



Chapter Five

Behind the houses in a lane, we stealthily made our way from our house.

“Where are we going? What's the plan?” Beth questioned, clutching her chest.

“I...” There was radio chatter from up ahead. “SSH!” I pulled Beth into a nearby bush.

It wasn't pleasant but I knew it would be safe. There was a patrol that was moving at the crossroads of the lane.

I held my hand over both our mouths and waited for the two-armed men to walk away from us. Even after they left, I made sure we waited for an extra minute.

Beth wasn't holding it together so well, I knew I had to be strong for her. I stopped and took a deep breath, recentring myself.

Think... Think...

Then it hit me.

Michelle.

Her house wasn't far, I looked around the corner and saw it was clear. We rushed over the crossing and into the next lane, I picked up my phone and texted Michelle, letting her know we would be at the back door in a few minutes. My phone buzzed and I didn't pick it back up because as I peered into someone else's back garden I saw something that filled me with dread and brought back visions of Mom.

Is that what she was becoming...

In the garden I saw a woman, it was hard to call her that at this point, she was more boob than woman at this point, each breast was bigger than a yoga ball. It looked supernatural how she was able to still move and walk. The giant breasted woman was just in the garden, moaning as she played with her boobs, putting on some sort of show for whoever was inside, the man inside was staring intently at the display, and I caught his face.

Mr Matthews...

He lived a few doors down and was a friendly neighbour with his wife.

Suzanne...

I realised the giant breasted woman in the garden had a striking resemblance to her, but she looked, for one, bustier but also her face had changed. She looked like she had had some work done, she looked younger, her lips were plumped up and in a permanent "O" shape.

Is this what happens...

Beth tapped my shoulder wanting to see, I quickly moved us on.

"You don't want to see that..." I hurried us down the lane.

Beth didn't question, she had seen enough to know just to trust me at this point. I peered over the fence and saw Michelle's garden and saw it was clear.

"You first Beth." I hoisted her up and over before lifting myself up.

Michelle was at the backdoor hailing us in.

I let out a sigh of relief and rushed inside with Beth in tow.

Panting I leapt into Michelle's arms and gave her a huge hug. Beth burst into tears, and I filled Michelle in on all the details.

She didn't quite believe us that there was a virus that was making women's boobs grow but she was certainly sympathetic once me and Beth were crying about Mom.

"Well, we're safe here, Beth, you can have my parent's room, Craig can stay with me, we're locked in safe and tight, lots of food so we should be good, they'll get everything fixed soon I'm

sure.” Michelle was very optimistic, and it rubbed off on me and Beth, we felt safer already.

Beth tucked herself into Michelle's parent's room and started to look online about the virus, hoping to find answers for Mom was my best guess.

I sat on the edge of Michelle's bed and watched my girlfriend walk over to me to comfort me. It was meant to be something sweet and innocent, but my body took it as another thing entirely. I had been watching giant growing boobs all day, it would make sense I was horny at this moment.

Right?

My conscience be damned, I was hard. Michelle and I had not seen each other in that way for a few days, maybe even over a week and that was not like us. It was a hard time and despite her wanting to wait until after marriage for sex, I was quite shocked at how much she was willing to do other things.

“Well, *hello...*” Her voice was shocked, but she quickly pivoted into something a bit more to what I was hoping for. “How I've missed *this...*” Michelle's grip was firmly around my cock, and she was rubbing it through my trousers.

I was gasping and panting in seconds, thoughts of growing breasts danced around my head, I had seen it now, in the flesh. My mind was riddled with guilty fantasies, giant breasts and an overabundance of lust.

“I've never felt you so hard...” She whispered into my ear. “You must've *really* missed me...”

I tapped her desperately.

“Already?” She raised an eyebrow. “She leaned in close, her lips pressed against mine, she whispered into my gasping mouth. “Cum for me...”

I exploded, making a mess in my pyjama pants, my whole body spasming as she continued to stroke my spasming cock. I had never cum that hard before.

I fell back on the bed, gasping. After a few minutes I turned to Michelle who looked shocked, but I could see her nipples pointing through her top.

I flipped myself up and on top of her, my body pressing her to the bed, my hand trailing

down her chest and tweaking her nipples, my mouth moving to her neck as I nibbled.

