

## Motherly Instincts FULL

Jennifer supported her friend's wobbling body by the shoulder, constant drunken giggles filling her ears.

"Come on, Nicole, we gotta get you home," she instructed.

Nicole blew raspberries at the suggestion. "Aw come oooon! It's not even midnight..."

"It's two in the morning and you already have to get up early tomorrow!"

"Pssh... You don't know..." Nicole waved her hand through the air.

Huffing with effort, Jennifer led her friend to the stairs of their apartment building. It hadn't always been the plan for them to live here. After college ended, Jennifer had planned on returning home and living with her parents until she managed to find her way into a job. But when both she and Nicole managed to find positions located in the same city before school ended, they figured it would be best to maintain their living arrangement for the time being.

"You're so small!" Nicole chided, "How are you even holding me up right now...?"

Jennifer rolled her eyes. If there was one thing Nicole enjoyed when she was under the influence, it was reminding Jennifer of their difference in height. "Yes, Nicole, I know..."

It didn't bother her too much. In fact, Jennifer regarded her rather-short stature as an advantage; men often liked a girl on the tiny side, especially if the girl were as fit as she was. Even better was her body's ability to maintain a feminine figure. A generous chest capable of filling most men's hands presented itself on her front while a cute, rounded rear bounced behind.

Jennifer was proud of her ability to offer such an alluring feminine figure in such a small package. Coupled with her careful yet cheerful perspective, there weren't many things capable of bringing her down.

The door opened with a loud, middle-of-the-night click and revealed the dark apartment to the girls.

"Awww, are we home already...??" Nicole whined. "I wasn't done at the bar...!"

"Go change into pajamas before you pass out."

"Fffffine..."

Nicole wandered off into her room, slumping against the walls on her way. A loud thud caught Jennifer's attention. "Sooooorry!" Nicole called.

"If you wake that baby up downstairs none of us are going to be getting any sleep tonight!"

Sighing, she ignored Nicole for a second and drank a glass of water for herself before pouring another for her friend. Sometimes she wondered why she took such good care of Nicole, but often times she didn't really mind. It could be a hassle, but at the same time, it helped limit herself in the same situations. Knowing she would have to help Nicole home made her aware of her own limits. Not to mention Jennifer genuinely enjoyed helping others. Even if their own vices were their downfall.

Jennifer turned the lights off in the kitchen and walked towards her room, stopping by Nicole's on the way with her glass of water. "Ok, are we all ready for be--aw come on..."

Slumped over the side of her bed and half-dressed in skewed pajamas was Nicole, both legs shoved down one side of her pants and breast visible from the side of a lifted shirt. "I fell over..." Nicole giggled.

"Yea what's new? Come on let's get you in bed."

Setting the glass of water on her nightstand, Jennifer pulled Nicole's limp body under the covers and pulled at her pajama pants.

"Mmmm hey what do you think you're doing...?" Nicole giggled, kicking her feet out of the pant leg. "I don't remember you buying me dinner tonight."

"You wish I was trying to get in your pants!" Jennifer smacked her lightly on her butt before righting the pajamas and straightening her top.

"Do it again..." Nicole teased, rolling onto her belly and raising her butt into the air, wiggling it back and forth and mashing her drunk face into the pillow.

"Maybe next time." Taking the water, Jennifer offered it to her friend. "Here, drink this before you fall asleep."

"Ooohh yay! Water...!" Nicole accepted, sipping from the glass before collapsing on her pillow. Eyes closed for the final time, Jennifer could tell sleep would overtake her soon. "Thanks for taking care of me, Jenn..."

"You're welcome."

Jennifer rose to leave but was pulled back by a loose grip. "Waaaait!!" Nicole begged.

"What is it now? I need to go to bed too!"

Pouting, Nicole asked, "Tuck me in..."

"Not a chance. I already had to put your pants on for you." Jennifer turned to leave, flicking the light on her way out.

"Just this once...!" Nicole begged in the darkness.

"I'm your friend, not your mother," she replied firmly. "Now go to bed before--"

Nicole was giggling again in her room.

"What's so funny?"

"I *wish* I could see you as a mother; it would be hilarious!"

Jennifer rolled her eyes. "Yea, and you would be by my immature child. Now go to bed." The snoring she received in response was enough to let her know her job was done for the night. "Finally..."

The next twenty minutes were spent on her own needs and preparing for bed, something Jennifer had been looking forward to for hours. Once she slipped into her covers and laid her head on the cool pillow, sleep found her without issue and she drifted into a restful night.

"*Waaah!!*"

"Mmmmmnnngh?" Jennifer groaned, rolling over in bed. A distant sound was coming through the walls, its tone sharp, distinct, and all-too-familiar.

*“Waaaahhh!!!”*

Opening one eye as little as possible, she looked at the clock on her nightstand. “Nine o’clock... Go back to bed, baby...” she pleaded. The events from last night still seemed only moments ago, her mind not fully recharged from staying out so late and helping Nicole.

She rolled onto her stomach and buried her head into the pillow, folding the sides over her ears in an attempt to drown out the crying infant below. It worked for a moment until the crying resumed more fierce than ever and pierced through the pillow’s filling.

“Come on...” Jennifer groaned, curling her body under the blanket as if to hide. A strange fullness pressed itself between her chest and the mattress. It felt uniquely uncomfortable lying on top of her breasts at the moment, their usual size never causing such an issue.

“How does Nicole do this every weekend?” The crying continued and Jennifer began to accept this as her wake-up call. Oddly, a part of her wanted to help the child and go to its side, something she had never felt the urge to do before. Usually the crying was enough to put her off for the rest of her day, but now it drove a spike of sympathy into her chest. Jennifer wasn’t sure how, but a part of her wanted to provide for the child and give it whatever it needed.

