

Formula 28



Sophia groaned, the world coming back to her in a slow deluge of the senses.

“Nnngh... *W...What...? Where...*” She tried to move but her body was immobile.
“*What??*”

Consciousness was coming much faster now. Her eyes sprang open when she found her arms and legs unable to move. The surroundings were nothing like her bedroom. Frantic as she pulled at her wrists, she looked down.

“*AH!! W-Where are my clothes?!*”

She was naked save for a pair of pink underwear hugging her pelvis. A chilly metal table pressed into her bare skin, angled to keep her upright. Solid metal rings held her ankles and wrists to its rigid surface, allowing for little movement.

“*N-Nngh!*” Sophia struggled against her restraints and found no give. Rapid, panicked breaths lifted her tiny breasts up and down as she took in her surroundings. “*Where am I?! HELLO??*”

It was some kind of laboratory. Control panels lined the walls with flashing lights, screens, and knobs. The floor was empty save for a drain in the center. To one side sat a small cart. Several bottles of unknown material waiting on top next to even more confounding tools. As far as the space went, it could have fit a small two-story house within its walls.

“*HELLOOO!! L-Let me go!!!*” Sophia pulled again as she feared the worst. “*I'm not supposed to be here!!!*”

WHOOOSH

A door opened on the other side of the lab. Sophia’s hair whipped into her face when she turned to find a woman approaching. Her heels clicked on the concrete floor and a lab coat fluttered around her legs. The size of the woman’s breasts was intimidating as they strained her light-pink blouse. Sophia wanted nothing more than to cover her nudity.

“Ah, you’re up... Wonderful; we can begin then.”

“*Begin what?! Let me go!! Why...Why am I here?!*”

The woman approached the cart of tools, making Sophia’s pulse quicken. “You can call me Dr. Prite.”

“*I don’t care!! LET ME GO!!*”

Dr. Prite smiled calmly. “But you don’t even know why you’re here...! You get the privilege of being one of IncrediBust’s newest formula testers. *Milk production* formula testers, to be exact.”

Sophie gulped. “M...Milk production...formula?” Her nipples hardened at the strange development, something she hoped the scientist wouldn’t notice.

“We’ve seen your porn history... Researched it quite a bit, actually.” Dr. Prite busied herself by removing the backing from several sticky electrical pads. Wires ran from the square stickers to a small generator on the bottom of the cart. “You *are* excited by the idea of milk filling your breasts, are you not?”

A whimper escaped Sophia’s lips. “M-Mhm...” she groaned reluctantly, feeling compelled to answer truthfully.

“That’s what we’re here to do. In exchange for acting as our test subject, you’ll be *very* well compensated.”

Sophia couldn’t believe her ears. “*Compensated?? Y-You abducted me!! What could you possibly compensate--*”

“In exchange for your cooperation, we can offer to make your breasts your size of choice once you’re finished, as well as having them prone to extreme lactation and swelling, if that interests you.”

Sophia whimpered again. The offer sounded like something out of a dream. Glancing down, she stared at her timid bust exposed to the chilly lab air. Such tiny B-cups were embarrassing compared to the melons stuffed down Dr. Prite’s blouse.

Swallowing, she whispered, “You’ll give me...*any* sized breasts when I’m done?”

“We have the ability to provide any changes you desire. All-natural. No surgery, no scars, no one would be able to tell the difference.”

The claim made Sophia’s heart race. Against her better judgment, she agreed. “O-Ok... But what am I going to--”

“Very good.” The doctor interrupted, taking hold of a small tube and stepping toward Sophia. A generous amount of pink paste was squirted into her hands before she rubbed them together to coat her fingers and palms. “This may be cold...” she warned, her hands approaching Sophia’s breasts.

“W-What is--*Ahhh!!! That’s freezing!!*”

“I warned you.”

“*Mmgh!*”

Sophia squirmed as the doctor’s hands massaged her breasts with firm, strong motions. There was little gentleness as her fingers worked themselves deep, squishing her small mounds in small circles. Moments later she stepped aside to leave them shiny and plump from such deep stimulation.

They tingled enough to make Sophia tremble with anxiety. She looked down to see her nipples harder than ever. “What was--”

“That was our patented growth formula,” the doctor informed, clicking the tube closed. “Now hold still...”

She took four sticky pads. Each breast was given one on the left and right. Seeing wires running from her petite bust felt incredibly unnatural to Sophia’s cautious gaze. Her bosom looked as confused as she did.

“W-W-What is it going to do?”

Prite ignored her. Speaking into a tape recorder, she said, “Now initiating phase one.” She pointed a remote at the cart’s generator. Its wires lead ominously to Sophia’s breasts.

Sophia’s heart fluttered and she struggled. “*Wait! W-Wait! What is it going to do?! I’m not sure I--*”

CLICK!

“*MMMMMM!!!*”

Sophia froze and arched her back when the pads came to life. Gentle, pulsating electricity raced through her breasts like tickling fingers, causing her to jump and squirm at the strange sensation.

“Mmmmm!!! Ah!! I-It...feels weird!!!” Sweat was forming on her neck. Looking down, Sophia was shocked to find her chest seeming to breathe as it was pumped full of energy.

STRRRRTCH

Dr. Prite spoke into her recorder, “Initial growth has begun... Subject’s breasts are responding well.”

“I-Initial what?? NGH!!”

