

Mel walked through the factory with the rest of the group, her tight shorts and belly shirt showing off her hourglass figure. She had seen all the other men on the tour sneaking peaks at her, and she was more than happy to bend over near any of them to give them a bit of a show. Mel hadn't been paying attention to any of the rooms they entered, she was more focused on holding the attention of everyone in the room. Even the Oompa Loompas were staring at her as she walked past. Her blonde hair blew back as the door to the next room opened and a gust of air shot out. She walked in and saw what looked like perfume bottles all over the shelves. "Oh my god, is this all perfume? I love perfume." Mel went to grab one of the glass bottles of a shelf when Wonka snapped at her.

"No! Please listen before touching anything." She got the rest of the groups attention and explained what was going on. "This is my enhancement room. In each of these bottles is a special mix to help enhance someone in one way or another. Some not all physical, but most are." Wonka surveyed the group and her eyes landed on Ali. She was a shy girl in loose clothes standing in the back of the group, she kept her head down and kept readjusting her glasses. She had tried to stay out of everyone's way and Wonka had heard her meekly apologizing as others got in her way. She pointed to the young woman and called her out. "You there,

how about to come down for a demonstration.” Mel looked up and saw Wonka pointing at her, she looked behind her to see if anyone was standing there because surely Wonka wouldn’t be pointing at her. She took a few steps back and waved her hands.

“No, no, I’m good thank you.” Mel spoke so quietly everyone had to strain to even hear her words as she spoke. With a swiftness no one would expect of someone Wonka’s size she quickly navigated between the tour group and had her arm around Alis shoulder and walked her through the crowd of people, standing her front and center. Wonka grabbed a glass bottle with a small spritzer on it and aimed it at Ali.

“I’m so glad you decided to do this, I promise you wont regret it.” Wonka pointed the spritzer at Alis and pressed the bulb, a pink mist hit her face, it smelled like cherry blossoms. Ali coughed and took a step back, rubbing the remaining moisture off her face.

“What was that?” Ali took her glasses off and cleaned them on her shirt.

“Just give it a moment.” Ali felt a sudden tightness in her chest. She looked down and saw her breasts slowly growing. When she arrived she was only an A cup but now she was a clear C cup. As she stared her breasts blew up even more to D then DD. Her shirt was growing tight, and her bra was cutting into her flesh. She hadn’t noticed Wonka walk behind her until she felt her hands go up the back of her shirt and unhook her bra. Alis large breast jiggled as they dropped. Wonka helped her remove the bra while keeping her shirt on, not only were her breasts large now but they were perky too. She felt another pressure building in her chest, her nipples grew erect before there was a sudden release. The front of her shirt, which had ridden up and stretched tight across her chest, grew wet. Everyone was staring at her in awe, except Mel who was angry that someone had stolen the spotlight. Ali placed her hands over her breasts in embarrassment.

“What happened?” Her face was bright red as she saw all the men staring at her and noticed the bulges straining against their pants.

“Well the spray makes your bust increase, unfortunately lactation can be a mild side effect. It should only last a couple weeks.”

“You mean I have to wait weeks for my breasts to change back?”

“Change back? No this is permanent, you’re welcome. The lactation will stop in a few weeks though.” Ali groaned, how was she supposed to explain this to her girlfriend. She looked at her chest and bounced her body, watching her tits jiggle.

“Maybe it wont be so bad.”

“Just remember to milk them at least once a day the buildup can be abit uncomfortable. If you really want to have fun you can have your special someone help you do it.” Wonka nudged Alis arm, making her blush more deeply. Mel pushed her way to the front of the group and grabbed the bottle out of Wonka’s hands.

“Give me that. Let’s use it on someone whose actually worth it.” Mel ripped the top off and dumped the entire bottle onto her body. Her breasts had already rested

at a D cup before she poured the solution on herself. Wonka simply smiled at the angry woman.

“You really shouldn’t have done that.”

“And why not? The only person here who should be the center of attention is me. I’m a prize catch, not this,” Mel pointed to Ali, “Frumpy skank.” Everyone watched as Mel’s breasts started to grow. DD, F, G, H, they kept going and going. Her bra snapped as her chest surged forward and she pulled it out from under her shirt and threw it away. Her shirt tried its best to contain her massive tits but it spilt and let her swelling flesh bounce free. She began to panic as they neared the size of beach balls and didn’t show any signs of slowing down.

“When will it stop, they are starting to get too big.” Her massive breasts were pulling her down to the ground, she had to bend over and let out a gasp as she felt her nipples touch the ground.