*“Poor thing sounds hungry...”*

Arching her back and supporting herself on her elbows, Jennifer allowed her head to dangle sleepily against the pillow between her arms. A heavy sway presented itself in her chest, the weight of her tits especially evident this morning. Peeking through the drooping neckline of her nightshirt, a surprising amount of rounded cleavage met her gaze. Still groggy, she thought little of it. However when a muffled dripping sound began to plop onto her sheets, Jennifer's eyes bulged wide and awake.

*“Waaaahhhhh!!! Waaahhh!!!”*

A white fluid was dripping from two darkened splotches on her shirt, pulling the front down before excess fluid fell off and landed on a large spot on her sheets under her chest. “W-What the hell?!” she cried out, jumping from her wet bed. The fluid was definitely originating from her bust, the front of her shirt drenched in the warm substance.

Quickly she rushed to the bathroom and stood in front of the mirror, lifting the front of her shirt with slow trepidation to reveal a chest none her own. Eyes wide with confusion, Jennifer gazed at the two swollen mounds wobbling tight, firm, and round on her torso. If she hadn’t known any better, she would have guessed her C cups had somehow bloated into a pair of heaving melons.

*“WAAAHHHH!!!”*

The baby wailed loudly below, sending shudders through Jennifer’s body. “A-Ahh!!” she gasped, eyes locked on her chest as it visibly engorged. Pretty blue veins spread over their tightening surfaces, lining her curves in picturesque rivers.

As they neared the size of her head and lifted away from her body with a tightening pressure, the baby cried again. *“Waaaahhh!!!”*

Jennifer's breath caught in her throat when two streams of milk sprang from her erect nipples, spraying the mirror in white before running into the sink. Stunned and shocked beyond belief, Jennifer could only stare at the volleyball udders filled with dairy to the point of leaking. Gulping, she said quietly, "W-Well... *That's* not good."

\*\*\*\*\*

"You're insane."

"I'm not!" Jennifer cried, looking to Nicole for support. "I swear it happened!"

Despite her panicked expression, Nicole was having a difficult time believing Jennifer's story. "So you woke up..."

"Yea."

"And your *boobs* were bigger."

"They were *huge!* A-And leaking milk everywhere! Nicole, please you have to believe me!" Jennifer grabbed her C cups out of distress. "They were as big as volleyballs! I thought they were going to pop they felt so full!"

"Do you hear yourself? Do you know how crazy you sound right now? Tits don't just grow overnight. And they *definitely* don't swell up to volleyballs with milk. At least not when you're...well you know..."

Jennifer's jaw dropped. "Did you just call my breasts small?"

"No! No they're fine! I'm just trying to say that going from the size you are now to what you're telling me is a *massive* change, you know? It's impossible."

"Nicole, I saw it! I haven't left the apartment all day because of it! I missed my classes! What if it happens again??"

"Hmmm..." Nicole frowned. "It is unlike you to miss class; you're the responsible one between us. Are you sure you just didn't have too much to drink last night?"

"Really? *You're* asking *me* if I had too much to drink?"

"Just asking, just asking..." Nicole looked into her friend's scared eyes and knew Jennifer wouldn't be acting this way unless she had a reason. She was known for being very private and not usually one to talk about her body in such a way. Sighing, Nicole asked, "All right, assuming I believe any of this, what do you want me to do?"

"I...I don't know..." Jennifer said softly, casting her eyes down to inspect her chest worryingly. "They were massive for about an hour and then they just went back to normal!"

"Maybe it was just a super realistic dream. Where's all the milk?"

"I had to keep squirting it into the sink..." Jennifer confessed, blushing.

"I think you just need to get out for a little bit," Nicole suggested, crossing her arms.

"Or go see a doctor! This wasn't normal!"

"Can you prove it happened? A doctor would send you to a psych ward with this story! Come on, let's just go get a nice dinner. You look hungry."

A growl answered for Jennifer and she cradled her stomach. "I am. But what if--"  
 "It's not going to happen again because it never happened in the first place. They're boobs, not balloons. Now put some shoes on; we can still catch the evening bus downtown." Nicole wasn't hearing any more of Jennifer's wild stories.

"I-I guess it could have been a dream... It was *so* real, though, Nicole."

"Wear a sports bra and a loose t-shirt then if you're concerned. I'm staaarving!"

\*\*\*\*\*

"How ya doin'?" Nicole asked teasingly.

Jennifer sat next to her friend on the bus, the large majority of other seats open. "O-Ok I guess..." Anxiety still wracked her mind after the events of that morning. She couldn't get the picture of her chest blown up to such massive proportions out of her head. Fear of experiencing it again made her skittish to every prick or tickle in her bra. Even feeling her nipples get hard throughout the day had been a nightmare. "So far so good."

"Like I said, you just needed to get out! You were up pretty late last night."

"What do you think I was doing all night?? I had to get your drunk ass home!"

"Right, right. Thanks for that, by the way. I appreciate it. You're like a mom sometimes."

Jennifer sighed, leaning forward and putting her head in her hands. "Don't mention it."

They didn't speak until the next bus stop when Nicole saw a woman join them. "Ugh, great..."

"What is it?" Jennifer looked up slightly as the bus doors closed and the driver took a nearby onramp towards downtown.

"That lady has a baby. I swear, if it starts crying in here I'm gonna--"

*WAAAHHH!!!*

Both Jennifer and Nicole stiffened up, though for different reasons.

"Goddammit, I knew it!" Nicole groaned, pounding her head against the window.

"*N-Nngh...*" Jennifer groaned. She remained doubled over, a worrisome tightness spreading over her chest making her breasts tingle with electricity. Both nipples were fighting against her sports bra, their sensitivity and size identical to what she recalled from that morning.

"Why can't people just keep their crotch goblins quiet?"

"N-Nicole..." Jennifer grunted. The sports bra was pulling tighter across her chest and she knew for certain her breasts were growing. She could already feel them pressing firmly into her biceps, her skin warm even through her clothes. "Nicole, I--*Nngh...!*"

"Hmm? What's up?" Nicole looked down to see her friend's back heaving as if she had just finished a race. With Jennifer bent forward, Nicole had no way of seeing the engorged pair of G-cup melons filling her sports bra.

