

Epidemic

Contains Inflation, Popping, Floating, Cheesy Expanded Universes

Another day, another busload of produce to unload and stock up. Lara had been working at the local grocery store for a few years now. When she wasn't busy giving morons directions to the spice isle, she was unloading truckloads of food. Sometimes it was loads of packaged organic almond-kale crisps, sometimes it was giant jars of lard-fried cheese balls. Today, judging by the brand on the semi pulling up to the loading bay, it was a shipment of fruit from Zix farms.

Lara looked around the loading bay and sighed. Again, she was the only one assigned to bus duty today. "I need a vacation..." she muttered.

Opening up the rear of the semi, she was relieved to see it wasn't stocked full. Matter of fact, the entire truck was empty save for a single crate of oranges. Odd. She didn't question it, less work for her.

She grabbed the dolly and wheeled the crate out of the truck, through the back of the store, and into the produce isle. Opening the box, she noticed how absolutely gorged the oranges looked. "Must've been a good season" she thought. However, grabbing the first orange to place on the stand, she noticed that it felt oddly light. Could they have rotted? eh... that's above her paygrade.

After placing the last fruit on the stand, she started towards the employee break room.

"What the heck?!"

A customer in the produce section yelled, startling her. Lara turned around to see the customer staring in awe at the orange stand, where some of the oranges were floating. Floating!?

Indeed, several of the oranges seemed to just lift off the stand, floating a foot above. Two feet. Three feet. The customer, a sweet looking college girl, went to poke one of the floating fruits. Just as her finger touched...

BANG!

The orange exploded into a cloud of orange gas. The customer coughed and gagged as she fell backwards onto the floor. The rest of the floating oranges were scattered throughout the store by the force of the explosion.

"Bleugh!" cried the customer.

"Oh my goodness, are you alright!?" Lara shouted as she ran to help the customer.

The customer, having sat up on the floor, didn't respond. As Lara approached, she noticed the customer was staring blankly forward. Her eyes slowly widened. Her chest began to heave as she took deep breaths. Her hips began to swoon back and forth. Suddenly, she threw her head back as her breasts shot forward, straining the fabric on her shirt. She moaned shamelessly as her nipples could be seen poking against the fabric. Her hips widened, destroying the button on her jeans. Her legs thickened as the fabric of her pants began to tear. Her arms and belly also seemed to swell, turning her once thin figure to a plump one. She bucked her hips upward, as if responding to an invisible mate.

"Ma'am!" Lara shouted, dismayed at what she was seeing. The customer rolled her head to face Lara, her expression glazed with pleasure. She didn't say anything, but lightly smiled, though her eyes betrayed a hint of fear.

The customer continued to expand, further tightening against her clothes as she rocked her hips and moaned softly. Her breasts were pointed skyward underneath her shirt, as if tugging her chest like a pair of balloons. Suddenly, her hands and feet slowly lost contact with the ground. "Oooohhhh my god!" she yelled between moans as she took on a starfish shape, defying gravity. She floated four feet off the ground. Eight. Twelve. She moaned continuously as she floated towards the ceiling, joining the oranges.

What the hell just happened? Lara still couldn't believe what she had just witnessed. She tore her gaze away from the blimp girl to check the rest of the store. Other customers were staring in utter awe.

BANG!

Lara looked up, did the poor girl just explode!? No, she was still floating there, moaning as she bounced off the ceiling. However, a cloud of orange gas could be seen showering down on the neighboring isle. Was it another orange?

Oh no!

Lara ran to the neighboring isle. As she rounded the corner, she saw another bloating woman. Her tight sportswear strained as her breasts struggled against the fabric. Her ass pushed against her yoga pants, tightening the crotch area into a very visible cameltoe. The woman moaned as she inflated all around, much quicker than the previous girl. She stared back at Lara, mouth agape and clearly in dismay. Like before, her breasts seemed to be tugging skyward, arching her back. Her arms, inflating slowly, floated upward as if she were underwater. She adjusted her stance to a wider one to Accommodate her swelling thighs.

