

The DD Cafe Part 3



The steering wheel was slick under Maddy's nervous hands. Anxious at her current goal, she pulled into a subdivision. Scenic walkways helped calm her nerves as she approached her destination.

"Ok... Just talk to her. What's the worst that she can say?"

Maddy tapped the wheel. She wasn't great at facing confrontation. This almost certainly wouldn't play in her favor but she had to try.

A week had passed since her firing from the DD Cafe. After being caught in the act with her date and their room-busting sexual exploration, Maddy's job was torn from her on the spot. Any leads on a new job had proved fruitless without a good recommendation. This was not something Kenddra was likely to provide anytime soon after the damage caused to her cafe.

Crystal had shown equal concern for Maddy's situation, bordering on anger. Although Maddy insisted she stay out of it, Crystal assured her several times she would fix the situation. No details were given as to how she planned to accomplish such a feat. The determination in the redhead's voice was worrisome.

"Kenddra needs me!" Maddy said in hopes to reassure herself. "How many people would be willing to put up with a work environment like that??" A visit to the cafe during peak business hours revealed an overwhelmed Addison trying to handle the cafe alone while Kenddra searched for a new assistant manager.

"We're dying in here without the extra pair of hands," Addison had told her. "With the renovations going on to fix the damage, we're serving coffees non-stop at the drive-thru. I can't keep up!"

This was Maddy's only hope. She knew the recipes. She knew the process. She knew how much coffee to drink in the morning to fill her blouse out to a tantalizing size to help sell their product. Hiring her back was in Kenddra's best interest.

She'd been sitting in her car in front of a single-story house for several minutes now. Two beds of flowers sat on either side of a pathway leading to the front door. Before she could talk herself out of it, Maddy exited her car and strode up to the house.

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

Footsteps and shadows through fogged glass only drove Maddy's heart rate higher. They peaked when the front door opened to reveal Kenddra. For the second time, Maddy was seeing her at her natural size. It was still a sight that needed getting used to. There was less surprise than expected in Kenddra's face when she found Maddy on her front porch.

"Kenddra," Maddy squeaked before adjusting her tone into a more professional range. "I'm here to--"

Her old boss cut her off. "I suppose you're here for my daughter..."

Maddy stared and lost her train of thought. "Huh?"

"*Crystal!*" Kenddra called into the house.

Confusion swirled in Maddy's head. How were these two parts of her world colliding? She could only mutter, "C...Crystal...? Daughter??"

From over Kenddra's shoulder appeared a mess of fiery-red hair. Seeing the confident girl it was attached to confirm Maddy's deductions but did little to resolve her confusion.

"What is it?" Crystal asked her mother. "It better not be that neighbor kid again with the-- *Oh! This should be good.*" From the way a red spaghetti-strap top stretched across her bust and teased the lower part of her navel, it was clear she still hadn't recovered from the milky events of their date a week prior. Perky nipples revealed her inability to wear a bra as well.

Kenddra returned her attention to Maddy and raised an eyebrow. "You didn't know?"

"You didn't tell me!!"

"Of course not. I wanted to keep our relationship professional. Bringing up your love life wouldn't have done so." Kenddra turned when her daughter joined her in the doorway. "I assumed Crystal had told you."

Maddy stood slack-jawed. Side by side, their resemblance was hard to ignore. "*No!!! Nobody told me!!*"

Chuckling as if watching an amusing theater play, Crystal added, "I didn't want to make things awkward for you at work."

Crystal's intentions seemed to have backfired as Maddy recalled their deed which led to her being fired. Head still in a flurry, she directed herself at Kenddra. "I-I didn't come here to see Crystal."

"Aw..." Crystal pouted.

"I wanted to talk to you, Kenddra."

A stern, stony expression dominated the cafe owner's face. "If this is about hiring you back, save your breath. Crystal already made a case for you and I've made my position very clear on the matter. What kind of leadership would I show if I brought you back after what you did? It was a completely irresponsible use of your assistant manager privileges. Not to mention reckless. You had no idea what ingesting so much cream could have done to either of you."

Crystal snorted. "You didn't see how big I actually grew..." Patting her chest lovingly like two halves of a honeydew, she admitted, "Damn things still haven't gone back down!"

Both ignored Crystal's words.

"*Please!*" Maddy begged. "*I need this job! I'll do anything! I'll work double shifts! I'll take a pay cut to help pay for the damages!*"

Kenddra was unmoved. "I'm sorry, Maddy, but my hands are tied. There have to be consequences for actions. I'm sure my daughter played a role in the decisions made that night, but in the end, you chose to take advantage of your position at the cafe and ended up destroying thousands of dollars in supplies and equipment. It will be several weeks before I can reopen the storefront. Ironically, my insurance doesn't cover flooding when milk is the cause."

This reality was a punch to the gut. Dismayed and defeated, Maddy stared with glassy eyes at the only employer willing to give her a job after months of searching. "I... I-I'm sorry..." she squeaked, trying not to get emotional.

Crystal recognized her challenge to remain calm. Stepping around her mother, she stood next to Maddy and took her hand. "Don't worry, we'll figure something else out. I was just about

to call you, actually! Let's get out of here for a while." She pulled Maddy away from the front porch.

"Goodbye, Maddy," Kenddra bid before closing the door.

The next several minutes were a blur. When Maddy's mind fully returned after her crushing defeat, she found herself driving towards town with Crystal sitting in the passenger seat. She wasn't sure if they'd been talking up until this point.

"Sorry I didn't tell you," Crystal offered while looking down and adjusting her shirt. It rode moderately up her stomach.

"...Huh?"

"About my mom. I thought it would make things weird. I didn't want you to think you were getting some kind of special treatment because you were dating the boss's daughter. Or worse, not think you could break up with me without losing your job."

"Yea... That would have made things odd..." Maddy wasn't sure how to respond. The new information was stunning, but her mind was more focused on how to make money.

Crystal adjusted her breasts with a great huff. "Ugh, these stupid things feel like airbags. Have I told you they're still--"

"So does that mean we're together?"

"What?"

"You said you didn't want me to feel like I couldn't break up with you if I wanted to keep my job. Does that mean...we're a thing?"

"Oh." Crystal leaned back and put a foot against the dashboard. "Would you like to be?"

Maddy felt as though she were back in middle school. She blushed, unsure of how to answer.

"Do you like me?" Crystal teased. "Like, do you *like like* me?"

Not daring to look the redhead in the eye, Maddy nodded.

"Sweet! Guess I kinda like like you too; you're easy enough to tolerate. I suppose that makes us a thing."

