

Butterflies in the Breasts Parts 1-3

“Ok... Ok! It’s just a date! Just a little date!”

Claire sat in her car. Anxiety brought restless bouncing to her legs. The heat of nervous excitement made her hands clammy.

“It’s just a date...” she reminded herself once more. “*W-With a really cute guy...*”

She glanced down. A playful, flowy pink skirt covered her lower half down to her knees. It paired nicely with a short-sleeve button-up designed to accentuate her slender figure. However, Claire wasn’t nervous about her outfit; it was what it contained that brought her heart to flutter.

“Please, please, *please* stay down tonight,” she whispered to her breasts.

Substantial and weighty for her frame, they delivered a significant effect on her blouse. She felt like she could feel them taunting her with their relatively disproportionate size, daring her to dare to go into the restaurant in such a risky shirt.

Claire smoothed the front of her blouse and delivered several inspective pokes to her chest. Her DD-cup bra continued to lay flush with her torso. There was minimal bulging over the cups, but nothing she wasn’t accustomed to.

She took a deep breath and made sure her buttons didn’t splay apart even with her lungs full. “I just have to stay calm. Stay calm, and not let my nerves get to me. It’s just dinner with another human being! People do it every day! It’s nothing to be nervous about!”

The time for mental preparation was over. It was already several minutes after seven, and her date was sure to be waiting inside. Gathering the rest of her courage, Claire left the privacy of her car and entered the restaurant.

Warm Italian tones and the scent of fresh bread washed over her. Inhaling brought an immediate appetite to her anxiety-twisted stomach. The nervousness melted away at her hunger.

A waving arm caught her attention from across the room. Heat rose to her cheeks as her eyes met with Jake’s as he beckoned her to their table. She felt on display as she crossed the distance, feeling his eyes on her the entire time.

STRRTCH

A light complaint rose from her bra band.

“*Stay down, stay down...*” she whispered to her breasts.

Jake stood to greet her and pulled out her chair. “Wow... You look amazing.”

“T-Thanks!” Clair blushed and accepted the seat. Glancing up, she couldn’t help but be impressed by how well he cleaned up compared to his normal appearance at school. “You look really nice, too...”

STRRTCH

“Eep!”

Jake raised an eyebrow as he returned to his chair and saw Claire leaning forward with her arms folded over her chest. “Are you alright?”

She nodded with pursed lips. “Mhm!”

STRRTCH!

He chuckled. “Was that your *stomach* growling??”

Claire’s face turned bright red. She was hungry, but she could never tell him he’d actually just heard her bra stretching across her breasts.

Relax!!! Relax, you dummy!!! Are you trying to blow a button?!

Her mind raced at the rising pressure in her bra. Only a minute into her date, and her nerves were getting to her.

“You must be hungry!” Jake pushed a menu toward her. “How about we order?”

Food was the last thing on Claire’s mind as she felt her bra lift away from her ribs.

“S-Sure!”

She knew she had to calm down, or her shirt wouldn’t last long enough to make it to their food.

Jake smeared butter across a slice of steaming bread. “So how was your day? What do you usually do on a Saturday?”

“It was good! Helped my mom pull some weeds, then I took care of some homework.”

“Are you ready for the chemistry test on Monday?”

Claire froze. “T...The what?”

He raised an eyebrow. “The chemistry test? Our midterm? Worth thirty percent of our grade?”

STRRTCH

Anxiety bubbled in Claire’s stomach and her blouse filled out. “*We have a test on Monday?!*”

Jake paused. He couldn’t steal a long enough glance to be certain, but his date looked far bustier than when she arrived. “Uh... Yea... Mr. Hougas told us about it on Thursday, remember?”

STRRTCH

Claire’s mind was a blur. In her excitement for her date, she had been mentally absent from class for the last few days. Her leg started to bounce beneath the table. Her bra felt tighter than ever. Her breasts pulled at her shoulders as they swelled to loaded H-cups. Gaps began spreading between her buttons. Trying not to look, Jake couldn’t help but notice the light blue shade of her bra showing through.

