

## White Gold Futa/F, Hucow, Lactation

“Fuck me.” Brittany cursed with frustration, the husky full of regret as she picked up a heavy bucket full of milk while trying very hard not to slosh it all over herself. \_I need a vacation...\_ The enchantress thought to herself, wearily. But there would be no rest for the kinky anytime soon: it was December, the height of the holiday season and the most hectic time of year inside Lewd Tower.

Just like any other retail establishment, sales were through the roof thanks to a constant throng of holiday shoppers. Although Brittany had sometimes wondered why business picked up so much during this time of year. It wasn't like people stopped fucking during the summer, were dildos really that popular of a Christmas gift? Not understanding it didn't stop her from moving truckloads worth of product every day. It was all she and her staff could do to keep up with demand, a daily struggle to keep potions and toys coming off the production line and customers through the big glass doors of Lewd Tower. Naturally, as Lewd Brews' sales increased, so did the demand for potion making ingredients and breast milk, or 'white gold' as Brittany often referred to it, seemed to always be of the shortest supply.

Milk is the most common potion ingredient in all of Lewd Brews' elixirs, and had helped make the enchantress a wealthy woman. Brittany likes using breast milk in her potion recipes. She considers nutrient dense breast milk extremely helpful in the energy intensive process of magical transformations. Plus its natural sweetness helps improve the flavor of her elixirs! While none drinks her brews for the flavor, even the bravest of customers struggle to choke down a potion with the flavor and consistency of mud. Still, there was a pretty major downside: whenever Lewd Brews runs out of milk it can shut the whole place down, and so when 'Lewd Farms' can't keep up with demand, Brittany has to turn to a very personal source and turn her assets liquid.

“Maybe later...” Jessie said, responding to Brittany’s outburst with a cocky smile whilst the steady ‘plap plap plap’ of Jessie’s balls bouncing from Natalie's ass filled the room. “Kinda already have my dick full already!”

Her retort caused Brittany to glance over at her mate, even though she already knew what she was going to see.

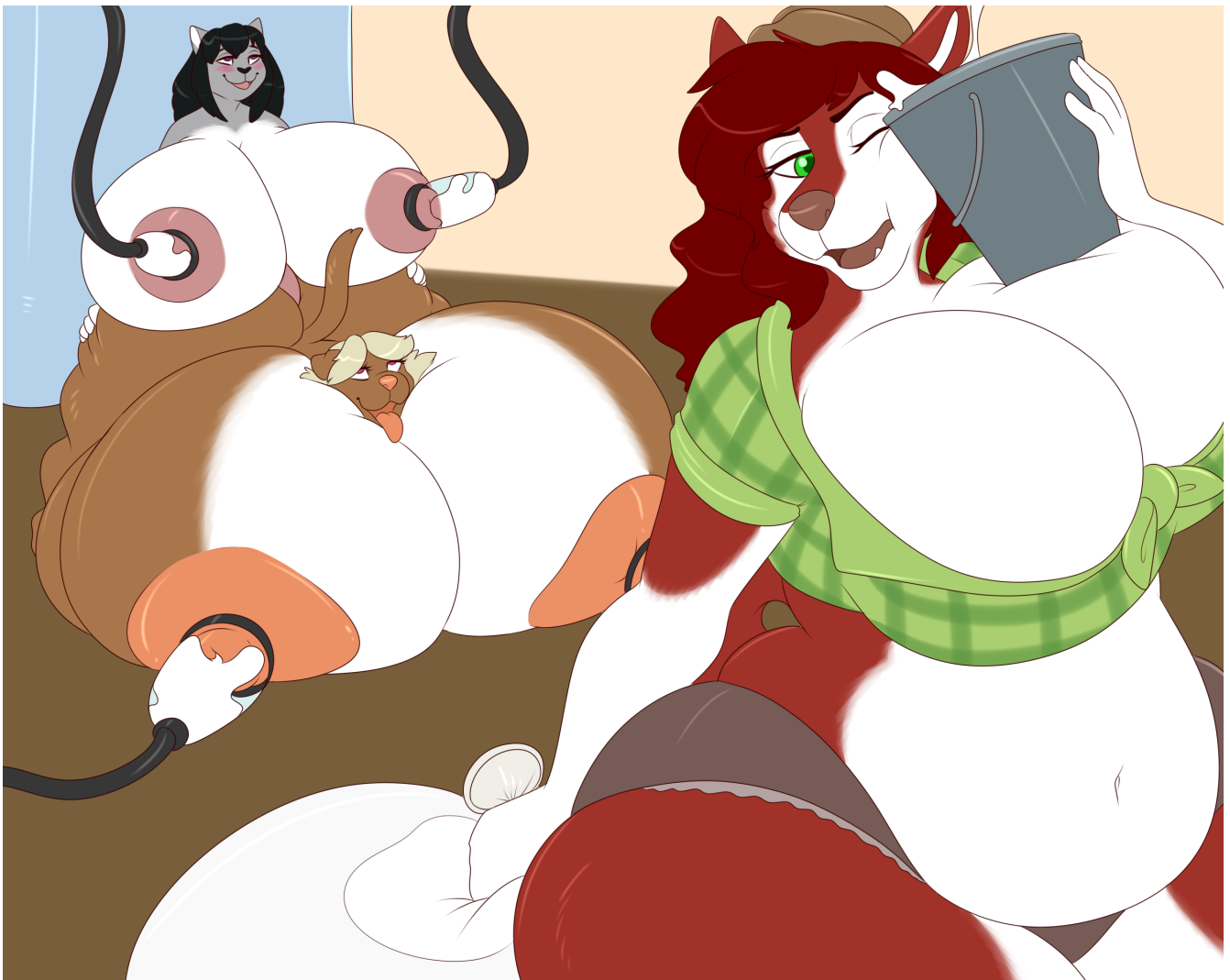
This year, Brittany had decided, it was someone else’s turn to play the role of Lewd Brews huCow! As such, Jessie and Natalie had taken the enchantress’ huCow potion and the two girls were on a fuck pile while powerful milking machines strained to keep up with their hyper milk production.