STRRRRTCH

She saw her breasts grow. It was slight, but even the smallest difference in size was obvious on her assets. Sophia’s breath quickened when she saw mass moving in her chest. Her breasts widened and gently pushed forward as if each had a small water balloon filling within them.

“M-Mmmm!!! They’re... They’re getting bigger!!” Sophia gasped, arching her back for a better view. *“MY BREASTS ARE GETTING--”*

STRRRRTCH

“MMMMMMMM!!!”

Their weight was increasing. When they became full enough, Sophia felt gravity take over and pull them downward to create a gentle slope.

“Now developing inframammary fold,” Prite recorded.

“Ahh!! A-Ahhh!!! It feels...weird!!! They’re too warm!!” Sophia groaned. *“I think I can feel them--AH!!”*

STRRRRTCH!

“Nnngh!!!”

Sophia grit her teeth when she saw her nipples thicken. Firm pink flesh swelled and puffed as if attached to a tiny air pump. Her breasts continued their development, reminding her of early puberty. Breath caught in her throat as she saw their rounded curves creep across her ribcage. Every small movement sent them wobbling and jouncing against each other.

“Cleavage!” she gasped suddenly, her eyes widening with realization. *“I-I-I have cleavage!!!”*

Her breasts rubbed together. Hands twitching, she found her body itching to grab her distending mammarys. Their fullness continued to rise, as did their plump firmness. Burning from within, Sophia watched as her nipples slowly rose to point upward by an internal pressure filling the bottom of her breasts into a more rounded shape.

STRRRRTCH

“N-Nngh! It...It feels kind of...tight!”

CLICK

The generator hummed into silence, leaving the lab filled with only Sophia's labored gasps for air. Her lungs lifted her chest up and down. She didn't dare look away from the incredible sight. Between the jiggling canyon was a teasing view of her abdomen and crotch. The mound of her pussy against her panties made her mouth dry when she saw fluid soaking through the pink cotton.

"Lift your back, please."

Sophia did as she was asked, barely able to think straight. Dr. Prite wrapped a measuring tape around her back before pulling it snugly against her breasts. Seeing it sink into her flesh made Sophia's pulse race.

Prite nodded and took the tape away before informing her recorder, "Subject has grown from a 28B to approximately a 28F."

Sophia's jaw dropped. "D...D-Did you say 28F?! I-I'm huge!!! I HAVE F-CUPS?!"

A smile crossed the scientist's face as she leaned in for a closer look. "Exciting to grow, isn't it?"

"I--NGH!"

Sophia's hands clenched when Prite poked at her breasts with the tip of a pen, bouncing them against each other. "Subject's body responded well... Elasticity remains high."

"Ahh!! C-Careful!"

"Looks to be stable. Breasts display natural firmness and movement." She reached forward, pinching both nipples.

"MMMGGH!!!"

"Sensitive?"

"V-VERY!"

"Good, good!" Delighted thus far, Dr. Prite pulled a device from the cart. It consisted of two curved arms with rounded pads on each end. A hinge sat where the two arms met at a handle, allowing the device to open like a giant claw. She fixed it around one of Sophia's breasts, closing the arms until the pads sank into her flesh.

"MMMMMM!!!"

BEEP

The device chirped.

"Milk pressure normal."

Sophia's eyes widened. "Did you say milk?!"

The doctor was too busy filling her hands with more activator cream to respond.

"Wait... Wait there's...more??" Sophia moaned, pulling at her wrists when the scientist approached.

"Much more."

Prite's hands met with Sophia's new F-cups.

"A-Ahhh!! Oohh don't squeeze!! Don't squeeze...so hard!"

The massage made her squirm as Prite made sure to explore every inch of her chest. By the time she was finished, each breast was dripping with cream. Sophia couldn't think of a time when her nipples ached more.

"Initiating phase two..."

"WAIT!! H-How big are they going to--"

CLICK

"NNGH!"

A rush of endorphins washed over Sophia when her breasts jumped to life. Her body tensed and she gazed down to see their curves immediately plump fuller.

STRRRRTCH

"Subject's growth is accelerated compared to phase 1..."

"I... I-I can hear them growing!!" She winced at the sensation of growing pains. The insides of her breasts burned with energy and a desire to grow larger and larger. Wanting nothing more than to wipe the sweat from her brow, Sophia watched her mammaries bloat full and heavy into prominent mounds reaching down her torso.

STRRRRTCH

"Mmmmmmm!!!"

The color drained from her face when she lost sight of her stomach and legs. Moments later, as the gap between her breasts closed into a natural line of cleavage, she saw the last of her toes vanish behind their rising curves.

"They're...getting too big! Ahh!! God they're heavy!! I can't even see over them anymore!"

STRRRRTCH!!

They were exceeding the size of her head. Full and round, Sophia's breasts dominated her torso as her own personal globes. Her nipples throbbed and quivered, over-swollen with stimulation. The electrical pads clung to her stretching skin without mercy.

Veins rose to the surface. Never been nearly big enough to claim such decorations, seeing the pale blue rivers crossing over her breasts made Sophia panic.

"H-Hey!! Aren't these...ngh!!! I-I-Isn't this too big?! I'm... I'm massive!!! I can't see past my own boobs!?"

"Nearly there..." Prite said calmly.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

"M-Mmmm!! Make it stop...! They can't...possibly get much bigger!"

