cogs turning.

I nodded.

"How big?" He said bluntly.

"I have never seen anything bigger, not even close, hardly in art even."

"How big?" He repeated.

"They're about the size of a car."

Johnny looked like an android that just got rebooted. His eyes went wide. "No fucking way." He murmured.

"I swear to you."

He opened the door and slipped out the door.

What the fuck!

I rushed after him, trying to go as slow as I could so as not to alert anyone else in the house.

"Get back here!" I said in a hushed tone.

It was pointless, Johnny knew what he liked, there would be nothing that could stop him from going. I knew that. I just followed

him to make sure he didn't fuck anything up. Plus, I wanted to see her too.

Sneaking in the barn was a risk, it was dangerous but they both knew that and to see Alice was worth it. The whirring of the machine was in the air, small coos from Alice peppered the quiet cold air.

Slowly we walked to the only lit up area and I grabbed Johnny before he rounded the corner. I mimed zipping my mouth shut to him to make sure that he didn't make another sound. Slowly we both peered around the corner. Alice was sleeping on top of her giant tits. Her head resting against the soft flesh, occasionally opening her mouth to moan. I barely noticed earlier but she looked good for her age, it was clear though that was past 40 at this point. Doubling our age at the very least, I couldn't help but feel myself become rock solid at the sight before me.

Her gigantic tits.

I thought Johnny was going to cum, he was shuddering. We watched as her boobs were milked, moving and quivering every few seconds from the pump.

"I need to touch them..." Johnny whispered.

I placed my hand on his shoulder. "No!" I said firmly.

He gave me the slip and slowly walked towards Alice. I quickly ran and dove into one of the empty paddocks, glancing around the corner to watch my friend live his and my dream.

His hands were trembling as he was inches away from making contact with her skin. Slowly he reached forward, he had lost all thought about restraint, he didn't even look at Alice's face to see if she was awake or not. He just let his palm touch her gigantic boob. I heard him let out a gasp and if I could've seen his face I'd imagine it would be pure bliss.

He placed a second hand on the surface of her taut orb and started to slowly knead the flesh. Alice started to moan louder.

He's going to wake her...

I couldn't move, I was transfixed on her boob being manipulated by his hands. It looked so taut and firm, I could see the effort he needed to put into pressing her flesh in, how it bulged outwards from the deformation. It was majestic.

It lasted for only 20 seconds.

Alice had awoken. She looked down at the stranger before her.

"I don't know who you are, but I suggest you leave before I call for my husband." She said sternly.

Johnny looked up at her, I couldn't see his face, but Alice's cold stare didn't change. She just stared at the boy before her. He slowly retracted his hands and slinked away with his hardon between his legs.

I knew I couldn't move, I hid there and waited for the footsteps of Johnny to leave the air.

"You can come out..." Her voice called.

I stood frozen.

She didn't mean me... Did she?

"Simon. I can see your feet."

Fuck.

I knew the jig was up, I walked out of the dark paddock and towards Alice.

"I'm so sorry... I"

"I know why you're here." She smirked. "Same reason as your friend, I assume he is your friend."

I nodded as I walked closer to Alice, I felt as if I was entering her gravitational orbit despite being a few feet away from her.

"Thing is... Your friend didn't save me..." Her hands started to rub and caress the top of her massive boobs, her whole body shook a top of the immobilizing melons.

Her breathing was becoming more erratic, I saw a blush fill her cheeks and she was looking at me differently. My cock had been at full attention since I got in the barn again but somehow it felt harder now.

"Touch them... I know you want to..."

I was shocked, absolutely stunned by her words. I knew this was my chance.

I slowly reached forward, like Johnny before me, I made contact with her gigantic breasts, the touch was not met with fear of being caught, Alice just moaned as my fingers danced over her still turgid flesh. The heat was immense, they were so warm and firm, my hands pressed into them, and I was shocked at the resistance, they were so heavy, so full it was impossible to really sink my hands in at all.

"You don't need to be so shy..." Her words encouraged me.

“They’re big enough to hug...”

I spread my arms wide and pressed my whole body against them, they covered my whole body as I leaned forward slightly to wrap my body around them. There was no way that Alice couldn’t feel my throbbing cock digging into her at this point. I looked over to her face, those heavy eyes were only making it worse.

“I bet you never thought you’d ever see a pair this big...” She cooed, rubbing the surface of her boob. “I can tell that you are a boob man, through and through...” Alice jiggled her tits by bouncing on her feet. “Well... I’m your fucking biggest fantasy then...”

She was right, this was impossible, this was insane, I couldn’t believe what I was feeling, seeing, anything.

“Pull it out.” She commanded.

I looked at her in shock.

“I wouldn’t want you to get only half of the experience here. You don’t find tits this big anywhere else Simon... And you did save my life...” She winked. “I have to repay you somehow right?”

