

### Butterflies in the Breasts Part 3

*GUUUUURGLE*

*“Ooohhhh, Jake!! Please hurry!! Please hurry!!”*

Claire’s frantic cries of milk-induced panic stormed his car. Every bump and jostle were cause for alarm as her bust swelled. The sheer size of her assets alone made Claire weak, but knowing she was growing uncontrollably within another man’s car was fuel to the fire.

*SPLRRRTCH!*

*“M-My nipples...! My nipples are...so big!”*

Keeping his eyes on the road was the greatest challenge of his life. In his peripheral vision, Jake could see Claire’s trembling hands trying to contain the apple-sized nozzles that were her nipples. Bloated pink flesh filled her palms. If he looked close enough, he was certain he could see them expanding and contracting with pressure, pulsing between her fingers each and every time.

*GUUUUUURGLE!!*

*“D-D-Don’t stare at them!!”* she pleaded. *“It’s embarrassing enough as it is!!!”*

*“How can I not stare??”* Jake swallowed against a dry throat. The scent of sweet milk permeating his car made his stomach growl. *“I would have to close my eyes in order to not see--”*

*GUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

*“Ooooooh no!! Mmmngh!!!”* Claire covered her face with her hands when she swelled. Flesh pushed onto Jake’s seat and the dashboard pushed against her nipples. *“I’m too big! I’m too big!”*

He clamped his mouth shut. It was easy to forget how sensitive Claire was to unwanted attention or embarrassment. Merely referring to her current size was enough to pump several more gallons into her tits.

*CREEEAAAAAAAK*

He looked over at a startling sound. *“What was that??”*

Out of breath, Claire tried to contain her massive assets within her arms. *“Y-Your door, I think? I’m getting too big for this car! How much longer??”*

*“We’re almost there!!”*

Weakened gasps and squeaks fell from her lips. Although red-faced from shame, Claire looked ready to faint. The pressure of the small confines wasn’t allowing for easy breathing. Inhaling too deep caused her cleavage to push into her chin.

*“Hang on!!”* Jake warned, taking a corner at high speed.

*THUD!!!*

*SLOOOOSH!!!*

The car lurched through a dip in an intersection amid screeching tires. The motion sent Claire's contents swirling. Warmth dripped onto her feet as milk sought freedom.

*"MMMGGH!!!! Oh God!! Oh they're so full!!! Jake, slow down!!!"*

"I can't slow down! You're covering the stick shift!! If I slow down, the car will stall out!!!"

*GUUUUUURGLE!*

She whimpered at the inconvenience she'd caused. *"I'm sorry!! I-I'm sorry! I don't mean to grow like this!! I can't control it!!!"* Claire felt near tears. *"I ruined our date!!!"*

"You didn't ruin anything."

Sniffing, she looked over at the boy facing the wall of her encroaching mammaries.

"R...Really?"

It was obvious he was trying to not stare, even as his radio went haywire from a nipple squishing over the buttons. "Are you kidding?? This is the most fun I've had on a date!" A warm smile spread over his face. Taking a chance, he held Claire's trembling hand against her chest. "We'll get this figured out."

She was too stunned to know how to react. Feeling his hand on hers made her soul leave her body. Dizzy and swimming in heat, Claire felt her chest tense.

*GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

High pressure brought her back to reality. *"N...Ngh!! OHHH MY MILK!!!"*

Jake's hand released. "Sorry! Shouldn't have done that!!!"

*"It's...It's ok!"* Grinning weakly, she said, *"You're only trying to help. My stupid boobs don't really know how to react sometimes... I-I just need to get this milk out soon...before I get too big."*

A neighborhood flew past. Down the road, a garage door opened at the click of a button. The car didn't slow down enough for Claire's liking when they neared the driveway.

"Hang on!" Jake warned.

*THUD!!*

*"MGH!"*

*SCREEEECH!!!*

*SLOOOOOOSH!!!!*

*"A-AHH!!!"*

Taking the turn at full speed to make it up the slope, Jake raced into the garage before slamming on the brakes. Momentum carried Claire forward where her body rammed into the back of her breasts.

*SPLRRRRTCH!!!*

Milk sprayed the windshield from the forces. From the outside, it looked like a milky balloon had suddenly exploded within the car.

"You alright??" Jake asked, seeing her grimace between her cleavage.

“*M-Mhm...*” A gentle nod came in response as she fell back in her seat. Dairy ran down the windows and dashboard.

“It’s a good thing my parents weren’t home. Ok, hang on and I’ll come around to help you out!”

Claire tried to catch her breath as he ran around to her door. A small wave of milk washed onto the concrete when it opened.

Flesh bulged around the door. It looked as though Claire were trapped behind two massive fleshy airbags. A tired arm held the side of her breast threatening to topple out of the car.

He gawked at the sight. “Jesus, you’re big...”

*GUUUURGLE*

“*N-Not helping!! Can you get me out please??*”

“I’m going to have to touch them! Are you sure that’s alright??”

Claire wasn’t certain in the slightest. Doing so would only lead to more swelling, but she would soon outgrow the car. Her time was limited.

“*It’s ok!!! J-Just get me out of here before--*”

*CREEEEEAAAAAK*

“*Ah!!! Before it’s impossible to get me out!!*”

“Ok! I’m going to grab you!”

Jake approached. Chest tight and overflowing with anxiety, Claire watched him wrap his arms around her bust.

*GUUUURGLE!*

“*Mmm!*”

“Hang in there! I’m going to guide them out of the door, ok?? Then you’re going to stand and I’ll help carry them into the house!”