Knowing what was about to happen, Lara called out. "Hey! Quick, grab onto something! before-"

The woman's eyes rolled up slightly, staring blankly skyward. Her eyelids began

fluttering. Her moans were trembling as she looked high with pleasure. She stood on her tippy toes - no - she was lifted onto her tippy toes.

"..oohhh... my god...oooOOOHhh....hhhhhhHHHAAAAAA"

Arms still floating, legs straddled, she trembled violently as her body was wracked by an apparent orgasm. Juices sprayed through the crotch of her pants. Her toes left the ground.

Lara rushed forward. This time she wouldn't let the victim float away! She just managed to jump and catch the woman's ankle, dragging her down. The lift was so strong that Lara couldn't pull her back down fully, so she stood there holding onto the woman. What could she do? She noticed the woman's inflation had subsided, so there was that.

"...haaahhh...what..haahhh...was that?" The woman called to Lara. Lara looked up, unable to see the woman's face behind her inflated body.

"I don't know." Lara called back. "A girl in the last isle had an orange explode in her face, then the same thing happened to-"

"OOOOOOHHHHHH!"

BOOM!

A lustful scream, followed by another explosion somewhere in the store. This one louder and bassier than the ones from the oranges.

"You mean that girl!?" The woman shouted. Lara looked towards the source of the explosion. Sure enough, it was where the first girl had been floating, only she was gone. In here place was a thick shower of gas descending on the store, similar to that of the exploding oranges, but much bigger.

Lara's heart sank. This time, it was the girl from before that exploded. Petrified, her grip on the floating woman stiffened. After a few moments of stone cold silence, she noticed a wooshing sensation from the woman's ankle, as if air was flowing underneath her skin. The woman began to squirm as she floated, audibly moaning again. Lara looked up to see the woman swinging her hips slightly, as if reacting to an imaginary lover. The crotch of her pants, still wet from the previous orgasm, seemed to get darker with dampness.

"What the hell are you doing!?" Lara shouted, disgusted. The woman instantly stopped moving, as if coming back to her senses.

"I'm sorry" the woman replied. "It's just... What do you think it...felt like?"

The question sent a cold chill down Lara's spine. Was this woman aroused by seeing that poor girl explode? The wooshing increased in intensity, and Lara could feel the woman's ankle start to thicken in her grip. Still floating, and still anchored by Lara, the woman began to writhe seemingly uncontrollably. Her whole body swooned as she began inflating once more. Lara could hear the fabric of the woman's yoga pants straining against the growth. She could also feel the woman's lift growing in intensity. As the woman inflated, her body squirmed and writhed with more and more intensity.

What could Lara do? Obviously the growth was having some sort of affect on the woman. She wanted to help, but as the woman inflated her lift also grew in intensity. Her squirming combined with her thickening ankle made it harder and harder to hold on. Eventually, Lara was pulled onto her tippy toes, her grip slipping.

"OOoohh...OOOHHHhh... I can't....OOooh... Please....It feels so good!" The woman lustily called out.

Lara's toes left the ground briefly. She floated with the woman a foot into the air before her grip finally slipped, causing her to fall to the ground. Lara looked up at the woman as her body shot upward to the ceiling. She was nearly spherical, and still growing! Lara noticed the air around her smelled of citrus. The orange gas from the other explosions was diffusing into the store! She got up and made a mad dash for the exit, knowing what was going to happen to the woman next. She had to get out of there!!!

As she ran, she saw the store was in chaos. Most were running around in panic, others were inflating, and some were slumped against the walls masturbating. As she got to the exit, she heard the inflating woman far behind her.

"yes!....Yes!....YES! YES! YE-"

BOOM!

As Lara exited the store, she stopped to catch her breath. Looking around, she saw chaos. As far as the eye could see rounded spheres of people were floating and popping in an orange and blue (blue?) fireworks show of gassy explosions. On the ground, if people weren't running, they were inflating and masturbating, just like inside. Additionally, Lara spotted strange blue mushrooms poking out of the city landscaping. Whatever was unleashed, it wasn't contained to the store.

