

Epidemic part 1: BE

Chapter 6

Standing frozen in place in the doorway I watch as a set of massive tits approaches me, they turn sideways before colliding with me and I feel a tug on my wrist. Compliantly my body conforms and follows her tugs into the room.

“Can you help Lorna... She is so... Full...” Coleen whispers into my ear, causing my hairs to stand on my neck.

Before me, the second largest pair of tits I’ve seen, bloated to their maximum capacity. Lorna puffs her chest out and makes them appear more perky and bigger. The vast canyon of flesh before me is mind boggling. Still frozen in place I stand there gawking at the huge display.

Coleen’s hand wraps around mine and lifts my hands to Lorna’s tits, the incredibly tight but smooth skin causes my cock to immediately become fully erect, straining in my pants. My hand starts to get a life of its own as I start to trace my hand over Lorna’s breasts. I revel in the feeling of the taut feeling of her breasts for a little bit before I am interrupted by a cough.

I look at Lorna and see that her head is thrown back as she enjoys my soft caresses, there is a pleased agony on her face.

The milk must be causing her discomfort.

Another cough, I turn to the side and see Coleen staring back at me. “They aren’t going to milk themselves.”

Coleen takes Lorna’s thick nipple to her mouth and starts to feed from the engorged co-worker. Lorna openly starts moaning as she is being milked at this point. I can feel myself wanting to give into this fantasy before me, but I start to resist.

This isn’t right... I need to be strong... Alice...

Her name echoes in my head.

I timidly take a step back, waiting to see if either woman reacts to my attempt at escape.

Neither do.

I quickly slip out the door undetected, my rock-hard cock now causing me a great deal of discomfort. I awkwardly walk away from the office.

Got to get away... Something isn’t-

Suddenly I collide with two soft cushions and am sent flying backwards. I fall to the floor, looking back up and my vision is eclipsed by two giant moons. They aren't as big as either Coleen or Lorna, but they are much bigger than the norm, not helped by the fact that they are not covered by a bra. The breasts are covering my vision of the woman's face, when they lean forward, I get a glimpse of a student, late teens. She is an incredibly beautiful blonde with her hair in a bun. Her young face looks a little flustered.

"Oh, I'm sorry... I was a bit... Distracted..." She says with breaks in her voice.

I notice her nipples are threatening to break out of her top, she lets out a soft moan. She leans forward more until her tits are now inches from my face.

"Please..." she moans.

Is she presenting herself to me...

I slither backwards and watch as the girl starts to follow me on her hands and knees. Her breasts hang between her arms as they shake from the movement of her advances.

"Eeer..." I stammer as I rush away.

"Please... My tits..." I hear as I round a corner and start to speed around the campus.

Everyone is losing their minds too... what the fuck is going on...

I need to get out of here... My keys are in the office...

Shit.

Slowly peeking around corners, I hide away from busty women roaming the halls. Some of them are throwing themselves at men. The especially busty ones are acting a lot more aggressive.

The water is affecting them in a myriad of ways.

Getting back to the office, I press my ear to the door and listen carefully to see if Lorna and Coleen are still inside.

I can't hear anything.

I open the door slowly and peer in, I see Lorna on the floor on her back, her tits look significantly less bloated and sag slightly either side of her torso. She is entirely naked and laying in a puddle of her own milk. She is unconscious by the looks of it.

Scanning the room, I don't see any sign of Coleen, I tip toe into the room and head straight to my desk. Picking up my keys and phone from the desk I turn around and am greeted by a wall of flesh.

Coleen.

I see her face over her bulging cleavage. Her tits are now firmly in the realm of unrealistic. Her smirk is unnerving.

“Josh.” She pants, barely able to speak through her own arousal. “I need you.”

“Oh Coleen... Er... You look... Big... Everything ok? What happened to Lorna?” I try to talk my way out of it.

“Well... I drained her and she came so many times she passed out.” She says in a breathy voice.

“Oh well, maybe you should see if you can rouse her-“

“I wasn’t finished...” She now pushes her tits against my chest, the only way for my body to go is on my desk.

I hop onto the desk, knocking a bunch of stuff off. Her tits now resting on my lap and covering my torso. I look over the upper swells of each breast into her face, that same smirk there.

