

Between her Udders

“Jaaaasoon... Would you mind coming up here please...?”

From downstairs, Jason glanced up at the sound of his wife beckoning. It was a tone he knew well; she was horny and looking for a little assistance. He was hard by the time he reached the top of the stairs.

She was lying on their bed wrapped in sheer lace panties. They would have been his immediate goal if Cally’s hands hadn’t been playing with her hefty bust in such a tempting fashion. Frisky eyes stared over her ample mounds watching him approach her waiting body.

“Why don’t you take that cock of yours out...?” she suggested when he approached the side of the bed. Sinking her fingers deep into her chest, Cally massaged herself and pressed her breasts together to form a deep line of colliding flesh. A sultry pout made her lower lip stick out. “My cleavage is feeling a little *empty*...”

Jason’s pants could hardly contain his excitement. It was rare for Cally to be so turned on by the thought of a tit-fuck. Usually the cleanup afterward wasn’t worth the hassle. The horny gleam in her eye and her waiting mammaries was all the invitation Jason needed. In a flash he had stripped down to a t-shirt and climbed into bed. He straddled her abdomen and sank his knees under Cally’s arms.

“I’ve already got them *all lubed up*.”

She was pouring it on thick. Holding her breasts together, Cally presented the bottom of her cleavage to Jason’s throbbing cock. Shiny skin was ready to receive him into the warm darkness. Using the headboard for support, Jason leaned over his girlfriend and inserted his cock into her cleavage.

“*Nnngh*...” The slick, heated pressure of her breasts surrounding his dick on all sides was pure bliss.

Cally massaged their outsides. The result made her cleavage undulate around his shaft as he slowly pumped in and out. Slick noises filled the room with their colliding skin.

She giggled and stared up at her boyfriend. Under the weight of his pelvis, her breasts were pushed into her chin where his cock proceeded to strike. “You like having your cock pinned between my big F-cup titties?”

“*Mmmmm!*” Jason closed his eyes to relish the experience. He knew if he stared too long he wouldn’t be able to restrain himself. Such a glorious treat had to be savored.

She squeezed her chest hard. “What if they were *bigger*?”

This made Jason open his eyes and look at her with a questioning gaze. Often times, Cally’s ample bust was the subject of many jokes between them. She’d been very vocal about her big-boobed hardships in her life and the lack of any desire for them to increase in size. This always disappointed Jason. Hearing such a question leave her lips made him throb with fantasy.

“Huh?” This was the most he could muster in response.

His confusion amused Cally, as if he were a child about to receive a puppy they had always wanted. Removing a hand from her chest and letting one breast fall naturally to her side, Cally reached into her nightstand. A strange bottle of unlabeled milk appeared in her grasp moments later. It only fueled Jason's confusion.

"Just watch," Cally whispered before removing the metal lid and holding it to her lips.

Watching her guzzle the eight ounces of milk was oddly arousing, as if Jason had just seen her relinquish control of herself to another entity. She licked the remainder from her lips and set the empty bottle on the nightstand.

GUUURGLE

"O-Ooohhhh..." Cally squirmed between Jason's legs and held her chest together once more.

Excitement welled within him. Across every inch of his cock, Jason felt heat pour from Cally's breasts. An unseen force made them vibrate on her ribs and they seemed to move with a mind of their own between her hands. "What...What did you just do??" Jason gasped. Somehow, her cleavage was tightening.

"Nothing!" she giggled, "Just giving you a little more to play with!"

GUUUURGLE

In a rapid fashion, Cally's chest bloated into her hands. What were normally soft mounds the size of cantaloupes were swelling in her grasp like water balloons. Jason's body froze, unable to continue pumping due to the fantastical sight. Fluid rushing under her skin and tickled his shaft. They lost their softness in favor of firming tight with pressure. The inside of her cleavage fought around his cock. No longer were her breasts content to form around him; they now pushed back with increasing force.