Autopilot kicked in and I released myself from her breast and stood back, pulling my throbbing cock out of my pants, I watched in awe as she did something I didn’t think possible.

She spread her boobs apart.

Like the parting of a great sea, her hands allowed her cleavage to grow wide and cavernous, I stared at the opening and looked at the lustful eyes of Alice.

“What are you waiting for...” She bit her lip.

I walked into her cleavage and felt the warmth envelop me, my cock pressing between her tits, her hands were still holding them apart. She let go and I felt the surge of flesh wrap around me, I was stuck in her cleavage, my whole body was consumed, I throbbed.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve done this...” She cooed. “Does it feel as good as you’d imagined?”

I was unable to resist, I was groping what I could, thrusting my hips and feeling myself get more turned on by the second.

“It feels so good...”

Her tits were so heavy, my body was being slowly crushed but my arousal was stopping me from giving any care in the world.

“I bet your friend will be jealous...” She laughed, sending ripples

through her tits. "Finish the job off Simon... Take your reward... Cum for me and my giant tits..."

Her voice drove me over the edge, and I exploded between her tits, thrusting for a few seconds after enjoying the over stimulation from the feeling.

"There's a good boy..." She said, stroking my hair. "I think it's best that you go back to bed..." She kissed the top of my head before releasing me from her tits.

I almost popped out; my spent cock was slowly coming back to life.

"Easy tiger..."

"I can't help it... You're just so..."

"Big? I know... I know your type, Simon..." She winked. "Sweet dreams."

I didn't want to overstay my welcome, I made myself look decent before leaving the barn, giving one last look to the lit paddock.

I've peaked... There is no topping that...

Sneaking into my room was easy but what I saw inside was an empty bed.

Johnny... He better not fuck this up.

I knew where he would've gone. To Emma.

The tiredness drew over me like a calming mist and I fell asleep, the memories of the day firmly being etched into my long-term memory for hopefully many years to come.

Chapter Seven

I was awoken by a grizzly faced Josh.

"At least you can control yourself." He grumbled.

If only he knew...

"Up, it's time to start to get to work." He added.

I groggily turned over and saw the other bed was empty.

"Did you kill him?" I said with a nervous tone.

He didn't face me "My daughter wouldn't let me." He walked out the room. "Breakfast is ready in five minutes." I heard him call from the hallway.

I got up, spruced myself up as best as I could in the sink, the smell of frying sausages led me to the kitchen. It was just me and Josh, and I could see the scowl on his face.

I really hope Alice doesn't say anything...

The force that he cut the sausage links apart was a very worrying sight.

I certainly don't want to get on his bad side.

Just then Johnny and Emma walked into the room, hand in hand.

Has he got a death wish?

But then I saw something that made me gasp.

Emma's boobs looked bigger. It was hopefully not going to be noticeable to Josh but to me, it was clear as day.

I tried to sign to Johnny to let go of Emma's hand, but it was too late. Josh turned around and saw his bustier daughter with Johnny. His face dropped.

It was clear that he wanted to say so much but he couldn't blame

her, this was the first boy she was interacting with, the first time she had someone her age around. It only made sense to him, didn't mean he had to like it.

"You don't want to end up like your mother do you?" Josh grumbled.

Emma's face blushed as did Johnny's, but I knew that Johnny's rosy complexion was due to him wanting that to happen vs Emma who was shocked that her dad just commented on her breasts.

"Food's done." He almost threw the sausage sandwiches before each of us.

We all ate in silence before Josh started with his plan.

"We use the tunnels, they're near the water plant, just on the east side of the town. Take Emma with you, you three should get out no problem." He thought to himself for a few seconds. "I think if we go when the patrol is covering the west side, that'd be perfect. They underestimate us, they're undermanned because we've not put up a fight in years." Josh's knuckles were turning white from being clenched. "Once you're out of there, you'll be on your own, I don't know what it looks like out there but maybe you two have an idea?"

He looked at me and Johnny for an answer, one we didn't have an answer too.

We came here to see tits; we weren't paying attention to what was on the east wall...

"We'll get it done; the east side was where we approached from. It was clear, looked like it was full of overgrown shrubbery, easy enough to hide in." Johnny said with such confidence I even believed him.

"They really are fools... Or have we so firmly given up..." Josh wondered aloud.

I caught eyes with Johnny, and he winked.

Charismatic bastard.

Emma leaned into him, her boobs squishing against his arm.

"So, we wait until dusk and then make our move, we'll need to walk, don't want to draw attention to ourselves and we can't get near the town. We don't want to risk setting off the rest of them."

We all nodded. We knew what we had to do.

