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1,075 words.

<Epidemic - BE: Rehydrated>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Three

We sat down in the booth and the girls sat opposite, Nikki opposite me and the still nameless brunette sat opposite Johnny. Their tits needed to sit on the tabletop, giving Johnny a great view of the two giant boulders and I was being stared down by the thick nipples of Nikki.

“Well, what a treat to have visitors...” The brunette started, Nikki was panting and rubbing the underside of her breasts. “That’s Nikki, as she said, and I am Jordan.” She smirked. “Pleasure to meet you both.”

She went to rest her elbows onto the table, but they ended up sticking into her boobs and she rested her head in her palms all the same.

“So... What brings you two here?”

Me and Johnny were frozen, the rumours were true but to see these two women react like this, it was paralysing. They’re just so big and busty, everyone is. I was throbbing hard; I looked to the usually calm and collected Johnny who was basically mush at this point.

“Well, like Johnny said, we were travelling, and we were getting tired, this place was the closest place to stop so we decided to stop by.” I said with a semblance of confidence.

“Bullshit!” Jordan shot over the table.

She saw through the bluff; I don’t know why I was shocked, but Jordan glared at us from over the table.

“Is that it? Your best lie?” She chuckled.

Me and Johnny looked at each other.

Shit.

"I know you've only just got in here, but..." She pointed to Nikki who was struggling to hold herself together. "There are no men here, none whatsoever, so we both know you shouldn't be here." Glancing over to her friend she smirked and looked back at us. "You're one of those freaks aren't you... The ones who like big boobs..." Jordan looks down to her substantial cleavage. "Don't look so shocked or guilty."

Jordan pressed her boobs together and they bulged up to her chin.

"You think you're the only ones we've had here? You think you're the only ones who like big boobs?"

Nikki's hands had shifted from under her tits to her gigantic nipples and she was playing with them, her pants becoming soft moans of looming ecstasy. Jordan stopped looking at us and turned to Nikki and moved her face to face hers, she planted a big kiss on the blonde and I saw Jordan's nipples stiffen visibly. They were nowhere near as large as Nikki's but certainly large enough to see through the top.

The two women were making out, Nikki was desperately trying to do everything she could to work herself up to an orgasm, her hands were wrapped around her nipples and she was panting into Jordan's open mouth as she broke off the kiss, letting the younger woman linger.

"You don't know half of the story..." Turning in her chair, her boobs were facing Nikki and with a swift motion, Jordan pushed Nikki's face into her cavernous cleavage. "You won't be safe here for long..." Jordan's words were threatening but her eyes were burning with a seductive glare that made me harder than I have ever been before.

"What do you mean?" Johnny said. "Me and Simon here can handle ourselves."

Jordan's eyes narrowed and she lifted Nikki out of her cleavage and turned her to face us. "This town. Has not. Seen a man. Since they put the walls up two years ago."

Nikki looked as if she was trying to stand up.

"The reason we are so... Busty..." She bounced again. "Also makes us crave men." Jordan's expression was changing, she was looking flustered. "The older you are, the more you can resist it..."

Holy shit.

"Why do you think Nikki has been trying to finger herself since

you bumped into her.”

Johnny looked ready to accept his fate. “Maybe we should go somewhere more private.”

“You are a moron... Now go.”

Johnny wasn’t budging, I tried to stand up and I felt a hand grip my wrist. It was Nikki’s firm grip. She wasn’t about to let me go anywhere. Standing up she could see the bulge in my pants, it was obvious to anyone but a hyper horny giant breasted mutated girl like her, it was like all of her dreams were right there in my pants.

Jordan too was gone by this point, she was starting to squeeze and play with her mounds, Johnny was trying to reach over the table.

There was a loud clap. The old lady from the bar had walked over to us, her huge tits covering her torso, they hung low despite the impressive architecture that was trying to hold them up.

“You two. Outside. Now.” Her words were firm, and Jordan stopped playing with herself.

I tried to pull away, but Nikki’s grip did not yield. I looked at the older woman and she slammed her hand on the table before Nikki. The youngest released my wrist and I started to walk towards the exit, noticing how the other women from earlier were looking at me with a different gaze, mostly aimed at the tent I was sporting in my pants. From behind I heard the old lady arguing with Johnny.

“I don’t want to leave. Let me stay. Please!” he yelled.

The old lady was dragging him by his collar.

Once outside the lady said two more words before she went back inside.

“Stay here.”

Me and Johnny watched as she bounced away from us into the bar again.

“What the fuck was that...” I said somewhat vacantly.

“I... Don’t know ... I don’t care... Let me back in...” Johnny took the first step towards the door and then was stopped by a firm hand onto his shoulder.

“I wouldn’t do that if I were you.” A man in his early 50s said to Johnny.

“Who the fuck are you? I thought they said there were no men here.” Johnny said, turning to me.

"Come with me. Now." His words were kind yet firm.

"No, I don-" Johnny collapsed into the strangers' hands.

"Are you going to listen or do I have to stun you too."

"I'll listen."

He nodded and led me into a waiting Autocab. He threw Johnny in and pointed for me to join him. The man got into the front and quickly zoomed away.

I turned around to look at the bar.

What was happening...