"C-Cally!!" Jason ogled as her tits swelled into his hips. "*You're getting bigger!! Y-You're boobs are growing!*"

It wasn't an easy experience to handle. The sensation of her breasts swelling and stretching made her pant and gasp for air. She whimpered under their weight and held them back, allowing her to breathe and stare at her flabbergasted audience. "Actually, I'm--*nnngh*... I-I'm not growing... *I'm filling with milk.*"

The fluid gushing into her chest was more obvious by the second. Less and less her skin allowed itself to be indented by her fingers. As the heat within her cleavage turned into a furnace and his cock pulsed with aching arousal, Jason stared at the fresh veins rushing over her surface. Coming to double in mass, Jason found a pair of basketball-sized udders heaving between his legs. Her nipples plumped into pink thimbles. They quivered in fleshy movements before creamy milk ran from their pores and began coating her udders.

Jason was speechless. There were no words he could use to describe what he'd just seen. Luckily his cock could speak for him. Cally felt it buck and flex with hardening throbs. The trapped movement of his serpent made her giggle.

“Ohhhh, you *like* watching my tits fill up with milk? Like they’re *balloons*? Getting *tighter* and *tiiiiighter* around that thick cock of yours?”

Jason nodded. The action made her bust shimmy against his pelvis.

Cally ran a tongue up the cleavage looming in front of her face and licked the milk clean. “Want me to get even *fuller*?”

She didn’t need to wait for an answer. Struggling with her new chest, she reached an arm back into the nightstand. The sloshing coming from her shimmying chest was music to Jason’s ears.

“Bottoms up!” Cally winked. The bottle’s opening graced her lips before she proceeded to chug the lactation-inducing contents.

GUUUURRRGLE

“O-Ooohhhh... Nnngh...!”

Lactation was instant. Under an intense bought of sudden tightening, Cally dropped the empty bottle to the floor and grasped her breasts. They shook in her palms as if being filled from an unseen hose.

“Ooohhh God *this is going to be a lot of milk!*” she cried out happily. Sloshing them up and down his shaft, she teased, “You think your cock can handle it?”

Truthfully, Jason wasn’t sure. His girlfriend had grown so tight and engorged that it felt like his dick was stuck between two watermelons. The heat rising from her cleavage made him sweat. Her skin was like a drum and only stretching tighter.

“Mmmnnghhh!!! *I-I’m getting so big!!!*” Cally gasped for air under her milky masses. Inch by inch her view of Jason was obscured by the mounds. Nipples as big around as a quarter jutted into the air like nozzles. Feeling her skin jump and stretch against her fingers brought with it a certain anxiety.

“J-Jason... *Jason, my boobs are so full of milk! I can...mmmnggh...barely hold them!! God they’re so TIGHT!! All that milk...it’s making me streeeetch!!*”

It was everything he had ever hoped. Jason didn’t care how it was happening or where Cally had found the magic formula; watching her balloon around his cock was a miracle to behold. As she gurgled and sloshed to a hefty, torso-dominating size, Jason was forced to spread his legs to allow her breasts enough space. His cock was nowhere to be seen. Several inches of milky skin surrounded it on all sides by several inches. Every movement brought forth a storm of sloshing not unlike gallon jugs of milk shaken when full.

“H-How...*nngh...*” Cally moaned, unable to indent her chest. She had to crane her neck in order to see over the masses as they threatened to swallow her face. “*How do you like them?*”

Jason breathed heavily. Every fiber of his being wanted to release the massive load built up from the dream come true. As big as Cally had bloated, it was amazing his cock wasn’t sticking out the top based on how big and hard he felt.

“I’m...so close,” Jason breathed. “*God I’m so close...*”

“Come for me between my giant tits. *Fill my milky cleavage!*”

He looked at her with pleading eyes. “Can you get bigger?”

Cally had to blink several times. Bigger didn’t seem possible considering how tight she felt. “...Huh?? Jason, look at me! I have what must be four gallons of dairy in my boobs!”

“*Cally... I was so close! Feeling you grow around me is so HOT. I just want to feel myself blow between them while you stretch!*”

She chewed on her lip. Two bottles had been enough to turn her into a pressurized milk tank. Prodding the side of her chest with hesitation, she stared at the veins popping against her skin. There wasn’t much room left, to the point her areolas had domed outwards.

