

Motherly Instincts Part 4

“Jeeeeeeenn!!” Nicole called. Wandering pairs of eyes watched her from the sidewalks like a girl looking for a lost puppy. She hardly noticed or cared, focusing her attention on her lost friend and roommate. “*Jeeenn!*”

The name echoed around the city amid a setting sun. Nicole huffed in an effort to catch her still-racing breath. After the episode in the hospital’s nursery wing, Jennifer had vanished in a stairwell and exited the building through a fire alarm door. At such a massive size, it had been impossible for Nicole to keep pace with the twelve-foot-tall girl running at top speed.

“She must have been jumping down entire flights of stairs...” Nicole assumed. “There are only so many places a naked college girl can go when she’s taller than any doorway, though! Where the hell is she hiding?? *Jenn!*”

Nicole was getting frustrated. The constant growls from an empty stomach weren’t helping either. Classes had been long that day and Nicole never found a chance to eat. Their trip downtown was supposed to remedy the growing hunger, but Jennifer’s scene on the bus had ended their dinner plans in a flash.

Feeling her vision become difficult to focus, Nicole knew she had to find Jennifer soon. The last thing she wanted to do was abandon her friend, but fainting from hunger on the sidewalk wouldn’t help the situation.

A search around the immediate area surrounding the hospital was fruitless. The alleys grew dark and foreboding by the passing minute and Nicole prayed Jennifer wasn’t hiding behind a dumpster.

She moaned with frustration amid another growl and hunger pain. “Great... She’s taking care of my drunk ass basically every weekend, yet I can’t help her even once.”

A streetlight blinked into life across the street and snatched Nicole’s attention. Over a row of parked cars rested a sleepy park filled with tall hedges and overgrown bushes. Nicole knew the area well from her usual runs and felt hope spring within her.

“A bush is as good of a place as any to hide,” she shrugged before punching the button for the crosswalk. The indent of a large foot in a patch of mud near a path made her feel like she was on the hunt for bigfoot. The trail enlarged footprints led away from the path and towards a large outcropping of trees and bushes. “Bingo.”

Walking over the grass, Nicole cupped her hands to her mouth and called into the rising twilight. “*Jeeenn?*” There was no answer but her confidence didn’t waver. Her friend had to be close; even in the overgrown state Jennifer had been in, she wouldn’t have run far after finding a place to hide.

Small dirt trails spidered over the trodden ground. Usually one could expect to find a group of teens smoking pot or a couple looking for privacy within the various grottos of foliage. Based on the encroaching silence, however, Nicole didn’t think any were there tonight. All the better for her search.

Something rustled in a large bush and Nicole jumped. “Jenn? That you?”

“N-Nicole?” a timid voice replied.

Nicole’s heart leaped in her chest with relief. Squinting her eyes she could just barely make out her friend’s shape through the dense foliage. “Oh thank God!” she sighed, “Are you all right??”

“Y-Yea, just... You know, scared.” Jennifer shifted under the large bush and leaned against the trunk of a tree. “Sorry I ran... The babies weren’t stopping and I was running out of room and...clothes... I had to get out of there. I think I made a few people faint when I dove out of the emergency exit and ran across the street.”

Nicole stepped forward and moved a low-hanging branch out of the way. Inside a dome formed by a bush and a pine tree was Jennifer. Despite their friendship, the sight of Nicole made Jennifer jump and tighten her arms around her legs, pulling them into her chest in a fetal position.

“Knock much?” Jennifer asked, trying to preserve whatever modesty she had left.

“Sorry I had to check on you!” Nicole averted her eyes. “Looks like you’re back to a normal size though!”

“Yea, and naked in the middle of a park at night. Can I borrow something? It’s getting a little cold.”

“Sure, you want my shirt and bra, or my shorts and panties?” Nicole asked sarcastically, “We can’t *both* be fully naked at the park.”

“You know what I mean! F-Find something I can wear!”

“Sure let me just check my bag real quick and--”

Jennifer wasn’t in the mood for Nicole’s usual hunger-fueled sass. “I meant from a store. There’s a boutique across the street. I’ll pay you back.”

Nicole grinned and pulled an object from her back pocket. “No need; grabbed your wallet from your destroyed pants before I chased after you.”

It was a small relief given the situation she found herself in, but nonetheless, it helped Jenn immensely. She leaned her head against the tree and closed her eyes. “It’s not all hopeless I guess.”

“Not by a long shot. Stay here! I’ll be right back with something you can put on.”