“Claire...? Are you alri--”

“I forgot about the test!!! CRAP!!!”

“I-It’s ok! You still have--”

THUD!

Claire put her elbows on the table and cradled her face in her hands. “*I suck at chemistry!!! If I fail this, I’ll fail the class!!!*”

“Hey, hey, hey!”

She put a hand down and looked up.

Across the table, Jake reached over and placed his hand on hers. “Don’t worry about it! I’m really good at chemistry. I can help you study tomorrow if you want!”

Heat gushed from Claire’s face at the touch of his hand. She stared at it, feeling its weight rest on hers. She hadn’t prepared herself for such intimacy, even something as innocent as holding hands.

Overwhelming anxiety ballooned in her core.

Oh no... Ohhh no...

STRRRRTCH!!

“MGH!!”

Her mammaries surged forward to resemble volleyballs stuffed into her blouse. A gentle breeze rushed over her bulging cleavage, on proud display as it squished through her gaping buttons. Claire recoiled and pulled her hand away to cover her chest.

“NO!!!”

Jake’s eyes bulged after watching what looked like his date’s bust inflate several sizes. He looked hurt at her response to his offer. “S-Sorry, I thought you might want to study for it...”

“I do!! I-I do!! I didn’t mean--”

SSTRRRRTCH!!

“EEK!!”

Frantic as her blouse seams began digging under her arms and around her back, Claire snatched her napkin and tucked it into her collar. The draped piece of fabric covered the majority of her chest and button-stretching flesh.

“I-I do want to study!!” she squeaked. A restless leg made their table vibrate and water glasses jostle.

“Cool! You can come to my place!”

His place?!, Claire panicked. HIS PLACE?! What if we study in his room?! What if my boobs--

GUUUURGLE

Jake’s expression turned to confusion. His eyes fell on Claire’s torso momentarily while searching for the source. “What was *that?*”

She gripped the side of the table. It was too late. She’d failed miserably at maintaining her composure. Her breasts were past the point of no return.

The milk had arrived.

GUUUURGLE

“N-Nngh... Oh no... Please no... Not here...!” Claire pleaded, whispering under her breath.

The napkin shifted on her front. There was no denying her strange transformation any longer as slow, burgeoning growth assaulted her breasts. Slowly the napkin rose like a curtain as her blouse became stuffed with flesh.

“Uh... Claire...?” Jake shifted in his seat. “Is something wrong? You look like you’re...uh...having some kind of reaction...”

There was little she could do to hide the basketballs bloating inside her shirt. Leaning forward as sweat poured down her cleavage, Claire tried to play it off. “I’m fine! I-It’s just hot in here!”

GUUUUURGLE

STRRRRTCH

“Mmmgh!!”

My milk is coming in!! God, why did I let it get so bad?! I must look like a freak!! Everyone is staring at me!! Jake can’t keep his eyes off my chest!! I’m blowing up like a--

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“NNGH!!!”

Claire’s anxiety skyrocketed. Feeding back into the disastrous loop, her swelling bust only fueled her anxiety. Milk stretched her skin to the point of bringing pale, luscious veins to the surface. The bottom of the napkin rose higher to expose her bra. With most of her chest uncovered, Jake couldn’t help but ogle the engorged vision.

“C-Claire... I think you need to go to a doctor or--”

“Nope!! N-Nope!! I’m fine!!”

She trembled, still fighting to somehow salvage the date as stitches popped under her arms. Milky pressure sent incapacitating waves of pleasure through her body. Though highly embarrassing, feeling her milk glands come to life with such energy was always devastatingly arousing.

CREEAAAAAAK!

“MGH!!” she groaned amid her complaining bra. The clasp dug at her spine in anger.

A shaking hand grasped her water glass and lifted it to her lips. The tiniest sip was difficult as her bra strained against her mammoth weight and sank into her skin.

CREEEEEAAAAAK!!!!

A waiter appeared at their table, trying not to ogle Claire through sheer force of will.

