

“Seriously?”

Bella looked at the receipt in her hand. For whatever reason, her prescription estrogen supplements cost *more* than usual this time. Her doctor never warned her, and she didn't know *why* he charged her more this time. Regardless, she opened up the bag containing the pill bottle and noticed there was a letter included. Even weirder was the fact that one of the pills was green instead of blue, the usual color. She opened the letter and it was from her doctor.

Bella

Some of my friends from med school were working on an “experimental” type of estrogen. No clue what the hell that means but I decided to take one for myself. You were the first patient that came to mind when they mentioned it so I decided to give it to you. They haven't really tested it yet, and were sparse with details when I asked them what it does, but hey, it's worth trying, right? They did tell me that it works best when there's already estrogen in your system, so I would try taking a normal one first before taking this one.

-Dr. Mun

“Hey Bella!” She said to herself in a mocking voice, “I know that the stuff I give you barely does anything, so here's something that might actually work!”

Bella was debating in her head whether to take it or not. On one hand, since she started her transition she felt as if she was going absolutely nowhere. Even if her girlfriend, Emily, insisted that she was making progress. On the other hand, if Emily were home then she would make sure that Bella doesn't take a shady pill that her doctor gave her. But Emily wasn't home, she was visiting her parents. She wasn't there to stop Bella from taking it.

So she did take it. First, she took a normal estrogen pill. She then waited about a minute, mainly to space them out, but also because she was nervous. She had no idea what was going to happen. Maybe she should just back out now, but the curiosity was too much for her. After about a minute, she took the pill.

10 seconds went by...

“Oh nice! It does FUCKING NOTHING!”

She sat at the kitchen table, annoyed that the pill that her doctor thought was worth charging her extra for did next to nothing. It felt like someone just pulled a prank on her. That's when she heard her phone ringing nearby. She went over to the kitchen counter to see who it was, expecting it to be her girlfriend. Before she could get a look at who it was-

Nngh...

All of a sudden, Bella felt a tingling sensation throughout her body. She wasn't sure why, but for some reason she felt... aroused? Her t-shirt and Jean shorts started to feel tighter for some reason.

Her first instinct was to go to the bathroom. She needed a mirror to see if she looked any different. She noticed that she seemed to be slightly taller, but that wasn't the only change happening to her body, she also-

RRRIP

Before this, her chest was so flat that she didn't even bother wearing a bra. But now, she had two giant mounds that destroyed one of her favorite t-shirts. She had no idea what was happening to her, but she kind of liked it. Her hornyness had taken control of her as she took off the now incredibly tight jean shorts as well as her underwear. She only got a slight glimpse at her new body before she realized that her chest was the only thing still growing.

The sensations were driving her mad. She was laying in her bathtub as her breasts kept growing and she kept stroking her cock. It felt as if the faster she stroked the faster they grew. They kept going

Basketball sized...

Beachball sized...

They were basically sitting in her lap now...

More...

Once she finally reached climax, she saw streams of milk coming from her nipples. It was only for a brief moment before she blacked out.

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She was awoken by the sound of a door opening and closing. She was a bit lightheaded, but she still remembered everything that happened. For a second, she thought it was just an incredibly vivid dream she had. That thought was tossed aside when she saw that one of the shower walls had milk stains on the wall.

"I'm home!"

"Shit."

Emily was home, and without thinking Bella ran to the bathroom door and locked it.

"Hi Emily! Uh... what time is it?"

Emily was confused at her question. "Uh... 5:00?"

5:00, she remembered getting the prescription at about 2:00. She just fell asleep for 3 hours and was still processing what that pill did to her. She looked in the mirror again and saw that she basically had a brand new body shape. Her breasts weren't as huge as when she was losing her mind in the bathtub, but she was still in awe that she just so happened to have an hourglass shape now.

*Knock knock knock.*

"Is everything ok in there?"

“Yep! Just... uh... one moment!”

She scrambled and grabbed the cleaning fluid from the sink cabinet. She immediately started cleaning the shower wall, aggressively scrubbing away the milk stains from the wall.

“Are you sure that everything is ok?”

Bella knew that there was no way to lie herself out of this.

“Look, something happened while you were gone. I’ll explain when I’m done cleaning up.”

“Cleaning up? What the hell happened?”

Bella realized that those stains would take a while to come out. She decided to rip off the band-aid instead of making her girlfriend wait.

“I’m gonna open the door, PLEASE don’t freak out when you see me, ok?”

Bella opened the door, revealing her thicker nude form to Emily.

“WHAT THE FUCK?”

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Emily had gone out and bought Bella some new clothes that actually fit her. Meanwhile, Bella found out that Dr. Mun was the one who tried to call her before she started growing. She listened to the voicemail that he left which gave her more info about what the pill did. Said voicemail also included desperate pleas for her to not take the pill.

The couple had an incredibly awkward dinner. Emily wasn’t even trying to hide how much she was staring at Bella. Bella knew she was staring, but she didn’t mind. In fact, after what she learned more about what happened, she had an offer for Emily.

“So... if you REALLY want to know what happened... maybe you can experience it yourself!”

Emily was caught off guard by that. Bella had briefly explained what happened, and even though Emily had never admitted she was into that stuff and had read more stories about it than she cared to admit. It was like Bella already knew the thought was in her head.

“W...what do you mean?”

Emily was all flustered now. Bella got up from her seat and went over to where Bella was sitting. She bent over and made eye contact.