Jennifer watched as Nicole ducked out of her hiding spot and vanished into the growing night. The chill of loneliness and exposure was quick to wash over her. It was an embarrassing nightmare come true. “Please hurry...” Jennifer whispered, pulling her legs closer to her chest.

Again she found herself alone and vulnerable. It helped to know Nicole knew where she was and would return soon, but it didn’t make the time go by any faster. Hiding naked in a park at night was enough to drag the flow of time to a crawl. The slightest noise was frightening and every late-night jogger or someone walking by on their phone made Jennifer’s heart race. The last thing she wanted was to be found by someone other than Nicole.

“Jenn? You still there?”

“*Ahh!*”

“Sorry, sorry! It’s me!” Nicole pushed through the bush and stepped into the small hovel. “Didn’t mean to scare you.”

Jennifer shivered and pulled into herself and whimpered softly. “Being naked in a public place is *exactly* as bad as it is in your nightmares. Please tell me you found some clothes.”

A bag was held towards her. “Right here!”

Hurriedly, Jennifer took the bag and withdrew a pair of yoga pants and a matching yoga crop top. “I thought stretchy might be the best choice given the situation,” Nicole explained while rubbing her temple to combat a growing headache.

Jennifer nodded with approval. “Good thinking...” She dug through the bag again and looked up curiously. “No underwear?”

“It was all lace! I can go spend thirty bucks on a pair if you want, but they’ll pop right away if...you know...”

“You’re right, I’m sorry. Guess I’m just anxious to get as many clothes on as I can now.”

Glancing around the area to make sure no one might stumble in at the last minute, Jennifer stood up as Nicole averted her eyes. The yoga pants and top snapped over her naked body moments later and a sigh of relief passed from Jennifer’s lips.

“Feel better?” Nicole asked, looking at her publicly-acceptable friend. The spandex pants reached just above her ankles and the top covered the upper half of her torso.

Jennifer collapsed back at the base of her tree and leaned against it with a heavy sigh before closing her eyes and relaxing her legs in front of her. “*Much* better. God, I’m tired...”

“Seconded.” Nicole sat at her side and groaned.

“What’s wrong?” Jennifer inquired, always one to put Nicole above herself.

Watching her roommate rub the front of her forehead was enough to answer for Nicole. “I’ve got another of those hunger headaches...”

Jennifer sighed. “You didn’t have lunch, did you?” She felt like a mother chastising a child for her poor eating habits. Part of her wondered if the new yoga pants had started out as tight as they felt.

“N-No...”

“And I’m assuming all you had for breakfast was a bowl of Captain Crunch?”

“We were supposed to have eaten hours ago!” Nicole tried to defend herself, “I wasn’t expecting to come home and have my roommate tell me about her boobs swelling up!” A loud growl escaped Nicole’s belly.

“*Mm!*” A shudder ran through Jennifer and tingled across her bust.

“You all right?” Nicole asked sleepily.

“Just...Just a chill, I think...”

Nicole accepted the answer and looked down at her rumbling stomach. “Shh shh shh; soon, little one,” she joked, playfully patting its front. “I’ll have a nice cheeseburger in you before you know it.”

“You need to eat better,” Jennifer firmly stated. “I never see you eat any kind of vegetables of fru--*mmm!*” Jennifer’s heels dug into the dirt and slid forward a few inches.

“It’s not happening again is it??” Nicole asked with concern, eying how much shin was visible on Jennifer’s legs.

“I-I don’t think so,” she said slowly. “I think I’m just tired. That whole scene at the hospital really took it out of me...”

Nicole giggled. “Well you did go through about five puberties worth of growth in a few minutes.”

“Don’t remind me...”

Nicole groaned and leaned her head against the tree. “Do you think we could rest here for a minute or two before we go home? Until this headache lets up a little at least?”

“I wouldn’t mind at all.”

Alongside her friend, Jennifer found the night-draped park much more relaxing. It only took a few moments of resting her eyes before a calmness overtook both her and Nicole and they entered into a semi-lucid state.

In the meantime, Nicole’s belly continued to growl. The constant growing rumbles resonated subconsciously within Jennifer. Skipping a meal or two was nothing new for Nicole, but Jennifer still wished she would take better care of herself. Especially when it got to the point of causing headaches and fatigue.

Jennifer shivered as the yoga pants slid over her legs and tightened around her. A distinct heaviness was pushing into her top; by now it was an undeniable sensation. Nicole groaned at her side and a pang of sympathy ran through Jennifer.