The car was silent from mutual emotions. Crystal saw fit to interject with comic relief. "Plus you have a great ass. I could grab those cheeks all day and just--"

"*Shut up!!*"

Maddy reached over and swiped at Crystal, landing several cushioned blows to her enlarged breasts.

"*N-Nngh!! Easy! Swollen goods over here!*"

"Oh, sorry..."

Crystal massaged her breast at the point of impact. Their surfaces were firm under her shirt. "Don't worry about it. I whack them into things too. They're pretty out there. I just wish they would go back down already, or at least not be so...*mmgn*...damn sensitive... I haven't even been able to wear a bra without losing my mind."

The heat from Crystal's breast still resided on Maddy's hand. Somehow her shirt seemed even smaller than when they had departed the house.

"I don't know what I'm going to do..." Maddy confessed.

“*M-Mmhm...*” Crystal leaned back and closed her eyes as if trying to overcome an internal ordeal. “We’ll figure something out! Are you hungry? Let’s grab some lunch and brainstorm. My treat.”

Maddy’s stomach growled in appreciation. “I am starving... I haven’t been grocery shopping because I need to save money.”

“Let’s get some food in ya then!”

“It took me months to find that job!” Maddy blurted out after a fresh wave of regret built inside her once again. “I had a great job and I ruined it so quickly. Why did we have to do that *in* the cafe?? We could have gone literally anywhere else!! Maybe a field! Where you wouldn’t have damaged property! Why did we have to do it *at the cafe??*”

“Be...Because it was *hot...*” Crystal explained. Out of breath, she grabbed the handle above her head and tried to ignore her chest. “*N-Nnngh... Maddy...?*”

“I can’t believe I was so stupid! I-It was fun... I mean, *really* fun, but I’m not going to be able to make my student loan payment next month!”

“We’ll figure...*nngh...*something out. We just...*whew...mmmnngh...*” Groaning, Crystal felt sweat bead over her cleavage from increasing weight. A hand gently massaged the side of her chest where pressure was slowly increasing.

THUD!!

SLOOOSH

Crystal winced from the jolting force of a large pothole. “*Nnnghhh dammit.*”

Maddy glanced over. There was no denying a sizeable increase to her girlfriend’s bust. Grimacing and gasping, Crystal held her chest in one hand while grounding herself to the car with the other.

“Crystal...?” Maddy inquired while staring at the growing volleyball knockers. “You alright...?”

An uncertain nod wasn’t reassuring. “Yea... They’re just... Kind of full.”

“*Full?*”

A traffic light turned red. Struggling to keep her focus on the road and Crystal’s shirt-stretching issue, Maddy’s car came to a sudden stop at the crosswalk.

SCREEECH!!

SLOOSH

SLOOSH

SLOOSH

“*M-Mmmnngh...! C-Careful there, Knight Rider... These things are primed to--*”

STTTTRRRTCH

“*Nnngh!!*”

Enough flesh bulged from Crystal’s body to summon both hands to their posts. As big as basketballs, they were comically large in her shirt.

“Crystal...” Maddy said slowly, suddenly feeling as though her car were very small. “Did you have any coffee?”

Gentle hands massaged the escaping underboob. It hung soft and firm with the weight of a gallon of milk in each breast. Mouth open and panting, Crystal answered, “N-No...”

GUUUURRRGLE

“MMMM!!! A-Ahh!!”

Weighty globes make her biceps flex to heft their weight. Warm milk dripped from the front of her shirt where leaking nipples began releasing their contents. Her breasts had swollen into bloated, firm mounds overflowing her spaghetti top. “*Nnnghh oh God...*”

Maddy’s eyes widened at the ever-surprising sight. “*Then why are you growing?! You shouldn’t be lactating if you didn’t have any coffee!!*”

A weak smile crossed Crystal’s face. In as calm of voice as her tightening chest would allow, Crystal confessed, “T-This has been happening...*nngh...*a lot since our date. My breasts keep going through...*o-ooh God...*rounds of i-intense...lactation... Don’t worry, it’s just a little swelling!”

Crystal laughed to help break the worry in Maddy’s eyes.

GRRROOOAAAAAN

Winching at several more cups stretching her top, Crystal admitted, “Heh, or not... I-I think we might have overdone it...”

SWEEEEEEELL!!

“Nnnngh!!!! A-Ahhhh ohhh fuck!! This is a...mmngh!!!!...This is a big one!”

“Crystal!!”

Milk flooded Crystal’s breasts in a creamy assault. Stretching her chest outward, skin reached toward her lap to brush her thighs. Plump nipples trembled against the fabric of her dwindling top.

Crystal panted for breath. Cleavage heaved over her collarbones from the prison her breasts found themselves confined to. Sweating against the pressure of her lactation, Crystal tenderly rubbed their curves. “*S-Shit they’re starting to get really big, aren’t they...?*”

GUUUURRRRRGLE

“Uhh... Crystal...?” Maddy whimpered at the accelerating growth.

In the other lane, two male teens stared from their truck. Staring into the redhead’s burgeoning cleavage was the best entertainment they could have asked for at the stoplight.

Crystal paid them no mind; she couldn’t afford to focus on anything but the gallons surging in her body. “*Can we pull over somewhere??*” she requested in a slight panic. “*I gotta get this stuff out of me!!*”

CRREEAAAAAK

“My shirt is really digging into me!!”

Maddy watched in stupefied awe. It was odd seeing Crystal grow when she wasn’t expecting to. Normally the redhead was more than willing to down a coffee capable of pushing her mammaries to this size or larger. Listening to her labored moans and slight fear was strangely arousing to Maddy.

GRRROOOOOAAAAAN

“M-Maddy!!! I need to milk these things!!!” Crystal pleaded louder while feeling her chest press into her lap.

“The light is still red!! Where do you want me to go?!”

SLOOOSH

SLOOOSH

“Mmmngh!!! God they’re getting too full!! Why are they growing?! I milked myself just a few hours ago!!”

Maddy’s foot twitched to hit the gas. Temptations to run the light might have won if there weren’t a constant stream of cars crossing in front of them.

GUUUURRRRGLE

“O-Ooooh no!!!” Panicking upon sensing pressure moving through her nipples, Crystal rushed to grab the bloated pink cylinders in each hand. They filled her palms before she clamped down with closed fists moments before milk pressed from within.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

Small white streams dribbled free from between her fingers. Shaking with effort, it was all Crystal could do to keep herself from erupting.

“S-Sorry! I’ll block my nipples so I don’t leave all over your car, but Maddy, I don’t think they can hold much more!!”