"I'm going to relax this afternoon, but I will still work the fields. I don't want the guards getting suspicious at all. We can't waste this

opportunity." Josh said proudly. "Emma, you be a good host for them, I'll be back in a few hours."

"Yes Dad." Emma said with a bubbly tone, waiting for her dad to leave.

The second the door closed she pushed Johnny's chair back with him still in it and straddled him, her boobs were pressed into his chest and their lips were interlocked.

"Shit guys, give me some warning." I said turning away, still able to hear their soft moans and slurping tongues.

Emma's first kisses...

"I don't know what this is Johnny, this feeling..." She panted. "I'm so hot..."

"Let me feel..." Johnny added, placing his hands on her tits.

"Fuck... They're getting bigger... Is that normal?"

Johnny nodded with wide eyes. "It just shows how much you enjoy *my* company..."

"I'd say this is a good indicator how much you enjoy my company."

That was thankfully the last thing I heard before leaving the room. I looked at the barn again and had to fight with all my willpower to go back in to see Alice.

Josh will kill me...

I took a walk in the fresh air and let the breeze wash over me. It was sunny but not particularly warm thanks to a fairly cold wind. It was relaxing and calming, I was glad for it to cool me down.

"Hey Josh, I-" I heard a feminine voice call out.

Turning around I was taken aback by a busty woman in her early 40s, she was holding a package of some sort, and my guess would be that it was for Josh. I went to open my mouth to reply but then my eyes saw what I shouldn't have been too shocked to see.

Tits.

Massive.

Globes.

Being older she was bigger than Jordan by some distance, her size was made all the more impressive by the way her boobs hadn't sagged at all, in fact, I first thought she had some sort of bra or harness to keep herself up and so perky but I didn't need to look too hard to

debunk my theory because her boobs were just in some stretched out bikini, one that wouldn't have had a chance in hell in providing any support to boobs that big. She was oddly also not wearing pants, she was just in a full bikini, her legs completely on show.

From my perspective I could just see how round they were, it was as if they had been inflated, pumped full of helium or something, they were so taut and round. I was lost in their extreme shape and size immediately.

There was a silence that filled the air and after some time had passed, I wasn't even sure how much, I looked up at her face.

Her face is what I imagined mine was like.

Why is she just staring...

There was a twinkle in her eye, and I saw her take a confident step towards me, the wall of breast that threatened to bump into her chin with one good jump edged closer to me.

"Who..."

Another step, her boobs looked bolted on, they wobbled in one tiny movement, their firmness not allowing them much grace to move.

"Are you..."

Her tone was as alluring as it was menacing. I didn't know if I should be scared or horny.

My body picked the latter.

"I'm Simon... I'm from the outside..." I stammered.

"I can see that..." She made a few quicker steps.

I hadn't even noticed that she dropped the package, I was just watching her boobs bounce slightly as she walked towards me. The strangest part was that as she approached me she was getting much bigger than I was anticipating.

She is a lot taller than I thought from that far away...

Looming ever closer, her boobs were starting to almost float higher than my eye level.

What the fuck...

It was at this moment I realised why wasn't wearing pants, her bikini top was stretching to accommodate her boobs, but her bottoms were there to avoid needing to accommodate to the change she was going through.

She's growing...

Her whole body was rising, her boobs were pumping up slightly and I was staring at a giant of a woman. She probably was under 6 feet tall when I first saw her but now she was easily 8 feet and didn't seem to be slowing down.

I was feeling uneasy, intimidated for sure. Before me a growing goddess and I was very quickly feeling like prey to her lusty gaze.

I took a timid step back as she closed the gap, I fell over onto my ass and I saw her lean forward, her gigantic breasts pinning me to the floor in a swift motion. The impact was heavy, and I felt the wind rush out of my lungs. I could feel the pressure increasing slowly as her tits seemingly were still growing.

"I've never met a man before..."

"What..." I gasped. "What about Josh?"

"Nobody touches Josh. You, however..." The giant stranger started to grind her boobs against my, to her at least, seemingly shrinking body.

"You're hurting me..." I pleaded.

"You don't know what we do here to guys do you..." Her eyes were sparkling with excitement. "We usually take turns and fuck them until they're done." She drew a thumb across her neck as if miming slitting her throat. "It's my lucky day..."

Why is that?

"Because I get you all to myself..."

The giant woman had turned into a rabid beast. It felt like she was desperately trying to kiss me but her tits made it impossible, her hands didn't know what they wanted to do, I could feel her squirming on top of me and still growing.

"I've never got this big... Fuck..." She moaned loudly.

The swell of her tits were rising up my chest towards my chin, like the tide coming in. I was preparing myself to take a deep breath.

"I... I need it..."

Thankfully before her breasts could suffocate me she lifted herself up and slid down my body, so she was straddling my legs. The next problem was she couldn't look past her inflating breasts to see my zipper.

