



Chapter Thirteen

We drove and drove, we didn't know where to, every big city we passed looked like it had succumbed to the virus. I saw a sign for a military base and prayed that it had somehow remained intact. There was another worry however, Michelle was growing again.

There was no rhyme or reason for the sudden onset growth, but she alerted me to it shortly after we pulled off. Slowly she watched as her boobs started to fill up, swelling bigger in my shirt that she was wearing. The worry was starting to take hold but even after thirty minutes of swelling there was no change in her mind, she seemed somehow partially unaffected. I would peek over and see just how big and heavy she was becoming.

G was a fair estimate before but as we approached the base she was looking more like an J cup. Her boobs were big and round, not like implants but just more like overfilled water balloons. They wobbled and shook on her chest, yet the skin had very little give to them.

“What are we going to do?” I asked her.

Michelle looked over and pat her boobs, as if testing if they were real or something. “I think they've stopped growing...” Her voice seemed sure but the trail off did leave me with suspicions.

“Why do you think they started to grow? And so suddenly...” I stammered, gawking at her full shirt.

“I don't know...”

“How do you feel?” I didn’t mean to sound like I was grilling her, but we were about to walk into a military base, they weren’t likely to mess around.

“Good in myself. I don’t feel different honestly. I mean, your eyes on them is certainly turning me on but nothing more than the normal.” She shook her boobs for emphasis. “Just got these now...”

My dick grew in my pants, and I looked away, trying to remain calm. “We just have to hope you don’t grow again...”

Michelle seemed optimistic with my words but there was a sense of excitement behind her eyes from her most recent growth. I wondered what it might feel like to feel them swell against my hands.

I had to bury the thought as we approached the base. Michelle held my thigh in fear, I drove slowly closer and saw some men on the towers by the gate. They fired a shot into the air, and I slammed on the breaks. Over a speaker I heard a commanding voice.

“Remain in the vehicle. Turn off the engine and await further instruction.”

I turned off the car and sat there with Michelle, holding her hand tightly. We waited for about fifteen minutes before we saw life from the base. A truck came out towards our car, and we nervously watched as a team surrounded the car. The leader of the group spoke loudly so we could hear him through the windows.

“Driver! Out of the car! Now! Slowly with your hands in the air!” He yelled.

Slowly I got out of the car with my hands in the air. Looking at the fearful Michelle. “I love you...” I whispered before I stood up and held my hands high in the air.

I was quickly handcuffed and taken to the outside of the ring that was focused on the car, and by proxy, Michelle.

“Passenger! Out of the car! Now! Slowly with your hands in the air!” He barked.

Michelle got out of the car, followed the instructions perfectly but they didn’t move in to cuff her.

Oh no...

“She’s infected.” The leader yelled. I saw his hand raise and knew that he was about to give the order to open fire.

“Stop!” I yelled, the leader smacked me in the mouth, and I fell to the floor. I saw him gesture for his men to return to him, so they were in a line. “Don’t! She is infected, but she is immune!” I screamed.

This gave him pause. He looked at Michelle once again then back to me.

“Get him up.” I felt two men lift me up from under my armpits. “Speak. Now.” The intensity was what I would expect from someone in the armed forces in this situation, yet it was still so much more than I thought I could handle.

This is for Michelle though...

“She was infected... A few days ago, she grew but stopped. She hasn’t become one of them, she just grew some boobs and that was it.”

“Bullshit.” He was right in my face; I could feel his eyes searching my soul for the truth.

“I am telling you the truth. She grew and then stopped, she has been this busty for a few days, she hasn’t lost her mind. I don’t know why or how but here she is. We brought her here so that maybe you guys could make a cure or something.” I knew those words would work but it might mean some uncomfortable times for Michelle. It was a risk we needed to take though.

“And if we take her in, she might compromise the base.”

“What if you keep her in a cell for a few days, leave her with me and then you’ll see... Please...”

The words made sense to the man of logic with his face inches from mine.

“Fine.”

He lowered his hand. “Get her in the truck, Men only!” he barked.

I let out a sigh of relief and I could see Michelle crying from joy.

Safe at last...

Michelle was whisked away along with me; we were cleaned up and given fresh uniforms. I

overheard the guy saying it was to eliminate contamination. Right now, they had very little idea on how this thing was spreading and how it affected different people. They knew less than I did.

Michelle was kept in a cell, thankfully I was allowed to see her, although whilst they were observing her I was now allowed into her cell. I was sent in as a guinea pig to test being around her, which was something I was very happy about as it meant after a few days of not being able to touch her I could finally hug her once again. I noted that her J cups certainly felt bigger against my chest than her Gs.