As if to test her resolve, Crystal’s udders heaved within her arms. Flesh bulged up and out to bury her thighs in heated curves and churning milk. The sudden growth nearly caused her to release her grip.

“They’re too full! They’re getting too full too fast!!” She struggled to keep hold of her slippery nozzles. *“This...nngnh!!!...this is a big one!! Maddy! Y-You’re going to have to milk me!! I’m not going to be able to reach my nipples pretty soon!!”*

“Just hang on!!”

The traffic in front of them came to a stop. Maddy watched the light like a hawk praying it would turn green.

SPLUUURTCH!

“I-I can’t hold it much longer!!” Crystal yelled. *“It’s too much pressure!!!”*

Maddy’s eyes widened upon seeing Crystal’s breasts fill the passenger seat of her sedan. Nipples pressing against the dashboard, the massive breasts would soon begin growing upwards in search of space before filling the car. Watching Crystal’s wrist-sized nipples throb in her hands made Maddy wetter than she cared to admit.

“GREEN LIGHT!! GREEN LIGHT!! GREEN LIGHT!!!” Crystal screamed.

Startled, Maddy floored the gas pedal without taking time to confirm the signal. Their car lurched into the intersection before shooting down the road. Milk sloshed from the passenger seat as if Maddy were transporting a half-full oil drum.

“Ooohhh hurry please hurry!!!” Dairy sprayed from between Crystal’s fingers. *“I can’t hold it in much longer!!! It’s making me STRETCH!!!”*

A shopping plaza appeared on the right. Turning with hardly any brakes, one of Maddy’s tires jumped the curb upon entering the parking lot.

SLOOOSHBWOOOMPH!!!

“Careful!!! Precious cargo over here!!” Crystal moaned while burying her face into her chest.

Maddy drove through the lot. Every spot they passed meant another dozen ounces pumped into Crystal’s bust.

“Mmmnnnghh!!!! Ahhhhh I’m getting kind of full over here, Maddy!!! I’m about to flood your car!!”

“I’m trying!! Do you want me to pull over and milk you in front of everyone?!”

“A-As opposed to the alternative?! I think so!!”

GRRRROOOAAAAAN

“O-Oh God!!! Holy SHIT!! I-I-I don’t think you’re going to need to milk me here in a second!!”

FWOOOOSSH!!!

Jet streams shot from under Crystal’s hands. In seconds the pressure inside her bust would peak. There would be no stopping her milk.

SCREEEECH!!!

Maddy’s car whirled around to the back of a Macy’s. A dead loading area opened before them, secluded from most wandering eyes. Slamming on the brakes, Crystal’s chest heaved into the dashboard to bulge into her face and windshield before forcing her back into the seat.

“I’ll go around and open your door!!” Maddy yelled before jumping out.

Upon reaching the passenger door, there was no sign of Crystal. The window was blocked by a wall of pale flesh pressing flat against the glass. Instinctively, Maddy stood to the side when pulling the handle.

WHOOSH!!!

The door swung open with enough force to crack its hinges.

“AAHHH!!!”

BWOOOMPH--BWWOOOOOOSSH!!!!

In a mammoth display of feminine flesh, Crystal pushed her breasts out of the door. They fell on the pavement like milk-filled exercise balls hanging from her chest. At their natural shape, she was incapable of grasping her nipples. They took the first available instant to release their load onto the ground.

FWOOOOOOSSH!!!

“Haaaahhh!!! Ooohhh yeeees!!! FUCK!!” Crystal screamed loud enough to produce an echo.

Stumbling back, Maddy avoided two waves of dairy running over the pavement. Crystal’s nipples gushed in thick white torrents to drown out everything but Maddy’s heartbeat.

“M-Mmmngh!!! NNNGH!!!” Crystal threw her head back and grabbed the edge of the car door for support. Maddy recognized such an expression from their night in the cafe and knew an orgasm was rocketing through her body. The only thing Maddy didn’t enjoy was seeing so much milk go to waste.

“Ok... O-Ok...” Crystal squeaked. Her bloated mounds receded towards her torso until resembling pale watermelons resting against her knees. “*That...That should tide them over for a bit...*” She glanced up at Maddy with weary eyes. “Sorry you had to see that. It’s taking longer than I thought for that concentrated cream to wear off... I didn’t get any milk on you, did--”

Maddy’s eyes were glossed over. Intoxicated by the sight of Crystal’s dairy and the scent filling the air, she stepped between the redhead’s legs. Maddy licked her lips and suggested, “Maybe they just need to be *totally* emptied...”

No questions were asked when she knelt down and took a swollen mound in both hands. It was a challenge to fit Crystal’s nipple in her mouth, but when she did, it created a tight seal between her lips. Suction began.

“M-Mmm!!! Oooohhhh *that’s good...*” Crystal leaned back on her elbows. “T-*That’s...mmngh!!! God I needed this!!*”

Milk flowed against Maddy’s cheeks and tongue. For as much dairy as Crystal had released, a surprising amount remained within her chest. It sprayed into her mouth with pulsating releases dictated by the pressure applied by both hands. As if the udder were an exotic fruit, Maddy squeezed its sides to urge its contents into her mouth.

“D-Do...*Do the other one...!*” Crystal begged.

Opening an eye, Maddy could see her other breast aching for the same attention. Rivulets of white ran over its curves to beg for a mouth the only way it knew how. Maddy released her mouth’s hold and leaned towards the other breast. Taking it in her hands, she could feel it swell with excitement.

“*My nipples missed your lips!!*”

Crystal’s pleasure was music to her ears. Suckling away, Maddy spied Crystal’s hand slowly moving down the front of her jeans. A damp spot was already soaked through her crotch, though it appeared the redhead was dying for more.

“Mmmgh... M-Mmngh!! *Yes!! Like that!! S-Suck me dry!! I’ve been...so full!! Ever since you blew me as big as a blimp!! God, they just won’t stop lactating!!*”

The two girls took pleasure in Crystal’s words. Images of her breasts filling a room to the point of destruction pushed their sexual desire to the limit. If both hands hadn’t been necessary for milking, Maddy would have slipped one under her skirt.

“*Aaahh!!*” Crystal’s body convulsed. Enduring so much stress in so little time, her vision blacked out momentarily and a ringing beat in her ears. “A-AAUGH!!!”

Her senses returned moments later to find her in great relief. Breasts reduced to adequate melons, they wobbled on her chest with near-natural appearances. Neither had noticed Maddy slowly creeping closer to keep contact with a nipple, ending up lying across Crystal’s body inside her car. She released her lips to leave the pink nub sensitive and shiny with saliva. Heavy warmth sat in Maddy’s belly where Crystal’s milk settled with creamy sweetness.