Sophia tilted her head back when she saw her cleavage approaching. It was rising, pushed fuller with every breath. Too large to fit on her chest, her breasts were beginning to push to the sides of her body. They rubbed against her biceps, following the command of gravity.

"N-Ngh!! Can we...can we take a break??" She tried to double over but the table held her in place.

CLICK

Dr. Prite had mercy, switching off the generator. Sophia gasped for air as the tingling sensations left her breasts. Grown to an enormous size, it was hard to believe such mountains used to be her little B-cups as they wobbled back and forth.

“I’m... I-I must be bigger than every other girl in school...” Sophia groaned. They felt as if they were churning inside. A pressure beat against her skin as if they were balloons, causing her nipples to throb. Although she couldn’t see it, she could feel her pussy leaking thick juices down her thighs to make the metal slab slippery.

“Hmmm,” Dr. Prite hummed, prodding Sophia once more with her pen. Such ripened mounds bounced heavy and firm against the tip. “Subject responded exceedingly well. Breast volume has more than tripled in phase two.” She reached out to squeeze them in her full hands. Taut skin bulged between her fingers as they sank deeper and deeper.

“Nnnngh!!”

“Elasticity is above average but breasts are still pliable. Milk pressure is high but not yet dangerous.” She caressed her fingertips across the front of Sophia’s breasts, making her shiver and break out into goosebumps. Slowly she brought her fingers to each grasp a nipple before pinching and pulling firmly.

“AAAUUUUGH!!!!!!”

SPLRRRTCH!!!

“MMM!!! MMMMMM!!!!!!”

Fluid erupted from Sophia’s pussy like a sprinkler and coated her legs. Orgasmic waves of intense, overwhelming pressure sent her mind into a fog as she fell from a cliff of ecstasy. Never had she endured an orgasm of such strength.

The doctor remained emotionless. “Nipples are exceedingly sensitive.”

“TOO SENSITIVE!!”

Sophia had no hope of catching her breath. Gasping for air and sweating in waves, she tried pulling at the restraints. There wasn’t much more abuse she could take. Her breasts already felt on the verge of erupting. So much growth in so little time was taking its toll. Her little B-cups couldn’t hope to keep up.

“Now testing letdown reflex.”

Heart racing, Sophia squeaked, “W-What does that mean?? What’s a letdown reflex?!”

Prite leaned toward a nipple with an open mouth.

“W-W-What are you doing?!?!” Sophia tried to dodge but was powerless as she only made her aching breasts wobble. *“No!! No no no!! D-D-D-DON’T SUCK ON--MMMGHHHH!!!”*

The scientist latched with extreme curiosity. Suction combined with the hot, slippery insides of her cheeks and lashing tongue made Sophia want to scream.

GUUUUUURGLE

STRRRRTCH!!!

They swelled, growing firm and tight as something swirling within them. Sophia squeaked and squealed as a strange pressure strained her milk glands like tiny balloons.

“Nnnnngh!!! N-NNNGH!!! Ohhhh stop!! Oh please stop!!” Sophia’s hands tugged at the bonds as she thrust her chest into Dr. Prite’s face. “S-Stop!!! I... I-I can’t--”

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AAHHH!!!! They’re engorging!!”

She ballooned several inches. Feeling skin tighten against her face, Dr. Prite ceased her sucking and stood back to observe. Sophia had bloated to a dramatic size rivaling basketballs. Full to bursting, her breasts were round and full, traced with a network of veins throbbing against sloshing reservoirs of milk.

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“MMMGGH!!! NNNNH MAKE THEM STOOOOOP!!”

Prite hummed, “Subject’s milk ducts appear too swollen to release milk.”

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AH!!” Sophia stared with horrified eyes as her chest bloated tighter, becoming spherical. “T-They’re too full!!! They’re too full!!! M-My boobs feel like they’re going to POP!!!”

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Her toes curled as pressure pushed her areolas outward. Their surfaces didn’t seem capable of stretching any tighter as milk pushed her larger by the second.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

“THEY’RE GONNA POP!!! THEY’RE GONNA POP!!!” she panicked.

Coming forward with a tube of pale cream, Prite recorded, “Now applying nipple relaxant.”

“NNNNNNGH!!!!!! TOO TIIIIIGHT!!!”

Sophia endured an ocean of pressure as the woman coated her throbbing nipples in cream. When Prite stood back, they both watched as Sophia’s nipples began to pulse and puff. Her pink skin engorged and thickened as if hooked to an air pump

STRRTCH

“T-They’re getting tighter!!” Sweat poured down her face. “W-What did you do to my nipples?!”

STRRRRTCH

They plumped into ripe strawberries. Seeing them transform so drastically took Sophia’s breath away as she felt them harden like corks ready to burst.

STRRRRTCH!!

“AAHHH!!!”

SPLRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

SPLRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Milk suddenly sprayed in violent arcs reaching several meters across the floor. Releasing the strongest of her pressure, Sophia’s breasts immediately shrank several inches before settling

down. Milk ran at a constant rate over her curves and down her body. Still far too large for her own frame, Sophia's breasts hung past her elbows. Milk flowed in rivers to soak any remaining dry parts of her panties.

Dr. Prite was satisfied. "Milk secretion is optimal and continuous. We will proceed."

Dizzy, Sophia looked up with hair falling in her face. "*There's... There's still more...??*"

Prite arrived with a vial of pink fluid. "Drink, please."

"I... I-I don't know if I want them to get any bigger! They already feel so--MPH!"

