

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,486 words.

<Outbreak: Infected>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Two

Trevor aided Ami into her room, laying her on the bed.

“Do you feel sick?” He asked.

“No, I didn’t drink that much...”

“I’d beg to differ... But okay...” He tutted. “I shouldn’t be mothering you...”

“I think of it as you paying me back for all those years, especially for the sleepless nights, constantly needing to feed you. My boobs were so sore...” She thought back to the tough time of when Trevor was first born.

“Enough about your...” Trevor cleared his throat.

“What’s wrong? Does Mommy’s boobs make you all shy?” She teased, Trevor wished this was just because she was drunk, but she would do things like this when she was sober too.

Drunken Ami just did it a bit more overtly.

“Do you need help getting out of your dress?” Trevor asked.

“You want to see them again? They’ve changed a lot since you last saw them Trevor.” She twisted the knife.

“Mom!”

“Okay, I’m fine, I can undress myself thank you.”

“Good.” He let out a sigh of relief. “Do you need anything else?”

“I’m fine, you go play with Scott, not too late though, I’ll make breakfast in the morning for you all.”

“I’m not sure he is going to want to play after the show you gave him...”

Ami blushed and thought about how she, despite her age, was able to affect someone so young.

“Sorry...” She said half-heartedly.

“You’re terrible.” Trevor teased her. “Good night Mom.”

“Goodnight.”

Trevor left the room and walked back down the hall, noticing Scott had brought their snacks and drinks into his room.

“Oh, I thought you would’ve been in the bathroom...” Trevor said with a disapproving tone.

“I can’t help it that your mom is hot Trev.”

Trevor let it go, he knew Scott was right and if Scott’s mother was as busty as his, he knew he would be exactly the same.

The two boys played for a few more hours before turning in for the night, unable to conquer their mission. Alas all good conquests made when tired tended to end that way for them.

Meanwhile, Ami laid on her bed, she hadn’t bothered to take her clothes off, even though she had told Trevor that she was capable of taking her dress off, she wasn’t too confident on her feet and although she might’ve accepted his help, Ami knew that if she had asked then he would’ve woken Sally up.

“She is such a good kid, she should get her sleep, she already does so much...”

Ami thought about how mature and grown-up Ami had become, almost being the matron of the house when she was out partying. It might’ve brought some women shame, but it made her proud at what a good woman she had raised.

“And she has that cutie Scott now...” She mused. “Bet he has enjoyed the changes she has gone through... She might even get use of my old bra’s soon...”

Ami sat on her phone and scrolled through social media until her world stopped spinning from the alcohol. She was too wired from the sugar rich drinks that she was being bought and the horniness she still felt. Usually, she would be with a man right now but this evening there was a commotion in a bar down the road and lots of police turned up, most people started to disperse early.

“Ugh...” she grunted. “Time for bed then...”

Trevor and Scott had turned the lights out and Trevor was quick as ever to fall asleep. Scott however found it very difficult to fall asleep himself, he had drunk too much energy drink and eaten too many jellybeans. Staring at the ceiling he couldn't even bring himself to close his eyes.

He was frustrated that they didn't get the level complete, frustrated that he couldn't sleep but most of all, he was frustrated by his throbbing erection.

It was always the same after an interaction with Ami on a sleepover.

With Trevor being out cold, he snuck his way out of the room and made his way, quietly to the bathroom. Passing his girlfriend's room, he did think about entering but he didn't want to wake her. Sally was not good being disturbed in the night.

Standing before her door, he heard movement from the room next door.

Ami's room.

He saw blue light through the crack in the door, it was left open. He tiptoed closer, being drawn to the light like a moth to flame. As he approached he noticed the light was off, it was the blue light from her phone that was illuminating the room.

“She's still up?”

Young and horny was not a good combination, he peered through the crack and saw Ami laying in bed, her back was to him and she was still in her dress. Above the blanket he could see how her curvy frame filled out the dress from behind. He paused and listened for any other movement in the house and after a second, he started to touch his dick, the image of his best friend's and girlfriend's mother laying in bed was enough to make him break.

He almost jumped when the blue light suddenly went off, she had locked the phone and was starting to move. Scott saw her turn onto her back and her massive boobs bounced and hit her chin. There was enough force to even make a small slapping sound. He ducked his head back, desperately trying to keep an eye on her but not wanting to get caught staring at her.

He couldn't stop from stroking though, the booby display only making him want to stroke harder.

Ami didn't stop though on her back; she had only taken a pause to test the level of unbalance she was feeling before getting up and standing in the middle of the room.

She started to slip her arms through the straps and lowering the dress down over her big boobs. Scott was in heaven, not even death itself could stop him from stroking his dick now. He knew he was going to be in for a show.

Ami shimmied her body and let the dress fall down to the floor over her ample rear, not that Scott noticed, his eyes were glued to her boobs. Over the years he had gotten more than his fair share of eyefuls but the most he had ever seen was her in a bikini. Right now, he was about to witness a greatness that he had long dreamed about.

Ami's boobs were huge when covered, they looked especially larger when they were crammed into her balcony bra that Scott thought she must've outgrown because of how much her tits overflowed the cups. The marvel to engineering was doing a stellar job at keeping her massive melons that high on her chest.

With a single foot Ami moved the crumpled dress, and she moved her hands behind her back to unclasp her bra.

"This is it..." Scott thought, he pulled his dick out of his trousers and started to stroke his naked appendage as he watched on.

The swell of her boobs over the cups was intoxicating enough, the bulging flesh bubbling over the fabric was perfect. With a sudden snap, Scott saw her tits drop and Ami let out a high sigh from the relief from the bra releasing her girls.

She was an older woman; her tits were huge, and her perkiness had faded over time, but

they still looked incredible and surprisingly perky for her age. Standing there with the bra loosely covering her nipples almost drove Scott over the edge, he knew he couldn't give in yet though, there was still more to come.

Ami moved her arms together and let the bra fall off her onto the floor before she leaned back and stretched her back.

"Fuck that thing is getting tight..." She complained as she arched her spine.

Scott almost moaned as he finally saw her bare breasts. Huge milkers that hung from her chest, her nipples were thicker and longer than he was expecting, her areolae were large, he was amazed that he hadn't ever seen them before.

"I guess that just demonstrates how big her boobs are..." He mused.

Like all normal busty women, she cupped and felt her tits after releasing them. Giving them a jostle before she let them go, they slapped against her torso and she turned around to climb into bed, laying on her side, one boob crushing the other, her nipples were hard and she closed her eyes before covering up her monumental chest and presumably going to sleep.

Carl's precum had dripped onto the floor, he didn't even think about cleaning it, he hastily made his way to the bathroom and jerked off, his memory of this night would be etched as core memory for the rest of his life.

* * *