“Wow...” Crystal chuckled, placing her hands over her nipples. “Look at you go... In broad daylight and everything! *So naughty!*”

Reality struck Maddy. Turning red, she scrambled off Crystal's body and stood outside the car in the puddle of milk. She couldn't think of any words to say and instead opted to march toward the driver-side door praying a security guard hadn't recorded the scene.

Crystal was replacing her spaghetti-strap top when Maddy sat behind the wheel. She stared ahead in embarrassment and enjoyment of the taste of lactation on her lips.

Pulling her stretched top over her body, Crystal smoothed the fabric over her breasts. They jutted from her petite frame like two half melons. "Hey look at that! My shirt fits again!" She nudged her girlfriend and grinned dumbly. "Looks like you don't need lunch anymore either, huh??"

Maddy still craved answers. "What was that...?? I thought the coffee wasn't supposed to affect women for that long!"

Shrugging, Crystal said, "It isn't, but no one has ever drunk an entire cup of concentrated cream, either."

"Do you think something might be wrong?" Maddy placed a hand over her belly as she turned her eyes towards Crystal's bust. The heat from her milk was warmer in her abdomen than she remembered. It reminded her of a coffee from the DD Cafe.

Crystal waved a hand. "No, there's no way! It always wears off. I'm sure my tits just need a little more time to work it out of their systems and--"

GUUUURRRRGLE

"A-Ahh!!!"

A sharp cry filled the car. Crystal saw Maddy arch her back and look down at her chest in fear.

"...Maddy? What's up?"

Rapid breaths made her bust rise and fall. Wrapped in a lace-up camisole, a cute bulge of cleavage could be seen.

"M-My boobs...!" Maddy panicked. *"They feel like they're about to--Nnngh!!"*

GUUUURRRRGLE

Pressure moved from her stomach to the base of her breasts. Nestled within a C-cup bra, their forms tingled and jumped with noticeable life.

"Oh shit," Crystal said under her breath.

Cleavage rose on Maddy's body. Pushing her shirt away, two mounds filled her bra beyond capacity to lift its underwire.

"Why am I growing?! C-Crystal??" Maddy gasped. *"Why are my boobs swelling up?!"*

Crystal's milk churned within her belly and bust. Pushing the ex-barista larger, her clothes began struggling to contain her excess flesh. Skin bulged over her shirt and straps. Hands flying across the door and center console, Maddy could find nothing capable of grounding her in reality. All she saw was her cleavage inching higher and higher before her eyes.

"Nnnghhh!! Crystaaaal!!" she whined. *"M-My nipples!!!"*

Extreme sensitivity pricked Maddy's nerves. Every jostle against her bra cups brought agonizing pleasure waves. Her areolas domed large enough to fill her cups, disproportionate to the bloated honeydews on her frame.

“They’re too big!!! They’re growing too big!!” Maddy complained.

“Don’t worry!” Crystal said, trying to console her. *“I’m sure nothing is wrong!”*

Each tit bloated firm and tight within her shirt. Wrapped in stretching cotton, they deformed into flattening domes. Lifting her chest into the air as if it may keep it from growing any larger, the view of the dashboard was hidden from view. Only rising cleavage existed. A tightening strap cut around her torso like a belt.

“Holy shit!” Crystal chuckled, poking at a bulge on Maddy’s side. *“I think you’re about to--”*

“D-Don’t!!!”

CRREEEEAAAAA--POW!!!

“MMNGH!!!”

Elastic forces shot around Maddy’s chest when her bra exploded. Released from their home, her breasts applied their full weight to her shirt and fell against her body with heavy forms. Engorged nipples an inch in diameter jutted into the garment.

Both stared at her chest and its sudden growth spurt. Resembling the sizes reached from her days as a barista, they were nowhere capable of residing modestly within her normal clothes.

“See? Just a little growth!” Crystal piped. *“Nothing to be worried abo--”*

GUUUURRRRRGLE

“EEP!!”

Pressure stung Crystal’s bust. Feeling milk push her skin larger, she quickly wrapped her arms around her breasts before they could fill any larger. Heated mounds pressed into her forearms as if threatening to fill the sedan once more. Together the two girls cradled their mysteriously growing busts in confusion.

Crystal spoke first after swallowing against a dry throat. *“Ok... There *might* be something wrong.”*

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Maddy’s car came to a stop in front of an unknown house. Its exterior fit that of an upper-middle-class family, though nothing set it apart from the rest of the subdivision. Maddy fidgeted with anxiety and tried to ignore the swollen breasts weighing her down. Growing outside of work felt forbidden and misplaced.

“What are we doing here...?” she asked, not wanting to involve any more people with her chest than necessary. Thanks to the cafe, in recent weeks it had gone from a very private matter to one bursting out of her clothes for all to see.

Crystal unbuckled. *“Believe it or not, this is my mom’s distributor.”*

“Distributor? As in...?”

“Yup, the cafe’s special cream.”

Maddy was blindsided. *“It comes from *here*?! It’s just a regular house!”*

Laughing, Crystal teased back, *“What were you expecting? Some kind of special dairy farm? A fancy chemical company?”*

“Well... Kind of! I wasn’t expecting it to be run out of a house, much less locally!”

“It’s by one woman, actually. A scientist with too much time on her hands. I think she and my mom are old college friends. In exchange for being our sole distributor, she gets a good chunk of our profits.”

Their purpose at the scientist’s house now made sense. Maddy hugged her chest. “So we’re here to talk to her about the cream and our--”

“Tits. Yup.”

“But she’s a total stranger!”

“Where else could we go that would take us seriously when we say ‘Help! My boobs keep filling up with milk and blowing out of my shirt!’?”

A physician was first to come to Maddy’s mind, but her gut told her it wouldn’t lead anywhere fruitful in a decent amount of time. “A-Alright... I guess if anyone would know what’s going on, it would be the person making the cream.”

Together they walked to the front door. Crystal could easily be arrested for indecent exposure due to her chest resting in such a small top. Maddy prayed they would get out of the open before too long. Crystal showed no such urgency as she knocked on the door and waited patiently.

It opened moments later to reveal a tall woman with braided brown hair. In a casual t-shirt and jeans, she would have been the last person Maddy expected to provide such an erotic substance. She also half expected the woman’s chest to be fairly ample considering her occupation. Average D-cups proved this assumption wrong.