“I missed this...” She said when squeezing me tightly in an embrace.

“Same... I do wish it wasn't with such an audience...” I joked, my cock had sprung to life and pressed against her.

“I felt that...” She whispered.

“You were meant to.” I smirked.

“Terrible...” She muttered, smiling back.

Whilst on the base I was put to work, however every free moment was with Michelle making sure to keep her company. The scientists came back many times to take blood samples over the course of a few days. I was concerned they were taking too much but Michelle was very proud and happy to hopefully be bringing this nightmare to an end. There were many such bases over the country and many other countries that were still operational and despite the bleak outlook from the cities, there was still a large population of the planet that was completely fine.

Days turned into weeks, into months and after many scientists were brought to the base they were able to synthesise an antidote. They managed to make many vials of it to test and the military were able to capture and bring back a few of the infected to test. Me and Michelle were allowed to watch as they administered the first dose, and we watched as the first successful reversal took place. The woman was in her mid-thirties and her boobs were each as big as her torso, she was muttering something about needing sex but once the vial was injected into her she rapidly started to change. Her boobs shrunk back down, and we had no way to tell what cup size she was when she was infected, they went back down to what I'd guess to be an E cup. Her face gained emotion

again and she looked shocked and alarmed to be topless before so many people.

“What is going on?” She cried.

Everyone cheered.

There were many more tests, and each person was kept for observation for weeks before they decided to conclude they had made a 100% successful antidote. Production ramped up, the methodology was spread around the globe so that everyone was able to synthesise their own antidotes and rapidly the world was being returned to normal.

Michelle’s immunity meant they didn’t see a reason to inject her as they were more concerned about preserving her blood should they need to use it again.

Months passed and the globe was well into its journey of recovery, we were finally allowed to leave the base, and we were homed in a safe zone near the base.

The first time we had been alone in months, it was obvious what we were going to do. The second the armed guard left we were straight upstairs to the bedroom. It had been months, we were so ready and desperate, we had been through so much.

Michelle sat me on the edge of the bed and slowly took her top off and revealed to me her bigger boobs, although I had seen them thanks to the testing they needed to do it was much different now seeing them in this context. I gawked at the massive bust she now showed to me. She took a confident stride and crashed her soft yet overfilled tits against my face and buried my head deep between her cleavage.

I’ve waited for this for so long.

I played with them, feeling their vast expanse, kissing and licking them, unable to get enough. I felt her rubbing my cock softly, she was deliberate with her touch. I was getting her worked up, I could feel her arousal rising. I suckled on her thick nipples and heard her moan in pleasure, I reached for her clit but was batted away. I looked at her confused for a second before she pushed me onto the bed, and I saw her shimmy her pants off.

Is she...

With a flick of her leg, she was straddling me, she pulled my cock out and she lowered

herself onto it, taking my girth in slowly. She yelped as she felt my prick fill her up, I sat up and held her close as she broke her virginity with me.

Slowly she started to grind, the desperation in her movements was enough to tell me how turned on she was. The amount of time it had been, I was almost fit to burst myself. Michelle pushed me back and grabbed my hands and placed them on her tits.

“Fuck!” I moaned.

Then I felt something strange. A warmth, a movement under my palms. My eyes went wide, and I saw a big smirk spread over her face.

“What’s wrong?” She cooed. “I thought you liked big boobs...” Her body crashed into mine over and over and I felt her boobs overflow my hands further.

It was more than enough to make us both orgasm.

Our voices filled the air, and she fell off me onto the side of the bed. I turned to her and stared at her boobs rising and falling rapidly from her breaths.

“What...” I muttered, keeping a close eye to check if they were growing or not.

“I lied to you before... I knew how they grew...” She smiled at me.

Raising her hand to the side of her head she pointed down towards her big boobs, I followed the point and saw how the full breasts jiggled and shook from each heavy breath.

“The thing is Craig... I *wanted* to grow...” She moaned and her boobs grew a few inches before stopping. “That is how they grew...”

My mind went into overdrive, and I gawked at the very slightly expanded version of her tits I had just been groping. I jumped up and looked down at her under me, my palms filled with her tits once more.

“I... This...” I was struggling to form sentences; my cock became rigid once more on her stomach.

“Awh... Can’t think straight can you?” She teased. “I think you are wondering the same thing as me...”

What’s that...

“How much *bigger* can I make them...”

I felt the warmth again and I felt the increasing pressure of her boobs against my palms.

The nightmare is over...

* * *