“*O-O-Ok!*”

Jake pulled, sinking his limbs into her girth.

“*MMMGGH!!!! Oohhh gentle!!! G-Gentle!! They’re really--*”

*SLOOOOOOSH!!!!*

“*AHH!*”

Their weight carried her like an avalanche. Sliding through the open door with a coating of milk, Claire’s breasts fell toward the ground with her in tow. They would have collided had Jake not caught them in his lap and arms.

“Careful! Now swing your legs out and I’ll lift!”

“*Nngh!*”

Claire grunted when she tried to stand. With Jake’s help, she managed to rise to wobbling feet.

“Now I’ll walk backward to the door! Small, slow steps!”

*SLOOOSH*

*SLOOOSH*

*SLOOOSH*

*“Mmmgh! Mmmmghhh my milk...! They’re still getting bigger!!”*

*“I know! I know!”*

Jake fumbled the doorknob at his back and managed to get it open. Together they walked through the opening.

*SQALCH!!*

Flesh squeaked against the wooden frame.

*“Jake! I’m not going to fit through the door!”*

*“You have to! Push!!”*

*“B-But--”*

*“I’ll catch you!!”*

Wedged in place, Claire pushed her arms into the back of her chest and allowed her body to apply its full weight.

*SQALLLCH!!*

*“Mmgh!! NNGH!! I-It’s too tight!! I’M TOO BIG!!”*

*“Wow...”*

*“H-Huh?!”*

Jake stared from the other side. Like two bulbous balloons, Claire’s breasts heaved angrily on the other side of the door. Engorged nipples flared around the frame, squishing with pink skin. They looked like the angry eyes of a squishy stress toy squeezed to the limit. Milk ran over their curves.

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

*SQALLLCH!!!!*

*“JAKE?! ARE YOU STARING AT THEM?! I-I CAN FEEL YOU LOOKING AT THEM!! DON’T LOOK AT MY NIPPLES!!! I-IT ONLY MAKES THEM--”*

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

*“Ah!!! Ahhh!!! Jake, I’m getting bigger!!!! I’m already stuck!!”*

*“Sorry!!!! Hurry and push!!! Push hard!!! I’m going to use your milk as lube!!”*

*“WHAT?! D-DON’T YOU DARE--MMMMGH!!!!”*

Rushed hands rubbed across her nipples before massaging the areas by the door frame. The stimulation made Claire’s knees weak.

*“Push!!!”* Jake yelled.

*“N-Ngh!! NNGH!!!!”*

*SQLLLLL--POP!!!*

*“Ah!!!”* Claire erupted through the doorway like a cork. Carried by her mass into a kitchen, she was powerless against its will. *“Catch me!!! CATCH ME!!!”*

*“I’ve got--MPH!!!”*

Jake caught her but stood no chance at stabilization. He fell back beneath her girth before becoming pinned beneath her chest. Gallons of flesh and milk mashed over his face and torso.

*SLOOOOSH!!!!*

Her mammaries surged and sloshed from their landing.

“Ah!! J-Jake?? JAKE?!” Claire yelled, feeling him thrash under her. “Can you--AH!!! Careful!!! Y-Your hands are-- MGH!!! Aahh!!!!”

*GUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

Claire collapsed on top of her chest in a trembling heap rendered powerless against the stimulation. Her skin tightened beneath her, pulsing and throbbing with milky pressure.

“Phroll ovpher! PHROLL OVPHER!” a muffled voice yelled.

“I can’t!! I-I--MMGH!”

The world spun when two strong hands pushed hard into a nipple. Sweating from the effort, Jake lifted a yoga ball-sized breast enough to tilt Claire past the tipping point.

*SLOOOOSH!!!!*

“Ahhhh!! Mmmph!!”

She rolled onto her back. Two massive breasts flowed on top of her, pinning her in place.

“Are you alright??” Jake asked, crawling over to check on her.

A terrified expression stared up through her cleavage. It was all she could do to keep her pillowy flesh out of her face. “Jake! Jake, I’m too big!!! This is too much!!! I-If I don’t stop soon, they’re gonna--”

“What do I do?? How do we make them stop?!”

“M-Mmm...”

Jake blushed when Claire whimpered. Bending her knees, she spread her legs and allowed her skirt to fall around her hips.

*GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE*

The action made her dizzy with anxiety when Jake’s eyes wandered over her puffed-up pussy.

“You... I...” Her voice lowered to a whisper. “Everything is pent-up inside my body right now... Like a volcano... I-It’s just going to keep building... The only way to make it stop, is to...have an orgasm...and be milked... My body has to be overwhelmed. R-Reset...like a fuse.”

Jake blinked. Hungry and not thinking, he said, “Claire... Your pussy looks amazing...”

Claire’s face turned deep red and her thighs slammed shut.

*GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

“W-W-WHAT?! WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?! WHY WOULD YOU--”

“I’m sorry!! I--”

*GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

“MMGH!!! WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT’S A GOOD IDEA?! D-D-DON’T STARE AT MY PUSSY!!!”

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

Her chest bloated across the floor by several feet. Like fleshy bean bags, they dominated her figure and bulged around her bent legs.

*“Ah!!! Oh no!!! No no!!! Jake, we have to hurry!!!”* Sweaty and fighting every embarrassed nerve in her body, Claire opened her legs once more. Her panties felt ready to burst open around her crotch. *“Please, make me come!! I-I don’t have long!!”*

*To be continued*