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Contains: Feeding, Breast Expansion

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## **Shipwreck Rationing**

“We’re almost out of muffins, but I saw some cinnamon rolls not too far away.”

Carrie was clinging with one hand to a rope tied around a large, round, tanned object. With her other hand she held a plastic bin with a few muffins in the bottom. She tried to keep the food from getting wet as the whole operation floated in the warm Caribbean Sea.

“I see them, I’ll be right back.”

Miko was lying draped over a matching round object, clutching the same rope—everything from her waist down submerged in the water. She slipped down off her makeshift raft with a small splash and paddled over to another plastic bin floating in the sea.

The dark haired, pale skinned Asian girl swam back over clutching her prize just as Carrie was shoving the last of the muffins into Carolyn’s mouth.

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*Two Weeks Earlier*

“Look how awesome this thing is!” Carrie said with her usual bodacious flair, her long blonde curls flailing wildly in the sea breeze as she gestured at the enormous ship. “I can’t believe you guys thought this cruise was gonna be lame!”

“I still think a Disney cruise would have been better.”

“Do *you* want to shell out a few grand for a Disney cruise, Miko?”

Miko stared at the ground and said nothing.

“Well, I think it looks nice.” Carolyn, ever the peacemaker, chimed in.

The short stack brunette’s head barely reached shoulder level of her two friends, but she had twice as much bust as Carrie and Miko combined. Carrie put an arm around her tiny bestie and grinned broadly.

“That’s the spirit, Carolyn! Though I hope you brought some ‘upgrade’ bikini tops... I hear these cruises have some *great* buffets!”

Carolyn blushed. “I might cheat on my diet just a little, since we’re on vacation...”

“You had my interest,” Miko said with a lecherous grin, “but now you have my attention.”

The dark haired girl snaked one arm around Carolyn to give her left breast a surreptitious squeeze.

Carrie swatted Miko’s hand away.

“Get off her you crazy lesbo!”

All three young women laughed as they proceeded up the gangway.

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Carrie lay draped over Carolyn's right breast, legs dangling in the water in the same way Miko was doing earlier on her left. The ends of Miko's long black hair drifted in the salt water while she fed cinnamon rolls to the busty brunette.

"How *-monch-* how much more do I need to *-homf-* eat, you guys?"

Miko repositioned her grip on the ropes they'd tied around Carolyn's barrel-sized bosom. Carrie used a free hand to pat the taut yet pliable skin she was laying on.

"Until you're big enough for us both to climb up here and sleep I think."

Carolyn opened her mouth to groan, and Miko shoved a fresh cinnamon roll between her teeth.

"Unless we get rescued first." Miko offered.

"Or run out of food..." Carrie added.

The blonde gazed around and saw dozens of plastic food bins bobbing in the water around them.

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### *One Week Ago*

Three young women lay sunbathing on the deck of the cruise ship. The blonde wore a pale blue bikini with a floral print. A rail thin dark haired Asian was wearing a navy blue one-piece. And a brunette with tits the size of watermelons had a bright green bikini that fit perfectly on her bottom, but the strings and cups of her top were clearly undersized for their tanning contents.

The blonde scrolled on her phone.

"Hey Carolyn, they're having a hotdog eating contest on Deck 12, you should enter!"

“Ugh, we ate like an hour ago, Carrie.” The brunette replied without opening her eyes.

“First prize is five hundred bucks... Weren’t you saying you needed to buy a new swimsuit?”

Carolyn’s eyes opened and she took in the straps and triangles of her green bikini as they cut tightly into her bloated bosom.

“I *definitely* will, if I enter an eating contest...”

“Especially if you win.” Miko offered.

“Especially *when* I win.” The brunette retorted.

The blonde was already up out of her chaise lounge. “Let’s go get changed then, it starts in fifteen minutes!”

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The ropes tied around Carolyn’s chest were getting tight again, and Miko was working to loosen and retie them. Carrie was scooping melted ice cream into Carolyn’s mouth with a coffee mug.

“–*bleh*– Carrie! You’re getting ice cream all over me!”