Groaning loudly, she replied, "I-It's...happening...again...!"

“Come on, Jenn. Stop messing around. It was funny at the apartment, but you need to realize--”

Jennifer sat back into her seat, eyes locked on the wobbling mounds stretching the front of her t-shirt more than six inches away from her body. Jennifer whimpered, watching their motion with her rising breaths. “O-Oooh no... T-They’re so big already!”

“Hold *shit!*” Nicole gasped. “Jenn are you all right?? Your tits are hu--”

*WAAAAAAHHH!!!!*

“*Auugh!!!*” Jennifer cried out, every pair of eyes on the bus staring. A massive shudder coursed through her body and spilling into her breasts, their rate of growth increasing and expanding them into large basketballs. “M-My boobs, oooohhh my boobs feel...feel so *full!!* They’re going to outgrow my bra!”

Nicole could see the outline of Jennifer’s sports bra pressed against the shirt, smooth bulges of flesh overflowing in heaps of cleavage and underboob. Throbbing nubs the size of strawberries extended forwards as if trying to escape.

“Fuck, you weren’t kidding!” Nicole gasped.

“W-Well don’t just...look at them! Help me! They’re...*nnnghmmmmm...g-getting full of milk a-again...!*”

*WAAAHHH!!!! WAAAHHH!!!!*

“*Aaaaahhhh ooohhHHH GOD!!*” Jennifer screamed, her hands involuntarily shooting to her udders when they bloated outwards and released a muffled sloshing. “I-It’s that baby...” she panted, “Every time it screams... I-I fill with more milk! The downstairs...*nnngh...baby was crying t-this morning, too!*”

Nicole’s eyes widened. “So your boobs are responding to your motherly instin--”

*WAAAHHH!!!!*

“*NNNGGHHH!! God, yes!!*” Jennifer leaned back, cradling her watermelon bust in her shaking arms. Seeing darkening wet spots forming over each nipple, Jennifer knew her chest was reaching its maximum capacity of dairy. “N-Nicole, I’m getting really full here... They’re starting to leak! I can feel milk...m-moving around inside my chest. God, it feels like there’re gallons of it in there!”

“Uhhhh...”

“What? What is it now?? Still don’t believe me?!” Jennifer snapped, shaking her chest to emanate a loud gurgle as milk dripped onto her legs.

“Um, I don’t think it’s only affecting your chest...” Nicole said slowly. “Have your pants always been that short?”

Jennifer quickly looked to see the legs of her pants reaching only halfway down her shins. “S-Shit! Am I getting taller?!”

“It kind of looks like it now that I think about it!”

Quickly looking at Nicole, Jennifer could see the top of her head, something she had never been able to see normally sitting down. “I-I am! What the hell is happening to--”

*WAAAAAHHHHH!!!!*

The child wailed again, a seam bursting loudly under Jennifer's shirt as her bra began to fail.

"Y-Your chest is getting kind of big, Jenn," Nicole said with concern, "And you look six-feet tall!"

"Gee, you think I hadn't noticed?!" she yelled.

The t-shirt had ridden up her elongating abdomen to reveal a rush of flesh escaping her bra. Pulled tightly around her torso, it looked as though Jennifer had inflated two beach balls under her top. Under such stress, tears and holes had formed to reveal her pale flesh below. Milk streamed in consistent rivulets and ran off the bus seat to pool below.

"G-God these are heavy," Jennifer moaned. "I'm a freaking milk tank! My skin is so tight my tits feel like they could burst! Is this how lactation always feels?!"

Nicole backed towards the window, her friend's bust inching into her seat. "Uhhh, Jenn, you're getting really big! You don't think they're gonna--"

*SHHRRRIIPP!!!*

All at once Jennifer's bra and shirt tore down the middle from the massive milky weight of her chest. Two bloated mammaries toppled free and slapped against her stomach, barely covering her belly button and dominating the top half of her body. The pair could only stare at Jennifer's fantastical bust, each breast as wide as her own torso with nipples like angry pink fists leaking creamy milk.

Not a word was said throughout the bus, even the baby falling silent and grasping the air towards Jennifer as her engorged bosom was revealed to the world. She gasped with disbelief, stammering to say anything amongst the gaping spectators.

"U-Uh..." Jennifer rasped.

Nicole was the first to speak English. "So... Doctor?"

"D-Doctor," Jennifer nodded, shivering as she placed her hands over sopping nipples.

\*\*\*\*\*

"What the hell, what the hell, what the hell..." Nicole chanted.

Jennifer's sudden and impressive growth coupled with massive amounts of milk leaking over their laps and onto the bus had left her shaken. Not a soul remained on the bus save for the two girls and a frantic bus driver eager to drop his growing passenger off at the hospital.

Concentrating on her breathing, Jennifer watched her breasts slowly shrink, as well as her pants slide down her shins as her height returned to normal. After the scene she had just put on, the woman with the baby was quick to pull the emergency brake and flee the bus along with every other passenger.

"At least that damn baby is gone..." Jennifer said slowly.

Nicole laughed nervously, not sure how to handle her friend's engorgement. "I thought I was about to get a face full of milk for a second..."

"You girls doin' all right back there still?" the bus driver called out.

"F-Fine," Jennifer assured, "Thank you for going off your route. I swear they don't...uh...usually do this." Looking at the perky volleyballs standing out under her overstretched t-shirt, Jennifer blushed after remembering her recent public exposure.

"Think nothing of it; we're trained for things like this."

"Really? This *exact* thing?" Nicole asked sarcastically.

"Well...no..."

"Hush," Jennifer waved. "Sorry, she's still a little scared. J-Just please hurry."

The bus sped through downtown, soon arriving at the local hospital. They exited the bus, Jennifer's chest having returned to a manageable size after flooding the bus with her dairy.

"Where do we go for this?" Nicole asked. "Emergency room?"

"And say what? 'Excuse me, nurse? My boobs blow up like water balloons if a baby gets hungry.'? They would direct me to the psych ward before they'd admit me!"