GULP

GULP

"M-Mmmgh!"

It was flowing down her open mouth before she could protest. The doctor stepped away as Sophia coughed on the strange fluid. It was hot and heavy in her stomach, feeling as if it were warming within her body. Strange new tingling flushed across her breasts to bring her nipples fuller and plump her overall volume.

Prite explained, "At this stage, a more concentrated formula than what our cream can provide is necessary. I do apologize for the taste."

GRRMMBLLL

Sophia winced when her stomach churned. The rumbling made her hairs stand on end. "*I-It's...It's not so bad... Just a little bitter...*"

A rare smile crossed Prite's face. "Wonderful. Initiating phase three."

CLICK

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"A-Ahh!! AHH!!! WAIT!!! I-I need a second!! I--NNGH!"

The electrical pads surged across Sophia's breasts. With so much energy pumping into them causing the formula to activate within her body, she saw her curves jump and pulse with growth. Her veins throbbed as her curves distended and swelled outward.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

There was no stopping the milk now. Brought forth like a summoned demon, her lactation was eager to bloat her udders into massive fleshy teardrops.

"I-I can feel it!!" she groaned, unable to look away as her chest reached further in front of her. "*I can feel my milk...rushing into my tits!!!"*

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"Subject is growing much faster than before."

"Ah!!! T-They're stretching!!" Sophia gasped when she felt the smooth underbellies of her mammaries rub across her stomach. She was far bigger than she feared. Flexing her diaphragm caused her massive breasts to bounce against her belly, sloshing heavy and full like water balloons.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

"Nnnngh!!! They're too tight!!"

Veins popped and thickened.

“Haaahhh!! Nnnggaahhhh!! Please!!! Oohhh that’s enough!! That’s big enough!!”

Sophia whimpered when they rubbed against the top of her pelvis. *“E-Even I don’t want them this big!! They’re monstrous!!”*

CRREEEAAAAAAAK

A sound like straining latex reached her ears and filled her heart with terror. *“S-Stop!! Stop!!! My chest is too tight!!!”*

“Nearly there.”

CRREEEAAAAAAAK

“NNGH!!!”

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

Despite the fountains of milk, Sophia’s breasts were growing without limit. They burned with heat as they rubbed against her hips. Jutting forward more than two feet, Sophia watched as her skin pulled drum-tight. She could hear it vibrating and jumping with milk.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

Her nipples surged forth to rival large soup cans. Deep veins lined her areolas as they rose into mountains of their own.

“Ahhhh!! Turn it off!!! TURN IT OFF!!” Sophia begged. Every part of her body tensed. Another orgasm was nearing, and she feared the stress of such a release would prove too much for her chest. So much pressure ached within her forcefully grown tits that she was certain she could hear them groaning. *“TOO BIG!!! TOO BIG TOO BIG TOOBIGTOOBIG!!!”*

She clenched her eyes and turned away when they began rounding out and lifting up. Fluid ran down her legs in a waterfall as her panties sagged with her lust.

CLICK

“AAHHHHH!!!”

The generator turned off with a hum, leaving Sophia screaming in relief. She was drenched from head to toe in a mixture of milk, sweat, and personal fluids. Breasts like yoga balls hung halfway down her thighs.

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

They gushed milk without end. At such a size, her lactation was constant and unrelenting. It was all her nipples could do to release enough dairy to keep her from exploding. Sophia whimpered as she feared the slightest bit of excess pressure and what it could do to her chest. She didn’t dare move or breathe too heavily; every motion sent her chest heaving and sloshing. Her skin shined in the lab’s light with a tight, rubbery surface.

Prite observed, taking careful auditory notes. *“Subject’s breasts have grown to category 7. Heavily laden with milk and unable to stop producing. Veins are prominent. Nipples are resistant to pressure but show signs of stretching.”*

She extended a hand, pushing into the side of Sophia’s chest.

“NNNGH!!!”

SLOOOOOOSH

SLOOOOOOSH

SLOOOOOOSH

“A-Ahhh!!!” She gasped upon feeling her breasts swing and slide against her body. The weight pulling at her shoulders was torture. *“G...G-Gentle!! God, I feel like a cow!”*

“Subject is exceedingly full and unable to contain her milk.” Taking a large strip of cloth with a scale on each end, Dr. Prite fit it under one breast like a hammock before lifting it into the air. Milk shifted, causing the mammary to stretch in new ways. “Single breast weight is approximately 90 kilograms, estimated to be 80% fluid.”

The numbers made Sophia’s head spin. *“WHAT?!?! THERE’S THAT MUCH MILK?!”*

A finger traced itself over several veins arcing across the fullest part of her breasts. “Vascular map is more prominent than usual, likely due to the extreme rate of growth from such a small size. Areolas are distended but are not cause for concern.”

Sweat stung Sophia’s eyes. Hearing so much talk about how big her breasts had become was making her tremble. Looking to Dr. Prite for mercy, she begged, *“Maybe...M-Maybe we should take a break? My chest feels like it’s going to--”*

“Proceeding to phase four.”

POP POP!

POP POP!

“EEK!!!”

Prite pulled the electrical pads off Sophia’s skin like bandaids. The quick, sudden jerking caused her skin to bounce and ripple with tight elasticity. She then approached with a large cup of pink fluid.

“Administering formula. Concentration is 70%.”

“M-Mmmghph...” So intoxicated by her own growth, Sophia wearily opened her mouth. She had little energy left to fight.

