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<Accidental Surrogate>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eight

There was a knock on the door and we both yelled.

“Everything Okay in there? You’ve been in there a while; can I get you anything?”

“Do you do bra sizing here?” Claire called through the door.

“Yes we sure do, I’ll grab Suzanne for you”.

“Thank you.”

Turning her attention back to me.

“I’ve got to put them away now.” Claire frowned at me. “I think you have to leave too.”

I stood up and went to walk out as Claire struggled to cover her boobs in her shirt, forgoing the bra as it was likely digging into her too much.

“Where are you going?” Claire said with an urgent tone.

“Out there?”

Claire pointed to my hard dick. It was still exposed and standing at full attention now.

“Shit!” I burst into laughter.

“I don’t know if Suzanne would appreciate it or not.” Claire said laughing too.

Covering myself up, I walked out the door, just in time to avoid bumping into Suzanne. She was a woman who was in her late 50s and as soon as she opened the door to the changing room I heard her gasp.

“Well... You’re blessed aren’t you.”

It was hard to hear what was said but I was outside just long enough for my erection to subside before the door opened and Suzanne walked away, rolling up her tape. I slowly got up and peered around the corner into the changing room. Claire was standing there, her boobs were absolutely filling her top, her nipples stiff and she looked at me with a mild amount of shock on her face.

“Everything Ok?” I asked.

“She said I was a 34K.” Her voice was hollow.

“I don’t know much about bra’s but... K seems... er... Big.”

“Big?” She snapped. “Huge.” She cupped her boobs; they dwarfed her hands. “The increase in cup size wasn’t the shock, it was the band size. That means I have gone up more than just one cup size...”

Claire shook her chest, side to side.

“Well... You’re a growing girl?” I said whimsically.

“Since last week?”

I froze and stared at her boobs. I said no more words and I took a step forward and placed my hands on them. Claire let out a pained moan.

“What about since yesterday...” I added looking at her with a mixture of glee and horror on my face. “And...” I gave a testing squeeze and Claire gasped. “Do they feel a bit... Sensitive?”

Claire nodded, wincing slightly.

“It works...” I said under my breath. “It’s working...” Louder this time, enough to get Claire’s attention.

“What’s working?”

“We need to get you back to the lab... Asap.”

“What about the clothes?” She asked.

“I don’t think you will need them in a few we- No, days.”

My cryptic response didn't put her at ease, it just raised more questions, many more questions. I couldn't answer them in front of the driver, and I certainly wasn't going to spook her with my wild speculations. I focused on the ramifications of what I thought was happening. Racing through my front door and into my lap I stopped and looked over Claire's body.

Her clothes, even since racing back, looked to fit her differently.

Maybe it was all just in my head...

I couldn't help but think her boobs looked...

Heavier...

There was something about them, they looked much fuller and bigger.

She was bigger, Suzanne did say...

Even since then, it looked even more than that. I traced my eyes down her body, and I saw her slim frame looked mostly the same, but further down there was another change happening. Claire's hips were always wide, they were so wide to hold her huge ass but now they looked even more womanly, I reached out and placed a hand on her shoulder and turned her around.

"Josh... You're freaking me out here..."

Her ass was certainly bigger, her pants strained to hold her ass inside their confines. I reached out slowly and gave it a prod, unsure if it was real or not. My finger met resistance from her firm cheeks but there was enough resistance that my finger squashed against her fat ass.

"This too..." I muttered.

"Josh... Can you now please tell me what is going on? I am starting to feel a bit sick here..."

"Sickness... Makes sense..."

"Josh!" She snapped.

"I need to take your blood and a sample of your pee."

"JOSH!" Claire screamed now.

"Sorry!" I sunk my head; I was too engrossed in my hypothesis. I slowed down my racing

brain and looked her in the eyes.

“I think... I think my serum is doing something to you...” I pointed at her heaving bosom, threatening to burst out of the top she had on.

It wasn't something that had crossed her mind, it was clear by her reaction, she looked confused by the words that I had just said.

“Don't worry, it'll all be fine. Let me just take some blood and check something.”

One small prick later and I was running tests on her blood to check for the presence of some hormones. It only took a few minutes, but I could tell that her blood was different. My hypothesis was confirmed. I continued to run some more tests as there was something else I needed to test, this test took a few minutes, I set it up and turned to Claire, who was leaning back in the chair, looking at her boobs with wide eyes.