"Good thinking. Will they just see a walk-in though?"

"If they don't we'll find a crying baby and *make* them see me."

Jennifer rushed into the building with Nicole in tow. A nurse at a front desk greeted them.

"Can I help you?"

"Yes, I would like an appointment? Right away if possible, it's kind of urgent," Jennifer said quickly.

"Is it an emergency?"

"N-Not exactly."

The nurse narrowed her eyes at the two college girls. "What seems to be the problem?"

Jennifer leaned in to whisper. "I would just like a breast exam, please. Something isn't right."

"I see. I'll see what I can do and someone will be with you shortly."

Jennifer was stunned at her luck.

"Well that was easy!" Nicole laughed, "Who says hospitals are too busy??"

The speedy care was a relief, but Jennifer was hardly able to put herself at ease. If all it took was one crying baby to fill her lap with milky flesh, then out in public was the most dangerous place she could possibly be.

Minutes ticked by while the girls sat in a waiting room. Every itch under Jennifer's shirt made her heart race with panic but her chest remained the same every time. "Just stay away from kids..." she told herself. "Don't go near anything that needs to be mothered."

"Jennifer?" a voice called.

She had never gotten up from a chair so fast in her life.

"The doctor will see you now," a nurse ushered leading the way, followed closely behind by Jennifer and Nicole.



A sense of unease was rising within Jennifer. Anxiety grew like a storm cloud, ears alert for any sign of trouble. “Nicole,” she whispered, “M-Maybe a hospital wasn’t the best place to go...”

“What? Why??”

“People are *born* here too you know...” The thought of a newborn crying for its first meal terrified her.

The nurse led them through a pair of security doors and down a stretching hallway before stopping in front of a door labeled ‘Mammography’. A light rap from her knuckles echoed on the wood and a woman’s voice responded.

“One minute please!”

“Looks like the previous patient is still getting dressed,” the nurse sighed. Motioning to a row of chairs along the opposite wall she instructed, “If you’ll just wait here the radiologist will call you in.”

They slumped into the bland cushions, sighing with rising tension. Jennifer looked around the hallway. It was mostly bare, save for some carts. A large window blocked by a drawn curtain hid its contents from view, neither of the girls very curious as what could be inside.

“So what’s it feel like?” Nicole asked suddenly.

“H-Huh??”

“Having your boobs blow up! Does it hurt?”

“No... N-No not really... They feel really tight though, and *really* hot. Like I can feel them making milk...”

“You looked like you were enjoying it a little,” Nicole giggled. “I saw you blush a couple of times on the bus and--hey! Are you listening??”

Jennifer’s eyes had glazed over and were fixated ahead at the window in fear. Nicole’s words fell on deaf ears.

“Hey, Earth to Jenn! What’s up??” Nicole prodded.

“L-L-Look...” Jennifer rasped.

A nurse had pulled open the curtain, revealing a room lined with rows of newborn children. Each slumbered peacefully wrapped by a blanket in a plastic bin. Nicole’s face was almost as white as Jennifer’s.

“No no no no no...” Jennifer whispered, praying the babies would stay asleep. Even seeing them had thrown a worrying tightness across her bust, a noticeable increase added to its weight.

One of the babies stirred, opening its mouth to release a strained cry.

“I need to get out of here!!” Jennifer screamed. She tried to get up but it was too late.

*WAAAAHHHH!!!*

One baby’s cry was enough to wake them all, sending a symphony of hungry wails through the glass as nurses rushed to calm the infants. Jennifer lost control of her body when a

shudder ran through it and forced her into the seat, undulations running through her chest in waves.

“J-Jenn! Your tits!!” Nicole cried out, almost falling out of her chair. Her roommate's chest was engorging at an incredible rate from the nearby infants, blowing up as if attached to a high-pressure hose.

*WWAAAHHH!!*

“S-S-Shiiit!” Jennifer swore, watching her C-cups swell into monstrous watermelons in less than a minute. The surface of her skin audibly stretched from the intense growth, racing to keep pace with the swirling milk produced within her body. “T-That’s...nnnnngghh!!...TIGHT!! O-Oooohhh shit that’s *tight*!!” she groaned.

Nicole sat motionless as Jennifer’s chest pressed into her chair’s armrests, nudging against her thumb and encroaching into her space. The weakened t-shirt fought to contain the rippling jugs but had pulled tight across her front like a sports bra from the sudden expansion. Jennifer had gone from handfuls to wobbling basketballs in the blink of an eye.

*WAAAHH!! WAAHHH!!*

Scraping her feet across the floor and digging her hands into the armrests, Jennifer fought against the concerning sensations rushing through her body and mind. An overwhelming urge to tear open her shirt and rush to the infants was clouding her judgment, the instinct to attend to their needs pushing on her mind her like a current. Slowly her pants slid up her legs and tightened around her thighs, her back rubbing against the chair as her abdomen elongated.

“N-Nicole...!” Jennifer gasped, hardly able to breathe against such intense lactation. It was all she could do not to bare her breasts for the hungry newborns.

“T-This...nnngghhhmmmm!!! This is...b-bad!!”

*WAAAHHH!!*

The chorus of babies assaulted her nonstop, Jennifer squirming in the creaking chair. No part of her body was left untouched by growth, her legs inching across the floor while her head climbed up the wall. Nicole watched with a wide gaze, her friend’s throbbing nipples reaching eye level and continuing higher.

“O-Oh God...!” Jennifer panted. Popping seams shot along her shirt and pants, exposing soft skin to the world. As her shirt slipped over her chest, Jennifer’s hands shot to her front to catch her beach ball udders in a desperate attempt at modesty. Fear filled her instinct-driven mind when her hands could not reach her nipples.

*WAAAHHH!!*

*CRUNCH!!*

The chair collapsed under her giant weight, Jennifer crashing to the ground in a jiggling heap strong enough to send milk gushing from her tits into the opposite wall.

“Gah!!!” she cried out, mouth agape with pleasure.

