

With Extra Milk

Contains popping



The neighborhood roads waited in chilly desertion as Harper squinted at passing street signs.

Take the next left, her phone instructed.

“Aye aye, Captain.”

Wafting scents of cheese, sauce, and buttery dough permeated her sedan. It was one of the few scents she was happy to have overpower its aging interior. Unfortunately, it also made her stomach growl from a dinner which was supposed to come over an hour ago before a fellow driver called in sick. Thoughts of several slices with extra cheese and pepperoni were enough to fuel the pizza girl for the remainder of her shift.

Your destination is one the right

“Thank you, Jeeves.”

Harper parked the car halfway onto a driveway and stepped into the winter night. A column of exhaust rose from her tailpipe; there was no need to turn it off when she would be back soon. At the end of a driveway was a two-story house with light pouring through every window. One in particular had a frantic feminine shadow moving behind drawn shades.

“Ahhnngh!!! Oh Gooood!!”

Exasperated moans came from the walls. Such noises no longer gave Harper pause; it wouldn't be the first time she'd arrived at her destination while the occupants were busy with private business. She's interrupted everything from sex to someone in need of assistance who didn't dare incur an ambulance bill.

“Mnngh!!! Let me go!”

Harper listened to the cries. They sounded sexual, but one could never be sure. “Please just let it be some drunk teens...” she sighed. “I don't feel like calling the police on another house...”

The doorbell was cold and metallic under her finger.

Ding dong

“N-Nngh!! Wait! Where are you going?!” Frantic pleading came from a room on the second story. *“Mary! M-Mary, wait! Don't!”*

Footsteps pounded excitedly down a flight of stairs before a shadow approached the front door to throw it open.

“Thank god you're finally here!!” a girl said while opening the door. A seductive tone laced her words. *“You won't believe--Oh... You're a girl.”*

A young woman with long black hair had answered the door. Frail and thin, she reminded Harper of one of her Japanese friends from high school. Excessively short pajama bottoms and a light tank top were all she wore to protect her from the night's chill. She possessed few curves to be revealed in such a wardrobe. Based on the disappointment plastered on her face, Harper figured she was hoping for another gender to show up with the pizza.

“I’m sorry...?” Harper didn’t know how she should respond. Female pizza deliverers were rare, but this was the first time she felt unwelcome. “I have a large pepperoni with extra sausage for Mary. That’ll be twenty-one dollars and--”

The girl’s disappointment faded fast to be replaced by frantic pleading. “Never mind the pizza!! *My friend needs help! Please!!*” Before Harper could protest, the pizza was taken and she was pulled into the house by her wrist.

“Hey wait! I have to get back to work! My car is still running!”

“*Maryyy!! I can’t take much more of thiiiiis!!!*” A cry came from upstairs. Arousal filled the empty space between the words. Harper assumed the girl in front of her to be Mary.

Desperation made her eyes wide. “*I need an extra pair of hands! I can’t handle her on my own!*”

“*Ooohhhh they’re leaking again!!!*”

Harper couldn’t find her bearings. She wasn’t paid enough to deal with this. Was it an emergency? Was somebody hurt?

“*Mmmngh!! They’re getting biggeer!!*”

“What’s wrong with her??” Harper asked.

Mary’s mouth twitched in search of an answer. “I-I can’t explain it! You wouldn’t believe me if I told you!! She...She just...” Mary stared on in confusion. “Her boobs just...”

Her words trailed off before Harper could gain any real information. She imagined the worst as labored moans continued from upstairs.

“Please! I only need your help for a second!!” Mary grabbed Harper’s hand, looking ready to fall to her knees and beg if necessary.

There was no way she could refuse. “O-Ok, as long as it’s fast!”

“Thank you!! *Thank you so much!! Follow me!!*”

Mary was surprisingly strong for her frame and whisked Harper deeper into the house. She barely had time to observe the home before she was pulled into an open bedroom. She would have been horrified at the plum-colored walls if not for the scene waiting in the bed.

“*Aahhhh!!! MAAARRYY!! They’re too biiiig!!*”

Harper ripped her hand from Mary’s and backed into a wall in surprise. “*What the hell?!*”

A girl with dirty-blond hair lay in bed with her arms tied to the headboard. Wearing nothing but underwear and struggling against her restraints would have been the height of the weirdness if her breasts weren’t the size of two beach balls. Nipples like small apples stuck from the front of her bust. Thin lines of milk leaked from their pores and ran over her skin before soaking into the mattress. Every squirm and struggle sent the bloated funbags into a storm of wobbles. Harper could hardly comprehend their girth, much less how they could possibly swell to such a size. Their sloshing contents reminded her of the water jugs her father used to pack for camping trips as they jostled in the back of the truck on a bumpy road. Legs spread and writhing, Harper was given a detailed idea of what lay beneath the soaked pink panties. Several ruined articles of clothes peppered the floor by her bed.

“*What the hell is wrong with her chest?! Is that milk?!*” Harper gasped, suddenly very happy to have only C-cups under her delivery uniform. They proved inconvenient at times, but never enough to pin her to a bed.

Mary was at a loss and busied herself around her friend, not sure if she should touch her. “They just started *growing!* We thought it was only a little swelling at first, but it got out of hand so fast!!”

