

### Inversing Proportions Part 3

*“Nnnghhaahh!!”*

*BWOOOMPHH!!*

*“M-Mmmnghh!!”*

The force required to shove Marnie’s engorging breasts off his body was monumental. Having to wrap his arms around her chest and heave the fifty gallons of milk from his torso, Dave managed to free himself before her girth proved to be a permanent prison. It left the couch overflowing with a sloshing pair of breasts. On top rested the tiny flailing figure of his girlfriend.

*“D-Dave...!”* she squeaked. The orgasmic sensations of her body trying to contain its own lactation were becoming more than she could handle. *“Dave what’s happening to me...?!”*

Sweat ran off Dave’s brow from the heat generated from Marnie’s bust. Standing next to it was akin to cuddling a space heater. Her nipples felt hot enough to almost burn his hands. *“Look at your tits...”* he ogled.

Marnie’s jaw dropped. In a shrunken voice, she exclaimed, *“That’s all you have to say?! Look at ME!! I’m nothing BUT a giant pair of knockers!! I--mmph!!”*

A sudden bout of swelling saw Marnie’s cleavage rise around her to swallow the tiny girl. Her arms fought from between the crevice before she freed her head.

*“Gaaahhh!!”*

*GUUUUURRRRRGLE*

*“O-Ooohhh God...”* Marnie panted and gasped for air. *“I think...I think they’re still filling up! How big are these stupid things going to get?!”*

*GUUURRRRRRRRGLE*

Milk flourished and bloomed within her chest. Pushing her skin plump and firm, Marnie’s dairy forced her areolas into tight pink domes. It was hard to believe such massive breasts could belong to such a small woman.

*“Ahhh they’re getting tighter!! Dave my boobs are really getting full!! That statue is trying to make me overflow or something!!! No woman can possibly hold this much milk!!!”*

Dave licked his lips. Nearly as tall as him, Marnie’s breasts dominated the room and concealed most of their couch.

*“What can I do??”*

*“What do you think you can do?!”* Squeezing what she could of her chest, Marnie demanded, *“Fucking milk me!!!”*

*“How?!”*

*“I don’t care!! I’ll moo if it helps!! Just get this stuff out of me before I get much bigger!! N-Nnghmmm!!!”* Marnie pursed her lips. *“Ooohhh I don’t think they can handle much more!!”*

*GUUUUURRRRRGLE!!*

Her chest ballooned and rounded into firm, pale spheres. Based on the sound of muffled, sloshing milk, Dave knew her words held truth.

“Ok, ok!” Dave’s hands trembled when he approached the giant leaking breasts. He’d dreamt of this moment for years. Reaching out, he grasped both soup can-sized nipples in an iron grip.

*FWOOOSH!!!*

*“Aaahhhh be careful!!!”*

Marnie writhed under a torrent of sudden pleasure when milk sprayed forth. Small amounts of natural lubrication dripped from her crotch into the waiting darkness of her cleavage. Having to endure such a sudden release was already more than her mind could handle.

“I thought you needed the milk out!” Dave defended.

*“I... I... Oh God... I-I do... I very much do...”* Marnie swallowed several times, trying to catch her breath. *“I just... I wasn’t prepared for that. They’re SO sensitive, Dave. I thought my crotch was going to explode from that orgasm.”*

Looking at him with tiny eyes, Marnie panted before adding, *“I think my body is too small for the amount of pleasure these things are going to cause... There’s a grown woman’s orgasms packed into a six-inch package!?”*

*GUUUURRRRRRGLE*

*“MMMNGH!!!!”*

Skin groaned toward Dave. Marnie’s breasts rose like two suns. Hair wet with sweat clung to her face and naked body.

*“T-Too full...!”* Marnie squeaked. *“My tits are too full!! Just milk me!! MILK ME!! I can take it!!!”*

Without a word, Dave stepped towards his girlfriend’s nipples. Marnie couldn’t help but brace herself; what was to come was sure to be an onslaught of pleasure capable of knocking her out cold. Her body tensed when he grabbed her nipples once more.