“Are you all right?!?! Jenn you’re *huge*!!” Nicole yelled.

“I-I...” Jennifer swallowed, staring at the newborns crying through the window. The nurses had stopped tending to them, instead staring at the girl nearing eight-feet tall with tits too large to hold. *“I want to feed them so badly!!”*

*SHHRRRIIIIPP!!*

Her pants burst into tatters, rendering Jennifer naked save for an overstretched pair of white panties. As her feet brushed against the opposite wall and she grew to be almost twice the size of Nicole, Jennifer knew she had to get out before it was too late. Even in her giant state, her breasts reached to her belly button and jutted into the air like parade floats, milk rushing from her nipples and splattering loudly onto the floor. Unsteady, she got to her feet, cradling her milky rack in both arms.

*WAAAHHH!!*

The Mammography door opened, a female doctor stepping out with an older woman behind her. “Ok, Jennifer, we can get started n--” The doctor stopped, catching sight of a monstrosity-endowed giant of a woman craning her head in order to fit under the ceiling. Stunned, she dropped her clipboard, unable to make sense of the situation.

The babies grew louder, the attending nurses neglecting them as their window was blocked by a wall of flesh.

“No more...! N-No more! I can’t take it!!” Jennifer panicked, feeling as if the walls were closing in on her naked body. *“I can’t handle all this milk!!”*

Left with no other option as her mind was flooded with a desire to feed the babies, Jennifer urged every fiber of her being into a nearby stairwell marked exit. Forced to bend at the waist in order to fit through the door, Nicole and the gathering doctors watched Jennifer squeeze her breasts through the door followed by a soon-to-be-naked rear. The door slammed shut a second later, Nicole finding the senses to follow closely behind.

“Wait!! Jenn!!” her called echoed.

Stunned doctors stood in disbelief, staring at the tattered clothes and pools of warm milk left behind, forced to wonder what they had just witnessed.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Jeeeeeeenn!!” Nicole called. Wandering pairs of eyes watched her from the sidewalks like a girl looking for a lost puppy. She hardly noticed or cared, focusing her attention on her lost friend and roommate. *“Jeeenn!”*

The name echoed around the city amid a setting sun. Nicole huffed in an effort to catch her still-racing breath. After the episode in the hospital’s nursery wing, Jennifer had vanished in a stairwell and exited the building through a fire alarm door. At such a massive size, it had been impossible for Nicole to keep pace with the twelve-foot-tall girl running at top speed.

“She must have been jumping down entire flights of stairs...” Nicole assumed. “There are only so many places a naked college girl can go when she’s taller than any doorway, though! Where the hell is she hiding?? *Jenn!*”

Nicole was getting frustrated. The constant growls from an empty stomach weren’t helping either. Classes had been long that day and Nicole never found a chance to eat. Their trip downtown was supposed to remedy the growing hunger, but Jennifer’s scene on the bus had ended their dinner plans in a flash.

Feeling her vision become difficult to focus, Nicole knew she had to find Jennifer soon. The last thing she wanted to do was abandon her friend, but fainting from hunger on the sidewalk wouldn’t help the situation.

A search around the immediate area surrounding the hospital was fruitless. The alleys grew dark and foreboding by the passing minute and Nicole prayed Jennifer wasn’t hiding behind a dumpster.

She moaned with frustration amid another growl and hunger pain. “Great... She’s taking care of my drunk ass basically every weekend, yet I can’t help her even once.”

A streetlight blinked into life across the street and snatched Nicole’s attention. Over a row of parked cars rested a sleepy park filled with tall hedges and overgrown bushes. Nicole knew the area well from her usual runs and felt hope spring within her.

“A bush is as good of a place as any to hide,” she shrugged before punching the button for the crosswalk. The indent of a large foot in a patch of mud near a path made her feel like she was on the hunt for bigfoot. The trail enlarged footprints led away from the path and towards a large outcropping of trees and bushes. “Bingo.”

Walking over the grass, Nicole cupped her hands to her mouth and called into the rising twilight. “Jeeenn?” There was no answer but her confidence didn’t waver. Her friend had to be close; even in the overgrown state Jennifer had been in, she wouldn’t have run far after finding a place to hide.

Small dirt trails spidered over the trodden ground. Usually one could expect to find a group of teens smoking pot or a couple looking for privacy within the various grottos of foliage. Based on the encroaching silence, however, Nicole didn’t think any were there tonight. All the better for her search.

Something rustled in a large bush and Nicole jumped. “Jenn? That you?”

“N-Nicole?” a timid voice replied.

Nicole’s heart leaped in her chest with relief. Squinting her eyes she could just barely make out her friend’s shape through the dense foliage. “Oh thank God!” she sighed, “Are you all right??”

“Y-Yea, just... You know, scared.” Jennifer shifted under the large bush and leaned against the trunk of a tree. “Sorry I ran... The babies weren’t stopping and I was running out of room and...clothes... I had to get out of there. I think I made a few people faint when I dove out of the emergency exit and ran across the street.”

Nicole stepped forward and moved a low-hanging branch out of the way. Inside a dome formed by a bush and a pine tree was Jennifer. Despite their friendship, the sight of Nicole made Jennifer jump and tighten her arms around her legs, pulling them into her chest in a fetal position.

“Knock much?” Jennifer asked, trying to preserve whatever modesty she had left.

“Sorry I had to check on you!” Nicole averted her eyes. “Looks like you’re back to a normal size though!”

“Yea, and naked in the middle of a park at night. Can I borrow something? It’s getting a little cold.”

“Sure, you want my shirt and bra, or my shorts and panties?” Nicole asked sarcastically, “We can’t *both* be fully naked at the park.”

“You know what I mean! F-Find something I can wear!”

“Sure let me just check my bag real quick and--”

Jennifer wasn’t in the mood for Nicole’s usual hunger-fueled sass. “I meant from a store. There’s a boutique across the street. I’ll pay you back.”

Nicole grinned and pulled an object from her back pocket. “No need; grabbed your wallet from your destroyed pants before I chased after you.”