Her large hand pressed against my chest painfully. I gasped.

“Get it out... Or I will crush you...” I knew she wasn’t joking but I couldn’t move with her hand almost caving in my chest.

I could feel her fingers spreading over my torso with each passing second, her body still rising up.

How big is she going to get...

I could only look up and see her massive blimps floating high above me.

“I...” I couldn’t draw enough breath to speak.

Her hips started grinding and I could hear her frustrated grunts. She moaned and wanted more; I was not able to give it to her. I could feel my life starting to flash before my eyes.

Not a bad way to go I guess...

I was expecting my life to be over shortly, but I was shocked to see the giantess start to shrink down, it was rapid and within a few seconds she had gone from over 15 feet, at a guess, to her original 5’5. Her boobs too, they had shrunk down from their gigantic, almost approaching Alice sizes, not proportionally of course, to her regular giant round orbs.

She fell off of my body and onto the dry dirt floor beside me.

I was confused, in pain and somehow very horny.

“Get up, quick.” Josh’s voice commanded.

I hadn’t even seen him approach but I was grateful for the save. I slipped out from under her leg that was still draped over my body, and I scrambled over to my saviour.

“I think it might be safer if you stayed inside until it was time to execute the plan.” He grunted. “Unless you want to end up like the rest of the guys that come here.” He didn’t even look at me, but I could feel the immense seriousness in his voice.

I was so close to just dying...

Josh took my silence as an answer. “Good. Get inside. This is what the town is really like...”

I scurried back inside, thankful that I was still breathing. I heard moans and pants coming from down the hall and I decided to walk into the now vacant kitchen to grab a drink.

“I guess we just stay here for a few hours...”

Chapter Eight

Time went by slowly and I didn't dare disturb anyone, I just sat in the front room alone and read through a book that Josh had on his bookcase.

Outbreak.

It was a good read, a little spooky but very enjoyable. I wasn't surprised to see Josh enjoyed his breast expansion erotica.

Just look at Alice...

I waited until it was late afternoon when Josh finally came back in from his farm work. He stuck his head into the room and realised that the lack of his daughter and Johnny meant one thing. His face dropped.

"All day?" He mumbled the question.

I nodded.

He bit his tongue before leaving.

The air seemed tense.

"Emma, Johnny, it's almost time, come out and let's meet in the living room. We've got to get ready."

I heard footsteps and the closing of a door after that before the water started to run. As Josh cleaned himself up I heard the door to Emma's room open and there were footsteps coming towards the living room.

Johnny entered first, his arm was trailing behind him, as he walked in I noticed how happy he looked, but also exhausted. It was a fleeting look before I saw his hand wrapped around Emma's, I followed her hand for a bit before my eyes collided with Emma's body.

Holy fucking shit.

She had grown, in more ways than one. I first was met with the two glaringly obvious growths. Her tits. They had almost doubled in size since the morning, they were covered in marks, presumably from kisses, nibbles and stubble. Her clothes didn't fit so she was wearing a very stretched out Bikini. Her tits were easily bigger than Jordan's now and I was lost completely in that cleavage until my eyes fell slightly lower.

There was a noticeable bulge below her breasts. It was hard to see because of her breasts but it was actually parting her breasts because of the bulge. I saw it and I knew Josh would.

"Hey..." Johnny panted, still out of breath from his activities.

"I'm sorry. You need to cover up Emma." I bluntly said, blushing.

"What? There is no way you can cover these." She shook her tits back and forth in a teasing way.

This must be the first time she has had power like this...

Johnny was drooling almost, despite having been latched onto them for hours no doubt.

"Not those... That!" I pointed lower.

Emma looked down and only saw cleavage and then shot her gaze back to me. I was blushing red, but I mimed her needing to spread her tits apart.

Me and Johnny watched her spread her giant melons apart and she was able to see the visible swell of her stomach now clearly.

"Johnny said this was normal..."

I looked at him and punched him in his arm.

"Did you two have sex?"

Emma nodded proudly.

"Was the belly there after sex?" I pressed.

"Not after the first time." Johnny chimed in proudly.

First time...

"How many times did you do it?"

"Lost count... Her tits produce this milk, and it just gets you going again. You should try some."

What the fuck is he on about.

"Emma?"

"I don't know... He just kept cumming in me and I guess..."

It then hit me that she was so bloated from cum. Her face wasn't

one of shock or horror, she was just rubbing it. She almost looked proud.

"It'll go down." Johnny said.

I punched his arm again. "Not before her dad gets in here! And is she on birth control?"

Johnny's face started to turn white.

"Johnny said he was."

Another punch to Johnny's arm made him wince.

"Emma isn't." He replied, rubbing his arm.

