

Epidemic part 1: BE

Chapter 2

Walking into the office I greet Adam who is here early, already typing away at his computer.

“Hey Adam, how was your weekend?”

“Not now Josh, this code is not being nice. I’ve got to focus. Sorry.”

I raise my hand to apologise, not sure if he even noticed. I walk over to my desk and put my bottle down before making for the staffroom to put my lunch in the fridge. Bending down and slotting my lunch box between two familiar boxes.

Lorna and Coleen’s lunch boxes... Strange, I didn’t see them in the office.

Standing and turning around in one motion I collide with something soft, for the briefest of seconds my head sinks into a soft heaven before I tumble backwards onto my bum. Looking up I see the underside of Coleen’s breasts.

Jesus... From this angle she looks immense... I guess she is pretty big.

I feel some movement in my pants before I watch her bend over to help me up.

“Sorry Josh, I didn’t think you’d get up so quick, I just wanted to spook you.” Coleen chuckles. “I guess I gave you a show, it does cost extra to touch though.” She says in her flirty coy way.

Now I am blushing, my attention is brought back to her breasts thanks to her comment.

Something is different... New bra?

Eying her bust I see that her breasts are bulging over the cups.

Must be because she is bending over... She can’t have gotten bigger right?

Looking over her body I don’t see any other changes, she looks the same as ever. Realising that I have just been eyeballing my co-worker I take her hand and she helps me to my feet. A little too well.

She gives my hand a good tug and I am propelled against her tits; they squash against my chest.

They do feel soft and heavy.

I have never had a good poker face and she really can tell the effect she is having on me.

“Oh, hey sugar...” Her breath is warm on my face, her breathless tone is alluring beyond belief.

Coleen looks up at my face with heavy eyes, she is practically panting. Leaning against me she rubs her tits against my firm chest. This is extremely forward even for her. She quickly takes a step back and puts her hands over her tits, covering her hard nipples.

“Oh... Sorry sugar, Mr Davies is out of town...” Coleen says weakly.

She gives her breasts a quick squeeze and I can see her tits bulge between her fingers, my stiff rod pulses against my tight trousers. Coleen looks down and notices my hard cock, looking me in the eye, her crimson cheeks burning bright.

“Josh I am flattered.” She winks

She turns on her heels, grabs her bottle of water from the side and sways her hips as she leaves the staffroom. Leaving me stood there wanting more.

I remain there for a few seconds before joining my team in the office.

Quickly scampering to my desk, I try not to make eye contact with Coleen who is sitting on the opposite side of the office from me. Thankfully, she doesn't pay me any attention as I sit at my desk. I look over to the desk next to my right and see that Lorna is typing away.

“Morning Lorna. How are you?” I ask.

“Ugh... Fine... How are you doing Josh?” she says with frustration in her voice.

As she turns to me, I notice something is off with her too. She looks different somehow. I can't quite place my finger on it, but she seems to be... glowing almost, radiant. Her bra looks a bit snug but that is common for Lorna with her breasts still lactating. It seems that her frustrations are due to her having not milked this morning. I can see her nipples poking through her pads and a slight dampness around the front of her top.

“Am I leaking again?” She cuts in before I can answer, apparently, I am not subtle at staring at tits today.

I blush but lift my hand to the side of my head and pinch my fingers together.

“Thanks for letting me know, I love this top.” She quickly gets up and rushes out of the office.

I watch as the curvy MILF cups her boobs and bounces past me to relieve herself. Thankfully, we are all quite close and due to her struggles with milk we are all aware of Lorna's situation. As unprofessional as it might seem, it is always best for us to signal to her, for obvious reasons.

As she rushes out the door, Alice sneaks in, a bit late this morning she sits at her desk which is basically touching mine.

“Mornin' Alice.”

“Hey Josh. How was your evening?”

“Well, I just completed that tough level I was telling you about and that was enough excitement for me to turn in for the night.”