“But why is she tied up?! Get her to a hospital or something!” Harper didn’t want to voice her suggestion for a dairy farm as a second option.

“How could I?? She won’t fit in my car! She couldn’t even stand up if she wanted to!”

The girl squirmed and the ropes made the headboard rattle. “*L-Let me goooo! They’re getting too sensitive!?*”

“I can’t, Nora!” Mary looked at her friend and placed a comforting hand on her chest. Addressing Harper, Mary informed, “I had to tie her up... Nora couldn’t keep her hands off herself! The more she played with them, the bigger they got! It’s like the stimulation just made them bigger...”

“*I-I want to come! Please just let me come! I need to milk them!!*” Flailing a restrained hand, Nora tried to reach for Mary. “*F-Finger me! Suck my milk out!!*” She pleaded to Harper then through panting breaths. “*Please untie me! I’m going to get too full!! I-I’ll let you suck on my nipples all you want!!*”

Harper blushed at such explicit words. She’d hardly progressed so far sexually with her boyfriend, much less ever had a girl request such a thing.

GUURRRRGLE

Milk flowing, Nora’s chest bloated outward amid churning fluid.

“*M-Mmmnghhh!! Ohhhh they’re filling up again!!*”

Harper’s eyes bulged. It was one thing to see breasts so large, but it was another matter to see them engorge in real-time. She felt like she was watching an erotic B-movie.

Mary sighed and left her friend’s side. “Can you please watch her for me?? I need to do some research! There has to be some information about this sort of thing!”

Struggling for words, Harper stammered, “I-I guess!”

“Just don’t let her get free! Or it will make them even worse!”

Mary left the room seconds later to abandon the confused delivery girl with Nora and her oversized bust.

“*Mmmngh... M-Mmmngh...*” Nora groaned and stared from behind swollen cleavage. “*Please... Please untie me! They’re going to keep getting bigger if I stay here! I need to milk them!*”

Harper looked down the hall for any sign of Mary. “Your friend said I shouldn’t! I don’t know what’s going on!”

GUUURRRRGLE

“*Nngh!! Oohhh it keeps coming!!*”

Rushing fluid filled Nora like a balloon. Pressure rising, milk ran from her nipples in thick rivulets. It soaked into her underwear to create a skin-tight layer outlining every detail.

“C-Can you rub them for me?? Just a little... There’s...nnggh...so much milk inside of them! They’re so...heavy!”

Seeing Nora’s hands tugging at the ropes, Harper’s heart went out to the girl. She’d experienced swollen breasts before but couldn’t imagine what it must be like to have twenty gallons of dairy sloshing inside of her. Stepping forward, she extended a hand toward a bulbous mammary.

They were even bigger up close. Blown extremely large, the pair of breasts looked like an alien from outer space unsure of how to blend in with the natural world. Cautiously, Harper pressed a hand into the side of one massive tit.

“Mmmmmmm...!” Nora threw her head back at her touch.

They were far softer than Harper anticipated. Under her fingers, Nora’s skin compressed with the elasticity of an every-day breast. Harper’s breath caught in her throat when it engulfed her hand to the base of her wrist. Comforting heat radiated from Nora’s chest. Pushing against her fingers, an ocean of milk resided just out of touch. Harper’s mouth went dry from an unexpected thirst.

Nora’s chest tightened in pleasure. Below, Harper could see her rubbing her thighs together. *“Ahhh.. A-Ahhhh...!”*

“Does...it hurt?”

Nora shook her head so intensely it sent ripples across her bust. *“N-No!! God no!! It feels....mmmnngh!!!...INCREDIBLE!!”* Chewing on her lip, she stared at Harper with pleasure-filled eyes. *“Can you untie me? Please??”*

“Your friend told me not to!”

“Mary is lying! I-I need to milk them or they’re going to keep swelling! It’s the only way to stop it!”

“I... What??”

GUUURRRGLE

“Mmnggh!!!” Nora groaned as her chest inflated larger. Surprised, Harper withdrew her hand when the girl’s skin shifted against her palm.

“Ohhh they’re so heavy! My nipples can’t handle this!! They feel like dams about to burst!!” Out of breath, Nora pleaded with Harper. *“Please... Please just rub them! It’s driving me insane! D-Don’t listen to Mary! She tied me up so they would keep getting bigger!! But...I didn’t think it would be this intense!!”*

Harper stared at the leaking udders. Being asked to rub such bloated nipples seemed like a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Puffy areolas lifted them away from the breasts to accentuate their fullness. *“Y-You want me to rub them?”*

“DEAR GOD YES!! Please!! H-Help a girl out!!”

Harper couldn't explain why her nipples were hardening against her bra. Her heart was racing and her breath was short. The idea of touching a nipple of such a size was more than intriguing; it was exciting. This stranger's nipples alone dwarfed her C-cups. What could it possibly feel like to possess such massive breasts? Looking at her feet, Harper saw a bra snapped in half like a rubber band. She wondered how long her own bra might last in such a situation.

"Please... Just let a little milk of the out! Mary won't know!"

"O-Ok... Just a little, all right?"

Nora nodded and chewed on her lip in anticipation as Harper stepped to the front of her chest.