Brittany’s huCow potion was a simple little brew she’d mixed up years ago for the ‘cattle’ that worked Lewd Fram. The elixir caused massive lactation and breast growth as a side effect, as evident by the two cows currently moaning and having sex at the husky’s feet. Brittany had also thrown in a few other goodies as well, such as extra sensitive nipples, so whoever was stuck with huCow duty might enjoy themselves. It was certainly working for Natalie! The dog girl, who’d already been ridiculously well endowed, lay in a massive pile of tits and ass on the floor. Her curves had grown so large her body had been rendered just about useless, too big and heavy to move much under its own power. It was all Natalie could do to simply lay there, moaning with desperate arousal as she was milked and fucked. Her face was buried in her own cleavage, to the point where she looked liable to get smothered by her own rack! One of Brittany’s milking machines was attached to each of her breasts, which was drawing an incredible amount of milk from Natalie’s bosom, and making quite a bit of work for Brittany.

From behind Natalie, Jessie, the usually petite feline, had grown into anything but small. Well, she was still the smallest one in the room,

but like Natalie her magically augmented breast had grown massively in size. Her new mammoth mammaries were some of the biggest Brittany had even seen before, which was saying something! They dominated Jessie's otherwise small frame, rendering the cat almost immobile under a mountain of tit flesh. Still, they were smaller than Natalie's and the cat girl could move around enough to still fuck.

Jessie's new boobs weren't 'all show and no go' either. Both girls, as planned, were generating a prodigious amount of milk. The extra large, clear suction cups were stuck to her teats, drawing gallons and gallons worth of milk, and Brittany was constantly working to empty the massive stainless steel storage tank they were filling over and over.



Oh, and that wasn't even to mention extra large condoms stuffed to the point of bursting with kitty jizz! It wasn't just Jessie's milk she was collecting, as milk wasn't the only bodily fluid that made for good potion making....

"I told you the farmer's life isn't all you have it cracked up to be!" Jessie said, leaning against Natalie's massive ass: taking a break from her 'cum harvest' to take delight in Brittany's plight. Perhaps it wasn't the nicest thing to do, but Jessie had to admit there was a degree of satisfaction to watching the husky get a gentle comeuppance. Brittany had been so insistent that it was her turn to be 'the farmer' had she even considered if it was a role she really wanted?

Brittany hardly even heard her. With the milk bucket perilously perched on her own large chest, supported by her massive right breast, she bent over to pick up the most recent condom that Jessie had disposed of. Struggling to keep her balance and not spill anything as Jessie resumed reaming Natalie, Brittany headed out of the room without saying anything. For once the enchantress was left speechless. However, she had decided... next year she'd let Jessie be the farmer again. Life was much more fun as a hucow!

**END**

**THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE.**