



## Chapter Ten

There was no doubt in my mind that the noise prior was Dave, he was likely spying on us and conveniently enough that he watched us finish before running off.

*Fucking rat.*

My stomach was turning, I looked at Michelle that seemed to very much be in the same mindset as me.

*Here we go...*

“What seems to be the problem Martin?” I asked confidently.

“Well... Dave here heard some noises, and he came in to check...” Martin sounded unsure, but Marcus was by his side looking ready to throw down even if Martin lacked the conviction required to do what was needed.

I was on edge; I was keeping my eye on every micro expression and movement.

“She’s infected!” Dave yelled, hiding behind the door frame.

I thought Michelle was going to explode but I was very surprised to see how she kept a level head and actually started to play into the situation.

“Do I look infected?” She said in a suggestive tone, looking at Marcus and Martin. “I’m sure Dave has never seen a busty girl before...” She bounced on the spot, making her boobs jiggle and shake before the two men staring at her, the two men that would be determining her fate.

“Well...” Martin blushed, looking away.

“Marcus? You’re a big guy, you must’ve enjoyed some female company, unlike Dave here... Do these look infected to you? You must’ve seen lots of girls with G cups before...”

It was working, she had them wrapped around her finger.

“Look, I get it... Dave sees a busty woman taking care of her man.” She winked at the men. “And he feels threatened, he feels like he needs to do something... But look.” Michelle thrust her chest out proudly. “I’ve not grown an inch since getting here, my clothes still fit, I am of sound mind, unlike those outside, arguably like Dave.”

Her words were for the two guys, but they hit home with me.

*She’s right, she hasn’t grown and certainly seems to be of sound mind...*

The two men looked at each other and gave an evil glare to Dave who was back peddling away from the door now.

“Sorry to have disturbed you both...” Martin said blushing, trying not to stare at Michelle’s breasts.

“It’s okay, I understand the worry, it is a scary world out there. If you wanted to get a good look at my girls, you certainly could’ve just asked.” Michelle placed her hands on the hem of her shirt, threatening to lift it.

“That won’t be necessary!” Martin blurted out, grabbing Marcus by the shirt and yanking him out the room.

Marcus certainly didn’t quite look ready to leave the room.

Michelle let out a deep breath of relief and turned to me, she leapt into my arms into a big hug, her boobs pressed against my torso. I held her tight and kissed her head.

“You know... You haven’t grown since you got here.” I whispered.

“I know... Why do you think that is?” Michelle pondered.

“I have no idea...”

“Same.”

Confused, we laid down on the makeshift bed and fell asleep, too exhausted by the events of the day.

*I wonder what it all means...*

Waking up I felt a soft sensation against my chest, my eyes opened and came into focus and I saw Michelle's hair fill my vision. I looked down and saw her boobs resting on my chest and pressing into my side, behind that, rising above the horizon of her tits was my morning wood. I wanted nothing more than to enjoy some time with her but there was some noise coming from the corridor, I tapped Michelle awake and we both got up. The noise was that of some concerned voices and there was a knock on the door.

*Here we go again.*

I opened the door, Michelle at my side.

"Morning." I greeted everyone at the door, Marcus, Dave, Eleanor and Katrina.

Their faces were filled with worry.

"What's wrong?" Michelle asked.

"Come with us..." Marcus said.

"Where's Martin?" I asked. "And Claire?"

Michelle gripped my hand tightly.

*I don't like the look of this.*

We followed the group and saw Claire and Martin overseeing the barricade at the front of the school building. They both were whispering to each other before they turned to greet me and Michelle.

"Everyone is here." He tutted. "Excellent."

He pointed to the barricade. "We've done a great job here, the hole in the fence has been an issue for a while and today, we need to cover it up."

*He's right. It is risky but we need to secure the perimeter, the rear of the building isn't as protected as the front currently.*

“The two are still out there and they’ve done some more growing overnight, they look like they might be stronger as a result, those boobs are heavy enough to do some damage now.” He sighed. “I am just glad it is only the two. We can’t let more get in.”