It was a small relief given the situation she found herself in, but nonetheless, it helped Jenn immensely. She leaned her head against the tree and closed her eyes. “It’s not all hopeless I guess.”

“Not by a long shot. Stay here! I’ll be right back with something you can put on.”

Jennifer watched as Nicole ducked out of her hiding spot and vanished into the growing night. The chill of loneliness and exposure was quick to wash over her. It was an embarrassing nightmare come true. “Please hurry...” Jennifer whispered, pulling her legs closer to her chest.

Again she found herself alone and vulnerable. It helped to know Nicole knew where she was and would return soon, but it didn’t make the time go by any faster. Hiding naked in a park at night was enough to drag the flow of time to a crawl. The slightest noise was frightening and every late-night jogger or someone walking by on their phone made Jennifer’s heart race. The last thing she wanted was to be found by someone other than Nicole.

“Jenn? You still there?”

“Ahh!”

“Sorry, sorry! It’s me!” Nicole pushed through the bush and stepped into the small hovel. “Didn’t mean to scare you.”

Jennifer shivered and pulled into herself and whimpered softly. “Being naked in a public place is *exactly* as bad as it is in your nightmares. Please tell me you found some clothes.”

A bag was held towards her. “Right here!”

Hurriedly, Jennifer took the bag and withdrew a pair of yoga pants and a matching yoga crop top. “I thought stretchy might be the best choice given the situation,” Nicole explained while rubbing her temple to combat a growing headache.

Jennifer nodded with approval. “Good thinking...” She dug through the bag again and looked up curiously. “No underwear?”

“It was all lace! I can go spend thirty bucks on a pair if you want, but they’ll pop right away if...you know...”

“You’re right, I’m sorry. Guess I’m just anxious to get as many clothes on as I can now.”

Glancing around the area to make sure no one might stumble in at the last minute, Jennifer stood up as Nicole averted her eyes. The yoga pants and top snapped over her naked body moments later and a sigh of relief passed from Jennifer’s lips.

“Feel better?” Nicole asked, looking at her publicly-acceptable friend. The spandex pants reached just above her ankles and the top covered the upper half of her torso.

Jennifer collapsed back at the base of her tree and leaned against it with a heavy sigh before closing her eyes and relaxing her legs in front of her. “*Much* better. God, I’m tired...”

“Seconded.” Nicole sat at her side and groaned.

“What’s wrong?” Jennifer inquired, always one to put Nicole above herself.

Watching her roommate rub the front of her forehead was enough to answer for Nicole. “I’ve got another of those hunger headaches...”

Jennifer sighed. “You didn’t have lunch, did you?” She felt like a mother chastising a child for her poor eating habits. Part of her wondered if the new yoga pants had started out as tight as they felt.

“N-No...”

“And I’m assuming all you had for breakfast was a bowl of Captain Crunch?”

“We were supposed to have eaten hours ago!” Nicole tried to defend herself, “I wasn’t expecting to come home and have my roommate tell me about her boobs swelling up!” A loud growl escaped Nicole’s belly.

“*Mm!*” A shudder ran through Jennifer and tingled across her bust.

“You all right?” Nicole asked sleepily.

“Just...Just a chill, I think...”

Nicole accepted the answer and looked down at her rumbling stomach. “Shh shh shh; soon, little one,” she joked, playfully patting its front. “I’ll have a nice cheeseburger in you before you know it.”

“You need to eat better,” Jennifer firmly stated. “I never see you eat any kind of vegetables of fru-*mmm!*” Jennifer’s heels dug into the dirt and slid forward a few inches.

“It’s not happening again is it??” Nicole asked with concern, eyeing how much shin was visible on Jennifer’s legs.

“I-I don’t think so,” she said slowly. “I think I’m just tired. That whole scene at the hospital really took it out of me...”

Nicole giggled. “Well you did go through about five puberties worth of growth in a few minutes.”

“Don’t remind me...”

Nicole groaned and leaned her head against the tree. “Do you think we could rest here for a minute or two before we go home? Until this headache lets up a little at least?”

“I wouldn’t mind at all.”

Alongside her friend, Jennifer found the night-draped park much more relaxing. It only took a few moments of resting her eyes before a calmness overtook both her and Nicole and they entered into a semi-lucid state.

In the meantime, Nicole’s belly continued to growl. The constant growing rumbles resonated subconsciously within Jennifer. Skipping a meal or two was nothing new for Nicole, but Jennifer still wished she would take better care of herself. Especially when it got to the point of causing headaches and fatigue.

Jennifer shivered as the yoga pants slid over her legs and tightened around her. A distinct heaviness was pushing into her top; by now it was an undeniable sensation. Nicole groaned at her side and a pang of sympathy ran through Jennifer.

Gently she placed a hand on Nicole’s shoulder, saying, “Here, come on, you can lie down for a minute...”

Nicole’s eyes fluttered open and looked thoughtfully at her roommate with slight hesitation, but the thought of using her thighs as a pillow was too great to pass up. She nodded in approval and angled herself downward until her head rested squarely in Jennifer’s lap. “Thanks, Jenn,” Nicole muttered, “I promise it’ll pass soon...”

“Shh, take as long as you need.”

Strange feelings were welling inside of Jennifer. She couldn’t explain it, but her heart was bursting with affection for Nicole along with a desperate urge to make sure her every need was met. Feeling her pulse beat against her swelling bust, Jennifer placed a hand on Nicole’s head and ran it through her hair.

“Mmmm... That feels nice...” Nicole sighed.

Jennifer continued to soothe her friend. Sensations and emotions similar to those she had felt watching the babies cry in the hospital were overflowing within. Looking at her feet, Jennifer could see her shins creeping out of her pants as her legs grew longer. She didn’t know if Nicole had noticed her thighs thickening under her head, but she could feel the yoga pants stretching around her hips. The new top clung to the bark of the tree when her back crept upward inch by inch.