“Well, I learned that when I drink milk... I start to grow again.”

“H-how much?”

“Only as much as I drink... but if you pleasure me, I grow **more**. But guess what else happens?”

“What?”

“The milk... starts coming out. And if another girl drinks it, it has the same effects as the pill.”

“Heh... Really?”

“Yep. So... you want some-”

“YES!”

The sudden shout from Emily caught Bella off guard and made her start giggling.

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Emily sat on the bed. All she had on was an old t-shirt and some panties. Bella was sitting at the other end with a gallon jug of milk.

“Are you sure you want to destroy that shirt?”

“Hey, I’m gonna need new clothes anyways. Also... I think ripping the shirt will feel good.”

“...True, and I’d rather get rid of that than the one I ripped.” Bella said, noting that her girlfriend was wearing an “I paused my game to be here” shirt that anyone would want to destroy.

“Hey, your shirt was also terrible! It was a shirt for a shitty artist!”

*AUTHORS NOTE: BELLA HAD A BLADEE SHIRT ON EARLIER*

“Look, are you ready to experience the best thing of your life or not?”

“I’m ready to see you chug an entire gallon of milk.”

Bella smirked, and opened up the milk jug. She brought the jug to her mouth and started chugging. She was never really good at chugging, and she didn’t really like milk. But clearly her taste buds were different because she downed it like her life depended on it. Once the jug was empty, it started.

Emily watched in awe as Bella arched her back and let her mammaries grow. A soft moan escaping her mouth. Emily couldn’t believe that something that used to just be a dream she had was now real. Not only was it happening to her girlfriend, but it was about to happen to her.

Once she had finished growing, Emily noticed the milk had started dripping out. Bella lifted up her giant mounds a bit, as if she was offering them to her.

“Well? What are you waiting fo-”

Clearly she wasn’t waiting as she had latched on to one of the tits and was aggressively drinking from it. Bella was overwhelmed by the feeling that came from Emily drinking from her. Emily was drinking like she was lost in a dessert and had finally found water. She had no plans of stopping, she wanted to get every last drop of that nectar. She was close to finishing her drink until the sensation hit her.

She took her mouth away from the nipple and threw herself back on the bed. She grabbed the bedsheets when she felt her whole body tingling. She bit her lip, ready for what was about to happen. Bella saw her opportunity to have some fun for herself, but Emily gestured for her to wait.

“Let my shirt rip first...”

Bella obliged and simply sat back as Emily began squirming on the bed as her thighs, ass, and chest all began swelling. Bella had the front row seat to watch the transformation right in front of her and the sound of her lover’s moans was like music to her ears. She looked at her chest the most intently, seeing the crappy t-shirt rip open and two dark-skinned flesh mountains escaped from their cloth prison.

“Now it’s my turn.”

Bella slid Emily’s undergarments off and prepared her shaft. She began thrusting and as she expected, the growth became even faster.

As time went on, Bella kept thrusting and Emily kept growing. It got to the point that Emily was so big that there was no way she could even stand. She now had 2 bean bags on her chest. How she was able to last this long was a complete mystery but neither of them cared. They also didn’t seem to care about *how* big Emily was. In fact, Emily liked it, she liked being so big that she couldn’t even move.

After some time, it finally happened. Emily’s milk cannons had finally begun launching their ammunition. She let out a roar of pleasure at Bella pulled out and simply watched. The streams of milk were more aggressive than what she had earlier that day. After she was done and her chest was back to its normal size, Emily was completely passed out. Bella looked at her, sprawled out on the bed. All with a big smile on her face. As expected, her original shape which was pretty modest was now an hourglass shape. It was heartwarming, seeing her asleep with a big, dumb smile on her face. She grabbed the blanket and pulled it over her sleeping girlfriend. Then she looked around the room and was hit with a realization.

“Shit... I should probably clean that.”

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When Emily woke up, she looked to her right and saw Bella looking at her. Except she was wearing the hoodie she bought her.

“Mornin’.”

“What’s with the hoodie?”

“I was cleaning up your mess and got cold.”

Emily giggled, and leaned over to give Bella a smooch on the forehead.

“You can wear some of my clothes if you want.” Bella offered, she knew that none of Emily’s old clothes would fit anymore. Emily got out of bed and finally got a chance to check out how she looked now.

“Are you checking yourself out?”

“Hey, can you blame me? I have a fat ass now!”

“So do I! But you don’t see me doing that!”

Emily shrugged it off and started getting dressed. Once she was fully dressed she looked at Bella laying with her hoodie and sweatpants.

“Want some breakfast?”

“Is that an innuendo or are you actually gonna make breakfast?”

“It’s up to you.”

Bella was still a bit tired, especially after the cleaning she had to do the night before. She wanted a little break from all the milk shenanigans.

“Uhhh... real breakfast.”

Emily left the room, leaving Bella to reflect on things. Despite how insane all of this was, she finally got what she wanted. She made actual progress in her transition, even if it was through the most insane means possible. Also, her girlfriend clearly had some sexual fantasy fulfilled. She got out of bed and went to the kitchen.

She didn’t smell anything cooking, and when she finally got to the kitchen she instead saw Emily standing there with what else, but another gallon of milk.

“Are you suuuure you don’t wanna?”

Bella smiled, maybe “normal” breakfast could wait, because this would become the new normal for the couple.