

It was a cool morning and Emily was getting ready for the day. She rose from her bed and stretched her arms and yawned as knowing that the day was like any other. Climbing out of bed she walked over to the bathroom and brushed her teeth and took a hot shower before changing into running shorts and a loose tank top. Running down the stairs in her small apartment she was living with her girlfriend, Sarah, seeing her at the table eating some cereal and drinking some milk.

“Oh! Hey Em.” Sarah said to her as she was eating. “Don't you want any food before you take off?”

“Nah, I'm good.” Emily replied.

“Are you sure? I mean you should at least eat something before you go out. I got us some new food from the small shop down the road. Really cool place, although a bit strange.” Sarah said. Emily chuckling. “What do you mean by strange?”

“Well they got some brands i never heard of but it looked really tasty,” Sarah said grabbing the glass of milk. “Like this. ‘Super Milk: Filled with super foods’, like what?”

“Yeah that is kinda strange.” Emily said, sitting at the table. “You know maybe it is a good idea to eat something small.”

“There ya go.” Sarah smiled.

Emily and Sarah are sitting at the table going on about the strange small store's products and food having a good time. Emily pours some cereal and fills the bowl with the milk and a glass. Talking and eating Emily got up from the table and started to walk out of the door. But before she could leave Sarah made one last remark.

“Oh hey just be careful out there, don't get distracted and dont trip.” Sarah said.

“Oh dont worry ill just be happy when i work off my breakfast.” Emily replied, then closed the door on the way out.

Sarah with a devilish smirk on her face. “Hehe yeah that breakfast will definitely come back to bite you.”

Sarah takes one look at the milk and smiles at the door. Smiling and giggling wonder how long that run is going to take this time.

Outside of her apartment the city-scape opened up, rows of apartment buildings with shops up and down the road, trees lining the sidewalks and cars moving up and down the road. Emily puts in her headphones and plays her running mix, getting her pumped up and beginning to run. As she ran she didn't have a care in the world, her chest bouncing up and down and smiling at the world, passing people and not noticing the changes that were happening as she continued. Looking at all the passing cars and people, Emily takes some notice that others have begun to look at her but not in a bad way, more of confusion and wonder. Emily, not caring does begin to notice that her chest began to feel heavier than normal and that her boobs were bouncing more and more as she kept on running. Soon though it was noticeable that her chest felt funny and that more people were pointing and looking at her as she passed them. She decided to take off her headphones and take a look around.

“Uh?” She said confusingly. “Why is everyone staring at me?”

One of the people spoke up with a bit of a stammer. “W...Well you chest... It seems to be growing?”

“What?” Emily replied in shock. “Growing...Like how much?”

“A fair amount.” the person said.

Emily looked at their chest and yelled. She grabbed her growing breasts seeing that they have definitely grew bigger from her normal C-cup size to has large as big watermelons. She squeezed them and felt them swell in her hands and she slightly moaned as she grasped them.

“Oh no.... No no no” Emily said knowing that Sarah has something to do with this. “I...I have to get home now.”

She started to run back but the more she ran the more her breasts grew and the more pleasure she felt. Her breasts were swelling up as people noticed and she blushed and grew more sweaty and embarrassed from Sarah’s mean trick. Soon enough her once loose tank top stretched and her breast was starting to be exposed. Not even half way home her chest grew to the size of beach balls and were super bouncy and heavy. Panting and sweating Emily leaned against a pole and grabbed her chest again feeling the pleasure this is causing.

“Oh....man....My tits!!” Emily exclaimed. “They are getting too big...and really heavy”

She squeezed them again and rubbed the sweat off and wiped her nose, noticing that there was a faint smell of sweet milk on them.

“No no no ... Am I making milk?” Emily said. “If I dont get home soon then I won't be able to yell at Sarah for pulling this prank on me and I'll have tits as big as a car maybe.”

Emily kept on running back to her apartment, struggling to move as soon her breast grew so round and large that as they bounced about they touched the ground and made her trip and fall on the ground in front of her door. She moaned out loud as now her breasts were making it difficult to get up and get to the door. Soon though she saw a shadow of a person and looked up.

“You....” Emily stared at Sarah. “You did this to me.”

“I mean. You did want to go on that run” Sarah chuckled.

“When I get in there...” Emily started to say.

“If you get in here.” Sarah devilishly said. “And by the look are your tits. That might be a little bit difficult.”

Emily grumbled and growled at her girlfriend.

Soon though Emily was able to get up and push her way into Sarah and into the door before getting stuck. Emily’s emotions were heightened as her breasts were super-sized and leaking milk all over the ground. Tiny moans escaped her mouth as each push into the doorway caused her breasts to swell even more and it didn't help that she was exhausted. With a final push, and her very sweaty body, she was able to lunge herself into the room and the door closing behind

her. Emily was laying on the floor on her back, her tank top ripped and shredded, her breasts as big as she was, sweating and panting on the ground. Sarah soon gets on her girlfriend's chest and gives them a good squeeze. One last moan escapes from Emily as she admits defeat.

"Well....you got me good this time." Emily panting.

"Hehe," Sarah chuckled. "Now be a good girl and give me some milk."

"You really know how to get what you want, don't you." Emily said.

The two of them lay on top of each other while Sarah caressed and squeezed Emily's breasts until Emily could return back to her normal size.