"Of course she isn't. They don't have men here. You idiot. He's going to kill you." I held my head in my hands and tried not to look at the door as I heard Josh approaching.

Johnny grabbed Emma and quickly sat her down and threw a cushion from the sofa so she could hide her swollen midsection. Josh thankfully didn't see.

He looks very preoccupied with the plan anyway, hopefully he won't notice...

"Emma... I don't want to tell you how to live but... You're going to be bigger than Mom before you know it." Josh commented.

Emma huffed and Johnny looked excited.

He is unbelievable...

Josh slammed a map on the coffee table. "So, you need to follow the trail until you get to the end of the first field, you'll then need to cut over here." He drew his fingertip across an imaginary line over the map. "You'll need to stay close to the wall, it shouldn't be long but You should see the water plant come into view, be on the lookout there is a small entrance near some bushes, it is fairly well hidden in the trees but more than big enough to get you all through." He nodded. "This'll work." He muttered to himself.

"Why are there tunnels there anyway?" I asked.

"The water plant had some use for some pipes but years later they removed the pipes, and the hole has just been there ever since. I used to play around there when I was a kid, but I found it a few months back. I didn't go in; I didn't want to alert the guards." Josh paused to think. "I suppose they probably were used for drainage into the river that used to be there."

"Okay." I nodded, looking over at Johnny and Emma. "You ready?"

They both nodded and we looked at Josh. He got up and walked out the door, giving enough time for Emma and Johnny to hide her bump and rush after Josh. Walking into the chill evening air it was dark enough that Emma was able to hide her body from her father.

“You have to do it...” He said, for the first time I heard humanity in his voice. “You can save us all... Get the cure...” He handed me a bag of supplies and a book with the doctor’s information on it.

Before Josh could let the emotions run over him he walked back inside, and we quickly made our start too.

Chapter Nine

Johnny and Emma were struggling to keep their hands off one another. It appeared that Johnny's overactive libido was playing very well into the now sexually active Emma.

"Guys... I get it but... C'mon we need to get out of here..."

My moral compass was surprisingly strong, but I guess a brush with death would ruin this booby paradise.

They didn't respond, they were walking, and I could see Johnny's arm wrapped around her and rubbing her boob playfully, meanwhile Emma was encouraging him by pressing her tits against his chest. It slowed them down enough that I was noticing. I just kept walking, trying to just get this all over with.

It took a while, but I finally could see the water treatment plant. I didn't expect there to be signs of life within.

"Hey Em, your dad didn't say anything about this place still being operational?"

Emma took the pause in my stride to mean she could do the same and she flipped Johnny against her chest and started to make out with him. His hands were practically glued to her massive boobs.

Did they look bigger?

I studied them for a second and confirmed that they certainly looked it. I noticed that her belly hadn't gone down either, it looked as if she was still just as bloated, maybe more so.

"Never mind, let's just find that tunnel, please..."

Emma and Johnny didn't move at all, I just started to explore the nearby woodland, and it was rather easy to find the giant cavernous

opening. I walked backwards to find the lovebirds, but I was shocked, sort of, to see Johnny was plowing his cock deep into Emma. I froze on the spot and watched Johnny fuck her right there on the grass. I gasped as I saw his cock, it was huge. Johnny wasn't shy about being naked, so I had seen his dick before, but this wasn't normal. It looked thick and the veins looked fit to pop, his balls were just as shocking, they appeared to be the size of grapefruits.

What is going on...

With Emma's gigantic tits he was able to suck her nipples and still fuck her in missionary, the jiggle of her boobs was so much that they were slapping her face and belly. I arrived at the perfect time apparently because Johnny exploded deep within her. I watched in awe as Emma's belly started to swell, it wasn't massive, but it was very visible. The already bloated stomach bulged another few inches and her boobs too bulged and started to swell slightly. Johnny looked spent, exhausted, he fell next to his ever-growing lover and Emma, completely ignoring me, flipped over, her belly squishing against his body, she placed her nipple into his mouth and gave a firm squeeze to her engorged tit. The milk rushed into his mouth, and I saw Johnny come back to life, his cock at first, it reached high into the cold and darkening sky. He then looked alert, and he started to kiss her again.

"Guys! Stop!"

They didn't listen, Emma looked to impale herself on his dick which looked more like a forearm at this point.

I rushed over and grabbed Emma by the shoulder and shook her.

"Stop, come on, the cave is ahead."

Emma didn't want to; I could see her still trying to lower herself. I looked down to my friend who looked like he was dead behind the eyes, lost in a sea of ecstasy. I didn't want to have to do this, but I could feel the fate I was going to fall to hours earlier starting to pan out for my friend. I shoved Emma off of Johnny and watched in dismay as Emma stood back up with an anger in her face that reminded me of the girl on the farm earlier.

Johnny got up and stood next to me, his giant cock swinging in the air.