GULP

GULP

GULP

GULP

GULP

It flooded her throat. Drinking as fast as she could, Sophia still felt fluid trickle down her chin as it escaped her lips. When the cup was finally empty, she gasped for air and stared down at her chest with trembling, fearful breaths.

She could hear her milk moving.

“There’s... There’s so much milk... How can I possibly get any bigger?? I-I can’t even hold it all in!”

“Now applying nipple clamps.”

“NIPPLE WHAT?!”

SQULCH!

SQULCH!

“MMMGGH!!!!”

Large rings snapped around her nipples, installed within seconds by Dr. Prite’s expert hands. They hugged Sophia’s hardened nubs, squeezing them closed.



GUUUUUURGLE

Her milk complained instantly and began pounding against her areolas. Sophia squirmed as the pressure rose to uncomfortable levels.

“B-B-But I’m still lactating!!!! If you block my nipples, my boobs are going to--”

GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!

“MMMMGH!!!!” A blast of angry milk forced her breasts to engorge and round out, jutting them forward from her thighs. *“TOO FUUUUUULL!!! I CAN’T TAKE IT!!! AAHHH I CAN’T TAKE IT!!! TAKE THEM OFF!!! TAKE THE CLAMPS OFF BEFORE I BURST!”*

THUNK!

THUNK!

Something moved on either side of her body. Sophia looked to find two arms extending from the walls to her left and right. Each arm held a circular object like a satellite dish. They were focused ominously on her breasts.

“W-What are those?!”

While calibrating a screen, Dr. Prite responded, “More powerful formula activators. The electrical pads can’t provide enough power at your current size, so we need to use these radiation dishes to activate the formula within your system and encourage growth.”

“I’m...” Sophia gulped. *“I’m not going to get much bigger, am I?”*

Prite took several steps back, not offering an answer.

“H-Hey!! Wait!! I’m not sure about this!! I-I-I think I’m big enough!!” Struggling sent sloshing wobbles through her world-record breasts. Fearful, she watched as Dr. Prite held a remote. The formula gurgled within her belly and she whimpered, *“How big is this one going to--”*

“Initiating phase four.”

CLICK

HUUUUUUUMMMMMM

The discs were far more powerful than the meager pads. Intense, assaulting pressure struck Sophia from the center of her breasts.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“AHHHH!!!!” She threw her head back in an overwhelming wave of pleasure and tension. Her breasts bloated forward as if someone had just unleashed a fire hydrant inside her body. *“MMMMMMGH!!!!”*

GUUUUUUUURGLE

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

The sound of her rushing milk was deafening. Stretching, pulling skin filled her ears. Daring to look down, Sophia paled when she saw the terrifying size of her breasts. The sight made her pussy swell out of her panties from so much stimulation.

Within seconds, her breasts had surged from her thighs to her feet. Tight skin pressed against her ankles before rubbing against the floor. Sophia felt like she was no more than a pair of giant knockers as she watched the pale slope of skin stretch down and out across the floor.

“TOO BIG!!! THIS IS TOO BIG!!!” she screamed, watching her jiggling mass creep forward in every direction. Her chest was larger than her own bed, and certainly capable of

crushing it. Even if she could escape, she had no hope of standing with such monsters attached to her torso.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“Nnnnngh!!! T...The milk!!! MY MILK!!! There’s too much!!!” Sophia’s nails dug into her palm. “T-T-TAKE THE NIPPLE CLAMPS OFF!!!! I NEED TO LET IT OUT!!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!

Prite watched, not missing a second. “Subject’s breasts are responding phenomenally. Tissues are developing at an extreme rate in order to contain her lactation.” She reached for her remote. “Increasing power to radiation discs.”

Sophia’s head shot up in fear. “HUH?!?!?”

HUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!!

“N-NNGH!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

Her growth was difficult to watch. At such a speed, her mind could barely keep up with the new image of her own body. It didn’t want to believe she owned breasts the size of a car.

“Mmmgh!!!! NNNNGH too fast!!! Too fast!!! I can’t...handle this much growth!!! I WAS ONLY A B-CUP!!! I... I-I...” Sophia pursed her lips. Her pussy felt like it was ready to erupt as her thighs trembled beneath her chest. “I... Ah!! OOhhhhhhh...!! I...” Squeaking for air, Sophia felt an orgasm bubbling to the surface. The growth was too intense and too fast.

It was more than she could handle.

“I-I-I... I-I...”

GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!

“I... I... AAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“AAHHHH OH MY GOOOOOD!!!!”

She came hard enough to tear through her underwear. Her back arched at an influx of monumental pressure. Aching milk glands screamed within her breasts when fluid flooded her mountains.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

“AH!! A-AAHH!!! I’m...growing even FASTER!!!” she screamed, the orgasm merciless.

“Interesting,” Prite noted. “The subject appears to experience incredible influxes of milk upon orgasm.”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“MMMM!!! MMMMMMMMM!!!!!!”

Sophia feared her spine might break in half as it arched against the stress of the orgasm. Tight, slippery skin crept across the lab’s cold floor. Nearly as tall as their owner, the top of Sophia’s breasts had reached her shoulders. Cleavage pushed against her collarbones as mass was forced backward by its own weight.

“NNGH! A-AH!!! MY MILK!!! MY MIIILK!!!”