“Oh!” The woman’s face lit up. “Crystal! I wasn’t expecting to see you until the--”

The size of the girls’ chests stopped her short. By their lack of bras and over-drawn clothes, it was clear they hadn’t been prepared for the growth.

GUUURRR--SPLUURTCH!!

Milk sprayed from under Crystal’s spaghetti top and peppered the concrete as well as the woman’s feet. Taking her continued growth in stride, Crystal said, “Hey, Laura! Do you have a minute to talk? We’re uh...having some issues.”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

“YOU DRANK HOW MUCH?!”

The surprise in Laura’s voice was not reassuring when Crystal confessed to hers and Maddy’s antics.

“An entire coffee cup’s worth...” Crystal repeated.

“How big did you grow?!” Laura stared with wide eyes bulging from her head like a child asking about Santa Clause. “*You must have been enormous!*”

Chuckling, Crystal replied, “Too big for the room we were in... Not to mention it was *lactation* creamer. So you can imagine what happened when they started filling up.”

“Jesus.”

Crystal grabbed her breasts in dismay. Always producing, they were beginning to overflow her top once more. “I drank it over a week ago and I haven’t stopped lactating since! On the way here I nearly blew Maddy’s car door off.”

The scientist nodded and looked to Maddy. “And you, my dear? Is this your natural bust size?”

Pink rushed into Maddy’s cheeks. Unable to look the stranger in the eyes and discuss her breasts, much less her sex life, she said, “N-No... I’m a C-cup... I drank some of Crystal’s milk and they grew to this...”

Laura’s attention shifted between the two girls’ mammaries. Her eyes sparkled with delight, more so than Maddy was comfortable with. She chewed on her bottom lip in thought. “Let me brew us some tea. We might need it...”

Several minutes passed of Laura bustling around her kitchen. Maddy couldn’t help but feel as though they were intruding, but she was grateful for the woman’s welcoming demeanor.

“Would either of you like milk in your tea?” she asked, delivering two cups with a teasing smile.

“Hilarious,” Crystal chuckled before accepting the steaming drink.

“Thank you,” Maddy smiled and sipped, drinking more out of politeness than necessity. Crystal’s milk had been enough to quench her thirst for a week. Swallowing made her keenly aware of tingling under her shirt.

“So about your growth,” Laura began. “This is a complicated situation. I’m afraid no one has ever drunk so much concentrated formula. Not even myself. To do so is...well...idiotic. No offense.”

“Mmm, none taken.” Crystal shrugged while looking over her teacup. She would be the first to admit to making dumb decisions while pleasure-drunk.

Maddy offered her thoughts. “There should probably be a warning on those tanks.”

“Well I wasn’t expecting two girls to be horny enough to even consider going so far! Crystal, I’m afraid forcing your breasts to produce such an extreme amount of milk may have permanently altered their behavior.”

An empty teacup clinked against the counter. “Now when you say *permanently*, do you mean--”

“I mean *permanently*.”

GUUURRRGLE

Tightness spread through Crystal’s top to taunt her. Shivering against an oncoming load of milk, she hugged them and clasped her nipples. It was clear the approaching reality was difficult to come to terms with. “Well then... I might need to start getting used to this schedule. Got a restroom I can use? I think the girls are about full.”

Laura nodded. “Down the hall and to the left.”

“Back after a quick drain!” Moments later, both could hear streams of milk striking a porcelain sink. “*Aaahhhhhh...*” Crystal sighed with relief.

It was far too awkward sitting in silence and listening to Crystal’s letdown. Unsure of how to proceed, Maddy was pleased when Laura spoke first. “So you work for Kenddra?”

“I used to until we...you know...partially destroyed the cafe.”

“Ah. Took it a little too far. Kenddra likes big tits, but I guess even she has a limit when they start testing the strength of her drywall.”

Maddy’s head felt dizzy from the steam wafting up from her tea. Leaning back in her chair, she listened to the dwindling sound of Crystal’s milk like background static. “We were just so lost in the moment... And we wanted...to see what...w-what would--”

THUMP

Crystal’s milk stopped and the sound of something hitting the floor rattled through the house. Maddy would have shown more concern if she felt able to focus.

“Ah, that’ll be Crystal,” Laura said while looking down the hall.

“*Huh...*?” Woozy, Maddy stood and swayed on her feet. Sounds no longer came from the bathroom. Balancing with her enlarged chest was challenging on its own. Doing so with a fogginess clouding her mind added another level of difficulty. Wrapping an arm across her front, Maddy made her way out of the kitchen by way of the walls for support.

“C-Crystal...?” she stumbled.

Entering the hall, she saw Crystal’s unconscious body sprawled out of the bathroom door. Her shirt remained bunched on top of her breasts where she’d placed it for easy milking.

“*C...rys...tal...*” Maddy swooned. She could feel a presence behind her as the walls started to spin. Breasts had never weighed so heavily.

“Take it easy, my dear. We’ll talk again soon.”

THUMP

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

“*M-Mmmngh!!! Ahuugh!!*”

Distant sounds of labored sex and pleasure entered Maddy’s head. In the darkness they seemed otherworldly.

“Your lactation!!” an excited, devious voice cheered. “*Its strength is positively incredible! Your breasts’ rate of milk production is actually INCREASING!*”

“*L...Laura!! Please!! It’s...gaahh!!...It’s too much!! I need a break!!*”

“Mmm...?”

Maddy opened her eyes like the aged shutters of a decrepit house. They didn’t want to move, though something told her it was time to wake up. Perhaps it was the several bonds tied around her wrists and ankles keeping her restrained to a chair.

“*Huh?!?*”

She looked around. The surroundings were a far cry from those she remembered of Laura’s house. Concrete walls boxed them within a chemist’s lab. Likely in the basement, Maddy could see outside light filtering in through a small window near the ceiling. Several large metal tanks sat along one wall while another housed a table of beakers and equipment. The only relief was finding her chest mostly returned to its original size.

“M-Maddy!!” Crystal gasped upon seeing her girlfriend awake. “Maddy! We need to-- aahhh!!”

SLOOSH

SLOOSH

GUUURRRGLE

Perception was slow to return after Maddy’s being rendered unconscious. Sounds of sucking, churning, bubbling, and sex echoed around the lab.

“C...Crystal...??” Maddy groaned. Her vision was still hazy. Trying to stand, she felt the rope pull at her wrists once more. “*Why am I tied down?! Crystal, what’s going--*”

Crystal’s situation made her words catch in her throat. On her hands and knees, Crystal sat restrained to an exam table. Every last garment of hers was strewn on the floor to leave her naked in the fluorescent light. Breasts like giant beach balls pressed into the cold metal and bulged around her trembling arms. Engulfed in weighty flesh, Maddy could see two suction cups clinging to her soft nipples. Milk gushed from her pores before being sucked into hoses leading out of sight.