Carolyn lifted her still small arms, which had been floating at her sides, to splash salt water up on her face and neck.

“You can wash it off, see? We gotta get this in you before it goes bad!”

“Are you sure I’m not big enough yet? All I can see are my boobs.”

Carrie looked up over the slope of Carolyn’s breasts as they bobbed in the sea. She could see Miko perched on her knees retying ropes.

“Just a little more... open up.”

Carolyn rolled her eyes as she opened her mouth to let Carrie pour more ice cream down her throat.

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*Midnight the Night Prior*

“FIRE! The ship is on fire!!”

“Wait what, are you serious!?” Carrie asked the passing man.

“Yes, we’re hours from shore and one of the engines blew, the ship is going down!!”

“Come on, you guys.” Miko said, taking charge for once. “We’ve gotta get to the lifeboats.”

“Wait *-huff-* not so fast!”

Carolyn was breathing hard— hefting her chest with both arms, her breasts were nearly the size of beanbag chairs. She could barely walk, much less run.

“Ugh, here...” Carrie stepped back beside her friend and lifted one breast in both her arms.

“Get over here and help us, Miko!”

The Asian girl took the other breast, face turning red. The three friends rushed as fast as they could to the starboard lifeboat section.

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Dusk was falling and stars were beginning to appear in the southern sky. Carrie and Miko each lay prone on her own chaise lounge sized breast. Ropes tied around their waists assured that they wouldn’t tumble off into the water in their sleep. The blonde had already nodded off, exhausted from a full day spent mostly swimming.

Miko's eyelids were heavy, and in her delirious state she was unconsciously stroking the skin of her mammary raft. Carolyn could only see the tops of their heads over the curve of her overstuffed chest, but Miko's fingers were making her skin tingle. She was glad for the warmth— the ocean water was somewhat less comfortable now that the hot sun was gone.

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### *That Morning*

"What do you mean!?" Carrie screamed at the porter. She was near hysterical after their several-hour trip through the increasingly smoke-filled corridors.

"There aren't any more boats, miss. Please stay behind the yellow line."

The deck was starting to list so badly that the three girls struggled to stand.

"Are you crazy!? I can see more boats right there!"

"Sorry miss, First Class passengers have priority. We will open the boats to General Admission once all the First Class passengers are boarded."

Carrie saw red and started pacing, her friends could tell she was about to do something stupid.

"Carrie..." Miko said softly, "let's jump for it."

"What!?"

"Look how close the water is with the ship tilted like this. If we can get back down to Deck Six the jump won't be that far. We can find something to float on... or make a raft out of something."

"Are you crazy, Miko!? This isn't some stupid movie!"

"She's right, Carrie. We don't have any other choice. It's not like they'll let me on a lifeboat... I'd probably end up tipping the damn thing..."

Carolyn patted her bloated breasts meaningfully.

“I guess you’re right...” Carrie said with a sigh of resignation.

The blonde and the Asian hefted the brunette’s massive breasts again and the trio made their way to the wide staircase.

“Besides,” Carrie said, hefting her load and making the tanned flesh bob and ripple, “Carolyn has been eating so much on this boat she has her own flotation device.”

The blonde was already working on a ridiculous scheme.

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Miko was still not asleep, and her fingertips were making sure Carolyn had no chance of sleeping either.

“Miko...” she whispered.

The Asian girl’s eyes popped open, and Carolyn heard a soft voice from atop her immense chest.

“Sorry...”

“Is Carrie asleep?”

Carolyn felt her friend’s hands press into her flesh. Without the panic of eating and her friends treading water, Carolyn noticed every touch.

“Yeah.”

“Do you wanna maybe... slide down here a little?”

Carolyn felt a fresh wave of sensations as the tall, athletic Asian woman shimmed her way forward, then Miko’s face appeared.

The brunette's whole body was feeling warm now, and she smiled shyly up at Miko.

"A little closer?"

Carolyn's wet hands reached up to pull on Miko's head, and they locked lips. After a few minutes, Miko untied the rope from her waist and slipped down quietly into the water.