Gently she placed a hand on Nicole’s shoulder, saying, “Here, come on, you can lie down for a minute...”

Nicole’s eyes fluttered open and looked thoughtfully at her roommate with slight hesitation, but the thought of using her thighs as a pillow was too great to pass up. She nodded in approval and angled herself downward until her head rested squarely in Jennifer’s lap. “Thanks, Jenn,” Nicole muttered, “I promise it’ll pass soon...”

“Shh, take as long as you need.”

Strange feelings were welling inside of Jennifer. She couldn’t explain it, but her heart was bursting with affection for Nicole along with a desperate urge to make sure her every need was met. Feeling her pulse beat against her swelling bust, Jennifer placed a hand on Nicole’s head and ran it through her hair.

“Mmmm... That feels nice...” Nicole sighed.

Jennifer continued to soothe her friend. Sensations and emotions similiar to those she had felt watching the babies cry in the hospital were overflowing within. Looking at her feet, Jennifer could see her shins creeping out of her pants as her legs grew longer. She didn’t know if Nicole had noticed her thighs thickening under her head, but she could feel the yoga pants stretching

around her hips. The new top clung to the bark of the tree when her back crept upward inch by inch.

“U-Uhhhm, Nicole?” Jennifer said softly with worry, knowing for certain she was having another bout of growth.

In response, Nicole mumbled something and shifted her position, laying a hand across Jennifer’s thigh like a pillow. A growl came from her stomach once more and Jennifer swelling with a need to care and provide.

“*M-Mmm,*” she whimpered, stroking Nicole’s hair as her body grew. Milk was pushing into her chest and bloating her C-cups into heaving mounds. The crop top was doing an adequate job of stretching and containing her new mass, but Jennifer could already tell it wouldn’t last forever. A small, nagging part of her didn’t want it to.

“You’re really comfy, Jenn...” Nicole said quietly, nuzzling her head into Jennifer’s plumping thighs.

The yoga pants shot up her legs past her knees as she reached nine-feet tall. She could feel milk bubbling within her bosom like a spring of nutrition. Perspiration formed on Jennifer’s brow.

“*Nngh...*” The yoga top rubbed across her breasts. Two large, overripened melons bulged into the drum-tight fabric and sloshed with dairy. Jennifer could feel a sliver of skin peeking into the cool night air as her underboob pushed free. The sight of her own stomach had been lost, but she didn’t care; all that mattered in her world right now was Nicole.

Her stomach growled loudly and Jennifer bit her lip against a sudden rush of milk. The top audibly stretched as seams popped and a large mass of jiggling skin fell out of the bottom. The hem dug across the center of her chest and nipples like a belt. Every urge to provide and coddle Nicole drove Jennifer’s body to new heights and swollen sizes.

Just when she didn’t think the top could take anymore, Nicole groaned and rolled over. The other side of her head rested atop Jennifer’s thighs and her face pointed towards Jennifer’s hips and stomach. The sight of Nicole so close to her hips and facing her engorged breasts pushed Jennifer to a new brink and her mind raced. *S-She’s so small compared to me that she looks like my child right now!*

FWOOMPH

“*A-Ahh...!*” Jennifer gasped breathlessly when her breasts bloated with milk. The sheer size caused them to outgrow her shirt and topple free, smacking against her bare stomach as the top rolled itself against her collarbones. More than four gallons worth of milk hung off Jennifer’s chest, heaving only inches from Nicole’s sleeping mouth.

I...I want to feed her...!, Jennifer pleaded internally, *She’s so hungry... And she never eats properly... My milk is what she needs right now...!*

A whimper escaped Jennifer’s lips and roused Nicole. Her eyes bulged wide when confronted with the pair of soft, milky udders looming over her sleepy head. “J-Jenn?” she asked, almost intimidated as she realized she was sleeping on the lap of a ten-foot-tall woman.

“I...mmm...started growing again...” she confessed. “I couldn’t...help it... Just looking at you like this makes me...”

Nicole stared at a nipple the size of the end of her thumb throbbing with milk. Mouth agape with wonder, she breathed hotly and doused it in steamy air from the cool night.

“*M-Mmm!!*” Jennifer shivered when Nicole’s breath enveloped her nipple. It expanded and plumped, creamy dairy gushing inside of her at the thought of feeding her friend. Her tits swelled and inched towards Nicole’s face, only a hair’s breadth between her engorged nipple and Nicole’s trembling lips. Small streams of milk leaked free and ran over her hips. The smell was like honey.