Her nipples squished around the clamps. Turning dark pink from the pressure and growth, they trembled with a desire to spray her contents. As much as Dr. Prite trusted the devices, she didn't dare stand in front of the fleshy cannons.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Intense surges of milk turned Sophia's eyes into terrified saucers.

“A-AH!!! HOLY SHIT!! HOLY SHIT!! TURN IT OFF!! AAHHHHHH TURN IT OFFFF!!!!!”

For once, Dr. Prite had mercy.

CLICK

“GAAAHHH!!!!”

The discs' hum faded away. Sophia's growth ceased. Panting for air, her body collapsed and she hung limp in her restraints. Her head hung down over her jiggling cleavage. It almost touched her nose as she breathed into the fleshy canyon spanning in every direction from her front.

Finding her courage, she dared to look up and inspect her development.

“O-OH MY GOD!!”

She was massive. More than a third of the lab's floor space was taken up by her breasts. Over five feet tall and twice as wide, her chest heaved with nightmarish size and weight. Flesh rippled with her breaths. Although they were out of sight, she could feel her nipples had grown preposterously big. The sound of churning, swirling milk was loud within her chest. She watched as sweat ran into her cleavage. A sweet scent of dairy hung in the air.

“I'm... I-I'm...massive...” Sophia moaned, unable to move as her chest pushed her backward into the slab. *“My breasts...”* she swallowed, her mouth dry. *“How can...a-anyone's breasts...be this big...??”*

Dr. Prite's own assets were minuscule compared to Sophia's. Of course Sophia had daydreamed about reaching such sizes, but now getting to experience the fleshy blimps in real life, she knew her mind couldn't handle such a curse.

“Subject's breasts have reached category 18. There is visible strain. Pressure is most evident in her bottom hemispheres, though her skin is still reasonably soft and pliable. Areolas are domed and tight to the touch.” Curious, she placed an ear to Sophia's chest and flicked her finger against her skin.

THUMP!!

“MMPGH!!!”

The sound echoed as if she'd just slapped a milk tank. *“Capacity estimated to be at 75%. Recommend adding growth formula with lactation formula in phase five.”*

Sweat dripped from Sophia's lips. *“There's...There's still...more?!”*

Dr. Prite's heels clicked across the concrete floor when she retreated toward the door. Every step she took sent spikes of anxiety into Sophia's core.

“Where... Nngh... Why are you going so far away??”

There came no answer.

“H-Hey! Why are you--”

WHOOOSH

The door opened, allowing the doctor to leave. It closed behind her to leave Sophia trembling against her mammoth breasts.

CLICK

A voice came over a set of hidden speakers. “Still doing alright?”

Sophia looked up to see Dr. Prite standing behind a window on an upper floor overlooking the lab. *“W-Why are you up there?!”*

WHRRRRRR

The radiation discs hummed as if building with energy. Sophia pulled at her hands but there was still no hope for escape.

“H-Hey!!” she yelled, scared as if Prite had retreated to safety. *“W-W-Why aren’t you down here for phase five?! EXACTLY HOW BIG AM I GOING TO--”*

THUNK!!

Something moved on the ceiling. Pulse pounding in her ears, Sophia looked up to see a hose extending toward her head like a snake. It approached, roughly twice the width of a garden hose. The end stopped in front of her mouth. Although she tried turning her head away, she was breathing too hard to close her lips.

“Wait!! Wait wait wait!” she called, trying to avoid the hose as it attempted to wiggle into her mouth. *“I DON’T WANT TO--MMPH!!”*

It slipped in, sliding to the back of her throat.

KA-CHAK!

A strap wrapped around the back of her head, solidifying the hose in place.

Prite addressed her, “I’m afraid at your current size, further growth requires a constant supply of our formula. This hose will provide a steady stream. Please try to swallow fast enough.”

“MPH!?”

THUNK!

A valve opened somewhere. Pressure raced through the hose, making it buck and writhe in the air. Sophia’s eyes widened as she watched it travel down, approaching her mouth.

“M-MMPH!! MMMMPH!!!”

Thick, warm fluid struck the back of her throat and made her eyes water.

“MMPH!!”

GULP

GULP

GULP

GULP

There was no choice but to start swallowing as fast as she could. Sophia whimpered, feeling the syrupy fluid flowing into her belly. It was heavy and dense. After only a few seconds she already felt bloated as if having just eaten a large meal.

STRRRRTCH

“MMPH?!”

Her eyes popped when pressure rose inside her stomach. Although her breasts blocked any light of sight, she looked down when she felt her waistline stretching outward to push against her chest.

The formula was filling her up.

“M-MMPH?!?!?”

GULP

GULP

GULP

GULP

STRRRRRRTCH

“MMMMMPH!!!”

She struggled as she felt her belly expanding against the intense load. It pushed against the backs of her breasts with rising firmness. Fluid sloshed and bubbled, stretching her panties against her abdomen and navel.

“NNNGH!!!!”

“I’m sure your belly feels quite large. It is holding several gallons of formula, after all. Don’t worry; your body will consume all of the fluid when I activate the discs.”

STRRRRTCH!!!

It was getting bigger. Far too big. Sophia no longer felt like a girl; she felt like a water balloon someone had forgotten on the end of a hose. Her belly felt like a bloated beach ball. Every inch of it trembled with firm pressure, her skin tightening.

