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<Accidental Surrogate>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Six

Shit... Shit...

“Josh... What was in that vial...” Claire said, a bit more nervous now, my expression probably wasn’t helping.

“Take a seat...” I pushed the chair from my desk towards her, she moved it away from the still dripping liquid on the floor.

“You are part of this now... I’ll have to tell you...” I took a deep breath. “I’ve been hired by a number of governments around the globe to help their countries with their fertility rates, for the last ten years I have been tirelessly working to get a stable formula.” I pointed to the pink liquid puddle on the floor. “Last night, the call for celebration was that...”

Claire’s face dropped; her eyes went wide. I understood at that moment, she knew what I was getting at.

“I... Ummm... Well, I mean... I just don’t have sex right? The effects will wear off and I am fine. Right?”

“A good theory, I suppose it is only intended to boost fertility and conception rates, so you’d be right, as long as you don’t have unprotected sex, you should be fine.”

Her face dropped again.

“Last night!” She yelped, clamping her hands over her mouth.

“Don’t worry.” I lowered my tone, a secret that I hadn’t told anyone yet was on the tip of my tongue and I felt a bit of shame or embarrassment, although in this instance, it is the desired outcome. “I’m infertile.” I took a pause, having just told her so openly. “It is one of the reasons I started working on this project. I always wanted kids.”

Claire stood up and wrapped her arms around me. “I mean... There are things like IVF right?”

“Not even that works...” I said solemnly.

“You could adopt.”

I nodded; my eyes were filling up. Claire must’ve sensed it; she gave me a tight squeeze.

“I’m sorry Josh...”

“No Claire, I am sorry...” I cleared my throat. “I don’t know what this serum will do to you... I am going to need to monitor you... I mean, if you don’t mind?”

She nodded, “I think it would be much safer that way.” She gripped my hand and gave another squeeze. “I hope it works, for the sake of your work at least.”

“Me too.”

I wasted no time getting some vitals from her, I didn’t even know if the formula had made its way around her bloodstream at all, no way to tell if even ingesting it would be an applicable way to take the right dosage. Then there is the question of dosage, when I asked Claire, she believed about a teaspoon’s worth of it got into her mouth. Impossible as these conditions were to work with, I started synthesising another two vials, it would take quite some time but I wanted to make sure I could have a vial ready should this one prove to be successful and the second vial would be used to help me make some sort of reverse or “Antidote”. I just had no way of knowing how long the effects would be active. I took her bloods and vitals and despite an elevated heart rate, everything seemed normal, especially her FSH levels.

“I’ve taken all your vitals, everything seems normal, well within normal ranges.”

“Thanks!” She joked.

“At least the humour has come back.” I laughed. “In all seriousness, I think the formula mustn’t be affecting you, the dosage seems low, I don’t know if ingesting it through your mouth will be enough for it to take and get around your body. There are just so many different factors.”

She nodded, after a brief delay. “Does that mean your work didn’t... Work?”

“Hard to say, for now I remain hopeful, I just think it comes down to the dosage.” I put the chart I had made for her down and placed her hand in mine. “I am very sorry for scaring you, I think we might be out of the woods though. To be safe, can I check your vitals this evening and again tomorrow.”

Claire nodded.

“Ok.” I nodded back. “How about we get cleaned up and if you aren’t busy, did you want to go out shopping, I ruined your dress, I guess it is only fair that I replace it.”

She smirked. “Well, that was awfully forward of you Mr J. Certainly have got some charisma there.” She giggled. “I bet you just want to see me try on some clothes, get a good view of my girls again.” With that she shook her chest from side to side.

I blushed and backed down, remembering who I was talking to.

“Sorry...” I said, glancing at her girls as they slowly started to stop jiggling.

“You goof.” Claire added, jumping out of her seat and nestling her boobs around my head.

I could feel myself getting lightheaded, my cock was throbbing, and I wrapped my arms around her. She straddled me on the chair, feeling my girth pulsating against her eager sex.

“I think I said something about going in the shower first... Right?” I perked up and lifted her up and started to walk out of the lab with her in my arms, her boobs covering half of my face.

My shower was a big, huge walk in, plenty of room for both of us. Lowering Claire onto the sink, I released her from my grip, I watched her move the straps of her top apart and her gigantic boobs popped out free. I noticed how thick and hard her nipples were, they were just so big and dark. I hadn’t lost my erection; it was desperate to be free once more.

Claire put her hands under her boobs and jiggled them for me. “It is so hot seeing you get a rise out of these...” She moaned, pinching her nipple and letting out a yelp before she eased off.

“Always...” I whimpered, lowering my pants and exposing my thick and hard cock.

I leaned back and turned the shower on, letting it warm up. I pulled my shirt off and walked towards her. Claire wrapped her legs around me once again, I leaned in and started to nuzzle her neck, her boobs squishing against my chest, she was moaning from my kisses. Our passions were flaring up as I picked her off the side and carried her into the shower. The water was nice and warm on our bodies, the added sheen the water added made her glorious curves feel even better. She took my hard cock in her hand and started to jerk me at pace. I played with her boobs which elicited as many moans as winces, I decided to ease off and I guided myself into her, Claire was bent over and I was taking her from behind again, the wet slaps from her tits slapping together was oddly erotic. My hands couldn't leave her hips, my hips crashing into her firm cheeks was driving me wild. I could feel Claire start to shudder beneath me as she approached orgasm.

“Fuck... You feel... So good...” She said between breaths.

I exploded deep in her again, thankfully my impotence was something that I saw as a benefit in times like these. Claire stood up, slick with water, she looked incredible. I leaned to kiss her, and she winced when I laid a hand on her breast.

“Sorry, was I rough?” I asked.

“No... That isn't it... I think maybe they've had too much attention or something...” Claire said, cupping her boobs in her arms and shooting me a smirk when she could see me staring. “You can't get enough of them can you...”

I shook my head.

“I could never get enough of you...”

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