"What are you doing Si..." He grumbled. *"This is what we wanted right?"* He pointed to Emma as cupped her tits in her arms. *"So, what the fuck are you doing..."* His voice was filled with venom.

“Look, we can’t stay here, the guards will patrol, they’ll catch us, then what? You’ll get kicked out.” I said to Johnny, he looked inwardly and found the logic to be right. “Why don’t we get us out of here, then you can fuck like crazy, where it’s safe.”

Emma started to stomp towards me, her boobs filling my peripheral vision. I could sense she was about to collide with me and smother me into nothingness but thankfully Johnny placed a hand firmly in the air to stop Emma from swallowing me whole with her tits.

“He’s right Babe.” He looked to Emma whose anger was rapidly dissipating from her face. “When we get out of here, you can have this all the time.” Johnny hefted his enlarged cock and tried to tuck it back into his pants with much discomfort.

“Okay...” Her voice was breathy and filled with lust.

“Thank you.” I let out a huge sigh of relief. “The cave is over here... Come on...”

I led them towards the giant opening to the chasm, it got narrow pretty quickly but still plenty of room for us to fit, although it certainly would become an issue if Emma had grown anymore. The cave twisted a few meters into the ground before flattening out.

The pipes must’ve been huge...

I thought looking at the vast cylindrical hole that led through the ground. We followed the hole and found ourselves finding some light.

“This must be it!” I said, leading us forward.

The cave opened up into a big open area, there was a light stuck on the ceiling, a dimly lit one at that. It provided just enough light for us to see a large body of water, it looked crystal clear, it was strange and almost eerie. The other side of the cavern was a pipe of flowing water, it had a strange mechanism on the top of the pipe that had some sort of pipe that led into a machine, from that machine was a discarded pipe, it was near the crystal-clear water.

Is this...

“What’s that?” Johnny asked.

“I...” I paused.

When I looked into the water I noticed that it wasn’t a naturally forming hole, there was a metal lining built into the ground. There were too many strange things that made me think one thing.

"I think this is how they got into the water... All those years ago..." I hypothesized.

Johnny looked at me with wide eyes.

"So is that..." Johnny's eyes went wide.

No. Johnny no.

"That is the chemical they put into the water." Emma said, her voice quivering with shock.

I looked at them both and took a step forward to put myself between them both. "I guess we need to go the other way... Maybe we should take some of this, it might help the Doctor." I swung the bag off my back and pulled out a bottle of water. I poured the water onto the floor and carefully collected some of the chemical, making sure that it didn't touch my skin.

No telling what a pure dose might do...

I stood up and saw Johnny and Emma staring at the pool.

What are they...

Before I could even react I saw Johnny rush over to the machine and he threw the tube into the water.

"Johnny, what are you doing?"

My friend had entered a trance, I knew what he was doing, I rushed over to him and as I got close to him I felt myself being propelled to the floor. Sliding across the cavern floor was not fun, turning to see a giant set of tits propped up by a still swelling belly was even less ideal. I squirmed away and rose to my feet and was staring down Emma and the wall of flesh she blocked the way with.

"Emma... He's going to put it back in the water supply..." I pleaded. "I thought we were going to cure everyone."

"What's wrong with this?" Emma stuck her chest out proudly. "Aren't these why you came here?"

She's right.

"Yes but this is wrong... The women of the town... They're going to..."

"Get huge. Yes." Emma smirked. "Why shouldn't we share this gift with everyone? For over 20 years I've lived inside these walls, maybe it is time we get out and let everyone have fun. Look at Johnny, do you think he enjoyed his time here?"

I looked over to him frantically trying to get the pump working.

“Johnny is a pervert, a boob obsessed freak, even when compared to me!” I admittedly, coldly. “He would infect the whole world if he could!”

Emma smiled. “Yeah, that’s sort of the plan...”

I was confused, this was the water treatment plant for the town.

What was she...

I turned around and saw a pipe, it looked newer than the others, still weathered but I noticed an arrow on it, it was pumping out.

They didn’t remove the out pipe...

Johnny had connected the pump, and I heard the machine whir to life. It hungrily drank at the reservoir and was headed into the city, the valve for water out was thankfully turned off. It didn’t mean the danger was over. I rushed the valve and quickly tried to dismantle it, but I could feel Emma’s huge body pressing me against the cavern wall.

“I don’t think so...” She whispered into my ear. “Shouldn’t everyone be as busty as us here? Imagine it Simon, you’d walk down the street, and you’d just see tits everywhere, they’d become the norm.”

Her words would have appealed to me yesterday, but I knew of the other side effects. Emma hadn’t clocked onto it yet; she was too naive.

“Ugh!” She grunted in pain, stumbling backwards from me.