It was odd seeing nipples moving on their own. So full of milk, the pressure was causing them to expand and contract with flowing milk. Harper gulped as it looked like they were breathing. Extending a hand, she pressed it into a plate-sized areola with a nipple nestled between her thumb and index finger. Tight pink flesh accepted her palm like a latex pillow.

"MMMNNNGHHH!!!"

Nora squirmed in orgasmic desire.

"M-MMMNGH!! AaahhhHH!!!"

GUURRRRGGLE

SPLRRRRTCH!!!!

Milk vibrated the areola and caused the nipple to convulse moments before it sprayed over Harper's hand and arm. In a shock reminiscent of her first successful handjob, she recoiled at the sudden fluid. Sweetness filled the room like a honey-scented air freshener.

Nora groaned in desperation. *"Oh don't stop!! K-Keep massaging them! They're so sensitive! There's still so much more!"*

"Massage them?? I barely pressed on it and you drowned my hand!" Harper wiped her arm over the mattress to dry it.

"F-Finger me!" Nora spread her legs wide. *"Play with my clit! I'm begging you, do anything you want to me!! There's a vibrator in the nightstand!! This milk is making me lose my mind!"*

GUUURRRRGGLE

"AAaahhhuuugh!!!"

Flesh billowed several inches when milk gushed into Nora. So intense was her growth, Harper stumbled back for fear of a nipple punching her. She ran from the bedroom as Nora cried in sexual desperation.

"C-Come back!! Just untie me and I'll take care of myself!! Somebody, please MILK ME!!!"

Flying down the stairs, Harper didn't know what to think. With the idea of swollen breasts filling her head, she was keenly aware of her own chest bouncing in her bra. Sexually she'd always been straight, but Nora's condition was an unexpected source of arousal. Her mind didn't know how to process the information.

Reaching the bottom of the stairs, she paused at the front door. Her car was outside waiting for her. Mary was nowhere to be seen; Harper could go back to work without protest. But could she live not knowing what happened? A part of her wasn't finished exploring the arousing sights and sensations. Chest tingling, Harper wasn't ready to leave the mammoth breasts in her rearview mirror.

Looking down, she noticed some milk remaining on her hand. Embarrassed, she lifted it to her tongue.

“M-Mmmm...”

The residue was delicious. It sent chills down her spine and made her eyes flutter. Licking her lips, Harper was disappointed she didn't have more.

Glass clinked against a countertop from another room. Assuming it to be Mary, Harper ventured into the house. She found the petite Asian in the kitchen drinking from a glass with an open container of drink mix on the counter. A laptop sat open displaying art of women in much the same state as Nora. Mary glanced up when Harper approached.

Harper started, “Hey, listen... I really shouldn't be here. I could lose my job if I don't get--”

“Can you believe how big she's gotten??” Mary interrupted. “She's like a dairy cow on hormones!”

Face red, Harper wasn't sure how to respond.

“Oh no... Nora didn't get *bigger* did she??”

Harper nodded, not wanting to admit she'd massaged her. Distracted, she couldn't help but stare at Mary's nipples. They protruded into her pajama top like small fingers compared to the small state of her bust. Nipples had never been on her mind as much as tonight.

Mary continued. “Are they covering her stomach yet? She grew so fast... I could barely get her in bed before her legs collapsed. It's a miracle I was able to keep her hands off them long enough to do it.” Looking at Harper with guilt, she confessed, “The pizza place is all I could think to call... Can you imagine explaining something like this to 911? They would fine us for making a prank call, probably.”

“Yea... I-I really don't know what...you should do...”

Harper swayed. All the confusing excitement was going to her head. Her tongue demanded more of Nora's milk no matter how much she fought the urge. No delivery tip was worth being thrown into this situation.

“Hey, whoa... You look a little shaken up...” Mary said with concern upon watching Harper swoon. Grabbing a glass, Mary was quick to mix a drink from a container of powder and hand the pink beverage to Harper. “Here, drink this. It's an energy mix. We're going to need it I think.”

Harper couldn't have been more grateful. In one go, she drank the mixture to the last drop before wiping her mouth. It cleared her head a little, but Nora's swollen tits refused to leave her thoughts.

“Need...it for what?” Harper breathed.

“Moving Nora! Probably to the tub so she stops leaking milk everywhere.”

Harper didn't respond immediately.

“You can help, right??” Mary asked. “I'm sorry to throw you into this and I know you have to get back to your job, but there is *nothing* online about this except for weird fetish sites about breast expansion or something! I don't know what to do with her! She's going to outgrow the bed at this rate!”

Harper's chest tightened with a tempting thought. “H-Have you tried...you know...m-milking her? Until she's empty?” As outlandish as it sounded, the thought of getting covered in Nora's milk made Harper's nipples harden and her chest hot. It felt stuffed inside her bra the more she imagined it, to the point she felt her cups were too small.

Mary dismayed. “It just makes her bigger! Her boobs are like damn water balloons!”

“Nnnnnghhh!!! MAAAARYYY!!!”

A loud cry of tortured pleasure rang from upstairs.

“Uh oh, she's losing it again...” Mary shook her head. “I don't know what we're going to do. If we can get her into the tub, maybe I could just keep milking her for a few hours? It has to end at some point, right?? Maybe a hot bath could down the swelling??”