“U-Uhhhm, Nicole?” Jennifer said softly with worry, knowing for certain she was having another bout of growth.

In response, Nicole mumbled something and shifted her position, laying a hand across Jennifer’s thigh like a pillow. A growl came from her stomach once more and Jennifer swelling with a need to care and provide.

“*M-Mmm,*” she whimpered, stroking Nicole’s hair as her body grew. Milk was pushing into her chest and bloating her C-cups into heaving mounds. The crop top was doing an adequate

job of stretching and containing her new mass, but Jennifer could already tell it wouldn't last forever. A small, nagging part of her didn't want it to.

"You're really comfy, Jenn..." Nicole said quietly, nuzzling her head into Jennifer's plumping thighs.

The yoga pants shot up her legs past her knees as she reached nine-feet tall. She could feel milk bubbling within her bosom like a spring of nutrition. Perspiration formed on Jennifer's brow.

"Nngh..." The yoga top rubbed across her breasts. Two large, overripened melons bulged into the drum-tight fabric and sloshed with dairy. Jennifer could feel a sliver of skin peeking into the cool night air as her underboob pushed free. The sight of her own stomach had been lost, but she didn't care; all that mattered in her world right now was Nicole.

Her stomach growled loudly and Jennifer bit her lip against a sudden rush of milk. The top audibly stretched as seams popped and a large mass of jiggling skin fell out of the bottom. The hem dug across the center of her chest and nipples like a belt. Every urge to provide and coddle Nicole drove Jennifer's body to new heights and swollen sizes.

Just when she didn't think the top could take anymore, Nicole groaned and rolled over. The other side of her head rested atop Jennifer's thighs and her face pointed towards Jennifer's hips and stomach. The sight of Nicole so close to her hips and facing her engorged breasts pushed Jennifer to a new brink and her mind raced. *S-She's so small compared to me that she looks like my child right now!*

*FWOOMPH*

"A-Ahh...!" Jennifer gasped breathlessly when her breasts bloated with milk. The sheer size caused them to outgrow her shirt and topple free, smacking against her bare stomach as the top rolled itself against her collarbones. More than four gallons worth of milk hung off Jennifer's chest, heaving only inches from Nicole's sleeping mouth.

*I...I want to feed her...!, Jennifer pleaded internally, She's so hungry... And she never eats properly... My milk is what she needs right now...!*

A whimper escaped Jennifer's lips and roused Nicole. Her eyes bulged wide when confronted with the pair of soft, milky udders looming over her sleepy head. "J-Jenn?" she asked, almost intimidated as she realized she was sleeping on the lap of a ten-foot-tall woman.

"I...mmm...started growing again..." she confessed. "I couldn't...help it... Just looking at you like this makes me..."

Nicole stared at a nipple the size of the end of her thumb throbbing with milk. Mouth agape with wonder, she breathed hotly and doused it in steamy air from the cool night.

"M-Mmm...!" Jennifer shivered when Nicole's breath enveloped her nipple. It expanded and plumped, creamy dairy gushing inside of her at the thought of feeding her friend. Her tits swelled and inched towards Nicole's face, only a hair's breadth between her engorged nipple and Nicole's trembling lips. Small streams of milk leaked free and ran over her hips. The smell was like honey.



Jennifer blushed at what she was about to say. “You...You can have some milk, i-if you want...”

“U-U-Uh... J-Jenny...” Nicole tried to say against a short-circuiting mind. “They’re g-getting a little bi--”

Nicole’s belly interrupted her with a growl.

“*Ahh!*” Jennifer gasped.

“*Mmmph!*”

The sound of Nicole’s stomach was enough to force Jennifer’s breasts larger than beach balls filled with milk. They bloated in the wink of an eye and Nicole didn’t have time to react as a nipple as wide as a quarter plunged itself into her open mouth. Milk gushed freely the moment her lips and cheeks touched Jennifer’s swollen nipple, filling Nicole’s mouth with a thick, warm fluid.

“*MMPH!*” Nicole struggled in surprise at first and coughed on the mouthful of dairy, but swallowed it in the end. The taste was rich and fulfilling, her stomach begging for more as it warmed her throughout. A part of Nicole’s mind switched off and she applied suction to her lips.

“*Gah!*” Jennifer shuddered. Despite the gallons of milk that had flowed through her in the last day, this was the first time it had left her nipples due to the lips of someone wanting to drink it. The sensation was immaculate and ignited fireworks in the back of her head.

“Mmmmm...” Nicole moaned softly between swallows and leaned in closer to Jennifer. Her head pushed into the titanic breasts, feeling the heat radiating off like a hot pad. The sound of her eagerly gulping down milk was almost orgasmic to Jennifer.

“P-Please suck on me,” Jennifer begged for Nicole’s sake, “You can have...*nnngh*...a-as much as you need... I...*nnngh*...m-made it for you...”

Nicole adjusted herself when Jennifer’s thighs grew and her height continued to increase. The suckling girl lifted a hand and gently pressed it along the top of Jennifer’s breast, urging the flow of milk to increase.

“O-Oh, God... *Ooooh, GOD!*” Jennifer gasped. The act of providing for Nicole was like nothing she could have imagined. The pure joy she felt sent her body into a frenzy. It loomed at a massive eleven-foot tall with mammaries large enough to cover her own hips.

Nicole’s stomach growled greedily as it filled with fluid. An instant later, a wall of swollen flesh pushed against her face and milk shot into her mouth at a rate too fast to swallow. “*Mph!*” Nicole gasped against the warm milk as it ballooned her cheeks. Streams shot from the corners of her mouth and dribbled down its sides.

Hearing her friend struggle for breath, Jennifer slowly said, “S-Sorry, there’s so much inside of me... I-I just want to give it all to you...”

Nicole nodded gently and caught her breath before lifting her other arm to the breast. She cradled it like a giant water bottle, eagerly drinking its steady flow of fluid amid short breaths and swallows.