“Not sure at this point, that was a lot of products to use at once.” Mel groaned as her tits grew more and more, eventually forcing her feet to leave the ground. She was now laying on them like a giant pair of water beds. She struggled to move, and it only caused her breasts to wobble, and she could hear sloshing inside them.

“What’s that sloshing?”

“Isn’t it obvious, it’s the milk. Look how much its leaking out of our not so little friend here.” Wonka pointed to Ali whose nipples were erect and leaking milk, the entire front of her shirt was soaked. She was squeezing her nipples slowly and panting as she did so. Wonka leaned over and sucked on one of her nipples, Ali screaming in orgasm and milk shot out her breasts and through her shirt.

“Well hurry and do something about mine, they feel really full.” Wonka stepped forward and ran her hands across Mel’s breasts, she could feel hundreds if not a thousand gallons of milk churning inside them. Mel moaned and milk could be seen puddling out from underneath her giant tits.

“I cant do much right now, your nipples are against the ground but once the swelling stops the Oompa Loompas can take care of you. In the meantime we should leave.” Wonka turned to everyone else, the men still ogling Ali. She clapped loudly to get their attention, when they were all focused on her she continued. “Our friend here wont be able to finish the tour so we will continue on without her. Lets make our way to the next room.” Wonka and the other left out a door nearby, Mel calling out for help the entire time.

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Hours passed, Mel was still trapped on her giant tits, and they were still sore from all the milk pent up inside them. She tried to rub them but couldn’t do enough to get the milk out, they were so sensitive to the touch. Each tit had to be nearly the size of a sedan at this point, but thankfully they had stopped growing. She heard the door open, and a set of heavy footfalls accompanied by softer quicker steps. Wonka came into view with several of the Oompa Loompas. She smiled at Mel and traced her hand lightly over her tight flesh.

“Well it seems you’ve stopped growing, let get you moved then.”

“Its about damn time,” Mel groaned, “I’ve been here forever.” Mel felt the tiny hands lifting up her breasts and sliding something under them. “What’s happening. Ouch! Be gentle damnit!”

“Well we are getting some boards with wheels under you so we can roll you where we need to go.” She felt the hand leave her body then they walked back in front holding ropes. As Wonka turned and walked away the Loompas followed, pulling the ropes and in turn pulling Mel along. Every small shake caused her tits to jiggle and the milk to slosh again. There was so much pressure, she needed some relief.

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It took them nearly an hour to reach the room Wonka was taking her too. Above the door it read “Processing Room.”

“What are we doing here?”

“Well this is the only place we can make your situation more manageable.”



“I thought you said it was permanent?”

“I have my ways. Loompas if you will?” The Loompas rolled Mel onto a circular area in the middle of the room and retreated to a console on the side.

“This will fix me right?” Mel was beginning to feel nervous. Wonka simply smiled before a Loompa hit a button on the console and there was a bright flash. Mel was blinded for a moment but when her vision came back she noticed her breasts were the same size. She raised her head to scream at Wonka but noticed something was wrong. Wonka was huge, everything was huge. Even with her massive breasts she was barely taller than Wonka’s ankles. Wonka leaned down and picked the helpless woman up; she jiggled her in her hands and laughed as the milk sloshed in the woman. She could hear a high-pitched whining coming from Mel.

“Well that’s annoying.” Wonka placed Mel down again and spoke to the Loompas.

“Do it again but this time only target her body.” Mel was screaming as Wonka walked away and the Loompas approached the console again. There was a flash, then another, then another. When she was able to see the only thing she could make

out was a wall of her own tit flesh all around her. She felt herself being picked up and moved but couldn't tell anything that was happening.

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Wonka held Mel in her hands. Her body was so small it couldn't be seen anymore but her breasts were still several feet across.

“Good job, I will finish up here.” The Oompa Loompas walked away and left Wonka with her prize. She walked out of the room and returned to her bedroom, placing the pair of tits on a small shelf alone. She ran a small circle around a painfully erect nipple and milk started to leak out. “Oh well we cant have you making a mess now can we.” Wonka walked over to a desk and pulled out a thing of super glue and a brush. She brushed the glue across Mel's nipples and blew on it for several minutes. She tested it by rubbing circles around the nipples, squeezing them and finally sucking on them, but they didn't leak a single drop. Wonka returned to her bed and sat on the edge of it, staring at the breasts on her shelf. “You must be so happy, now you get to be the center of attention.” Wonka continued to rub and play with the breasts all through the night. Mel's nipples were

erect, blue veins covered the sensitive taut flesh, but she never leaked a single drop of milk.