Harper fidgeted with her uniform. It was hot and constricting from discussing such sexual matters. Underneath, her cleavage felt ready to pop out of her bra. Harper was seconds away from volunteering to jump into the tub with Nora.

Mary stared intently, not ignoring what looked like a shelf of flesh overflowing Harper's bra against her polo. “Hey, are you alright? You're not gonna faint on me or something are you? I'm going to need an extra pair of hands moving Ms. Milk up there!!”

Harper nodded quickly. She was too invested to leave now. If she did, she would have to spend the next thirty minutes pleasuring herself in the car just to think straight. A glance at Mary's front revealed gentle mounds rising against the tank top. She was larger than Harper initially thought, but she attributed this to her racing mind.

“I-I'm fine,” Harper assured.

“Cool. Any ideas then? If she breaks that bed, there's going to be hell to pay.”

Looking around for any inspiration, Harper started, “Maybe we could--*N-Nngh...*”

“What's wrong...?”

Harper swayed and held her head. It was filled with a fog she could only compare to those hot and heavy nights with past boyfriends. One of her hands tenderly massaged the side of her chest and adjusted her bra. “It's... It's nothing... My bra just feels weird... It's kind of tight...”

Color drained from Mary's face. “You didn't drink any of Nora's milk, did you?!”

“W-What?”

“Her milk!! Did you get any in your mouth??”

Harper didn't like the panic in the stranger's voice. "A-A little! There were a few drops on my hand and I was curious!"

"Just a few drops? Are you sure??"

After the night's events, Harper wasn't sure of anything anymore. "I-I-I think so! Why?! Is something wrong with it??"

Mary breathed a sigh of relief. "Ok... Ok, you should be fine... I know they're full of shit, but if those fetish sites have *any* credibility, drinking her milk would probably put you in the same boat. I wouldn't doubt anything is impossible after tonight."

Harper gulped when anxiety gripped her. She couldn't be sure if her bra was truly tighter and overflowing with what felt like swollen versions of her breasts, or if her mind was simply playing tricks on her due to fear.

"MMMMM!!! Mary!! Mary, please!! I feel like my tits are going to erupt!!" Springs and a bed frame creaked upstairs as Nora squirmed.

Mary rubbed her eyes. "Alright, let's get back up there I guess. Maybe we can figure something out."

On their way, Harper couldn't help but fiddle with her bra and wonder if it was time for a larger size. Her nipples felt ready to spring over the cups based on how tight it squeezed her chest. She looked down at her feet rather than ahead at the skimpy pajama-wrapped butt walking in front of her.

"I'm Mary, by the way, if you hadn't already guessed. And the girl ready to give a dairy cow a run for her money is Nora. We're home from college for Winter break."

"Ooohhhh my BOOOOBS!!" Nora moaned.

Mary sighed. "Tonight was meant to be movie night while her parents were out."

"I'm Harper," the pizza girl introduced. "I'm probably fired from my job at this point and hopefully my car hasn't been stolen..."

"I'm sorry about that. I really should have called someone else. I appreciate your help with this. Maybe when this is over, the three of us can--"

They froze upon entering the bedroom.

"Fuck! She's HUGE!!" Harper had to use the doorframe for support in her shock.

Nora's chest had bloated to mammoth proportions. Reaching to her hips, they quivered on top of her frame like Jell-O mountains. Her flushed face was visible only as it was squeezed between her cleavage. Milk running out of her in a continuous flow, the bed had begun dripping fluid like an over-soaked sponge.

Mary ran to her side. There was an odd bounce to her chest, one which Harper was certain hadn't been there previously. "Nora?? Nora, are you alright??"

GUUUURRRRGLE

Milk answered before Nora had a chance to.

"Mary, they're too FUUULL!! I can't take it!! I HAVE to milk them!! The milk is too hot!!"

Everything was moving too fast for Harper. Intoxicated from the milky heat and scent of the room, as well as the warmth filling her bra, she leaned against the far wall. Her head felt as light as her chest was heavy.

“Milking them will just make you bigger!” Mary insisted.

Looking to Harper for relief, Nora begged, *“Please, pizza girl!! She’s lying!! I need to massage them or they’ll just keep filling up!!”*

Harper barely registered any of her words; she was too busy staring at her own chest. Two rounded shapes were lifting her company’s polo away from her stomach. Together they stretched its bust into a taut surface. Below the thinning layer of fabric, her bra dug into her chest. Excessive quad-boob pressed into the shirt in an erotic display. Her mind did flips as Harper realized she could no longer see her feet. Breathing fast, Harper was sure she could feel something heavy and thick moving within her breasts.

“*W-What...?*” she squeaked in confusion.

She brought her hands to meet their undersides. Rather than finding the bottom of her bra as she’d hoped, Harper found two bulges of soft, cushiony skin. The bra’s underwire was found several inches higher pulling into her chest.

“*My chest!! M-MY CHEST IS SWELLING UP!! Mary, I think I drank too much of her milk!!*”

Harper’s eyes bulged at the bloated globes. They heaved within her grasp and extended further from her body. Already her polo could act as no more than a belly shirt. Fighting against spikes of fear and extreme arousal, she tightened her grip.