Jennifer blushed at what she was about to say. “You...You can have some milk, i-if you want...”

“U-U-Uh... J-Jenny...” Nicole tried to say against a short-circuiting mind. “They’re g-getting a little bi--”

Nicole’s belly interrupted her with a growl.

“*Ahh!*” Jennifer gasped.

“*Mmmph!!*”

The sound of Nicole’s stomach was enough to force Jennifer’s breasts larger than beach balls filled with milk. They bloated in the wink of an eye and Nicole didn’t have time to react as a nipple as wide as a quarter plunged itself into her open mouth. Milk gushed freely the moment her lips and cheeks touched Jennifer’s swollen nipple, filling Nicole’s mouth with a thick, warm fluid.

“*MMPH!*” Nicole struggled in surprise at first and coughed on the mouthful of dairy, but swallowed it in the end. The taste was rich and fulfilling, her stomach begging for more as it warmed her throughout. A part of Nicole’s mind switched off and she applied suction to her lips.

“*Gah!*” Jennifer shuddered. Despite the gallons of milk that had flowed through her in the last day, this was the first time it had left her nipples due to the lips of someone wanting to drink it. The sensation was immaculate and ignited fireworks in the back of her head.

“Mmmmm...” Nicole moaned softly between swallows and leaned in closer to Jennifer. Her head pushed into the titanic breasts, feeling the heat radiating off like a hot pad. The sound of her eagerly gulping down milk was almost orgasmic to Jennifer.

“P-Please suck on me,” Jennifer begged for Nicole’s sake, “You can have...*nnngh*...a-as much as you need... I...*nnngh*...m-made it for you...”

Nicole adjusted herself when Jennifer’s thighs grew and her height continued to increase. The suckling girl lifted a hand and gently pressed it along the top of Jennifer’s breast, urging the flow of milk to increase.

“O-Oh, God... *Ooooh, GOD!*” Jennifer gasped. The act of providing for Nicole was like nothing she could have imagined. The pure joy she felt sent her body into a frenzy. It loomed at a massive eleven-foot tall with mammaries large enough to cover her own hips.

Nicole's stomach growled greedily as it filled with fluid. An instant later, a wall of swollen flesh pushed against her face and milk shot into her mouth at a rate too fast to swallow. "*Mph!*" Nicole gasped against the warm milk as it ballooned her cheeks. Streams shot from the corners of her mouth and dribbled down its sides.

Hearing her friend struggle for breath, Jennifer slowly said, "S-Sorry, there's so much inside of me... I-I just want to give it all to you..."

Nicole nodded gently and caught her breath before lifting her other arm to the breast. She cradled it like a giant water bottle, eagerly drinking its steady flow of fluid amid short breaths and swallows.

Nothing had ever made Jennifer feel so close to a single person. Leaning forward, she placed an arm across Nicole's back and one under her neck. They sat in the calming dark for what could have been an eternity as Jennifer held her suckling friend.

After some time, Nicole's mouth began to slow. She pulled away to release a swollen nipple. It was slick and moist from her meal, throbbing much to the relief of Jennifer. They both took a moment to calm themselves and take in the night as Nicole was cradled against a pair of breasts nearly as large as her own curled body.

"Get enough?" Jennifer asked.

Nicole blushed and replied after a small giggle. "I don't think I could fit another drop. I've *never* tasted anything like that, Jenn... God, I feel so full I could sleep for a day."

The world started to move around Nicole and she flailed in surprise. Slowly she was raised into the air when Jennifer stood up and cradling her in her arms. Held by the twelve-foot girl, Nicole felt as though the ground were miles below. She wrapped her arms around a giant breast and tensed as Jennifer started to walk.

"W-What are you doing??" she cried out.

"Talking you home!" Jennifer answered, holding her friend against her breasts. "Go ahead and rest; you drank a lot."

"You're twelve-feet tall with tits like giant beach balls! You can't just walk home like this!"

"Why not? It's almost midnight and anyone who sees this sight is going to question their own sanity rather than either of us. We'll be all right."

Nicole was shocked at her friend's drastic personality change but was helpless against to rebel. The slow swaying against her chest with each step was already lulling her to sleep. With a belly full of milk, it was hard to resist.

A nipple pressed into Nicole's cheek temptingly as they strode down a park path. Warm milk ran over Nicole's cheek and both were surprised when a low growl came from her stomach.