“Are we ready to--”

SNAP!!!

“AAUGH!!!”

SPLASH!!!

The table shuddered when her bra exploded. She cried out in shock, accidentally spilling her water down her front.

SSTRRRRTCH!!!

Releasing her swollen weight, Claire’s breasts applied their full girth to her blouse. They stretched the fabric to a comical point. Stuffed and ready to blow, Claire’s apple-sized nipples shined through the wet shirt. Seams popped as she breathed. Ice slipped into her cleavage to bring goosebumps to her skin.

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“C-Claire...?” Jake asked.

She grabbed the armrests of her chair and leaned back, arching her chest forward. Deep, long breaths hoisted it up and down. Thick milk sloshed under her chin at the movement.

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“O-Oh no... Nnngh... Oh no... They’re too full...” she moaned. “Goddammit... This...nngh...always happens...”

The waiter backed away. Those sitting nearest had lost all focus on their own meals. Not one person in the room wasn’t staring at her.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“My milk...! Nnngh oh God!!” Claire tried to breathe but her shirt was too tight. Ice water stung at her chest and brought her nipples to full attention. “They’re too full!! They’re too full!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Flesh squished into her sleeves and between her buttons. Pressure pushed dairy into her nipples, puffing them to monstrous pink mounds.

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!

Every heartbeat sent a spray of milk through her shirt and across the table. Jake didn’t seem fazed, even as she peppered him with cream.

“T-There’s too much!!!” Claire stared with horrified, pleading eyes at her overreacting chest. “M-M-My boobs are so big that they’re gonna--”

BOOOOSH!!!

POP POP POP POP POP!!!!!!!

They exploded from her blouse in a glorious display of fleshy freedom. Buttons pelted Jake, but he remained motionless. He refused to blink, unable to miss a moment of the unbelievable sight.

SLOOOOOSH!!!

Her mammaries fell against her. As large as overgrown watermelons, they reached her thighs and leaked milk in surprising quantities. Helpless horror filled Claire’s face as she saw her nudity jiggling in her lap in full view of the restaurant.

She looked across the table. Mortified, she squeaked, “I-I-I’m so sorry...”

Her chair clattered to the floor when she stood. With her breasts gathered in her arms, she stumbled desperately through the restaurant before escaping to the bathroom with her milky burden.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

SLOOOSH

SLOOOSH

SLOOOSH

“E-Excuse me! Excuse me!!”

All attention was on Claire. The restaurant’s former liveliness had ground to a halt to give way to stunned silence.

GUUUUUURGLE

“AH!! Please stop!! P-Please sto--”

CLATTER!!

A chair toppled to the floor when it collided with her hips. Hugging a pair of giant watermelon-sized breasts to her torso, avoiding such obstacles was impossible. Her feet were a flurry upon a floor she could no longer see.

“Oh my lord...” one woman whispered to her husband. “What are girls doing to themselves these days...?”

Her husband shook his head and returned to a plate of pasta. “I told you, all that birth control is going to make their bodies go haywire. That and growth hormones in the milk.”

“Poor things...” she sighed.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!

“S-Stop looking at me!!” Claire begged her audience.

Milk pushed her breasts fuller by the second. The thick fluid beat against her hands and caused her areolas to throb. She was too far gone; her breasts wouldn’t calm down until she was alone and had a chance to relax for several hours. At the size they had grown, it would be days before she was at her normal size again.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!

“Mmmgh!!! Stop!! Please stop lactating!!! I-I don’t want to hold any more milk!!”

A trail of dairy followed her stumbling gait through the restaurant. Bouncing against a wall, she leaned against it for support and startled a waiter leaving the kitchen. The bathroom waited as her only possible safe haven.

GUUUUURRRR--

SLAM!!

CLICK!!

The sounds of dense swirling milk were cut off when she sequestered herself in the women's room.

Gurgles and sloshes echoed around the tiled room along with Claire's desperate breathing. Her blouse hung limp and tattered around her shoulders. In her arms heaved two massive globes of flesh. Tight pink nipples swollen to perfection pulsed against her palms. Despite her firm grip, she could not stem the milk running from their pores.