“I-I don’t know... I feel like I could barely get up as it is, Jason... *I feel really full...*”

SLSH SLSH SLSH

“*A-Ahh!*”

Her words caused his cock to throb within her cleavage and sent her milk jostling. She winced and giggled. “*Oh you like hearing me talk like that, huh? About how fuuuuull and streeetched my new udders have become?*”

Jason was on the edge of release. His knuckles turned white gripping the headboard. “You would look...so amazing buried under your tits. Just thinking about it makes me want to...*nnggh...*cover you in cum.”

Who was she to deny this tortured man? Heart racing with anxiety, Cally agreed. “Ok, fine. There’s another bottle in the drawer... Why don’t you pour just a little down my cleavage into my mouth? I don’t think I can do it myself anymore!”

His hand was lightning and the lid flung across the room. Before Cally could take a breath, the bottle was gently tilted over her chest and a gentle stream of milk ran between her knockers. The flow stopped after several sips had rushed down Cally’s throat.

GUUURRRRRRGGLE!!!

“*Nghh! N-Nnngh!!*” Cally grabbed the sheets. Incredible pressure was mounting within her tits. “*Ooohhh... O-Ok, I hope...you’re ready! These things feel like they’re about to blow!*”

SMACK!

SLSH SLSH SLSH

SMACK!

SLSH SLSH SLSH

“*Mmmm!! MMMM!!!*” She couldn’t help but whimper when Jason started ramming his cock in and out of her bust. Coupled with her welling dairy, it was almost too much.

“*You’re getting so tight!!*” Jason praised. He fumbled with the milk bottle against the bed.

Milk gushed into Cally’s tits. With nowhere else to go, they were forced to expand larger than she’d planned. Drum-tight skin bulged against Jason’s thighs. Her nipples turned dark pink from thickening.

GRRROOOOAAAAAN

An unnatural sound came from her bust. It sprang Cally's eyes open wide like she had heard a holding tank creaking from pressure. Light reflected off her bust as if it were oiled. Trying to indent her skin caused stretch marks to break out under her fingers.

"Oooohh that might have been a little too much!! They're getting too tight!!" Cally heaved, scared to touch her own breasts. *"My tits feel so full it's like they're going to BURST!!"*

SMACK!

SLSH SLSH SLSH

SMACK!

SLSH SLSH SLSH

"Oooohhhh Jason!! Y-You're pumping me up with milk!! You're going to make...m-make me POP!!"

Her heart raced; Cally was only half trying to tease him. Her words carried real worry.

Overhead, Jason's hands clawed at the bed. Cally had found the magic words. *"You're so tight!! God you're SO TIGHT!!! NNNGGGGH I'm gonna come!!! Auugh!!"*

Cally tensed when a flood of cum filled her cleavage and Jason shuddered.

SPLASH!!!

"Ack!! J-JASON!!"

A shower of fluid fell onto her face. In his orgasm, Jason had let go of the bottle and spilled the remaining milk. Cally coughed out what she could, but knew she'd swallowed too much.

GRRROOOOAAAAAANN

Her eyes bulged. "Uh oh..."

Their hearts stopped when Cally's chest swelled massively. Unable to grow any tighter, they became streaked in stretch marks and a reflective sheen.

"They're not stopping!! JASON THEY'RE NOT STOPPING!!" Cally was frantic. Unable to touch them, she could only lie beneath the bloating masses as they grew far too full. It brought with it the same stress as being unable to remove a water balloon stuck on a running faucet.

"I'm too big!! GET THIS MILK OUT!! GET IT OUT!! I'M STRETCHING!!"

CRREEEEAAAAKKK!!!

"Oooohh my skin!! My skin my skin my skin!!!" Cally couldn't see anything over her heaving udders.

"I can't pull myself out!!!" Jason cried. His cock was stuck in a fleshy vice. From all over her cleavage, his cum came leaking out from the pressures within.

"Jason I can't hold this!!! IT'S TOO MUCH!!"

CRREEEEAAAAAK!!!

Milk sprayed the ceiling from her nipples. Her skin burned against her cheeks.

"AAHHHHH JASOOOON!!! I FEEL SO FULL I THINK I'M ABOUT TO EXPL--"
KABLOOOOSH!!!

Milk soaked the bedroom and doused the bed. There was no escape and Jason was thrown to the floor. Coughing for air, he sat up to find the only remnants of his girlfriend to be her milk and the intense stinging covering his cock.