SPLLLUURRCH

“*M-Mmnggh!!!*”

She slid partway down the wall under incredible pleasure. Upon squeezing herself, something warm and creamy came to coat the inside of her bra. Harper’s nipples flared with sensitivity at the mystery wetness. Watching them swell ever larger, she felt as though her areolas had come to fill her cups on their own.

“*Mary! M-M-Mary!! I’m blowing up!! I DRANK TOO MUCH OF NORA’S MILK!! WHAT DO I--*”

Harper looked at Mary. An astounding transformation was assaulting her tiny frame as well. A once-loose tank top now fit like a second skin across two bulbous breasts the size of her head. Cleavage heaped towards her collarbones from the fabric’s strength. Swelling faster than Harper, Mary’s disproportionate bust made her breath catch in her throat. Most chilling of all was the sly smile crossing her face.

“Oh my... Your uniform is getting a little tight, Harper! They might need to bump you up a size or two!” Mary giggled as she stood at Nora’s bedside.

Harper’s mind wouldn’t quiet itself. Temptations demanded she sink her hands into a pair of tits she’d always dreamt of, but common sense suggested she quell their unimaginable growth. How long would it be until she faced the same fate at Nora?

In an aroused panic, Harper lifted her shirt over her chest while it could still stretch far enough. Two pale, massive melons greeted her. Confined to such a tiny bra, they were ready to burst free at any moment given the additional ounces pushing against her skin every second.

“*N-Nngh...*” Harper whimpered.

Curiosity got the better of her. Pressing her hands into either side, she squeezed to make them grow larger just to know what it felt like.

SPPLLUUURRTCH!!!

“*N-NNGH!!!*”

Milk gushed and soaked her bra, but to her surprise, they did not increase in size. Instead her breasts dwindled by several inches as fluid emptied to the floor below. Harper stared in confusion and felt her bra loosen.

“*W-Wait... I thought you said...milking them makes them bi--*”

Eyes flying around the room, Harper’s attention landed upon a simple item. It had been there since she first encountered Nora’s expansive mammaries, though it meant nothing until this point: a glass with a small amount of pink fluid resting at the bottom.

GUUURRRRGLE

Her chest groaned at its increasing mass as if to confirm her suspicions.

“*Y-You...*” Harper whispered, watching Mary run her hands lovingly over her own engorging chest. “*You did this! To all three of us!! Nora is only so big because she can’t milk herself!! You DRUGGED ME!! Did Nora even want this?!*”

Mary giggled and lifted her arms to shake her breasts side to side. Each wobbled like a milk-filled basketball. “*Don’t you love it? I found some instant lactation inducer from one of those fetish sites! And trust me, Nora was all for it!! But she just couldn’t keep her hands off herself when they started growing... We both wanted to see how big she could get.*”

“*Aaahhh Mary this is too big!! TOO BIG!!*”

CREEAAAAAK

The bed groaned when Mary crawled onto it and loomed over Nora’s chest. Their size made her eyes glow. “*Who would have thought it would work so well???*”

“*M-MMMNGH!!*” Nora groaned at the mattress’ movements and the jostling milk it caused. “*I need to milk them!! I really, REALLY need to milk them!! God I feel like I could pass out just from touching my nipples!!!*”

Only teasing her friend more, Mary placed her hands on a yoga ball udder. One sank several inches into its soft depths while another gripped a throbbing nipple. She caressed each like a fleshy treasure.

“*Aaahhh!! A-Aaahhhh!!! Oh Gooood!! C-Careful, Mary!! You’ll make me...MMM!!*”

Mary looked at Harper and pouted. “*I was hoping a guy would deliver our pizza... Then after he saw poor Nora all milky and tied up, he would have your way with us...*” Turning her attention to Harper’s oversized chest as it resumed filling, she then added, “*But I’m starting to think this will be even more fun.*”

“Please, Mary... P-Please...!” Nora begged.

“Don’t worry,” Mary moaned, pressing her chest into her friend’s. “It’s finally time.”

Leaning forward, Mary opened her mouth wide over the top of Nora’s nipple. A hand squeezed the pink monster to coax a hose-like stream of milk from a warm reservoir.

FWOOOSH!!

“MMNGHH!!!” Nora struggled at her ropes. “Ooohhh please!! They’re getting tight!”

It was a scene of outlandish eroticism. Watching from against the wall, Harper panted for breath with her breasts in her hands. They leaked and gurgled, engorging further every second. Watching Mary drink from Nora’s oversized nipple was seductive on levels Harper didn’t think imaginable. Milk sprayed her face with every tug and squeeze. Whatever made it into her mouth was eagerly consumed. What remained washed between their bulging chests to lubricate their skin. Mary’s cleavage shined as if covered in oil. Harper could hardly catch her breath; not only because of the bra turning her mammaries into a mountain range, but also because of sexual urges she never knew she had.



“What...What did you do to me?!” Harper moaned. “My chest...My chest is huge!! I-I can’t even begin to--”

Mary grinned after taking a breath and wiping her mouth. “Oh come on, I gave you a small dosage! Not like the double batch I gave Nora and myself... You look amazing!”

