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1,565 words.

<Accidental Surrogate>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Four

We, well more I, drunkenly stumbled up the path to the house and fumbled with the door, as soon as I entered there was an awful loud alarm ringing. In my stupor I forgot to disable the alarm. I rushed towards the panel and deactivated the alarm with my eye and fingerprint.

Thankfully it disabled and despite the ringing in my ears, it was back to silence.

“Sorry... I forgot...” I said lamely. “They get rather antsy, so I am expecting a call...”

On cue, my phone rang in my pocket.

I answered and confirmed that it was an error and the security team wished me a good night.

“Sorry... Again, the work I do is very important and highly monitored.” I laughed.

“Oh... So, I guess showing me would be a bit naughty?” Claire said with a smirk.

I lifted my fingers to my eye and pinched the air. “Just a little...”

The alarm had dispelled a fair amount of my drunkenness. I was alert, mostly from the adrenaline that was now coursing through my veins.

“So welcome to my humble abode. Very similar to your house I’d guess in structure other than this.” I walked her to the metal door that sealed off my lab. “Unless you have a safe room with a lab in it...”

Claire was fascinated. She looked at me with wondrous eyes. “You really are a scientist;

you must be super smart.” She looked at me with a smile and tapped the metal door hearing the clang. “Pretty cool, can we see inside?”

I was feeling quite proud, so I entered my details into the security panel and the door slid open with a satisfying hiss.

“Woah, that is some sci-fi ass door!” Claire said, half amazed and half laughing.

“Sorta.” I chuckled at her response.

I took the first steps into the lab and turned around to see the busty blonde step into the room with a look of pure wonder on her face. The room itself was rather large but it did have an airtight sterile section in the corner. The computers and various machines on the side did make it look rather futuristic but to me it was quite normal, the governments that paid me also supplied the highest tech equipment for my work.

Watching Claire soak up the whole room was rather strange, I had never taken anyone into this room before, mostly because my work was so secretive. I felt this odd swell of pride within me showing her my work.

*Who'd have thought I'd have anyone in here, let alone a girl.*

My eyes lowered down from her face to the vast swell of cleavage that she still had on show, my horny brain taking over.

*Especially one so... Busty.*

Her boobs rose up with each breath, swelling and filling the boob “double door” in the dress and fell so softly back into the dress. Each huge breast settling on her frame, I couldn't help but feel my arousal picking up.

“Ahem...” Claire cleared her throat. “Aren't you going to show me what we were celebrating?” She smiled and shook her chest teasingly.

“Oh yeah, So-”

Before I could apologise she thrust herself towards me and pinned me against the wall and I felt her boobs pressing into my torso, I looked down at her and felt her finger press against my lips.

“Don't say sorry anymore...” She spoke. “If I wanted you to apologise, I wouldn't let you

do this...”

Claire’s hands grabbed onto mine and moved towards her breasts. Taking a slight step back and thrusting her chest out, she placed my palms on the sides of each impressive boob. They filled my hand and then some. The air left all my body and I just gasped.

Claire’s voice lowered, a very heavy hushed tone. “They’re pretty *big*... Aren’t they...” She moved my hand around her boobs, “I get this reaction quite often... People just don’t know what to do with them...” She planted her lips on mine and gave me a quick peck before she finally added. “Do you?”

I was mush at this point, there was no other word for it, I had lost all of my vast intellect in less than one second. Claire’s boobs are just so big and full, so perky but they yielded to my hand when I pressed into them. My cock was rock hard, I was blushing profusely at this point, I was just glad that she couldn’t see the tent in my trousers thanks to her boobs blocking the view.

I took over, Claire lifted her arms above her head, and she thrust her chest into me, and I was feeling her breasts on my own. She was cooing lightly with each squeeze and rub; I could feel her stiff nipples against my palm.

“I think you have a good idea on what to do...” She moaned before pressing her leg against mine. “*Oh~*”

*She felt my cock!*

“I know what to do with this,” Claire said, rubbing her thigh against me.

“C-claire...”

“Shhh... You might be an expert in here... But I am an expert with what you’ve got there...”

Claire took half a step back so that her boobs were no longer squashed against my chest, she then reached down my torso with her hand and I felt her firm grip around my throbbing erection.

“Wow... Who’d have thought *you’d* be so big...”

It might’ve been a line that she thought I wanted to hear but I could tell from her reaction on her face that she meant her words. I never thought myself as particularly well-endowed, but Claire

was starting to lose her cool now as she was losing herself to her growing arousal. Her spare hand was pinching her nipples, and she was gasping as she was stroking my dick through my trousers.

Over and over again she jerked me, and I had to hold onto the desk to hold myself up.

“Enough playing!” All control she had was now submitted to my appendage between my legs. She spun around and backed her big butt against my lap. Grinding my cock was driving us both wild, feeling how firm and big her butt was.

*I need more.*

Claire had the same thought as she threw herself over the desk and pulled her trousers down.

“Take me Josh...” She cried.

I pulled out my throbbing member and guided it to her awaiting sex. Placing my hands on her hips and feeling her ass cheeks in my hand, I slowly let myself slide into her slick folds. It took some coercing to fit in, but Claire didn't seem to mind.

“Holy shit! You are so hard and big!” She placed her head on the desk and bit her arm between moans.

I kept pushing until she took my whole girth, and froze, every few seconds I felt myself throb deep within her.

“P-ple... ease... Stop playing... Fuck me... I've waited long enough...”

Feeling her cheeks in my hand I started to thrust into her.

*Heaven.*

I was still drunk, living out a wild fantasy of a situation, I never expected to really have sex whilst I was still working on this project, I had been so engrossed in it that it had been years. Something about this ultra busty 23-year-old thrusting her huge perfect butt against me in my lab as I drive us both closer to release.

*It was unbelievable.*

I thrust a few times before I heard her wails fill the room, she was clenching down on me as I slowed down to let her orgasm subside.

“F-fuck... I-... I never thought that... The scientist would have... Such game...”

I ignored her words but slowly started up again. I was getting dangerously close.

“Come here...” She beckoned.

I leaned over her, bringing my hands up her back.

“Seeing as you loved them so much... Grab them...” Claire said, leaning up and guiding my hands to her boobs again before lowering herself back down slightly.

I started to thrust again, this time, my hands were filled with her boobs that I was holding on for support but also it was driving me crazy. I thrust a few more times before I felt her approaching her second orgasm. It was too much for me and I exploded deep inside her.

“Fuck!” Claire screamed as she clamped down on me as she fell down onto the desk, spasming on my dick.

We both were panting for a few seconds before I pulled out of her and steadied myself on another surface as I saw some cum drip onto the floor. I tucked my cock back into my pants and looked at Claire as she rose from the desk and turned to face me. Her face red from the activity, her nipples hard and visible through her dress.

“Oh... I think *you* know what to do with that better than I do...” She panted.

I smiled, blushing from the compliment.

“I guess this is...”

“Do you want to stay?” I cut her off, offering before she could suggest the alternative.

She nodded with a smile.

“I’d like that...”

I led Claire out of the lab, it was quite the mess, a few things on the floor and some contamination from our activities. I wasn’t too worried.

*I’ll clean it in the morning.*

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