I was free, yet I couldn’t help but watch Emma change before my eyes. Her belly started to swell bigger and rounder, it was undulating, pulsating, spreading her tits apart as those two grew. Her nipples became darker, and I could see milk forming at the ends of teats.

Her side effect...

Johnny watched her wobble on her feet and tried to balance her but with one big burst of expansion she fell backwards, losing her footing she fell into the vat, Johnny narrowly avoiding going in with her. We both stood there frozen as we saw the bubbles slow down to the surface, then we saw her skin rising like bread overflowing its container.

Fuck!

I returned to bashing the valve, thankfully breaking it off.

That should stop Johnny!

I turned and expected to face resistance from my friend but instead I saw him jerking off to the swelling breasts before him.

"Johnny! We've got to go!"

He ignored me, his cock was growing thicker and longer by the second.

"Come on!" I ran over to him to grab him, but when I looked into his eyes he looked like he was in a trance.

Suddenly he came over her boobs, a torrent of cum, it was an obscene amount. The cavern was starting to collapse in on itself.

It's now or never...

I yanked him one last time, but he instead continued to cum, jumping between her swelling mega tits.

He's gone...

I turned and ran away as quickly as I could. Through the pipe I rushed, ignoring the sound of collapse behind me. Through the tunnel I could see some dim light and before I knew it, I was airborne, tumbling into shrubbery outside of the wall.

He was right...

I got up and ran, I didn't stop to look back because I could hear alarms going off, I didn't want to get captured and lumped into this mess. I ran for at least an hour through the forest before I found myself coming to the top of a hill. Out of breath, cold and hungry, I turned around and saw the town from above.

Holy shit.

Melonby was half ruined, there were flashing lights and spotlights everywhere trying to cover it up. The east wall had collapsed due to Emma's giant breasts, they were taller than multistorey buildings, easily the size of city blocks. I could see them clearly from where I was, the milk leaking out of her nipples was running towards the town like a river. I pulled out my phone and used the zoom and I saw that the women of the town were in the streets. I hadn't seen how big everyone was in the town but there were some women in the town who were being taken away and in real time I could see them growing.

Johnny got what he wanted...

I thanked my lucky stars that I stopped the valve otherwise the neighbouring towns would be in the same position.

Then we might have a real epidemic.

A few weeks had passed, the news was mostly silent about the town, the people weren't ready to hear the tale. I did debate mentioning it online but with the way they were about scrubbing the internet of any traces before, now I was even more scared.

I made it back home safely; I didn't really think about boobs quite the same way for those first few weeks, but I was surprised to receive a message from Jess.

—

Jess

Hey... I know it's been a while... Want to meet up?

Me

Sure, I'd love to, when?

Jess

Whenever?

Me

What about Uni?

Jess

I sorta dropped out... Thought maybe we could pick up where we left off... I've not stopped thinking of you.

—

Epilogue

I met Jess that weekend, we hit it off and were quickly back in a relationship, it was as if nothing had changed. She asked about Johnny, but I wasn't ready to tell her about that yet.

"Hey, do you fancy watching a movie?" Jess' words still felt strange to hear again, I savoured every moment of our time together. Almost dying twice would do that to a person.

"Sure, I'll go grab some popcorn."

Jess nodded enthusiastically and I left the room.

Hard to believe she is back...

I opened the cupboard and saw something that made me freeze up.

The bag...

I had never got rid of the bag, I hid it when I got home and forgot about it. I tried to move past it being there, but I couldn't.

Slowly my hands opened the bag.

I knew exactly why I was doing it; I knew what I was looking for.

It's still there...

I lifted out the bottle and held it to the light.

Looks as pure as it did back then...

I felt the hairs stand up on my arm and my heart was pounding in my chest. My hands were trembling.

"Do you need a drink?" I called out in a monotone voice to Jess.

"Yes please, just water though please."

Water...

I poured a glass with so much gusto it was any wonder that I

didn't spill it over.

I visualized my mostly flat chested girlfriend and then Alice came to mind.

No more thoughts entered my head before I poured a few drops into her water, and I closed the bottle and threw it back in the bag.

Trying not to cause any distress or alarm, I walked back in with a bowl of popcorn and her drink.

"Thanks baby." She took the drink and took a few mouthfuls before putting it on the side table.

Jess patted the sofa cushion beside her and I took a seat, within seconds she snuggled up to me and pulled a blanket over us.

I was tense.

I couldn't believe what I had done.

Was I any better than Johnny?

I was able to relax when I realised nothing happened after she took another few swigs of water, the salty popcorn was making her thirstier.

I had no idea what was going on in the movie, I never started to pay attention in the first place. I don't know how long it had been on but despite being more relaxed, I kept thinking about what I wanted to happen.