Claire gulped upon seeing herself in the mirror. She looked like an over-engorged monster. Far from her DD-cups, her breasts dominated her torso like fluid-filled blimps. Veins raced over their surfaces in a display of her intense growth. A dull ache burned within from the pressure thrust upon her milk glands.

GUUUURGLE

"Nngh... Stop filling... Y-You have to stop filling!"

They didn't listen. Her nerves were shattered and her heart wouldn't soon calm.

"Crap...! Crap!! How much did Jake see?! God!! He must think I'm a--"

SSTRRRRTCH

STRRRRRRTCH

Claire's eyes bulged when her chest heaved larger. Milk was relentless within her bust. If it didn't stop soon, the situation would reach emergency levels. Already her knees were starting to weaken and brace against each other. It had been years since she'd felt the need to call her mom for an extraction.

BWDOOMPHSH

She placed them on the counter, sending ripples across her skin. They sat in front of her as two enormous mounds reaching her shoulders. Stubborn weight pulled at Claire's torso where her breasts attached. She felt anchored in place by the beach ball knockers.

"O-Ok... Ok... I-I have to get it out... Before I get any bigger! Before it's too late!!"

Claire reached out with trembling hands. Emptying her mammaries of stress-induced milk was always a challenge. The pressure heightened her sensitivity to near-unbearable levels. Usually she had to stuff something in her mouth to keep from screaming like an orgasming banshee.

An open palm gripped a throbbing nipple.

SPLRRTCH!!!

"A-A-AAUGH!!! Oh God!!! Oh God!!! T-There's so much--"

KNOCK

KNOCK

“Claire...? Are you alright...?”

A concerned voice came from the bathroom door. Claire froze, knowing it was her date.

GUUURGLE

Milk flourished at his voice.

“EEP!! I-I’m...uh...I’m fine!?”

There was a silence broken only by milk stretching Claire’s skin and spraying the mirror. She tensed when he asked, “D-Does that happen a lot?”

GUUURGLE

“D-D-Does what happen a lot??”

He didn’t need to say it aloud. They both knew what he was talking about; she’d blown her shirt open at the table and grown large enough to fill her lap.

“Listen...” he said, lowering his voice. “I don’t know what’s going on, but I know it can’t be easy... There’s a back door around the corner. If you want, we can sneak you out under my jacket and I’ll take you home.”

“T-That’s really nice of you, but I think I can handle--NNGH!?”

GUUUURGLE

GUUUUUURGLE

“Mmmgh! M-Mmmgh!?”

Claire bit her lip as she engorged larger. She’d been this big before, and she knew from experience that operating a steering wheel at such a massive size was beyond reckless.

“Claire??”

She covered her nipples. There were no options left. “P-Promise not to make fun of me?”

There was no hesitation in his answer. “I promise. Let me help you.”

“O-O-Ok...” Claire blushed as she tried to lift her chest. “Jake...?”

“Hm?”

“I-I can’t lift them on my own...”

After unlocking the door, Jake slipped inside to help his date. Under the cover of his jacket, as well as in the support of his arms, they escaped through the back of the restaurant.

“Jeez they’re heavy!” he grunted, struggling to keep Claire upright.

GUUUURGLE

She panicked at his comment and felt a rush of embarrassment. “W-WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?!”

“Sorry!! I’m sorry!!”

“They grow when I’m embarrassed!! Talk about anything but that!!”

They stuck to the shadows of the parking lot until Jake’s car came within sight. An old manual sedan, the small amount of space made Claire nervous.

Jake opened the passenger door and helped her sit. Given her mammoth size, however, his jacket slipped from her shoulders to completely expose her chest. Claire shrieked in fright of being seen and collapsed into the seat, grabbing her breasts in a desperate attempt for modesty.

“Let me cover you back up!” Jake offered, opening the jacket.

GUUUUUURGLE!!!

“Just get in!!! G-Get me out of here, please!!!!”