“Are you insane?! Look at me!! I’m more boob than girl!!”

“I think you look hot.” Mary straightened up and peeled off her useless tank top. Fantastic breasts toppled free to slap against her bare body with wet sashes. Harper had to fight the mental image of being squished between them and Nora’s.

GUUURRRGLE

“O-Ooohhh they’re getting bigger!!” Harper doubled over when her chest reminded her of its growing contents. Not daring to grow any larger, she began massaging her chest to release milk in rapid gushes. Their size started diminishing as milk drained.

Mary looked up from running her tongue along Nora’s chest. “You don’t *really* want to do that, do you? *Such a waste of milk.*”

“W-Why wouldn’t I?! Look at them! They’re about to make my bra explo--”

Mary rubbed her chest against Nora’s. “Don’t you want to know what it’s like when they get this big? I saw the way you were looking at her all night. *You’re curious.*”

“Please don’t stop!! D-Don’t stop!!” Nora cried. *“I feel like they might POP if I get much bigger!!”*

Harper paused as her skin filled against her palms. She wasn’t willing to admit to herself that she very much wanted to feel her chest grow to such a size. Nora’s ballooning udders hadn’t left her mind for a minute since she was dragged into this house. Being given lactation inducer against her knowledge was another matter entirely, one for which she planned to make Mary pay dearly, perhaps with some rope of her own and a funnel. Right now, Harper could barely keep her thoughts straight against the raging arousal burning in her chest.

“Don’t worry!” Mary assured. “You won’t turn out like this. I gave you a small dosage, remember?” She sank her hands into Nora’s body and shook vigorously.

“MMNNGHAAAHHH!!! Y-YES!!!”

Mary was beyond entertained at Nora’s transformation. “Can you believe she used to be an A-cup?!”

FWOOOOSH!!!

“MMMMMM!!! Oohhhh it feels so good!!! D-Don’t let me explode, Mary!! I’m way too full!!” Nora cried loudly as milk rained upon the bed.

“There’s no telling how big she could get as long as we keep her hands tied up!!”

CRREEEAAAAAAK

Harper looked at her chest. In her distraction, it had bloated to overbearing proportions under her chin. *“U-Unngh!! I think my bra is--”*

SNAP!!!

“Ahh!! MY BRA!” Harper stared in horror as the garment fell limp around her arms and she struggled to contain her bloated tits on her own.

“Mmmm...” Mary groaned. “There’s no telling how big you’ll get either.”

Harper stared at her chest. Hanging at its full, unabated size, it reached her belly button like two rounded droplets. They remained soft to the touch. She’d never been so cautious of her nipples in her entire life; one brush felt enough to collapse her in orgasm. It was surprising not to see steam rising from her cleavage.

“B-But...they’re getting...mmngh...so big...” Harper whimpered.

Mary had an answer as she slipped out of her pajama bottoms. “Don’t worry; it’s not permanent! They’ll empty out eventually, but you might end up a little bigger than you were before.”

“Do you hear yourself?! W-What you did was illegal!! A-And...mmgnh...wrong!! I can’t believe you tricked me into--”

The sound of ropes being untied caught Harper’s ears; Mary had released Nora. Like a wild animal, her hands flew to her tits in a display of greed and thirst.

“MMMGNH!!! M-MMGH!!! OH THEY’RE MASSIVE!! They’re even bigger than I thought!”

Mary giggled at her friend’s excitement. “I told you it would be worth it! Now let’s get these pesky panties off...”

No mind was paid as Mary slid Nora’s underwear down her legs and tossed them to the floor.

“M-Mmmm!! Maryyy!!” Nora moaned. No longer restrained, her chest’s weight pulled her onto her back. It rippled and wobbled until it pinned her down. Watching her struggle and fail to reach her own nipples made Harper’s own nipples tingle. *“They’re getting too tight! You don’t think they could really...p-pop do you?!”*

“Only one way to find out!”

Stripped naked, Mary climbed between her friend’s legs and bent forward to gift Harper an extremely explicit view. Watermelon tits squished between her body and the bed as she applied her full weight and grabbed two thighs. Before embracing Nora’s pussy with her lips, she addressed Harper a final time. “Why don’t you come join us? You look...*thirsty*. There’s plenty of bed to go around, and I think Nora might need a little help!”

“AAAHHHHHHH!!!!” Nora screamed like a siren when Mary started eating her out. The stimulation threw her breasts into overdrive. Lactation bloated them large and firm, causing her nipples to shake with minds of their own before releasing several small eruptions.

Some of Nora’s milk managed to douse Harper. Sweetness filled her nostrils. What landed upon her tongue couldn’t be swallowed fast enough. As it ran down Harper’s body and over her chest, she trembled at overwhelming temptation. Her mind went blank as she approached the bed, discarding her polo on the way.

Nora panted from below her girth. Staring at Harper with half-open eyes, she begged, *“Please!! Please suck it out!! I can’t reach them!! Are they as swollen as they feel?! My nipples feel like balloons!!”*

Nodding slowly and licking her lips, Harper watched milk leak from the soda can nubs. *“T-They’re huge.”* They rivaled her fist in size and pulsed with engorging tension.