I wheeled my chair over to her and placed a hand on her thigh.

“It's ok.”

“They're so big... I don't see how I didn't notice it...” Her hands were roaming her breasts. “They're just so... full...”

With that she arched her back and there was a loud ripping sound as the fabric gave up its valiant defence of her modesty. Claire let out a huge sigh of relief, the constraint of her tits was over. Me on the other hand, was rock hard. Claire just burst her top and her tits were now fully on display. I stared at their huge size and gasped. Even from earlier, they seemed bigger.

Impossible...

Her nipples looked thicker, longer and darker, they certainly looked like a pregnant woman's now. The shape on her breasts seemed to have changed, they just looked like they were full. She had perky tits already; this just really took them to the next level. Claire took the tattered remains of the top off, exposing her torso. Claire saw my eyes fixated on her boobs and for the first time in over an hour, she was smiling.

Smiling wasn't right, she was smirking now.

“Seems that I have my own observation to add...” She points at my throbbing cock. “My

instruments though are a bit... old school. If you don't mind?"

I freed my cock and it stood to full attention for Claire.

I watched as she got off the chair and turned around and showed off her ass. It was something that I kept missing but every time I saw it, it was certainly bigger. Now it was no different. The curves on her hips, they had exploded even since we were at the clothes shop. Each cheek was irresistible. I slapped her huge ass cheek; my hand was minuscule compared to the majesty of her rear. I placed a hand either side of her butt and I could tell immediately the size difference, Claire slowly lowered her ass to my cock, teasing me with her cheeks for a few seconds. My throbbing member was desperate now, ever advance I tried to make she would tell me to remain seated.

Just when I thought I was going to get what I wanted, she turned around and I was greeted by her boobs once more, even in the space of a few minutes they too looked larger. I lifted my arms to touch them, but Claire slapped my hands down playfully.

"You shouldn't touch the tools, they've been calibrated..." She giggled at my raised eyebrow.

Her mountainous boobs lowered as Claire dropped to her knees, my knees were covered by her heavy bosom.

They are so heavy...

"Now... Let's get some readings..." Claire spread her boobs with each hand and thrust her chest forward.

My cock was now in the parted sea of flesh, and I suddenly knew what she was doing. When her breasts wrapped my cock up, I nearly came instantly. Claire knew that was a risk, so she remained still.

"Hmmm... Hmmm..." She mused. "I think you might love my curves, the reading I am getting is that you might be slightly aroused."

I didn't have enough air in my lungs to even speak properly. "I... Need..."

"What?" Claire said, she started stroking my dick with her tits.

My feet curled and my eyes rolled into the back of my head.

“I didn’t think I’d make you disappear... I guess my tits have been growing...”

My dick twitched.

“Do you like that Josh? Imagining my huge tits growing?”

Again, I throbbed, this time I let out a moan in agreement.

“Well... Your serum has done that already... It hasn’t even been twenty-four hours and look at me... I’ve gone up probably three or four cup sizes...” She let out a moan as she could feel me reaching my orgasm. “Who knows how big they’ll get?”

Fuck!

I felt myself pass the point of no return and explode between her breasts. I yelped as I felt possibly one of the biggest orgasms of my life wash over me. I leaned back panting, trying to recover myself. I felt the warmth of Claire’s boobs leave my legs and I opened my eyes to look at her looming over me.

“You really do want them to get bigger don’t you...” Claire said she sounded aroused by the prospect. “I wonder how much you’d lose yourself to me each time I took my top off...” She started to play with her nipples lightly.

Standing up now she was squeezing her boobs and pinching her nipples and my mouth went wide when I saw her nipples start to drip.

Is that... Milk...

Claire was moaning, her eyes closed as her over sensitive breasts were being kneaded by herself.

That doesn’t fit in my theory... Unless...

I turned around in my chair, rushed to the desk and picked up the final test, it was done, it had been long enough, and I saw the familiar two lines on the test strip.

How...

I swivelled back around to Claire who was still playing with her boobs and from this far back I could see it clear as day. Claire’s body was an exaggerated version of itself, her hips were wide, her tits were huge boulders being played with, every squeeze was making more milk drip out

of her thick nipples but there was one more thing.

My cum was started to drip out of her cleavage and down her body, slowly following the course that gravity was setting out for it, it was the terrain that caught my eye.

Claire had been very thin since I knew her but now I saw something I never thought I would see on her.

A belly.

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