*FWOOOOOOSH!!!*

*“A-A-AAHHHHH!!!!!! HOOOLY SHIT!!!!!”*

Milk rocketed out of her breasts. Vibrations generated from releasing milk glands made Marnie’s entire world shake around her. Each nipple felt bloated and puffy as they stretched to allow passage for her fluid. They grew in size, trying to escape Dave’s hands, only to be squeezed harder in his grip like two angry pythons.

*“MMMNHG!!!! MMMMMMMMM!!!!!”*

Marnie had never clenched her thighs so hard. Driven between them to finger herself, she feared she may break her own hands from the pressured clamping down on them.

*SMACK!!!*

*SLOOSH*

*SMACK SMACK!!!*

*SLOOOOSH*

Giant waves of milky skin traveled from the front of her chest. Between her cleavage, an iron-hard object could be felt thrusting in and out. Aghast, Marnie struggling to cry out, *“A-Are*

*you fucking them?!?! Are you seriously fucking my tits right now?! I'm blowing up with milk and you're--"*

*SMACK!!!*

*SLOOOOOOSH!!*

*FWOOOOOSH!!!!*

*"M-MMNGH!!!!"* Her opinion suddenly changed at the massive letdown Dave's thrusts caused. Feeling the pressure waning, Marnie urged, *"Keep going!!! OH GOD, DON'T STOP!!! Mooooo!! Milk me like a cow!! Milk these udders dry!! I don't care what you do to me!! Fuck them! Fuck them dry!!"*

Whatever Dave was doing was working. Between his stimulation and rhythmic pressure, Marnie's breasts started to dwindle in size. Milk soared across their living room and flooded the carpet. Gushing gallons every second, it was a wonder her breasts remained so large. Worry crossed Dave's mind when her nipples flared in his grip.

*GUUUURRRRRGLE*

*"W-WHAT?!"* A startled squeak came from atop the breasts. Dave felt her skin push back. Looking down, he saw her cleavage billow around his shaft and swallow his hips.

*"T...They're filling even faster!! Oooohhhhhh God they feel like a couple of BLIMPS!! Dave I can't keep up with my own milk!!! Do something!!!"*

*GUUUURRRRRRRGLE*

Marnie's chest surged in growth. Producing more than he could milk, their hopes fell. Dave stepped back from her chest before it had a chance to push him over. Releasing his grip on her nipples resulted in an immediate acceleration in growth, pushing Marnie's milk tanks to titanic sizes.

*"W-What are you doing?! Don't stop!!! DON'T YOU SEE HOW FAST THEY'RE FILLING UP?! I need the pressure to go down!!!"*

Dave retreated another step. An object struck his heel. Glancing at his feet, he saw the source of Marnie's plight: the small statue.

*"Dave... Dave, wait,"* Marnie warned, watching him pick it up. *"Throw that thing far, FAR away from me."*

He tried to reason with her. *"It made this happen! Maybe it can reverse it, too!"*

*"And what if I end up one inch tall with tits the size of our house?!"*

Dave had to make a decision. In a matter of moments, their living room wouldn't be much more than a pair of breasts. *"If you shrank when you touched it, maybe your chest will shrink if it touches it..."* he mumbled, extending his hand.

*"Wait! N-N-No! Wait! There has to be something else!! What if it makes me make even more milk?! Try milking me again!! O-Or suck it out!! Just don't touch me with that damn sta--"*

The statue made contact with Marnie's chest. For a moment the house was silent amidst the churning of her milk.

Marnie breathed a sigh of relief. *"Oh thank God nothing else insane happe--NGH!!"*

*“Ow!!”*

The statue glowed green and seared hot in Dave’s hands before shattering into an impossible puzzle. Its pieces fell to the floor in a pile of stone and dust.

*GUUUURRRRRRGLE*

Looking up, he stared at what appeared to be an angry pair of breasts. They groaned and heaved with minds of their own.

