

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,468 words.

<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

Missing out

Dangerously horny, vastly overloaded and overstimulated by everything that has been happening, I look down the hall to the entrance and walk outside. Taking in a fresh breath of air should've helped me calm down but I was greeted with another arousing sight.

Michelle and Chris on the bench outside. Michelle was still feeding Chris, unbelievably, Chris was still eating. All sense of modesty had gone at this point, he had changed shirts from his button up to a T-shirt he had in his car, the shirt itself was not able to cover the swollen bulk of his growing gut. His whole body looked fatter now that I thought about it. There was a chub on his face and arms that wasn't present yesterday, his stomach had obviously changed, but so had his personality, since this started he was seemingly consumed by hedonism and lusting for more gluttony. Michelle, for whatever reason was playing into this, her own round stomach trying to act as some sort of inspiration for him most likely. Chris was taller than Michelle so there was little to no chance of his belly matching hers in shape but that wasn't about to stop him from trying.

Michelle however was bigger too, her clothes were holding up, mostly because she hadn't been stuffing her face like Chris had, she was focused on feeding him. His hands were rubbing her stomach, and his own, soft lustful grunts could be heard from the overindulgent man. Michelle was feeding him at this point, her spare hand was solely for rubbing his growing gut.

The sight was arousing to me, their submission to their carnal desires was very arousing and I felt a compulsion to feed them both at this point to see how big and round they might get, maybe I

could rub Michelle's growing gut whilst she tended to Chris'.

The distant voice in the back of my head screamed at me to move on before I would fall into their lustful pit of feederism. In part for self-perseverance but also to allow me to continue on with my mission for Chloe.

I swung by her car and found an insane amount of bottles of what I would assume to be breast milk. Thankfully there was a change of clothes in the trunk. I rushed to the sandwich shop across the road and bought Chloe a footlong that was sure to satiate her hunger. Zipping past the bench that had Michelle and Chris still on, I ran into the office, lest I bump into anyone else to distract me. Thankfully I remained uninterrupted.

The office was still empty, I surmised that everyone was still doing their own thing, that just made it easier for me to get to Chloe's office and knock.

"Come in." Her voice sounded different, less commanding and more inviting than usual.

I walked in, her sandwich in one hand and her clothes in another.

"Oh, thank you!" She stood up and could smell the toasted bread. "That smells amazing..." She moaned.

She walked closer towards me but stopped just as she passed her desk. "First things first." She took her shirt off and threw it onto the floor with an audible wet slap. Before I could turn around or even avert my gaze, her bra was off, and I watched her engorged tits slap against her belly.

My eyes took in the whole package, her engorged nipples were dark and already leaking from just the movement they had been under. I stared at the drips that dribbled down her large plump tits and down her swollen stomach. I don't know how long I was staring, it was as if I had blacked out, my cock was rigid and I was brought back to reality by a not so subtle cough from Chloe, her outstretched hand was reaching towards me for the clothes I was carrying, I looked up and braced for the scowl that she was likely giving me.

Huh...

There was a big smirk spread across her face, her eyes were burning, and she looked ready

to pounce, there was another look on her face, one I couldn't quite place.

Pride?

Whatever it was, I handed her the spare shirt and continued to look at my incredibly busty pregnant boss coaxing her breasts into her bra and shirt. She didn't even attempt to button up the shirt, she just let herself be uncovered before me. Reaching out again she took the sandwich from me and tore through the paper wrap it was in.

"Oh my god... I'm so hungry..." She started to stuff it into her face.

I watched in awe as her boobs were jiggling and shaking from the slightest of movements from her arms when she was tearing chunks out of the sandwich. Crumbs and some bits of filling fell onto the tops of her milk laden boobs, but she didn't stop. Despite the size, it was being consumed at record pace. I couldn't take my eyes off her, it was taking all of my might not to start touching myself.

Her face had the plump pregnant glow about it and even that was driving me wild now. The last thing I wanted to do was cum in my pants, but the possibility had been building all day.

Without warning I felt Chloe place her arm firmly on my bicep, her crumb covered boobs pressed into my chest.

"Are you okay Ethan? You look a bit... Flustered..." Placing a finger on my chest, her hand started to trace its way down. "Is there something... You're struggling with?"

What is she doing?

I knew the answer, but my brain couldn't process it at this point. I was enjoying her closeness, her huge boobs before me, almost uncovered and a finger clearly making its way to my waistband. My excitement was climbing as was my arousal.

I want this...

Becky's face flashed in my head and then the picture of her tits on my phone.

I can't...

I reached out to push Chloe back, not wanting to cheat on my wife but I made a critical error. How was I supposed to move her without landing my hand on the biggest part of her now.

Her tit.

My palm sunk into her firm and heavy breast, it immediately made Chloe groan before a steady stream of milk erupted against her current bra. The skin was so warm and smooth, it drove me wild, feeling its immense size and how firm it was only served to drive me even more wild.

Fuck...

I could've squeezed, I could've groped her, followed up with another hand on her other engorged tit, maybe even gone further but I knew I couldn't. I thankfully didn't need to make that decision for myself, there was a knock on the door and Chloe covered herself up immediately.

"One second, just finishing up with Ethan." Chloe said, shocked and panicked.

Thank fuck...

She leaned in close to me, her warm breath against my face. "To be continued..."

I looked at her face and glanced down to her slowly buttoning up her shirt. My dick throbbing and desperate, still unable to release.

I'm going to burst... How am I going to hold it up for the rest of the day?

I tried thinking of how I could make it to the end of the day, but every thought led back to one of the massively busty women today that had been teasing me.

Maybe I finish early and go ho-

The pain from earlier returned and consumed me wholly.

*What? I can't even **think** about going home...*

Chloe opened the door, and I saw Angela standing there. "I need to speak to you..." She said directly to Chloe before glancing at me. "Alone if possible."

"Of course." Chloe flicked her head towards the door, dismissing me.

I walked over to the desk and lowered myself slowly, as to not even risk the friction from my trousers pushing me over the edge. I looked around and saw the office was still empty, but it was past lunch time.

Guess they don't have to follow the rules.

Looking at the time I realised that I still had the whole afternoon to get through.

It wouldn't be so bad if it was just me here...

As if on cue I saw the giant orbs attached to Lisa's chest enter the room a second before the rest of her. She smiled at me and smirked. "You missed out..." She winked.

I know I did...

Lisa bounced to her seat, her giant boobs needing to be positioned under the desk so that she could reach the keyboard. I felt my wandering gaze keep being drawn back to her.

This is going to be a hard afternoon...

* * *