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<Epidemic - BE: Rehydrakted>

by <Growing Desires>

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...

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