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<Epidemic - BE: Rehydrakted>

by <Growing Desires>

Epilogue

I met Jess that weekend, we hit it off and were quickly back in a relationship, it was as if nothing had changed. She asked about Johnny, but I wasn't ready to tell her about that yet.

“Hey, do you fancy watching a movie?” Jess' words still felt strange to hear again, I savoured every moment of our time together. Almost dying twice would do that to a person.

“Sure, I'll go grab some popcorn.”

Jess nodded enthusiastically and I left the room.

Hard to believe she is back...

I opened the cupboard and saw something that made me freeze up.

The bag...

I had never got rid of the bag, I hid it when I got home and forgot about it. I tried to move past it being there, but I couldn't.

Slowly my hands opened the bag.

I knew exactly why I was doing it; I knew what I was looking for.

It's still there...

I lifted out the bottle and held it to the light.

Looks as pure as it did back then...

I felt the hairs stand up on my arm and my heart was pounding in my chest. My hands were

trembling.

“Do you need a drink?” I called out in a monotone voice to Jess.

“Yes please, just water though please.”

Water...

I poured a glass with so much gusto it was any wonder that I didn't spill it over.

I visualized my mostly flat chested girlfriend and then Alice came to mind.

No more thoughts entered my head before I poured a few drops into her water, and I closed the bottle and threw it back in the bag.

Trying not to cause any distress or alarm, I walked back in with a bowl of popcorn and her drink.

“Thanks baby.” She took the drink and took a few mouthfuls before putting it on the side table.

Jess patted the sofa cushion beside her and I took a seat, within seconds she snuggled up to me and pulled a blanket over us.

I was tense.

I couldn't believe what I had done.

Was I any better than Johnny?

I was able to relax when I realised nothing happened after she took another few swigs of water, the salty popcorn was making her thirstier.

I had no idea what was going on in the movie, I never started to pay attention in the first place. I don't know how long it had been on but despite being more relaxed, I kept thinking about what I wanted to happen.

Rubbing her head and she was snuggled tightly to me, I noticed her start to push into my hand more. I looked down and she could sense my movement, she looked up at me with heavy eyes.

It wasn't the first time I had seen that look, although it had been a while. We hadn't had sex

since getting back together but I knew with those eyes, it was time.

Jess pulled the blanket over her head, and she quickly worked herself to straddling me. I felt her warm body pressed against mine and she slowly lifted herself out of the blanket, just her head, and she gave me a deep kiss.

Something felt different, I couldn't tell if it actually was or whether it had been that long, but I could sense something was up.

"It's so hot in here..." Her words were thick and heavy.

"Then why are you still wearing that blanket?" I teased.

With a swift motion she threw the blanket off behind her and I noticed what was different immediately.

"Your tits!" I said aloud.

"Woah..." She murmured before cupping them.

They'd grown, the D cup bra she had on was no match for the Gs she was sporting now, they bulged out the side and threatened to pop the clasp.

"They're so big..." I said, my cock throbbing in my pants.

"Do you like them?" Jess should've been shocked, worried, screaming even but she wasn't. She looked as if she had only one thing on her mind.

Her hand grabbed my shaft in my pants, and she was stroking.

"Oh~ *You do...*"

I moved my hands to them and started to squeeze and grope them, they filled my hands, and I moaned as she worked my cock.

This is what I wanted...

Under my fingertips I could still feel a pressure building deep behind her skin. It was as if she was being pumped up.

"It feels so good..." She moaned, she was grinding herself on my thighs. "I don't want it to stop..."

Her words rapidly were driving me to the edge, I had to stop her from rubbing my dick.

“What’s wrong?” She pouted.

Are her lips plumper?

Before I could answer, she moaned. “Oh... You like my tits growing do you?”

She gripped my cock firmly and pressed her tits into my face, her cleavage enveloped my head.

“How much bigger Simon... How much bigger would you make my tits?” She seemed more vulgar, more into this than I was almost.

I couldn’t answer of course, I was sandwiched between her swelling boobs.

“I bet you wouldn’t stop... I remember how much you loved playing with them... I remember how you would react when I wore a smaller bra...” She stroked my dick again. Just once. “I know you’re loving this... My big fucking titties...”

I tapped her side because she was forgetting my need to breathe.

Jess released me and I stared into the face of someone who I didn’t recognise almost. It looked similar to Jess, but her face had changed. Her lips were plump, her hair was a platinum blonde. She looked, quite frankly, dumb. Her expression was looking more ditzzy by the second as her boobs grew.

“I’ve waited long enough.” She asserted. “I need your cock.”

Sliding down my legs, she pulled my pants down so smoothly it was as if she had been undressing men for years. My dick sprung out and was rock hard.

“Sooo big~” She moaned. “Big enough for these I wonder?” Jess placed a finger on her cheek like she was thinking.

Sitting up her boobs were somehow still contained in her bra, they didn’t look so natural anymore, they looked firmer, perkier. Before I could admire them anymore I felt my cock being inserted on the underside of them. Spreading her boobs, the tip was barely visible through the top of her cleavage.

“There’s my big boy...” She cooed, looking down and licking the tip.

I could feel her boobs swelling still and I was fast approaching climax. Second by second my tip was disappearing between her tits.

“Awh... I’m getting too big for you now...” She pouted.

I just stared, my cock close to erupting. She started to slowly move herself up and down, working my hard on. I gripped the sofa for support and clenched my teeth.

“Tell me... Am I too big for you?” She moaned. “Is your big titty girlfriend too big for you?”

I groaned. “No.”

She looked at me with ecstasy. “Oh really? You want me bigger? Fuck yeah!” Her voice was higher pitched, she sounded ditzy, I didn’t care, I felt myself reaching climax. “Show me how much you love these big, huge fat titties!”

It was too much; I pumped my load deep into her cleavage. She moaned in unison with me. I felt my body go limp and I slumped in the chair. A few seconds later I felt the hot breath of Jess on my inner thigh followed by the sensation of being licked. I looked down and between licks she was scooping my cum from between her tits into her hand and then she would lick her hand.

My brain was barely functioning at this point. I saw her look at me with a lusty gaze.

“I guess you like my bigger tits...”

I nodded weakly.

“If only I could make them even bigger for you...” She pouted with a teasing smirk.

I shouldn’t...

“I’d do anything to grow bigger for you...”

I’d be no better than Johnny...

“I can see now; you love my big tits.”

I...

Jess looked at me cupping her boobs. “I mean... They’re still so itty...”

I finally spoke. “I might have a way...”