“Please... Please!! I-I’ll suck your milk out after!! I’ll do anything you wa--aaAAHHH!!!”

Harper attacked the giant nipple. Grabbing a mounded areola with both hands, she fit the flesh nozzle into her mouth where it mashed and deformed like a giant wad of stiff gum.

FWOOSH!!

“M-MMPH!?”

Harper gagged at the surprising amount of milk rushing down her throat. It blew every blowjob she’d ever given out of the water. No amount of cum could compare to the torrent of dairy.

“AAAHHHH!!! S-SUCK HARDER!!! MARY YOU’RE DRIVING ME INSANE!!” Nora’s thighs clamped around her friend’s head as a tongue whirled around an aching clit.

Harper couldn’t get enough. She pressed her face deep into Nora’s breast to feel its warmth envelop her. Milk churned and gurgled in her ears as if she were listening to a conch. The sensation of her own milky tits pressing into the fleshy mass brought glistening fluid to her crotch. Nora’s skin pressed hot and firm against her cheeks.

GULP

GULP

GULP

“Mmph!! Mmmph!?”

Harper struggled to keep pace with Nora’s flow. It seemed such a waste to let the white gold leak from the corners of her mouth. Milk inflated her cheeks like small balloons before rushing into her belly.

“Aauuugh!! I-I’m gonna come!!! I’m gonna come!!! I..I-I’m not ready yet!! But I don’t...want to explode!! I can’t take this much PRESSURE!!”

Nora’s nipple puffed within Harper’s mouth. Feeling it swell against her cheeks and to the back of her throat sent her into a higher state of arousal. Unknowingly, one of her hands slipped down the front of her pants. She was wetter than she’d ever been.

“MMMNNNGH!!!!” Nora thrashed and sprayed milk to make Harper sputter. *“I’m bursting with milk!!! I-I can feel them getting BIGGER!!! Mary I think I was tied up for too long!!”*

Harper grimaced with a desire for orgasm. Personal lube dripped around her flailing fingers. Aching hollowness demanded the space be filled. She’d felt a need to have something stretch the void before, but never to such a degree. Harper wasn’t ashamed to admit she imagined clamping her legs around the end of a running hose.

“MMMNNNGHH MY MIIIIILK!!!”

Harper opened her eyes. There may not have been a hose, but there was a throbbing nipple half the length of her forearm.

“Gaaaahhh!?”

“M-MMM!?”

With a gasp for air, Harper popped free of Nora’s nipple. Milk covered her front and ran down her chin. She didn’t care; only the pulsating nipple on a massively bloated tit mattered. Looking down, she didn’t know how her pants and underwear had come to be around her ankles, nor did it matter. Kicking them away, she joined Nora and Mary on the bed.

SLOOOOSH

SLOOOOSH

Three pairs of breasts churned with milk atop the rocking mattress.

“*C-Careful!!! I’ll lactate even more!!! I might--NNGH!!*” Nora grew quiet when Mary worked several fingers deep into her crotch.

Harper stared at what could only be described as a throbbing pink dildo leaking milk. Seeing her stand and straddle her body, Nora’s eyes bulged. “*W-Wait!! What are you--*”

Harper lowered herself until her knees sank into the sides of a yoga ball tit. Finding her balance was like riding a waterbed crossed with a bucking bronco. Squeezing the sides of the boob with her thighs, Harper positioned her crotch over the nipple.

SPLLUURTCH!!

“*M-Mmmnnn!!*” Nora whimpered as her anticipation caused milk to spray and coat Harper’s pussy. The creamy heat sent chills through Harper’s body and made every nerve ending sing with heightened sensitivity.

Panting and unable to see over her chest, Harper had to guide herself onto the nipple by feeling alone. Its location was obvious when something thick, hot, and hard, pressed between her legs. Certain she’d found it, Harper relaxed her thighs and sat down with her full weight.

BWOOOMPH!!!

SLOOOOSHOSHOSHOSH

“*AAUUGH!!!!*” Both girls screamed in unison. The weight forced Nora’s chest to release a flood of milk.

GUUURRRRGL

Harper’s eyes bulged. “*M-MMMM!!!!*” Penetrating deep, Nora’s nipple filled her navel with milk in an instant. Pressure stretched her vagina. Certain she would find a bulge, Harper’s hands pressed between her thighs to feel her pelvis vibrating around the nipple. “*O-OOOHHH YES!!! GOD THAT FEELS GOOD!!!!*”

Harper leaned back and used the heaving tit for support. Arching her lower back in and out, she slid the nipple in and out of her body. Every thrust forced her to stretch larger as Nora found herself being pushed to the limit by stimulation.

“*M-MMMMM!!!! Guuuuys!! I-I’m STRETCHING!! My skin!!*” she moaned. Her toes curled in pleasure. Every inch of her body was alive and craving more. Between a stranger fucking her nipple and Mary eating her crotch like it was her last meal, she was on the edge of losing her mind.

Rippling milk sloshed within her chest under Harper’s weight. As her chest grew, Harper had to squeeze her thighs harder to keep aloft. Slowly they were pushed apart by the widening udder. Stifled moans were buried within her cleavage as Harper hugged her giant melons into her face. Behind her, Mary’s body rose atop her chest. A tight grip on Nora’s thighs was the only anchor keeping her in range of a swollen clit.