Lara tried to make her way through the chaos. She passed one couple making out naked, pressing their growing breasts together, one of them grinding on one of the blue mushrooms. Another couple had one person floating buoyantly off the ground as the other held her by the waist and buried her face into her partners crotch. The one thing in common in on the chaos was that all of the victims seemed to be enjoying themselves. Could it really feel that good?

As Lara wandered through, she couldn't help but feel a bit tender. All of these people pleasuring themselves, not a care in the world. She began to feel

butterflies all over, with a twinge of excitement. What if she started to inflate? What if her breasts strained against her bra until it broke? What if her ass bulged against her pants, rubbing against the fabric, and digging the crotch into her nethers? What if her buoyant body invited her skyward, like that girl in the store? How would it feel for her feet to slowly drag off the ground? To watch the earth slowly float away as she rose higher and higher in the sky? To have her body constricted by her tight clothing, pressing into all the pleasurable spots? How would it feel for her skin to grow taut, straining to hold her inflating body as she finally-

NO! Stop!

Lara snapped out of her fantasy. She knew in her mind that she didn't want to explode. She didn't want it...but her body was telling her otherwise. She was so horny at the thought of exploding like all the rest. Why? She had never even dreamed that this fantasy could exist. That someone could get off on something so outlandish. Yet here she was.

And here was the woman behind her.

Before Lara could react, a woman grabbed her from behind, reaching her hands up Lara's shirt to squeeze her breasts. Feeling her breasts being fondled sent a shiver up her spine. A tingle could be felt in her breasts.

"Ahhh..!" Lara interjected, half gasp and half moan. "What are you-"

"Shhhhhh" the woman behind her softly shushed. She coyly whispered "Come on, you know you want it.."

With that, the woman fondled Lara's breasts some more. Lara felt the tingle begin to spread, the disturbance from the woman's massage eliciting moans of pleasure. The tingle and excitement spread from her breasts to her entire torso. To her arms. To her crotch. It felt so...good. Lara couldn't move. Couldn't? or didn't want to?

Lara's breasts began to grow in the woman's grip, seemingly engorging with the stimulation. Lara's whole body also started to inflate a bit, a low hissing sound audible in Lara's ears. The woman took a hand off of Lara's breast and unbuttoned Lara's pants, sliding a finger into her nethers. The feeling was like fireworks. She couldn't help but buck her hips into the woman's grasp, causing an explosion of pleasurable tingles to ripple throughout her body. She didn't care why the woman was doing this, or who she was. She just wanted more, nothing else mattered!

And with that, the woman let go of Lara and walked away. "Have fun!" She shouted as she disappeared around the corner.

Lara fell to her hands and knees, her body still tingling, but much of the pleasure gone. She could feel her clothes getting tight, her bra straining, the crotch of her pants digging. But it wasn't enough! Lara rolled onto her back, closed her eyes, and began masturbating. She shoved one hand down her nethers, with the other

fondling her breast. Her breasts felt much larger in her hand than normal. Her ass felt like it a pillow cushion on the pavement. Lara didn't care, she just needed more. She furiously pleasured herself, feeling her breasts grow against her grip and her thighs swell so thick that they began to touch. Her shirt was tight, pressing her hand into her breasts, and increasing the stimulation. Lara's body began to shake. She felt something inside mounting. Coming out. She arched her back and threw her hips upward involuntarily as her body trembled uncontrollably. Juices sprayed out of her crotch all over her hand and pants.

"oooOOOOOHHHHhhhhh!"

A massive orgasm had wracked her body, more intense than anything she had ever felt. After coming down, Lara lay spread-eagled on the ground, breathing heavily. She gazed towards the sky, mind completely blank, and feeling totally at ease.

After resting for a few minutes, she finally gathered her senses. She noticed the tingling had stopped, though she still felt pretty lewd. Sitting up, she noticed that her breasts had grown considerably. Her arms and legs were thick, but weren't drooping. In fact, her entire body felt like it was being pulled upward. Skyward. Her breasts seemed especially eager to leave the bounds of the earth.

Despite her continued libido, Lara remembered her fears from earlier. She remembered those poor people from the store. She didn't want to be next. She didn't want to go boom!