“Wow! I am still a few levels behind you, I’ve been crawling back to my PC, been raiding again on that MMO. I am hideously addicted too.”

“Oh, a late one by any chance?” I point at the open can of energy drink on the desk.

“Maybe...” She hangs her head in shame.

“Oh, to be young again.” I remark.

“You are only two years older than me!” She shouts.

We both break out into laughter before we are shushed by Adam.

“Best get on with it then I guess.” I roll my eyes at Alice while nodding my head towards Adam.

“Yeah, I’ve got to finish that database today or I will lose my mind.”

I log onto my computer and start working away.

Coding... The bane of my existence...

I start the day with all the gusto I can muster but I am interrupted by the door to the office opening. It’s Lorna. Everyone instinctively looks up from the noise, she is red faced and she is covering her chest with her arms as she walks to her desk.

Nobody says a word, they all keep their heads down and continue to work. I can’t help but keep an eye on her as she slowly fidgets at her desk and tries to log on. She keeps having to pause and fiddle with her top, I can hear her laboured breathing as she fusses with her clothes.

I lean towards her desk and get her attention with a wave of my hand. She looks at me and I mouth “Are you ok?”

She smiles at my concern and just as she is about to nod, she winces. I watch as she thrusts her chest out, like she is having a back spasm. Her boobs are bulging over her cups even worse than before she left.

Guessing she struggled to milk herself?

I see two wet patches forming at the front of her top rapidly. Her nipples are clearly visible through her pads at this point, and I swear I saw her tits swell.

Lorna lets out an “Eek!” before she rushes out the door.

It must've been on my face because Coleen catches eyes with me and stands up to see if Lorna is ok.

When Coleen stands up, I am floored as her boobs come into view again.

Shit, they look so big today... What is wrong with me?

The busty woman bounces out the room as she follows Lorna. My eyes fixated on her jiggling boobs the whole time.

I lean back in my chair to refocus myself, but it isn't much use, what with the interaction with Coleen this morning still swirling through my head. I start to drift off into a daydream about Coleen, but I am brought back to reality by Alice.

"What was that about?" She asks, finishing the can of her energy drink.

"I'd guess lady troubles." I hold my hands in front of my chest.

"Ah, right." She turns her head back to her computer screen.

God... She would be perfect with some tits on her.

I pinch myself to try and get me to snap out of my horny daze. It barely works.

Pull it together. Back to work.

I resume my coding and the next twenty-minute fly by as the room falls deadly silent save for the noise of keyboards clacking. The door being opened causes us, including Adam, to jump. Turning to look we see Coleen enter first, my eyes once again staring at her breasts.

Why did she have to tease me... I'll never get them out of my head...

She winks at me as she walks to her desk.

Am I that transparent?

A few seconds later Lorna enters the office but in a different top from earlier.

I guess she made a mess.

But there is something else.

She looks just as big as earlier, If not bigger...

Blushing, she takes her seat and starts her work. I notice her boobs are resting on the desk. I can't help but stare at them as she lays them across her desk, reaching over her keyboard to type.

I need to get my head out of the gutter.

"Oh man, this sucks... My spreadsheet is broken again..." Alice says aloud, grabbing my attention.

"Oh, that sucks. I'm sure we can get it working" I try to console her.

"Not before I grab a drink, this is thirsty work." She gets up. "Anyone need a refill?" She holds up her water bottle.

Both the girls say in unison, "Me please."

Alice leaves for the staffroom with three bottles to fill up at the tap. I take another sip of my water and am reminded of the strange taste.

I decided to join Alice and refill my bottle, hoping that the water here tastes better. Catching her up quickly she lets me in before she starts filling the second bottle. I quickly take a sip and notice that the strange taste is even stronger now.

"Does your water taste funny?" I ask Alice.

She takes a sip and shakes her head. "No... It might even taste better than normal, but that might just be in my head."

How strange...