Puddles deepened around the girls. All three leaking to the point of orgasm, their nipples could barely hold back the coming deluge.

“I-I can’t hold much more!!!” Nora warned. *“My tits feel like they’re going to B-BURST!!!”*

Harper felt the same. Her chest felt ready to gush. Within her body, Nora’s nipple had begun engorging. Its pink flesh strained her pussy to fill every crevice.

“Y-You’re getting bigger!” Harper exclaimed. *“Ahhh!! You’re...You’re STRETCHING ME!!!”* She pulled on her nipples to spray waves of milk onto Nora who had no choice but to drink as it ran down her cleavage and into her gasping mouth.

“That’s enough!! Ooohhhhh that’s enough!!!” Nora’s chest heaved and gurgled. A mushrooming nipple started forcing Harper off as pressure rose. Swollen so large inside her, milk could no longer escape her pussy as the hole sealed tight.

Harper grimaced. *“N-NNNGH!!! T-TOO TIGHT!!! Oh GOD!! Your NIPPLE!!!”* Determined and eager to reach the climax of the outlandish experience, Harper clamped her thighs. Milk churned against the girls’ breasts. Each one was fit to release their loads like broken dams.

“A-AHHH!!! AAHHHH OHHH MY GOOOOD!!! I’m... I-I’M.... I CAN’T HOLD IT!!!” Nora screamed as she squirted against Mary’s face. *“I’m COOOOMING!!!”*

SPROOOOOSH!!!

Milk fountained from Nora’s unblocked nipple into a stream dousing the ceiling. Harper wondered why there weren’t two streams until she felt something shudder between her legs.

GUUURRRRRGLE

“G-Get off!” Nora warned. *“I CAN’T HOLD IT!!! YOU’RE BLOCKING MY NIPPLE!! You’re going to make me pop!! You’re too heavy!!!”*

GUUUUUURRRRRRGLE

Harper’s breath caught in her throat when the nipple engorged thick and long. There was no time to react before a muffled churning of cream came from her body. She looked down in shock when pressure struck.

“AUUGH!!!”

Instant pressure bloated Harper’s abdomen. As gallons of milk backed up within Nora, it was faced with nowhere to go except Harper’s crotch. She arched her back and pressed her hands into her navel as it rounded outward and protruded several inches. Drum-tight skin pushed against her thighs as if she’d suddenly grown pregnant.

“Y-You’re filling me up!!!” Harper gasped at the rising pressure and felt her belly button tremble. *“Aaaahhhh your milk is blowing me uuuup!! THE PRESSURE!! N-No more!! I can’t...take it all!!! NORA IT’S TOO MUCH!!!”*

“I NEED TO RELEEEAAAASE!!!” Nora cried. *“I’M GOING TO EXPLOOOODE!!!”*

Harper’s thighs trembled, unwilling to loosen. Beneath her, Nora’s bloated tit expanded at a rapid rate until it stretched drum-tight and ready to blow. *“I CAN’T HOLD ANYMORE!!!”*

KABLOOOOOSH!!!

With the sound of a fleshy cork popping from confinement, Harper was forced from Nora's when an explosion of dairy shook the house. Milk sprayed from her crotch to send her into a fit of orgasm. Harper had never felt such relief as her belly pushed the dairy from her body and the pleasure sprayed milk from her chest. Under her hands, her abdomen reduced like an emptying water balloon. At her side she could feel Mary's body tensing. She pressed her face into Nora's crotch in a display of strained gasping with one of her arms clamped between her own legs. Enduring so much, Harper had forgotten Mary was there.

Soon, after the ceiling, walls, and bed were dripping with milk, the three girls lay groaning in exhausted heaps. Each had released several gallons with Nora bordering on a several dozen as one large burst. She lay on her back too tired to rise with breasts reduced to armfulls. Mary had come to use her friend's thigh as a pillow while hugging her melon-sized chest into her as if cuddling a lover.

Harper laid sprawled on her back with milk dripped from every orifice. One leg sat draped across Nora's chest. She felt stretched and sexually sore. After tonight, any erotic experience was going to have difficulty comparing.

"Oh my God..." Harper breathed. The air smelled like honey, sweat, and sex. "*Oh my God... Oh my God...*"

Bringing her arms up, she hugged her breasts. There was larger, roughly double her natural size by her estimations despite being emptied of milk.

Mary sensed her concern as Harper stared at her cleavage. "Those are a good size on you," she complimented with a weak smile.

Forgiveness was lightyears away. Harper glared at the source of her breast-themed troubles. "After what you did to me, I should--"

GRRRRROWWWLL

A rumbling stopped her words short when a vibration arose from Nora's stomach.

"M-Mary..." Nora moaned. "What kind of pizza did you order...?"

Grinning, she confessed, "Extra sausage, since a guy was supposed to deliver it." She looked at Harper in remorse. "Aren't you glad you agreed to help, Harper? You have to admit you had fun... Does this count as a tip at least?"

Harper glared. "Not even close. You're tipping me *at least* enough to buy a new wardrobe to fit these things. After that, I think I need to teach you a lesson about messing with other people's bodies."