HUUUUMMMMM

The discs’ hum increased. Their power was building. Worried for her safety, Sophia gazed at her breasts with intense dread. So much formula and energy was bound to push her past her limits. Still she could only continue swallowing more formula, pumping her belly fuller and fuller.

GULP

GULP

GULP

STRRRRRRTCH

“NNNGH!!!! M-M-MMPH!?”

Prite was unconcerned as she turned several dials. “Subject has consumed initial quantity of formula. Now initiating phase five.” She then addressed Sophia, “Your growth will be greatly accelerated in this phase. Don’t be alarmed.”

“HMMMPH?!”

THUUUUUUUUUM!!!

Sophia shot her eyes downward. The discs came to life, glowing with energy on either side of her breasts. Heat poured into them, warming their centers and her milk. Slowly the pressure in her stomach dwindled and its seam-bursting size shrank away.

Her body was consuming the formula.

“M-Mmph?!” she groaned, gagging on the hose as she waited anxiously for her breasts to react.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE

A loud, terrifying sound of rushing liquid made her squeak and heart skip a beat. The gurgle had been louder than any other thus far. It vibrated the room and instantly tightened her breasts.

“MMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!”

GULP

GULP

GULP

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Her mammarys jumped forward with frightening strength and speed. The growth was too fast for her mind to process as she watched her own assets balloon several feet at a time.

GULP

GULP

GULP

GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Milk was flooding her chest, stretching her milk glands to the point of bursting. It was all her breasts could do to keep up with their monumental load. Sophia winced upon feeling her skin rubbing across the floor. Her nipples ached with pressure. Even breathing felt dangerous and she did her best to take short, quickened breaths. Within seconds, her breasts had doubled their size from phase four.

“MMMMGH!!! MMMPH!! MPH!”

She couldn't hear herself think over the sound of her own milk. It churned and sloshed within her cleavage, fighting for freedom.

CREEEEEAAAAAK!!!!

The nipple clamps screamed with tension. Although out of sight, Sophia knew they must have looked like tiny rings on a fat man's fingers. Her nipples were flared and blossoming into angry strangled flesh nozzles.

Her milk was becoming too powerful.

Sophia's mind raced. *THEY'RE TOO TIGHT!! I NEED TO LET MY MILK OUT!!! I CAN'T HOLD ALL OF THIS!!!*

The pressure was enough to make her dizzy. Flesh pushed back against her body, squishing around her and the metal slab. She angled her head up when cleavage rubbed against her chin. Seconds later, it was at eye level and rising like a rapid fleshy tide.

I CAN'T SEE!!! I CAN'T SEE OVER MY OWN TITS!!!!

Prite recorded, "Growth is nominal. Subject's breasts now surpassing category 27... 29... 33..."

SQUEEAAAAAK!!!!

"MPH?!"

Sophia spun her head as best she could. There was little to see as her breasts towered over her. The walls pressed cold and hard against the sides of her chest, beginning to squeeze them in a vice and force them to grow upward like mountains.

"MMMMMM!!!!!! NNGH!!!"

TOO BIG!!!! TOO BIG TOO BIG!!!! THIS ROOM ISN'T BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD ME!

GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Milk screamed against her skin. Thousands and thousands of gallons sloshed against her face, turning her breasts tight and shiny.

GULP

GULP

GULP

Yet the hose was merciless, pumping her ever fuller of formula. She could barely keep up. Despite her massive development, Sophia could feel her belly beginning to expand once more as it took on more fluid. Her breasts couldn't process it fast enough.

GUUUUUURGLE!!!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

Every inch of her chest throbbed and pulsed. Across the room, Sophia felt her house-sized knockers press against the wall. Her nipples were forced back into her fleshy mountains.

She'd filled the room wall-to-wall.

CREEEEEAAAAAK!!!!

Sophia started to panic. "*NNNNGH!!!!!!*" She could feel folds forming across her chest where they were forced back onto each other. Watching them fight against the walls and each other was like watching two whales wrestle for space.

BEEEEEEP! BEEEEEEP!

An alarm sounded from the ceiling. Sophia could barely hear the shrill alert from under her breasts. She felt as though someone had inflated a giant bouncy castle against her naked body.

BEEEEEEP! BEEEEEEP!

"MMMGGH!!!!!!"

"Subject's breasts are nearing maximum capacity. 90%... 93%..."

“M-MMMM!!! MMMMPGH!!! NNNGH!!!” Sophia’s eyes watered at the pressure. Everything felt ready to explode. Even her pussy felt several times larger between her thighs. Her panties were uncomfortably tight.

CREEEEEAAAAAA--BOOM!!!!

“NNNGH!!!”

The nipple clamps burst apart. Such explosive force sent waves bouncing around Sophia’s chest. She was hopeful for a massive release of milk, but when she was pressed against the wall with so much strength, her nipples remained blocked.

“95% capacity...” Dr. Prite informed. “Phase five at 70% completion.”

“MNGHPH?!?!”

Sophia’s mind reeled. *ONLY 70%?! I’M GONNA POP!!! I’M GONNA FUCKING POP!!! I CAN’T TAKE ANYMORE OF THIS MADNESS!!!! THIS WOMAN IS TRYING TO MAKE ME EXPLODE!!!*

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!!

CREEEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

Sophia squeaked in panic. Her milk had nowhere else to go. She was full to bursting as her milk glands strained. Deep, dense groaning came from her chest. Darkness was falling around her as her cleavage squished over her body to fully engulf the restraining slab.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

CREEEEEEEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

“MMMMPGH!!! MMMMMMMMMNNNGH!!!!!!”