SHLLICK

SHLLICK

SHLLICK

“M-MMNGH!!! Lauraaaa! I-It’s too TIGHT!!”

A machine whirred behind Crystal. At first glance, Maddy wasn’t able to believe what she was seeing, though the longer she stared, the more difficult it became to deny.

A thrusting mechanical arm continued back and forth. Every rotation of a motor delivered a large pink dildo between the redhead’s quivering thighs. From the way it glistened and dripped in her juices, it was clear Crystal had been subjected to the sex machine for a while. Standing in front of her was Laura dressed in a blouse, skirt, and lab coat.

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“Aaahhh it’s making me lactate!!!” Crystal heaved. Arching her back, she allowed the dildo the easiest entrance possible. The expression on her face told the story of several orgasms and dozens of gallons in delivered milk.

Laura beamed with excitement. “*You’re simply a work of nature!!*”

Maddy was now very awake. Every sense tingled with adrenaline. Struggling enough to make her chair rattle, she yelled, “*WHAT’S GOING ON?! LET US GO!!*”

The cry drew Laura’s attention. “Ah, she’s awake! Welcome to my humble lab! It’s not much, but it gets the job done.” Laura gestured to her equipment. “I was wondering when I would get my first test subject!”

Not liking the sound of this, Maddy struggled and whimpered from her position as the scientist stepped over several bubbling hoses.

SQUEAK

SQUEAK

A nozzle creaked on the bottom of a tank when she held a beaker beneath an outlet. Steaming milk flooded the container to the point of overflowing before she shut it off. "I'll be right there!" Laura announced.

"Nnngh...! Maddy!" Crystal panted. Sweat covered her body in a shiny layer of moisture. Lube ran down her inner thighs like waterfalls. "*Don't drink it!*"

"What?!"

"Oh, don't listen to her." Laura took hold of a turkey baster and approached Maddy. Squeezing the bulb, it filled with milk from the cup. "Now say 'aahhhh'..."

"Maddy, don't!"

Pursing her lips, Maddy turned her head away from the device. The scientist was persistent, however. Taking Maddy's chin, she held her head steady and pinched her lips. "Come now, this is for *science*! I'm sure I don't need to remind you how delicious Crystal's milk is. Be such a shame to let it go to waste."

The baster parted Maddy's lips before entering her mouth.

"M-Mmnggh!!!"

FWOOSH!!

Milk flooded her mouth when Laura squeezed. The cream was thick and hot, like vanilla hot chocolate. Lips sealed by her fingers, Maddy could only refuse to swallow for so long. As her cheeks puffed outward and stretched, she felt the milk forcing its way to the back of her mouth.

Gulp

"There we go!" Laura cheered with joy. "*Now we watch.*"

"Gaaah...!" Maddy gasped for air and leaned forward. The unswallowed remnants of milk dripped from her lips to her skirt below, though most could be felt settling within her stomach. Already her chest was tingling. "*W-What...did you just do to me?!*"

"Nothing permanent!" Laura assured. "We're not at that point. Yet."

GUUURRRRGLE

"A-Aahhh!!! Ooohhh my chest!!!"

"Maddy!!!" Crystal yelled over the sound of her pumping breasts and ramming dildo.

Pressure assaulted Maddy's torso. Like two balloons being inflated behind her breasts, she could feel heavy mass swelling under her mounds. Panting wasn't helpful as it caused them to rise up and down with high energy. Finally the pressure reached a head and Maddy saw the front of her breasts shudder and reach forward.

"T-They're growing!!!" she whined. "*Mmmngh they feel so hot!!!*"

GUUURRRRGLE

Her growth was intense and sudden. Taking place faster than in her car, Maddy's mammarys engorged in rapid fashion to surpass the size of her head within seconds. Fabric pulled across them in retaliation and stress lines, though the cotton was no match for her distending globes.

"N-Nngh!! They're...They're growing too fast!!!" she squeaked.

“Hmmm...” Laura hummed, watching the girl’s shirt draw tight and full. “Maybe I should have taken your top off before this... It’s a shame to waste clothes. It’s a good thing you weren’t wearing a bra, though, huh?? That thing would be *gone* by now!”

Looking back and forth at her breasts, Maddy saw each pale sun inching closer to her face. Their soft curves deformed against her shirt to create glorious bulges of flesh. The intense heat and sense of stretching growth within her body were driving Maddy mad. “*What are you doing to me?!*”

“Just a little testing!!”

CRRREEEEAAAAAAAK

Tortured fabric was reaching a breaking point. Feeling several shoulder straps digging into her back and arms, Maddy breathed as lightly as the growing sensations would allow. Each nipple felt as swollen as a teacup. The rough cotton rubbing across them only fueled her growth to incredible levels. Pressure rising by the second, her breasts sought freedom wherever possible. Her skin pushed against her undershirt to squeeze the garment through the lace of her top. It looked like an erotic stress toy shooting down her front. The weight of her beach ball knockers pressed into the armrests and her forearms, packed tight by her top.

Crystal watched under a mountain of extreme forced arousal. “*How big is she going to get?!*”

“*I-It’s gonna rip!! My shirt is going to burst!!*” Maddy cried. “*Make them stop!!*”

“*Stop??* But we’re only just getting started!!” Laura plunged the baster into the cup of milk once more. “Here, have a little more!”

“*N-No!*” Maddy begged. “*I’m already too big!! If I drink any more, my breasts will-- mmph!!*”

Milk flooded her throat in a creamy waterfall. Watching in horror, Crystal waited for its effects to take place.

“*M-Mmmnngh!!! Please...Laura!*” Maddy whimpered. Looking at Crystal and her massive jiggling fruits, she feared for her immediate future. “*I don’t want to be any bigger!!*” Her hands clawed at the chair from the extreme sensitivity washing over her chest. Every cell and nerve ending felt alive. Deep within, her breasts sang with energy. Their growth continued to leave Maddy feeling more breast than girl.

“*Nonsense!!*” Laura laughed and filled the baster once more. “*Bigger is always better! Here, I’ll even join in on your girls’ fun!*”

Both watched in shock as the scientist closed her lips around the baster and swallowed several healthy mouthfuls of Crystal’s milk. The cup and baster were tossed aside moments later, their usefulness served for the time being.