*“Oooohhhh what did you do?? Why did you do that??”* Marnie cried. *“They feel so...tight!!! M-My milk!! Something is happening!!! I-I don’t think I can take it!!! My tits feel like they’re going to--”*

*GRRROOOOAAAAAAN*

Marnie’s words cut off when she felt a tingling spread across her body. Sinking her hands into her chest and closing her eyes, she fought the rising pressures. Her chest heaved beneath her with energy.

*“Marnie!”* Dave gasped. *“You’re growing!”*

*“I know!! And I really don’t think I can hold another drop of milk!!”*

*“No! I mean you’re growing!!”*

Her eyes popped open. Slowly, she saw her arms lengthening across the top of her chest. Cleavage inched away under her vision from her growing stature. Behind her, each leg elongated as if pulled by two invisible hands. Already over a foot in height, Marnie’s face beamed with relief.

*“I-I’m growing!! Look! My chest is even shrinking!!”*

The process was reversing. Still anchored atop her bust, Marnie’s body gained weight and height until it possessed enough mass to indent her cleavage. Her chest embraced her like quicksand, quickly swallowing her into her own cleavage.

*“M-Mmph!”* she cried out, trying to stay in sight. It proved fruitless: maintaining motor skills was too much while enduring the sensations of her entire body growing, as well as her chest contracting around its milk.

*BWOOOMPH!!!*

*SLOOOOSH!!!*

In her squirming, Marnie’s breasts toppled from the couch. Dave managed to avoid the rolling milky masses in time to watch her come to a jiggling halt in the middle of the floor. With her body engulfed and out of sight, he couldn’t be sure if they were facing right side up.

*“Marnie...?”* he asked, not wanting to touch her during the transformation.

*GUUUURRRRRGLE*

Her breasts continued to shrink. Approaching four feet tall, they posed nowhere near the previous they had. A small part of Dave feared they may have consumed his girlfriend until two hands wiggled free from the middle of her cleavage.

“*Gaaah!!*” Marnie gasped for air as she emerged from between her breasts. Grown to four feet, her head and feet extended from either side. Her body remained pinned between them, however, as it continued to return.

“*I’m...I’m almost there...*” she moaned, laughing slightly. “*I almost feel normal!!*”

Marnie’s neck and shoulders inched free. At the same time, her shins and knees escaped the clutches of her breasts. Within moments of touching the statue, her body had regained the majority of its previous size.

*GUUUURRRRRGLE*

Her breasts churned as if her milk were running down a drain. As Marnie returned to her full height, she breathed with relief.

“*I’m back to normal!!*” She looked around at the pair of yoga ball breasts still squeezing her torso. Their retreat was slow but evident. “*Now if these giant things could just finish up!*”

*GUUUUURRRRR--*

Marnie’s breasts stopped. Silence fell over the room as the two of them stared at the massive jiggling mounds cradling Marnie’s body.

“They’re...They’re not done, are they...? Why did they stop shrinking...??” she whispered. Although at her original height, she stood no chance at standing with her current assets.

They waited again in hopes to see her breasts shrink further. Nothing happened. Lying naked between them, Marnie grabbed at herself trying to coax them into receding.

“*No! No no no no no! Don’t stop there!!*” Panicking, she grabbed them and managed to roll over until landing on her butt.

*SLOOOOSH*

Flesh billowed across her legs. Covered by a sea of her breasts, Marnie looked to Dave in desperation. Her arms reached towards him and sank into her chest. “*T-The statue! It activated twice to turn me into that mess, remember?? Maybe I need to touch it one more time! Where’s the statue?? Let me see it!! Touch my chest with it again!!*”

He wasn’t sure how to tell her. Taking in what appeared to be the now wondrous, titanic assets pinning his wife to the floor, Dave turned his gaze toward the shattered remains of the statue. Marnie’s face turned to despair when she saw the broken pieces.

“Something tells me it might not do any good...”