Go boom....

At that thought, the tingles returned. The hissing resumed. and Lara could feel her already tight clothes getting tighter.

"No.. Wait!" she shouted, terrified...and aroused.

He body defiantly inflated, causing pleasurable tingles to pulse through her body again. Her arms, feeling buoyant, floated upward as if she were under water. She felt her contact the with pavement slowly soften, until her ass left the ground entirely. Her body slowly rose to her feet. Standing straight up with her floating breasts blocking her view, she felt her heels slowly lift off the ground, leaving her toes in contact. The sensation sent tingles throughout her body, eliciting more lewd moans.

"oohh.. No... I.... ooohhh... I don't..."

She didn't want it. She didn't want to go. Yet the pleasure only mounted. She was so scared, yet excitement crept into her. Her body ached with anticipation as her toes dragged on the ground, barely in contact. Finally, Lara lost contact with the earth, her body floating a few inches into the inviting sky.

"please...I...I can't!"

She pleaded for it to stop, but her body kept inflating. Her clothes kept constricting. Her need kept growing. And so she kept floating.

"aaah...hhaaaa...I...No!"

The tingles kept pulsing, growing in intensity. Her skin felt taught. Her crotch ached with lust. She didn't want it, she couldn't!

"N...NO!"

But her body said yes.

She trembled violently as she felt another orgasm coming. The sensation welled from deep within her. She involuntarily arched her body and threw her head back as she shook intensely. The feeling of butterflies and pleasurable tingles overwhelmed her senses. Juices sprayed from her crotch. Her toes pointed as she let out a throaty moan!

"oooooOoooooHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

BOOM!

About a hundred feet in the air, another cloud of orange gas joined the fireworks.

Zixa sat at home watching the news with a remote in one hand, an unfinished meal on the coffee table, and her other hand furiously rubbing her nethers. She felt extremely raw and sensitive, even more than yesterday. On the news, reporters were trying to get interviews of inflation victims, but they would float away before they could get any word out, or just keep moaning in ecstasy.

"Anyways" the reporter turned to the camera, "this is an epidemic of a virus we've never seen before. Watch for warning.... warning signs.... signs.. of... hhaaaaaah" The reporter began to pant, her breasts suddenly straining against her button up, her hips ripping out of her business skirt.

Zixa watched the familiar scene, her libido ramping up again. For the past few days she had been watching the news as reports of her victims came pouring in. Like the others, the reporter slowly lost focus as the pleasurable inflation took her over. As her breasts ripped her shirt apart and her skirt tore to shreds, she too floated off. The camera didn't follow her, but Zixa knew what was going to happen next, and her nethers flared.

Zixa dropped the remote and began squeezing her melon of a breast as she rubbed harder, her body feeling like fireworks as she bucked her hips. "GGGGUUUUAAAAAahhhhaa" she came again, juices flying out of her crotch and her breast surging against her grip. "It feels good... It feels so good...." She muttered to herself as she felt her body inflate once again. Is this it? will she finally explode? The thought fueled her libido, still not satisfied.

Yet, only after growing a few more sizes, it stopped. again. AGAIN! "Come ON!" she shouted to the air in frustration. Ever since that experiment gone wrong, all she could think about was how good her krewmates felt when they exploded. How their faces slowly twisted from fear to unfathomable pleasure before bursting in magnificent glory. It was supposed to be her turn next! She had felt it. Heard the hissing! Yet for her, after only a brief expansion she had one of the biggest orgasms of her life. Then nothing.

Her oranges seemed to work wonders on 99% of victims, and the mushrooms she'd modified seemed like a nice touch. She didn't know what felt better, masturbating to those two brats in the woods, or masturbating to apocalyptic inflation epidemic she had released on the city. Maybe it was even that girl she fondled a few hours ago. Either way, despite how good it felt, she wasn't getting what she was after. She needed to send more shipments. Unleash more spores. She needed to see more people inflate. More people float. More people cum themselves into glorious fireworks. The more she saw, the more her drive escalated, and the more her own body inflated.

She'll explode because... because she wants it.

She needs it.