GUUURRRGLE

It was unclear which of the three pairs of breasts the churning sound of growth emanated from.

“*Oh!! O-Oh my!!*” Laura gasped. “*That’s potent stuff!! It really....mnggh...makes your nipples come alive!!*”

Laura's blouse tightened until it drew firm and tight. Not wanting to stretch, its inability to contain larger breasts soon became obvious. Creases arched across Laura's front from each button and seam. Widening her buttonholes into cleavage-filled windows, she leaned back and held her chest in her hands.

"Look at these puppies swell!!!"

Maddy was too busy watching over her own bloating breasts. Reaching the point of immobility, they pulled at her shoulders with incredible weight. She feared soon she wouldn't be able to stand even if she were untied.

SHHRRRIIP

"M-My top!!" Maddy cried when a rip shot from her side.

"My blouse!!" Laura laughed upon seeing tears open at several buttons. Crammed inside, her tits raged angrily for space. The dark of her bra showed through the blouse clear as day.

"They're too big!!"

"Keep growing!!"

Maddy's nipples trembled and jiggled with swollen fullness. More swollen than normal, she felt as though they had more than quadrupled in size and flattened into her areolas to form large, puffy domes she'd only thought possible in erotic Japanese cartoons. Crystal gazed at their rounded shapes pushing against her shirt like two baseballs. The warmth of milk soaked her nipples as they readied for release.

"T-They're too sensitive!!!"

"They're MAGNIFICENT!!!"

SSPLLUUURTCH!!!

SHHHRRRRRIIPPP!!!!!!

Unable to contain herself any longer, Laura grabbed the front of her blouse and pulled. It didn't require much force to render her shirt useless as every button exploded and her seams burst open. The tattered garment flew open to her sides and released her swelling knockers to the room. A more prideful expression of pleasure and achievement couldn't have rested upon the scientist's face as she felt the soft masses escaping her bra on all sides.



“LOOK AT THESE GLORIOUS UDDERS!!!” Laura announced.

“I’m LEAKING!!” Maddy screamed. *“S-Stop, Laura!! Why are you doing this?!”*

Hardly able to concentrate with the dildo continually plowing her dripping crotch, Crystal yelled, *“We...nnggh!!!...came to you for help!!”*

“I suppose I do owe you girls an explanation after drugging you and tying you up...”

Laura continued admiring her swelling breasts. Her smile grew in time with her curves.

Laughing gently, she explained, “Crystal, you’re the miracle I’ve been waiting for.”

Watching milk leak onto Maddy’s knees below, Crystal demanded, *“What the fuck are you talking about?!”*

“You may not know I used to work for the government before so selflessly providing creamer to your mother’s cafe. This was only possible through years of trying to continue the research of an old colleague. His work revolved around enhanced bovine milk production in an effort to bring about an end to world hunger. A formula he developed was capable of making a single cow produce dozens of gallons of milk in a day.”

Laura gazed at Crystal and the pumps suckling at her tits. “Interestingly, the same formula proved just as effective in human women! With some stipulations, of course... Lactation was far more dependent on affection and pleasure. Unfortunately, he got seduced by some redneck and got carted off to prison, leaving his research in shambles.” A smile crossed Laura’s face. “Until now, I’ve only been able to synthesize a low-grade reproduction capable of temporary mammary enhancement.”

Crystal's eyes widened. For a moment she forgot the dildo. "My mom's creamer..."

"Bingo!" Laura celebrated so energetically her bra creaked against her knockers.

"Making a girl's chest *temporarily* blow up was the best I could do! Until the two of you got a little too frisky in the supply closet and showed up dripping all over at my doorstep."

Laura lunged at Crystal's heaving chest. Her hands grabbed its sides and sank several inches deep until milk would allow no further.

"M-MMNGH!!!! My tits!!!!!"

The scientist's face glowed. "*Intense growth through extreme lactation was the key!! The answer was right in front of me all along!!*" She jiggled Crystal's chest to make her dairy surge through the hoses. "*By drinking so much creamer and forcing your chest to grow to such massive proportions, its genetic makeup was permanently altered to keep up with its production needs!! Your breasts evolved to create THEIR OWN growth hormones just to contain their own milk! Crystal, it turned you into a human growth-serum producer!!*"

Maddy's jaw dropped against the top of her cleavage. The exasperated worry coming over Crystal's face was almost enough to overpower the sensations at her nipples and pussy.

"*You mean I'm stuck like this?!?!?*" Crystal yelled. "*I'm going to be milking my tits for the rest of my life like I'm some kind of dairy cow?!?!?*"

"The most valuable dairy cow on the planet!" Laura listened to the sound of her milk sloshing. "*Isn't it glorious?? The hormones in your enhanced milk produce the same effects as my synthetic creamer, but better!!*"

Laura turned to look at Maddy's overbearing bosom. "I'm sure you've noticed your breasts have grown far larger than when you drank her milk before... Even small quantities of Crystal's fluid are capable of huge feats when distilled. Right now, the growth hormones are mixed with regular breast milk. With a little processing, however, we could concentrate the growth aspects to produce astronomical improvements to the product! A few drops could blow a woman's top off and render her immobile!" Laura giggled at the images in her head and intensely stared at her captive. "A full serving could lead to another full-time producer..."

"W-Wait--"

Laura stood. "But there's really no way to know without trying, is there?"

"No!!" Maddy struggled and heard her chest slosh. "*I-I don't want to end up like that!!*"

Waving a hand with no empathy, Laura explained, "Oh don't worry! I'm still working on processing Crystal's milk until it's concentrated enough to permanently affect you! It will be a few days before we see what *you're* capable of. I might have to buy a cowbell for each of you! My precious little heifers!" She stepped close and prodded at a tight, rounded nipple with intrigue. "Hmmm, interesting... Your nipples seemed to have engorged a great deal... I'll have to look at that."

Maddy squeaked from under her chest. The thought of filling a room with her own body wasn't so attractive when not in the throes of pleasure and lust.

"*P...People will...mmngh!!!...look for us, you know!*" Crystal threatened. "You don't think they'll notice either of us suddenly disappearing?! *You're a kidnapper!*" Crystal was

reminded of the device between her legs and gasped in forced arousal. *“And that’s just for starters!”*

Laura hummed and tapped several fingers atop her jiggling cleavage. “Hmm... They might look for you, but I don’t think they’ll find us. After I make a few calls, we’ll be out of the country faster than you could get your bra off! I have *BIG* buyers in line for this.” Laura paused. “Speaking of business contacts, I should inform your mother that I won’t be able to supply her creamer any longer. I’ve got far bigger plans than limping along a coffee shop.”