He ran around and jumped in. The roar of his engine brought some relief, but Claire’s ordeal was far from over. Her breasts more than filled her lap and prevented her from buckling. Milk ran down her knees and flesh jiggled between her arms.

THUD!!

SLOOOOSH!!!

“Ahah!!!”

A dip caused the car to lurch when he pulled out of the parking lot.

“Are you ok??” Jake asked, looking over at his rapidly swelling date. “I--”

GUUUUUURGLE

SSTRRRRTCH

“Holy...” he whispered.

Claire was ballooning. Skin pressed against her window as she outgrew her seat. Try as she might, she couldn’t stop herself from flowing into the center console. The cold plastic of his dashboard pressed against her nipples.

“D-D-Don’t stare!! PLEASE DON’T STARE!!!! IT MAKES IT WORSE!!” Claire pleaded.

GUUUUUURGLE

Jake couldn’t help himself. The sight was too much to process. “Do they just keep growing...? How big can you get??”

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!

Deep red colored Claire’s face in the darkness. She couldn’t blame him for being curious, but focusing on her swelling and exposed breasts was only worsening her situation. Rising

pressure pushed her chest far too large. Cleavage bunched around her neck. “*Can we not talk about--*”

THUD!!

THUD THUD!!

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

The car struck several large potholes. Violent shuddering jolted the car and her breasts. Milk sang and sprayed the windshield.

“*Ah!!! AHH!!! P-Please be careful!!!*” Claire begged. Her arms trembled from the effort to contain herself. Hidden from sight, she could feel her panties and skirt soaking through.

Jake tried to maintain focus on the road. The situation was far worse than he thought. “Just hang on!! Where do you live?? I’ll--”

SSTRRRRTCH!!!

“*MMGH!!*”

She grew several inches. Too big for her seat, her chest encroached into the other half of the car. Taut skin rubbed against Jake’s hand as he worked a stick shift. The heat was immense when she engulfed him.

“*Ah!! D-Don’t touch them!!! I’m sorry!! I’m sorry!! I-I can’t stop them!!!*”

He tried to calm her down while still working the car. “*It’s ok!! Just take it easy!! There’s nothing to be embarrassed about!! Just tell me where--*”

GUUUUUUUURGLE

Claire squeaked and shivered. Deep, trembling gurgles churned within her chest. A worried tone covered her words in a thick layer.

“*U-Uhhh... J...Jake...*” she warned.

“What is it??”

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“*OH NO!! PLEASE NO!!!!*” Claire panted with effort. She knew this sensation of overwhelming pressure and sensitivity. “*PLEASE NOT HERE!!!*”

She was almost full.

“*H-How close is your place?!*” she asked hurriedly, grabbing her nipples as the gurgling grew louder.

“*Just down the road!!! Why?! What’s happening?!*”

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

Claire looked ready to pass out. Pressure and pleasure were coming to a head. Avoiding an orgasm at such sizes was impossible. It always happened when she reached her limit, whether she was ready or not. The thought of letting herself come in front of him was far too stressful, however. Claire tried whatever she could to keep herself from filling any larger, but she knew time was short.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

Orgasming would summon the final surge of milk.

“*CLAIRE?!?*” Jake asked, feeling the stick shift jam under her immense weight as she bloated.

“*T-Take me to your place!!!*” She trembled, the heat of embarrassment pushing her to her limits. The situation was out of her hands as they sped down the road. “*TAKE ME ANYWHERE!!! WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS CAR!! I-I-I DON’T THINK IT’S GOING TO BE BIG ENOUGH IN A FEW MINUTES!!!*”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

GUUUURGLE

“*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--”

GUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“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.

CREEEAAAAAAAAAK

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--”

SLOOOOOSH!!!!

“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!”

SLOOOOSH

SLOOOOSH

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.

SQZCH!!

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.

SQZLLCH!!

“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!!!!

SQZLLCH!!!!

“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!!!!”

SLLLLL--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 OVPER!!*” 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.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

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

“I’m sorry!! I--”

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“*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