"Whoa, still hungry?" Jennifer asked with surprise.

Her heart leaped when Nicole nuzzled against her chest and closed her eyes, placing her mouth inches from a leaky nipple. Before hungrily wrapping her mouth around it like the end of a hose, she said, "Guess I was hungrier than I thought. Thanks for taking care of me, Jenn..."

They walked on as Nicole drank to her heart's content. Nothing could bring Jennifer down from her high. The feeling of providing actual nourishment to Nicole from her own body was beyond imaginable. Giving her own milk to Nicole was like giving a part of herself away.

"You know, I seem to recall you wishing you could see me as a mother last night," Jennifer remembered from her friend's drunken state.

No worded reply was given, but Nicole did snuggle closer into Jennifer's softly wobbling chest and continue suckling until she fell asleep minutes later in Jennifer's lofty arms. She hardly roused when Jennifer returned to their apartment and placed Nicole in her bed against her chest as she lay down to sleep. The bed hardly fit half of Jennifer's grown size but after finding a comfortable position, Nicole was cradled within Jennifer's curled body with a tender embrace.

*** 2 weeks later ***

The raging hormones inside Jennifer's body left as quickly as they had arrived. After Nicole's night of suckling, they both awoke in Jennifer's bed to find she had returned to an almost-normal size. Her body was greatly diminished from a towering twelve feet to an abnormal seven. Jennifer had waited with high expectations to return to normal after more time, but as it drew on, her body remained fixed at its new height.

In addition to her permanently increased stature, another change had settled upon Jennifer. Placed squarely on her frame were two well-rounded breasts the size of her head. Even on her changed body they were large and overbearing. Cleavage formed naturally without the aid of a bra and their curves hung to her elbows. Milk hadn't been seen upon her nipples since Nicole's feeding, but Jennifer always wondered what could be lying dormant within her enlarged breasts. A part of her missed the C-cups she used to own, but she was thankful they had grown to match the rest of her body, even if they were multiple times bigger.

Nicole, on the other hand, was facing a growing challenge of her own. Jennifer could still clearly remember her first words when waking up on the first morning: "*Nngh...* Jenn, my boobs feel kind of tight..."

Since then, Nicole had found her bra size increasing on a daily basis. Initially they had been worried a form of Jennifer's hormonal condition had been passed to her, but when Nicole's height remained the same they were forced to consider other possibilities. What started out as an increasing display of cleavage in Nicole's bras soon turned into an impossible-to-deny enlargement. After only three days she could no longer clasp her bra against her own bulging mammarys after they had more than doubled in size from her original D-cups.

Nicole's growth was slow but evident. She became used to finding them larger when she awoke every morning but the stress of not knowing when they might stop never left. Two weeks later the growth showed no signs of stopping and Jennifer caught her friend inspecting her swelling assets in the mirror once again.

"Still growing?" Jennifer asked.

Eying the reflection curiously, Nicole turned to the profile and hefted a large amount of flesh in her palms. They overflowed her fingers like engorged melons and dominated her torso like erotic ornaments. “Bigger every day...” she confirmed. “They need to stop before I need to start wearing dresses just to cover my nipples!”

Staring at Nicole, Jennifer ducked under the bathroom door and leaned against the wall. “I think you’re bigger than mine now.”

Nicole’s eyes bulged at the suggestion and gulped when she saw it was true. Jennifer’s were large, but Nicole’s had surpassed them days ago with little fanfare. She groaned loudly, letting her breasts hang naturally and cover her belly button. “I still blame all that milk you pumped into me. It *had* to have been overflowing with hormones. There’s no other explanation. They haven’t been the same since that night!”

“I was helping you feel better! And it’s not like I forced you to breastfeed--”

“Gaaaahhh don’t say that!” Nicole grimaced, “You make it sound so weird! We agreed not to speak of it!”

Jennifer snickered and continued anyway. “You did it on your own. And if I remember right, you *looooved* the taste of my milk.”

“Your nipple *swelled* into my mouth! I didn’t have a choice.” Nicole sighed and pulled a shirt over her chest as best she could. A finger poked and prodded the tight, pale underboob on display to the world. “God they’re *massive*... My shirts can’t cover them anymore...”

“You know none of it would have happened if you had just taken better care of yourself. I wouldn’t have had to feed you if you would eat lunch.”

Rolling her eyes at Jennifer’s suggestion, she asked, “What are you, my mother?”

Another snicker passed over Jennifer’s lips. “You wish.”