

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,540 words.

<Epidemic - BE: Rehydrakted>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Two

“The name is a bit on the nose isn't it?” Despite knowing about the town, the name was never revealed online, it was just coordinates for us, it was on the map, but the name wasn't “The Mounds.”

Likely changed to obscure the town.

“I bet that is why Doctor Von Boob came here.” Johnny laughed.

We walked down a sizable road towards the town itself, the perimeter wall was about a mile removed from the actual town. The sun was falling in the sky and dusk was a few short hours away. We kept the pace going and saw the buildings up close. The town was very quiet, we had expected some hustle and bustle but there seemed to be no cars.

I suppose If the town is here in this tiny area, they wouldn't need them.

There were a few autobuses that seemed to go around in circles throughout the town and we started to get glimpses of the first people.

*Fuck.*

“Fuck.” Johnny said what I was thinking.

Looking at the two women who were walking, no, bouncing towards a bar, we couldn't believe our eyes. Their boobs were huge. Overripe watermelons, they bounced and slapped against each other, and they turned into the bar before we could even really take it all in.

Me and Johnny looked at one another and quickly made a dash for the bar.

During our mad dash we saw plenty of people in our periphery and If we had stopped to look we might've seen something else to lose our minds over but seeing these two busty women bouncing in their barely modest dresses into the bar was as close to a call from the boob gods as we could've asked for.

We burst through the door with a bit too much gusto and despite not wanting to make a scene we were immediately met with gazes from everyone inside.

Suddenly we had about twelve women staring at us, they all ranged from probably about 25 to 40. Each of them was massively busty, their clothes did them no favours in hiding their gargantuan breasts. Not all were the same size, there was a range surprisingly, but the range was from a L cup to something far further down the alphabet, probably even past it.

The small bar was dead silent other than the background music from the jukebox in the corner. I couldn't believe the amount of boob that was before me and Johnny, although there was something off about the way they were all staring. It felt tense, I was nervous.

Johnny was not.

He broke the tension by walking towards the girls that we had followed in, one of them looked to be bustier than the other, that is who he set his sights on. The whole bar kept their eyes on him as he struts towards the pair, I quickly followed behind him.

The larger of the two women had brown hair and was wearing a blue dress like top that was clearly custom made to try and hold in her boobs which were each double the size of Johnny's head, the vast sea of cleavage on show was eye watering. It was almost impossible to tell but her midsection was exposed, likely due to the lack of fabric after covering her boobs, below that she was wearing some leather effect leggings. I am sure If she were to turn around and I were to look I might've been very aroused by what she had back there but there was almost no way to remove my gaze from her boobs. Her face looked beautiful, she hadn't overdone it with the makeup and most of her features were juxtaposed to her tits, they were petite. She was probably one of the youngest women there at about 25 years old, she had a few years on us but that had never stopped Johnny

before, especially when it came to tits.

Her friend, a blonde with slightly smaller breasts, was dressed in what was meant to be a long flowing dress but despite being custom made by the looks, the dress hung high on her legs showing off her thin and mostly toned smooth legs. Her tits were, much like her friend, astounding. Huge round orbs that hung heavily off her chest, she was busty beyond what I had ever seen in real life, even when me and Johnny went to that illegal strip club when we went on that lads holiday a few years back.

I was struggling not to lose my mind at the thought of touching them, burying my face between them or just even speaking to this beautiful blond.

I managed to somehow lift my face to meet her eyes, and I was immediately sucked into her deep emerald eyes. Her face wasn't quite as young looking as her friend, her face looked like she had shown signs of maturity, I guessed she was closer to thirty than her friend, maybe even was thirty. Her features were more defined, more prominent. Her lips were big and plump, her eyes were large and wide, still staring at me. She was beautiful, I'd argue more so than her friend, I don't think Johnny would disagree, he just went for the biggest tits.

Reality was, if that was true, he would've gone to the lady at the bar, her tits were impossibly even bigger than his brunette, however she was likely at least double her age, and looked it too. Her face spun the tale of a woman who had seen so much of the world, but I found it strange that despite her obvious age, her boobs had not succumbed to time like the rest of her. Her boobs were obviously uncovered, there would likely be no person in this entire place that didn't have some manner of cleavage on show. The bar lady's cleavage looked wrinkle free, no sag to her tits at all and the skin even looked as young and smooth as anyone else in the bar.

With all the eyes still on us, we started to make conversation with the girls. Johnny taking the lead, as he was one to do.

“Hello there girls, me and my friend were travelling, and we needed a drink, maybe you could join us for some refreshments?” His body language oozed confidence, his brunette was blushing, I could almost see a sweat starting to form.

*Johnny is good but not that good...*

She didn't answer, it was like she couldn't get the words out.

*Strange...*

Johnny tapped my side, and I started my introduction, certain to lack as much flair as my counterpart.

“Oh, and I'm Simon, pleasure to meet you both.” I reached out my hand to shake the blonde's hand.

She looked at it as if it were a rattlesnake.

Johnny punched my side, making me retract my hand.

“So, ladies, shall we get a seat?” Johnny gestured to the free booth. “I'd love to get to know more about this place.” He paused dramatically. “And you two of course.” He winked.

The brunette looked nervously at the older lady at the bar who was on the phone, she caught eyes and nodded. There was a noticeable shift in her demeanour. Bouncing forward she bumped her chest against Johnny, almost sending him crashing through the table.

“Come on then, Johnny was it? Let's get a drink and see where this night takes it.” Her voice was deep and breathy.

Johnny looked at the busty brunette who clearly had him wrapped around her pinkie.

I was shocked, less than the bruised Johnny but I was determined not to let myself falter like I usually did.

I reached out to usher the blonde's hands, but I wasn't looking when I threw my hands out and I collided with something.

Something that didn't yield to my movement, my hand almost bounced off, but it followed the heavy curve until it was free. In the air outwardly gesturing towards the busty girl I saw her face turn a shade of pink usually reserved to me.

*What had I...*

She doubled over and clutched her massive breasts, and I flicked my head to Johnny like a

toddler who had just smashed a vase.

His usual support was absent, I just saw his eyes grow wide. I flicked my head back to the girl who was moaning softly, still soothing her bust. Suddenly she flicked herself upright and she thrust her chest out.

I gawked at her chest as I saw her nipples start to swell, rapidly they doubled in size, and again. They were massive, even proportionally to her boobs. They far exceeded the size of the biggest nipples I had ever seen, even through my years of consuming porn.

“Now you've done it...” The brunette said under her breath.

Neither Johnny nor I looked at her to acknowledge the statement, we just saw the blonde's blush turn to more of a hot sweat, she flicked her head back and her boobs bounced in her top, the nipples clearly on display through however many layers of clothes she had on.

“Let's get you boys some drinks... I'm Nikki by the way.”

\* \* \*