“Fuck what has gotten into you...”

“You love it...” I moaned, my fingers dancing down her trim stomach to the waistband of her pants. She put up no resistance as my fingers made their way into her pants and I started to play with her virgin pussy.

Much like me, she was very worked up, but for a different reason, she wasn't one to masturbate so every orgasm she has ever had has been a result of me. I knew how she ticked, and I had gotten good at it, but after a few days without it, she was desperate for that sensation again. I was more than happy to oblige.

My fingers danced around her clit, and I could feel her whole-body tense up.

She put a pillow over her face and screamed as her body was rocked by this huge explosion of pleasure and she, much like I was before, was laying on the bed panting.

“You don't think Beth heard? Do you?” Michelle asked, worrying about her modesty.

“I don't think so...” I placed my hand on her ass and gave it a squeeze, it renewed my erection, and I whispered in her ear. “And I don't really care either...”

She pushed me back, “What has gotten into you!” She giggled as I started to nibble her neck.

“I don't know...”

Michelle talked me down and I let my arousal subside and we walked out of the bedroom, and I could hear crying coming from Michelle's parents' room.

“Do you think we should check?” Michelle asked.

“Not yet, let's leave her.... She has seen a lot today...” Michelle led me downstairs, and we started making some food.

“Did you ever hear back from Stacey?” I asked.

Michelle was a positive person, but I saw her swivel the other side of the spectrum in a rare moment where she seemed worried.

“No.” She looked like she was welling up.

It was my turn to be a positive person. “I am sure she is fine, might just be stuck with whoever she spent the night with last night.”

She laughed through full eyes. “Yeah probably you are probably right.”

We pretended everything was fine and made food together, it felt nice, it was like we were roleplaying living together. A future I hoped I might have.

We made enough for Beth too so when it was time to get her, Michelle ran upstairs to see her. I was shocked when I heard her shout down the stairs to me.

“Craig... Can you come up here?”

Moving at pace, I looked at Michelle and raised my arms as if asking what was wrong and she shrugged her shoulders back.

Standing before the door to her parent's bedroom I knocked it and called in.

“Beth, everything okay? We've got food ready for you.”

“I'm sorry Craig.”

Sorry?

“What for?”

“I... I can't come out... I...” She was crying again.

“Look Beth, let me in, let's talk about it.”

“Mom got me...”

“What do you mean?”

“She cut me... She's infected me...” Her words were scaring me, but I knew I had to be her rock.

“Beth, you're fine, you've been on that website too much, now come on, let's eat.”

“I can't, I'll be putting Michelle in danger, I can feel it already, my mind is altering, my...”

Beth couldn't finish the word, but it wasn't too hard to guess what that next word was.

“You must be wrong, you're fine.”

My denial of the situation was enough to break Beth, the door swung open.

“Do *these* look normal to you?”

Beth, my flat chested sister, was now sporting a hefty set of Cs, certainly nowhere near as big and massive like Mom’s melons had but the size increase was more than noticeable.

I was stunned, firstly that my sister had tits but also that was right, she had been infected, she was just going to grow bigger and turn into whatever Mom turned into.

I shook my head slowly, acknowledging her. Michelle gasped when she saw Beth.

It was the first time she had seen this up close and was taken back by it.

“Michelle... Don't get close... Please...”

Michelle took a timid step backwards after Beth's command.

“You too brother...” I took a step back too.

“What... What do we do?” Michelle asked.

“Leave my food on the floor by the door... I'll just lock myself in here.”

Before any more words could be said, the door was closed in my face and I turned to Michelle, my face must've told her the anguish I was feeling because she came in for a big hug.

I brought up my sister's food and placed it at the door before knocking. I waited there for her to come and grab it, noting how she looked bigger in the short time that it took me to calm down and bring her food up.

After the door closed I walked up to it, knowing Beth was still on the other side.

“Beth... What do we do... What have you been reading... There has to be something...”

I was desperate.

“Right now... We just hope that someone works out a cure...”

“But what If you... Turn out like Mom?”

“Just keep the door locked, no matter what, it might be worth barricading it... I don't want to infect anyone... Promise me you won't open it...”

“I promise.” Me and Beth both started audibly crying against the door.

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