“You said I look big... Well, I don’t think I’m done yet...”

I feel a gurgling, deep rumble which vibrates on my lap. My eyes go wide, and I look at Coleen who looks at me knowingly. She slowly nods.

“Lorna’s milk.” Is all she says before I start to feel it.

Coleen’s massive tits start to grow, and expand, I feel their weight increase on my lap and slowly her tits start to spread over onto my desk over my body. They pulse as they grow, almost like they are breathing. I start to lose line of sight from Coleen’s face as her tits surge in size, I see her eyes start to close as she starts to moan.

“Fuck... They are so sensitive Josh... Rub my huge tits...” She moans.

Captivated by the surging breasts I fail to notice the immediate danger I am now in as they start to trap me under their girth. My hard dick pressing against the underside of the gigantic melons.

“I can feel you Josh, I know how much you want my tits!” She screams between her shallow breaths.

“Coleen... You are crushing me...”

She ignores my pleas and continues to moan.

I’m going to get crushed by these...

I get a light bulb moment and realise that I might be able to get her in a similar state to Lorna.

I can't move too much but my hands are able to move around her breasts, I start to grope them. Their sheer size is immense, bigger than beach balls at this point her giant tits are incredible.

"Harder..." She moans.

I oblige and start to grope harder; I slap at them as if they were butt cheeks. Coleen screams.

She seems close.

I go in for the kill, my hands find her thick nipples. Each about the size of a thumb, I start to pull and tease them, I hear Coleen screaming from over the vast flesh. I keep going as her tits are now starting to make it difficult for me to breathe.

I lay backwards and peer down to see the advancing breasts spreading across my torso. Slowly her nipples start to make their way towards my face, I continue to pleasure them with my hands, but it isn't long until they are within reach of my mouth.

I'm running out of time.

I start to lick and suck one of her nipples and the reaction is almost instant.

C'mon. Cum.

Sucking hard on the nipple, my hands roam her breasts. Losing my battle, I step it up a notch.

"Coleen... Your tits are so fucking big... I love them... I want to fuck them... You've been in my dreams since you got that tit job, I've wanted to stay behind after work and fuck you on the desk. Make your huge tits bounce as I gave you everything-"

I am cut off by her expanding flesh as it starts to cover my face. Her breasts now cover my whole torso. I quickly find her nipple and start to suck once more, praying I've done enough.

"Oh... Josh..." She screams as I feel her body shudder.

She shakes for a few seconds; I don't let up as I squirm trying to grope her and push her over the edge.

Please.

My prayers are answered as I feel her breasts start to ease off of me, I see the giant boulders rush away from me, landing heavily on the floor. Gasping for breath, I stand up and walk around the other side of the massive tits to see Coleen sat on the floor, unable to lay down because of her tits but she is resting her head against her tits and is unconscious.

I look over them again and see that they are still growing in small pulses.

I look over to Lorna and see that she is still laying there but she is undergoing her own growth. I can actually see her tits filling with milk at this point, I stare closely and watch as her breasts become more firm and perky.

I turn to leave, my rigid cock making my walk more difficult. As I step out the door, I hear Lorna call out.

“Josh...”

I turn around and rush to her side. Pinned by her filling tits she pleads with me. “Please milk me... Milk Mommy... I need to be milked... I’m getting too full...”

I look at her boobs which are still swelling before my eyes, the distraction is enough for Lorna to reach and grab my hard cock. She starts stroking.

“Mommy will take care of you sweetie... Please milk me...”

I reach for her tits and start to rub them, feeling their bloated girth. I start to knead them; her breasts erupt with milk squirting out her giant nipples. My desire to latch on and feed is immense.

“Let Mommy take care of you... Drink up...” Lorna’s taboo words linger in my ears tantalisingly.

I give her a big shove and flip her over onto her front. Her tits now under her body, the weight of her body causing enough compression to allow a steady stream of milk to leak from her.

She looks up at me as I now tower over her. “You can use me...” She opens her mouth into an “O”

My cock twitches in my pants.

“Let Mommy help you... Use my mouth...”

I clench my fist and turn away.

“Josh... Come back and fuck Mommy... Please...” She screams as I close the door behind me.

I press my back against the door and slide down it, my cock still as stiff as a board.

Fuck.