Rubbing her head and she was snuggled tightly to me, I noticed her start to push into my hand more. I looked down and she could sense my movement, she looked up at me with heavy eyes.

It wasn't the first time I had seen that look, although it had been a while. We hadn't had sex since getting back together but I knew with those eyes, it was time.

Jess pulled the blanket over her head, and she quickly worked herself to straddling me. I felt her warm body pressed against mine and she slowly lifted herself out of the blanket, just her head, and she gave me a deep kiss.

Something felt different, I couldn't tell if it actually was or whether it had been that long, but I could sense something was up.

"It's so hot in here..." Her words were thick and heavy.

"Then why are you still wearing that blanket?" I teased.

With a swift motion she threw the blanket off behind her and I noticed what was different immediately.

“Your tits!” I said aloud.

“Woah...” She murmured before cupping them.

They’d grown, the D cup bra she had on was no match for the Gs she was sporting now, they bulged out the side and threatened to pop the clasp.

“They’re so big...” I said, my cock throbbing in my pants.

“Do you like them?” Jess should’ve been shocked, worried, screaming even but she wasn’t. She looked as if she had only one thing on her mind.

Her hand grabbed my shaft in my pants, and she was stroking.

“Oh~ *You do...*”

I moved my hands to them and started to squeeze and grope them, they filled my hands, and I moaned as she worked my cock.

This is what I wanted...

Under my fingertips I could still feel a pressure building deep behind her skin. It was as if she was being pumped up.

“It feels so good...” She moaned, she was grinding herself on my thighs. “I don’t want it to stop...”

Her words rapidly were driving me to the edge, I had to stop her from rubbing my dick.

“What’s wrong?” She pouted.

Are her lips plumper?

Before I could answer, she moaned. “Oh... You like my tits growing do you?”

She gripped my cock firmly and pressed her tits into my face, her cleavage enveloped my head.

“How much bigger Simon... How much bigger would you make my tits?” She seemed more vulgar, more into this than I was almost.

I couldn’t answer of course, I was sandwiched between her swelling boobs.

“I bet you wouldn’t stop... I remember how much you loved playing with them... I remember how you would react when I wore a smaller bra...” She stroked my dick again. Just once. “I know you’re loving this... My big fucking titties...”

I tapped her side because she was forgetting my need to breathe.

Jess released me and I stared into the face of someone who I didn’t recognise almost. It looked similar to Jess, but her face had changed.

Her lips were plump, her hair was a platinum blonde. She looked, quite frankly, dumb. Her expression was looking more ditzy by the second as her boobs grew.

"I've waited long enough." She asserted. "I need your cock."

Sliding down my legs, she pulled my pants down so smoothly it was as if she had been undressing men for years. My dick sprung out and was rock hard.

"Sooo big~" She moaned. "Big enough for these I wonder?" Jess placed a finger on her cheek like she was thinking.

Sitting up her boobs were somehow still contained in her bra, they didn't look so natural anymore, they looked firmer, perkier. Before I could admire them anymore I felt my cock being inserted on the underside of them. Spreading her boobs, the tip was barely visible through the top of her cleavage.

"There's my big boy..." She cooed, looking down and licking the tip.

I could feel her boobs swelling still and I was fast approaching climax. Second by second my tip was disappearing between her tits.

"Awh... I'm getting too big for you now..." She pouted.

I just stared, my cock close to erupting. She started to slowly move herself up and down, working my hard on. I gripped the sofa for support and clenched my teeth.

"Tell me... Am I too big for you?" She moaned. "Is your big titty girlfriend too big for you?"

I groaned. "No."

She looked at me with ecstasy. "Oh really? You want me bigger? Fuck yeah!" Her voice was higher pitched, she sounded ditzy, I didn't care, I felt myself reaching climax. "Show me how much you love these big, huge fat titties!"

It was too much; I pumped my load deep into her cleavage. She moaned in unison with me. I felt my body go limp and I slumped in the chair. A few seconds later I felt the hot breath of Jess on my inner thigh followed by the sensation of being licked. I looked down and between licks she was scooping my cum from between her tits into her hand and then she would lick her hand.

My brain was barely functioning at this point. I saw her look at me with a lusty gaze.

"I guess you like my bigger tits..."

I nodded weakly.

"If only I could make them even bigger for you..." She pouted with a teasing smirk.

I shouldn't...

"I'd do anything to grow bigger for you..."

I'd be no better than Johnny...

"I can see now; you love my big tits."

I...

Jess looked at me cupping her boobs. "I mean... They're still so itty..."

I finally spoke. "I might have a way..."

Thank you for reading, you are amazing, thank you for the support
If you want to support me further:
You can buy my books on Amazon, Deviantart,
You can subscribe to my Patreon or Deviantart to gain access to all of my
content
Or just give me a watch on Deviantart to see all my free work