“Phase five completion at 80%... 85%... 90%...”

I’LL POP!!! I’LL POP!!!!

“Subject at 99% capacity.”

CREEEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

Sophia’s breasts screamed with milky aching pressure. Her skin refused to stretch as it trembled.

GULP

GULP

GULP

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Her belly strained with excess formula. Coughing, she gagged on the fluid as it began to spray around her lips and nose. Her belly felt larger than a woman’s past due with triplets.

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

The alarm blared louder than ever to serve as a final warning. Eyes clamped shut, Sophia could taste milk in the back of her throat.

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

“Subject at 100% capacity. Phase five at 95% completion.”

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“NNNNGH!!!!!!”

She couldn't think. Her mind couldn't process the blimp-like udders preparing to explode. Filling every corner of the room, Sophia couldn't begin to comprehend the amount of milk pushing her chest to the breaking point. Just one of her nipples was larger than her bed as it squished against the wall.

“96%... 98%...”

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

Red lights flashed in the lab. Sophia clenched her hands and feet, throwing her head back as tight breast flesh trembled against her body.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!!!!!!!

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!!!!!!!

“MMMMMMMMGH!!!! NNNNNNNNNNNGH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

“99% completion...”

I'M GOING TO BLOW!!!! MY BREASTS ARE GOING TO EXPLODE!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

I CAN'T TAKE IT!!!!

“Capacity over 100%.”

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

THERE'S TOO MUCH MILK!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

Sophia's breasts surged, stretching far beyond their capacity. Stretch marks shot across her curves, nearly transparent.

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

Her eyes bulged as her chest groaned like an angry monster.

I'M GOING TO EXPLOOOOOODE!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

BEEEEEP!!! BEEEEEP!!!! BEEEEEEEP!!!!

CRREEEEAAAK!!!

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Alarms blared as her milk surged and her skin vibrated. Overwhelming dizziness dropped her mind into a fog. She could hear Prite speaking, but words no longer made sense. It felt as though a thick, warm fluid was rushing around her body.

Immense, titanic pressure cradled her trembling body as her eyes closed and Sophia felt the world fade away.



“I’M GONNA POP!!!!!!”

Sophia jolted upright in her bed as she screamed in terror. Her hands were sinking into her chest, grabbing it in desperation as memories of intense pressure raced through her mind. Her pajamas were soaked through with sweat. Rapid, deep breaths filled her lungs to the brim.

It took a moment for her to realize the lab was gone, as were the restraints holding her to the metal slab. Dizzy and confused, she looked around. Her room was just as she remembered. Glancing down, however, she found her breasts very different.

Two risen mounds of flesh were filling her hands with enough mass to overflow her fingers twice over. Her pajama shirt, usually baggy and loose, was drawn tight across her bust to the point of her buttons spreading.

She didn’t wait. Grabbing the front, she pulled in desperation.

POP POP POP POP!!!!

Buttons burst from their stitching when she tore her pajamas open. Falling free were breasts beautiful enough to make Sophia’s heart skip a beat.

They were glorious. As large as her head, the gentle pale mounds consumed the majority of Sophia’s torso. There was no space between them as they rubbed together with natural cleavage and stood over an inch from each side of her ribcage. Even her nipples had grown and now rested upon plumped areolas slightly domed from her chest. Perky, full, and gently decorated by pale veins, they were everything they’d always wanted in a pair of breasts.

Sophia was speechless. Bringing her hands to cup their undersides, she lifted their weight to make sure they were real.

“They’re... T-They’re...perfect...” She gulped, running her hands over them in amazement and disbelief. Surely the time in the lab had to have been real; how else could she suddenly have grown such wonderful breasts from meager B-cups over the course of a single night? *“B-But didn’t that scientist say I would be able to--”*

She pinched her new nipples.

GUUUURGLE

“MMMGGH!!!”

Milk flourished within her breasts, pumping them several cups larger in her hands. The pleasure made Sophia fall back onto her bed.

GUUUUUURGLE!

“A-Ahhh!! M-Mmmm!!”

They wobbled and sloshed on top of her, engorging larger by the second. Intense pleasure made her soak through her underwear as she watched their bloating curves rise higher off her torso.

“Nnngh!?”

Breathless, she squirmed as they came to a halt. Breasts like basketballs wobbled on top of her torso.

“O-Ooohh wooow...” she awed while watching their exotic movements.

Hugging them gently in her arms was all she could stand to do without making herself too dizzy with pleasure. The milk beating within them smelled rich and sweet as it ran down her bust in tiny rivers.

Exploring them, Sophia’s hand brushed against something wedged in her cleavage. She extracted it, finding a small note stuck between the underside of her breasts.

*Thank you for your contribution to IncrediBust’s research.
We believe you’ll find your compensation everything you hoped.*

*~stay swollen,
The IncrediBust Team*

Sophia loosed a whimper, now certain her titanic growth had indeed been very real. Cradling her chest cautiously and delivering a gentle shake, she listened to the milk slosh within her new mammaries. An excited smile spread over her face.

Body shaking with excitement, she brought her hands to her nipples. She pinched, tugging them ever so softly as her heart raced in anticipation for a dream come true. Heat well within her breasts. Feeling pressure rise, Sophia couldn’t help but moan in sheer pleasure.

GUUUUUURGLE

The End