Nothing had ever made Jennifer feel so close to a single person. Leaning forward, she placed an arm across Nicole's back and one under her neck. They sat in the calming dark for what could have been an eternity as Jennifer held her suckling friend.

After some time, Nicole's mouth began to slow. She pulled away to release a swollen nipple. It was slick and moist from her meal, throbbing much to the relief of Jennifer. They both took a moment to calm themselves and take in the night as Nicole was cradled against a pair of breasts nearly as large as her own curled body.

"Get enough?" Jennifer asked.

Nicole blushed and replied after a small giggle. "I don't think I could fit another drop. I've *never* tasted anything like that, Jenn... God, I feel so full I could sleep for a day."

The world started to move around Nicole and she flailed in surprise. Slowly she was raised into the air when Jennifer stood up and cradling her in her arms. Held by the twelve-foot girl, Nicole felt as though the ground were miles below. She wrapped her arms around a giant breast and tensed as Jennifer started to walk.

"W-What are you doing??" she cried out.

"Talking you home!" Jennifer answered, holding her friend against her breasts. "Go ahead and rest; you drank a lot."

"You're twelve-feet tall with tits like giant beach balls! You can't just walk home like this!"

"Why not? It's almost midnight and anyone who sees this sight is going to question their own sanity rather than either of us. We'll be all right."

Nicole was shocked at her friend's drastic personality change but was helpless against to rebel. The slow swaying against her chest with each step was already lulling her to sleep. With a belly full of milk, it was hard to resist.

A nipple pressed into Nicole's cheek temptingly as they strode down a park path. Warm milk ran over Nicole's cheek and both were surprised when a low growl came from her stomach.

"Whoa, still hungry?" Jennifer asked with surprise.

Her heart leaped when Nicole nuzzled against her chest and closed her eyes, placing her mouth inches from a leaky nipple. Before hungrily wrapping her mouth around it like the end of a hose, she said, "Guess I was hungrier than I thought. Thanks for taking care of me, Jenn..."

They walked on as Nicole drank to her heart's content. Nothing could bring Jennifer down from her high. The feeling of providing actual nourishment to Nicole from her own body was beyond imaginable. Giving her own milk to Nicole was like giving a part of herself away.

"You know, I seem to recall you wishing you could see me as a mother last night," Jennifer remembered from her friend's drunken state.

No worded reply was given, but Nicole did snuggle closer into Jennifer's softly wobbling chest and continue suckling until she fell asleep minutes later in Jennifer's lofty arms. She hardly roused when Jennifer returned to their apartment and placed Nicole in her bed against her chest

as she lay down to sleep. The bed hardly fit half of Jennifer's grown size but after finding a comfortable position, Nicole was cradled within Jennifer's curled body with a tender embrace.

*\*\* 2 weeks later \*\**

The raging hormones inside Jennifer's body left as quickly as they had arrived. After Nicole's night of suckling, they both awoke in Jennifer's bed to find she had returned to an almost-normal size. Her body was greatly diminished from a towering twelve feet to an abnormal seven. Jennifer had waited with high expectations to return to normal after more time, but as it drew on, her body remained fixed at its new height.

In addition to her permanently increased stature, another change had settled upon Jennifer. Placed squarely on her frame were two well-rounded breasts the size of her head. Even on her changed body they were large and overbearing. Cleavage formed naturally without the aid of a bra and their curves hung to her elbows. Milk hadn't been seen upon her nipples since Nicole's feeding, but Jennifer always wondered what could be lying dormant within her enlarged breasts. A part of her missed the C-cups she used to own, but she was thankful they had grown to match the rest of her body, even if they were multiple times bigger.

Nicole, on the other hand, was facing a growing challenge of her own. Jennifer could still clearly remember her first words when waking up on the first morning: "*Nngh...* Jenn, my boobs feel kind of tight..."

Since then, Nicole had found her bra size increasing on a daily basis. Initially they had been worried a form of Jennifer's hormonal condition had been passed to her, but when Nicole's height remained the same they were forced to consider other possibilities. What started out as an increasing display of cleavage in Nicole's bras soon turned into an impossible-to-deny enlargement. After only three days she could no longer clasp her bra against her own bulging mammarys after they had more than doubled in size from her original D-cups.

Nicole's growth was slow but evident. She became used to finding them larger when she awoke every morning but the stress of not knowing when they might stop never left. Two weeks later the growth showed no signs of stopping and Jennifer caught her friend inspecting her swelling assets in the mirror once again.

"Still growing?" Jennifer asked.

Eying the reflection curiously, Nicole turned to the profile and hefted a large amount of flesh in her palms. They overflowed her fingers like engorged melons and dominated her torso like erotic ornaments. "Bigger every day..." she confirmed. "They need to stop before I need to start wearing dresses just to cover my nipples!"

Staring at Nicole, Jennifer ducked under the bathroom door and leaned against the wall. "I think you're bigger than mine now."

Nicole's eyes bulged at the suggestion and gulped when she saw it was true. Jennifer's were large, but Nicole's had surpassed them days ago with little fanfare. She groaned loudly,

letting her breasts hang naturally and cover her belly button. “I still blame all that milk you pumped into me. It *had* to have been overflowing with hormones. There’s no other explanation. They haven’t been the same since that night!”

“I was helping you feel better! And it’s not like I forced you to breastfeed--”

“Gaaaahhh don’t say that!” Nicole grimaced, “You make it sound so weird! We agreed not to speak of it!”

Jennifer snickered and continued anyway. “You did it on your own. And if I remember right, you *looooved* the taste of my milk.”

“Your nipple *swelled* into my mouth! I didn’t have a choice.” Nicole sighed and pulled a shirt over her chest as best she could. A finger poked and prodded the tight, pale underboob on display to the world. “God they’re *massive*... My shirts can’t cover them anymore...”

“You know none of it would have happened if you had just taken better care of yourself. I wouldn’t have had to feed you if you would eat lunch.”

Rolling her eyes at Jennifer’s suggestion, she asked, “What are you, my mother?”

Another snicker passed over Jennifer’s lips. “You wish.”