

Epidemic part 1: BE

Chapter 4

Lorna arrives back in the office fifteen minutes later wearing my jacket. Alice gives me a quizzical look. My face still flush from the events of the bathroom. I try not to look at Lorna, but I can't resist my wandering eyes.

Looking over I can see she isn't really working; she is sitting at her desk in my jacket. She has one hand on the mouse whilst the other rubs the side of her breast.

She grew. She actually grew.

I feel my cock hardening once again. For years I've enjoyed big tits, the bigger the better. Through that mantra I was led to the fetish of breast expansion. Unrealistic for the most part but still an arousing thought.

For me, I have now seen it live, in the flesh, literally. Reliving the moment in my head over and over I can still see her tits growing. My hand starts to idly sit on my throbbing manhood before Alice calls me.

"Hey Josh. You ok? You've been acting strange since you came back from the toilet." Alice asks.

"Yeah fine..." I start, turning in my chair to face her. "I ju-"

Stopping instantaneously the second I see her chest.

Tits!

Alice, flat as a board, Alice has tits. Not big in the slightest but she was flat earlier, now suddenly she has these two small mounds on her chest. Probably still A cups maybe pushing into a B but still, she had literally nothing there before today.

"You ok?" Alice reiterates the question.

Without another word I get up and walk to the toilets. I go straight to the sink and splash my face with water.

What the hell is going on?

The water drips down my face and a bit covers my mouth and I taste it again, that strange taste.

Is it the water? Alice wasn't drinking water when she got in, but the girls were...

I look at myself in the mirror, examining my body.

But it has no effect on me?

I shake my head.

What the fuck am I on about. This shit doesn't happen.

I dismiss the thought and head back into the office. I walk in and quickly sit myself at my desk, trying to focus on my work.

"Hey... Are you ok?" Alice calls again from my side. I turn to her, and I can't help but stare at her chest.

No bigger than a few minutes ago... Maybe I'm just losing my mind.

"Have I got something on my chest?" She asks, looking down.

I start to blush. "Sorry! No! I thought I saw something but... Oh sorry Alice" I furiously apologise.

"Hey, it's ok, if I had tits like Lorna or Coleen, I might say something, but my girls are a bit smaller than them." She says in jest.

Great... Now I am imagining her with huge tits...

"Sorry, honestly, I am-

"Don't worry about it." She reaches over and pats me on my bicep.

"I'm not feeling so good today, something is going on, but I can't place my finger on it." I lied to her.

"Oh well if you need to go, I can probably cover for you." She smiles back at me.

"You are very kind."

"Yeah, sounds like a good idea to be honest, go home, get under the covers and play some games." Her eyes look toward the ceiling as she starts to daydream.

"You aren't wrong, that does sound preferable to sitting here doing work." I laugh.

We hear movement from over the other side of the office and we both turn to the source of the noise. It's Coleen getting up, but we are now staring and watching in awe as she walks towards the door.

Coleen has been quiet this morning, she has kept herself tucked away. Walking now towards the door I watch in awe as her top is strained massively. Coleen this morning teased me with her big boobs. The Giant melons now hanging off her chest easily dwarf her tits of only a few hours ago. Her bra was already bulging this morning but now it is seriously cutting into her boobs.

She bounces and jiggles towards the door, her empty water bottle in hand she pauses at the door and asks. "Anyone want a refill?"

"Oh, not for me Coleen, thanks, I've still got half a bottle." Lorna says.

Adam grunts and continues to tap away at his keyboard.

"You two?" Coleen faces us.

Her tits covering a much larger part of her torso at this point, I can't help but notice some seams of her top are starting to give way.

Me and Alice shake our heads, Coleen winks and wobbles out the doorway.

I shift awkwardly in my chair, trying to hide my growing hardness from the world.

This is insane.

I look to Alice who looks just as dumbfounded as I do.

"Did you... Notice anything?" I ask timidly as I approach the very inappropriate conversation of my co-worker's tits.

In a hushed voice she whispers back. "How the fuck could I not. What the fuck happened. She is huge!"

The word "huge" strikes a nerve with me and I feel my cock pulse in my trousers.

"Y..yeah..."

"Hey Lorna, did you notice Coleen?" Alice calls over the computer screen.

"No sorry, I've been busy sweetie, what is wrong with her?"

Alice starts to blush and quiets down. "Nothing, I'll tell you later."

I look back over at Alice as she looks as shell shocked as me. "I think I need some air." I say, awkwardly trying to get up from the desk. Alice barely acknowledges my words as I leave the room.

Jesus... She was huge... I mean huge... and Alice...

Lost in my thoughts I fail to notice the footsteps from around the corner, when suddenly I crash into something familiar but much bigger.

Two heavy breasts squashed against my chest; I jumped back out of shock. Coleen.

"Hey..." She says in a deep voice. "You should look where you are going..."

"Sorry Coleen. I didn't mean to-"

"It's ok... My airbags protected me..."

Much like Lorna earlier she takes a step towards me, I can see her nipple start to press out from her top.

"I've never asked you... What do you think of them?" She forwardly asks, as they now make contact with my body again.

"I..." I struggle to try and form a sentence.

"What was that?" She presses them against my torso even more.

Feeling a bit winded from the immense size of her tits, I open my mouth. "Big..."

"Big? Me?" She takes a step back and looks down at her tits. "Big? Is that all?"

Coleen places her hands on her tits and jiggles them from side to side. "These are huge, look at them." She starts to bounce on the spot. Her giant tits bouncing before me. "They are so fucking huge, and they can be yours..."

She takes a deep breath, her top creaks from the added pressure. It starts to rip. I watch on in awe as her giant tits start to burst through her shirt.

"I'd say by the look on your face you want that..." She tugs at her shirt, her top ripping down the front, revealing more of her expansive cleavage.

Each breast is easily bigger than volleyballs at this point, they fill out every available inch of her top as the seams continue to give way, her flesh billowing between the frayed fabric. I stare intently as she busts out of her top.

"C'mon... Have a feel... You know you want to..." Her delicate hand wraps around my wrist. "Ever since I got the surgery... I've seen those eyes..." Drawing my hand closer to her giant breast. "You love big tits don't you... I can tell..."

My hand makes contact with the side of her boob, the fabric of her top specifically, the fabric is taut, her breast is immense, I give a testing push against the warm flesh, watching as my motion sends her breasts into a wobble.

Then we both hear a door open from the corridor behind us. Coleen looks at me with a frown. "Someone has come to ruin our fun... Just when it was getting good..." She pushes off me with her tits. Turning sideways ready to make back for the office, she reaches over and grabs my hard cock.

As soon as her hands grasp it, she lets out a soft moan before huffing as she storms off around the corner.

I fall backwards against the wall, my head a whirlwind of emotions.

What the fuck.

