

<Lacto-Pills>

by <Growing Desires>
In Collaboration with
BBW Lolo / StufferLover





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Thank you for reading this story and supporting my work. This story was a collab with the wonderful BBW Lolo, it has been a long time coming but after some talks online and her having all the patience in the world, here is the result. You can vote on what I choose to write about and what projects I work on if you join my Patreon. You can read all of my stories on Patreon or Deviantart Subs and you are able to also buy digital & physical copies of my books on Gumroad and Amazon.

-All of my links are here-

Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

I was always fascinated with big girls, wanting to be one myself, I didn't exactly set out at first, I just found myself growing by my own laziness. A fast-food meal here, quick fattening microwave meal here or there. Those calories certainly added up. It wasn't long before I noticed the pudg coming in. My belly was protruding, it hung over the waistband of my jeans and yet I didn't stop. Most people would've seen that as a massive red flag.

Me?

I saw it as a new experience, one I intended to explore further.

I looked online, found out about feederism and various other fat modelling sites. Before I knew it, I was hooked on the look. I was taking ideas from people left right and centre.

Posts like "How to get big fast!", "Tips on how to look pregnant" and "Rapid gains and you!"

They all got me going, thinking about how I could just rapidly get bigger and grow to the size that I desired. It was unthinkable that I would ever get that big.

One day when browsing, I saw a post regarding a new way to gain weight. The post looked like it was advertising some pill but instead of a trojan virus on the other end of the link, it was a legitimate site, it was one that I had used before.

I read through the forum post before proceeding to buy the supplements. The post read:

Hello all wanna be gainers!

I know you've likely seen a hundred posts about this sort of thing, but I do have the answer that you are seeking. If you want to grow, and I mean really grow big, click here.

I promise you, check the pictures below, it is of my wife. She gained 32 lbs in two weeks.

How does it work?

Lacto-Pills causes lactation (Duh), the milk production causes you to retain more fat. The rest is up to you and you're eating.

How long does it work for?

My wife came off them two and a half weeks ago, the milk is now starting to dry up.

Why haven't I heard of it before? If it is so good?

Honestly, I think it is just that new. What harm is there to try?

“Lacto-Pills, What a load of shit... No way that works...” I said aloud.

Tabbing back to the page where you buy it from, I noticed it wasn't even that expensive. The description also added that it was fully natural safe.

I was about to close it down before I noticed the little icon next to the price. I hovered my mouse over it and it read “Free with Points”.

Surely some mistake?

I read around the price and saw a small icon. It was the icon to say I had amassed enough loyalty points to get it for free, included in the free shipping sale that was on.

Well... it won't cost me...

I clicked buy and waited patiently for the next few days. I didn't think much of it until I got a notification to say that the parcel would be delivered that afternoon. I was giddy at work all day; I was just letting my mind run wild. I stood up from my desk and caught myself in the mirror.

Imagine...

I was already big, a solid 270 lbs, I wasn't a small girl by any means. I was mostly belly, my tits were nothing to turn your nose at, they sat heavily on the top of my biggest asset. My belly. It was big and round, it was so plump that I had foregone the double belly. When I took a deep breath and arched my back, I could easily pass for a pregnant woman approaching her due date. It hung between my thighs, my heavy body jiggled when I moved, the whole thing was already my fantasy but the thought of growing bigger... That was driving me wild.

And my boobs...

Milk.

Lactation.

I cupped my tits in my work attire, my clothes minimised my size, but I knew what was under here, they filled my palms with plenty to spare. They were fat and heavy in my hands.

Bigger...

I felt a warm sensation spreading through my body.

Not here...

I started to breathe long and slow breaths to let myself calm back down.

Someone walked through the door. It was Dan.

Thank God I stopped...

Having just dodged a rather embarrassing experience, I thanked my lucky stars but then another thought entered my mind.

Dan... He probably would like it...

Dan was a very interesting man to me, he was thin and athletic, he loved his runs, vegan diet and all manner of healthy food. Despite all of this, he spent a lot of time focusing on me when he was around. He would often offer to take jobs from me to help "Lighten my load" and his eyes, they were rarely on my face, more like my tits or even my belly.

"Hey Dan..." I said in a sultry tone.

I liked his attention, so I always put on a bit of a show. Flirting? Maybe? It was hard to tell, sometimes he would reciprocate but more often than not he would blush and retreat.

I remember one time he didn't retreat when he walked in on me after I had just eaten lunch. I was particularly hungry that day and I had ordered tacos to the office, too many for most people.

I was leaning back in my chair, rubbing my stomach, it had swollen so much from my feast that even my wardrobe choice couldn't minimise my size any longer. I let out a huge burp as he entered and I would've expected that would've made him run but instead he took a seat, I could've sworn he was eye fucking me. I gave him a bit of a show that day, rubbing and groaning with my big stomach proudly puffed up.

It was rather fun to bring my online experiences to the workplace, the risk actually added to the experience. I had tried to replicate that again one day by booking a meeting with him after lunch but for some reason it wasn't the same.

Dan seemed more flustered than usual, he looked at me nervously and was wringing his hands.

"Everything ok Dan?" I dropped the flirty voice and was very caring.

"Yeah... Umm..." He paused awkwardly again. "I was wondering... If you want to go out for dinner tomorrow... How does 8 sound?" He turned his head away and braced for rejection.

Was he... Asking me out?

I was shocked, I never thought someone like Dan would ask me out, I knew he had those wandering eyes, but I thought it was a mixture of a lot of things, some taboo fantasy he never would give into, disgust, intrigue.

I took a step forward and was now in his personal space, I lifted my chubby hand to his chin and turned his head so that he was now looking me squarely in the eyes.

"I'd love to... Just make sure it is somewhere with big portions." I added, bringing back the teasing nature of our regular conversations.

"I was thinking... Stuff'd".

Stuff'd!!!

Stuff'd was an all you can eat; it was notorious for the food it had on offer. I was almost 100% sure that the owner was a feeder, all of the posters and marketing was about getting, you guessed it, stuffed.

I was practically drooling at the prospect of going there. It was now Dan's turn to go on the offensive.

"I guess by the look on your face... That's a yes?"

I nodded. "You know how to treat a big girl Dan."

I placed a hand on my stomach, the pressure from my palm drew my loose-fitting clothes tighter around my body and it revealed more of my figure than I usually showed off at work.

To my surprise, Dan placed his hand on my belly. "It's a date then."

He was so brave now! What happened?

He went to turn and leave, I held his hand on my stomach, it made him turn back to face me. "Pick me up at 7..."

"But it is only down the road." He blurted out, without applying any sort of common sense to my request.

"A girl has to get... Ready..." I winked at him and started to rub his hand around my fat stomach, slowly rising higher towards my boobs.

As I drew closer to my bust, the tension rose, he was staring between his hand being led and my face.

"Seven it is!" Dan said, snatching his hand away from my game of chicken. "I've... Got to go..." Dan quickly turned and walked awkwardly out of the room.

"It is just so hard to watch you leave Dan, see you tomorrow." I blew him a kiss very audibly. He didn't turn to look, he seemed to be struggling with a growing problem within his pants.

I smiled to myself and looked at the time.

Home time!

I rushed out of the office, my brain was filled with swirling thoughts of Dan and what

tomorrow might bring. I was so distracted by the whole thing, I had forgotten about the parcel.
When I walked through the front door, I nearly tripped over the letterbox friendly package.

Oh shit it's here!

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