

Epidemic part 1: BE

Chapter 3

Helping Alice transport the water back to the girls, I sit down and don't think any more about the taste in the water; however I do stop drinking it, electing to buy a drink at lunch, there is a shop on campus.

The morning flies by, Lorna leaves a few times to presumably relieve herself, she returns more flustered than when she left and seemingly no less full. Coleen has been sitting all morning, much like Adam. Alice hasn't left her desk either, but the effects of her late-night raid are starting to show their effects as she sluggishly works on her spreadsheet.

I get up to go to the toilet and after washing my hands I open the door only to bump into Lorna, literally. I can't help but feel her breasts first thanks to their size and how far they protrude from her curvy body. As they squish against my body, she lets out a soft moan which almost sounds pained.

I recoil from her. "I'm so sorry!" I start, my eyes give her a once over to check she is ok, and I find that her top is now wet.

"Oh..." She moans softly as her hands fly to the apex of her boobs.

"Oh my, Lorna, I'm sorry, you can have my jacket or something, I'm so sorry."

"It's... Ok... They are just very sensitive."

This is unlike her, to talk to me about her boobs... although the circumstances I guess call for it.

I start to turn to the office and say "I'll grab Coleen, maybe she can—"

I feel a firm grip on my bicep. Lorna's nails digging into my muscle, she spins back around.

"No need. You just offered help. So, give me your jacket." Lorna says in a different tone than I've heard from her before.

I quickly pull my jacket off and as I am about to present it to Lorna, I see her pull her top over her head.

Stunned. I stand and stare at her now standing topless in the hallway. Lorna has never worn a low-cut top, she has always been so conservative, too much of a mum to think to be sexy, yet here she stands in her bra causing a multitude of reactions within me. Before I can say anything else I feel her hand on my chest pushing me back into the toilet.

"We can't stay out here." She mutters before I tumble backwards into the toilets.

Bumping my head, I am slightly dazed, I rub my skull to soothe the pain and then my attention is brought back to my topless co-worker standing before me. Her breasts hanging low over her slightly chubby mom tum. Her nipples are dark, hard and leaking. I can't help but stare, who wouldn't in this situation.

She reaches her arm out for the jacket and frozen in time I just lean against the stall door.

"Oh..." She muses. Her left-hand traces over her swollen left breast. "I haven't had someone look at me like that in a while..." her hand slowly traces around her nipple, teasing the nub as it leaks more milk out onto the floor. "I am full... I'm making a mess... Are you going to just stand there?"

Stunned, I do just that, stand there, watching as Lorna starts to pinch her nipple. "You could at least help milk me..." She trails off as she takes a deliberate step towards me.

My cock snakes down my trousers and feels like it is going to burst the seam of my pants any second.

"You can help me, and I can help you." She smiles with her right hand now starting to heft her right breast. "If you are shy, that is ok... Let mommy show you how it's done."

She lifts her nipple to her mouth and starts to suck on the thick and slick nipple. She closes her eyes as she lets out a loud moan, I watch on as her legs shake from the pleasure she is experiencing. She opens her eyes and looks dead into mine as she continues to suckle.

I watch in awe as Lorna sucks from her giant tit. Her fingers squeezing her left nipple very hard, the stream of milk increasing as she continues to fall to the pleasure of the action.

She takes another step towards me and all I can do is watch as she now starts to grope at her giant engorged breast. Her deep blue veins run over the vast swell of them, as I trace their path over her breast, I see something that causes me to double take.

Did she just... Grow...

I stare as she continues to feel herself up, unaware of any growth by the looks of her lack of reaction. She starts to moan louder; she releases her nipple from her mouth and her tit slaps against her torso heavily. She looks at me panting, her heaving tits rising and falling with each heavy breath.

"I need your help... These tits need you... Come to mommy..." She takes another step, her breasts now almost touching me.

She looks in my eyes, I stare back into her lust filled eyes.

This isn't right...

"What about Jeff and the kids?" I break my silence.

"Jeff hasn't looked at me like you are now in years... I can see you want these..." She lifts both of her breasts up towards her chin.

Looking down at her presenting her giant tits to me is almost enough for me to cave.

“Lorna... I can’t...” I say resisting her giant charms.

“Just a taste...” She leans in, her breath hot on my face. “I won’t tell anyone...”

I feel my willpower waning but thankfully before it does cave Lorna’s phone goes off, distracting her just enough for me to run.

I drop the jacket at her feet as I make a dash for the door. I turn and watch as the door closes, catching one last glimpse of Lorna, topless and smirking at me, her tits still dripping onto the floor.

My raging cock betraying my inner feelings, I stumble back into the office trying to cover up my raging hard on as I throw myself into my chair.

“Everything ok? What happened to your jacket?” Alice asks.

“Don’t ask.”