We all nodded.

“Here is the plan...”

Martin explained a plan on how we can distract, lure and clear the two from the yard before we shunt the broken car to cover most of the gap. There will be a team of people who can cover the gap up and hopefully that will be the end of it.

It was a dangerous mission, but we all had a role to play so we all willingly accepted.

I was to drive the car into position. Marcus was the bait; he was the fastest and could easily outrun the infected. Eleanor would remain at base as lookout, but the rest would be on building the barrier up.

Me and Martin stood at the fence to make sure the two busty girls remained at the gate whilst Marcus jumped out a side window to get into position. Standing before these, I could see their desperation and how close they were, their immense size.

*I wonder if this is what the others look like now...*

Martin tapped my shoulder; I had been dazing out when Marcus made the signal. It was time for me to get inside so Marcus could lead the girls out of the yard. They started to chase Marcus, and he easily outran the over encumbered duo, slipping through the gap and into the wooded area behind the forest. The trees would allow him a means of hiding as well as still being more than capable of out running them, in the worst-case scenario he would be able to climb a tree.

The plan was going ahead without a hitch, we all had supplies loaded in our arms and once the duo had left the yard we got to work. Carrying everything towards the gate was the first step, making sure we had the tools and materials to block the hole. I rushed ahead to drop my supplies so that I could get into the car and start the ramming process.

The fuel light was on, but it was just a short bit of ramming required. It shouldn't cause an issue, but it was obvious that we would be unable to use the car after this without a refuel. I slowly

nudged the broken-down car and thankfully it started to move, my care meant that the current car might be at least usable after we did find fuel.

*Weeeee Weeee Weeee*

The alarm of the broken car started to sound.

*Fuck...*

I looked at Martin who signalled me to keep going.

I moved the car as quick as I could, the alarm was blaring, echoing through the surrounding area. Finally, it was in position, and it blocked almost all of the hole. The rest of the team started to plug up the hole, it would be a long process, but we didn't have time.

"They're coming, the sound is calling them!" I yelled.

"I suggest we hurry up then!"

We got to work and the big titted horde waddled towards us. Marcus came sprinting back and he quickly jumped over the car and through before we started fixing the wood Martin had found in the woodworking class. Things were going well but not well enough and the horde quickly was upon us. We were in danger of needing to bail, which could break the hole permanently as the number of infected was now too high.

"We have to finish..." I said. "The school can't take that many bashing the back door in."

Martin sprung to life. "Quick, Marcus, Craig, Dave run along the fences, they want us right? Maybe they'll follow."

We all started running, two per side and we did see some follow us but there were still some headed towards the gap.

"It's up to you girls, hurry!" Martin said, luring more his way when he started jumping and yelling.

The rest of the us joined in and the noise was working, however Marcus was much louder with his voice, his voice boomed, and it drew some of the infected from Martin's side over to his. This meant that they were passing the hole.

I watched filled with nerves, my heart was in my throat as I saw three of the massive

breasted women scrape their tits against the fence. As Katrina was fixing the last nail, we all heard a loud scream and saw her recoil and fall backwards onto the floor. From where I was it was hard to see what happened, but Claire and Michelle dropped their tools and looked to see what happened.

“Is it done?” Martin yelled.

“Yes! Katrina is hurt!”

We all ran to Katrina who was on the floor, her hand was bleeding, she held it tight and winced in pain.

“What happened?” Martin asked.

“We didn’t see...” Claire said. Michelle nodded in agreement.

“Kat, what happened?” Martin questioned her.

“I don’t know... I think I hit my hand with the hammer or something.” She said, wincing.

“I’ll be fine...”

*What if she got scratched...*

Marcus lifted her and took her back into the school, everyone else rushed after her, I stayed with Michelle who was breathing heavily. She looked at me with dread in her eyes.

“I think she got caught...”

*Fuck...*

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