Stepping over a mess of hoses towards a flight of stairs, Laura left the two girls restrained in the basement. *“Hang tight! I need to book a cargo plane to Russia!”*

They were left in silence with only the sound of milk being drawn from Crystal’s bust.

“M-Mmgh!!” Maddy struggled and tried to break free. The chair creaked from her increased weight but held firm. *“They’re still growing, Crystal! I don’t want to have big boobs for the rest of my life!!”*

“I know, I know!” Crystal struggled against her own chest-based issues. “Just hang on!! We need to get out of here!”

“How?! You can’t even walk, and I’m about to fill my lap!!”

“Shh!! I’m working on it!!”

Red hair drew across her chest in wet, sweat-soaked strands as Crystal looked around at their options. Most everything was out of reach. Hoses flowing with her milk crossed the floor and ceiling like snakes. Looking at Maddy’s chest ready to break free of her shirt, Crystal recalled their night in the DD Cafe.

“Maddy...” she said uneasily. “I think I know how to get us out.”

“Whatever it is, please hurry! I have a feeling that maniac is going to be pumping me full of your milk all day!!”

Crystal started wiggling on her hands and knees. Ignoring the pleasure of her chest rubbing and squishing into the table, she flexed and loosened her wrists. *“M-Mmmngh!!”*

“What are you doing??”

POP!

Amazed, Maddy watched one of Crystal’s hands slide free of her restraint.

“I’m getting out! My hands are covered in milk, and Laura was so excited she barely tightened my straps! I was waiting for her to leave so I could slip out!”

In a flurry, Crystal released her other hand and ankles. A swift kick sent the dildo machine careening to the floor. Crystal knelt on the table, rubbing her wrists in freedom.

“Now do me!” Maddy pleaded, hands shaking for release.

“We can’t leave,” Crystal rejected.

“What??”

“So what if we’re free?? We’re not running anytime soon! I’m can’t even walk! Laura will catch us before we make it to the front door, assuming we can even make it up the stairs.”

Maddy swallowed in fear. “Then what do you plan on doing??”

“...How strong do you think these walls are?”

“These concrete walls lining this insane person’s basement?! *Those walls?!?”*

Crystal nodded in understanding and looked above. “Then what about the ceiling?”

Reaching up, Crystal yanked a hose from a bracket and broke an end loose from a connection. Milk showered her naked body before she managed to kink the connection.

“These hoses are taking my milk from these tanks to somewhere else to be processed... And Laura said it’s even stronger than the cream.” Crystal thought aloud.

Maddy didn’t like where the situation was heading. “*C-Crystal! Don’t! That’s a really, REALLY bad idea!!*”

“If I can get big enough, I can draw attention to the house *and* keep Laura from doing anything else to us!” The redhead pulled the hose’s open end to her mouth.

“*Crystal, NO!!!*”

Her lips wrapped around the tube before releasing its flow.

GULP

GULP

GULP

“*Mmmph!! MMPH!!!*”

Crystal’s hand flew to her stomach. Milk distended her abdomen at a surprising rate until it bulged beyond the size of a watermelon. Feeling it press into the back of her breasts with tightening pressure, she feared her plan may have failed before it ever had a chance to start. Still enduring the suckling cups on her nipples, Crystal experienced the odd sensation of pumping herself full with her own milk.

“*M-M-Mmmnngh!!!*”

“*Crystal stop!!*” Maddy pleaded as she watched her girlfriend’s belly tighten and round. “*That’s too much milk!! Think about what it’s going to do to your--*”

GUUUUUUURRRRRRRRGLE

“*MMMPH!!!!*”

Tingling sparks and prickles raced across Crystal’s breasts. Relief came over her when pressure migrated from her stomach to her chest. Each udder found itself immediately firming and rounding outward with an influx of dairy.

“*Oh no...*” Maddy squeaked, trying to move her chair away.

Pink flesh engorged within the suction cups. Puffing large and angry, Crystal’s nipples filled every inch of available space until pink creases formed from her constrained nozzles. Milk sprayed into the hoses at a faster rate than they could suck. Showers of white fluid gushed from various joints and connectors.

“*MMMMMMNNNNPGHHH!!!!*”

Crystal arched her back and sat back on her legs. Bringing both hands to her mouth, she held the hose firm. There would be no stopping her breasts now and they would need every ounce of fuel she could give them.

CRREEEEEAAAAAK

Flesh crept across the table in giant encroaching mounds. Its legs complained from the sudden uneven weight distribution though held firm. The true image of her size came when her chest overflowed the surface and fell to the floor in giant jiggling, sloshing heaps. Grown so

large, however, Crystal did not have to lean forward; her breasts easily reached the six feet to the cold cement floor.

Crystal's eyes remained closed. Massaging the tops of her breasts with her elbows, she urged them to grow faster. "*Mmmmmmm... M-Mmmmph...*" They glistened and billowed across the floor in a conquest for space as if they had come from a strange horror movie.

"Crystal..." Maddy cautioned with widening eyes as the bottom of a tit pressed into her leg. "*You're getting kind of big!*"

No response came from the redhead. With milk dribbling over her chin and rushing down her throat, her world revolved around the churning hose between her lips.

CRREEEEAAAAAAK!!

Several pieces of equipment protested her growth. Spinning her head in every direction, Maddy wondered what might break first.

CRASH!!!

The table of beakers and equipment was the first to go. Shattering from its legs being blown out from underneath it, debris flew across the room in a firework of chemicals. The mess was visible for only an instant before Crystal's bust engulfed the debris and smashed it against the wall.

SCRRRIITCH!!

"Ahh!!!"

Maddy jumped in fright when her chair skidded across the floor. Pale skin bulged around the legs and Maddy's left side. Her heart raced from watching Crystal's chest inch taller and taller. Hoses flailed on their ends from intense pressure and milk. Nipples far too large for such meager prisons, cracks formed along their curved plastic shapes.

BOOM!!

BOOM!!

"MMNGH!!!"

Crystal shivered and fell across her chest when each nipple exploded from its confines. Plastic and milk showered what was left of the room, leaving her breasts free to flow into their natural shapes and expand as they saw fit. Jiggling from the forces of freedom, Maddy watched one nipple come to face her like an eager puppy. Full, puffy, pink, and spraying milk, it quivered closer and closer to Maddy's head like a fleshy five-gallon bucket.

"O-O-Ok, Crystal!!!" Maddy warned while trying to lean away.

The giant nipple leaked and spurted. Coming ever closer and gaining height, its heat washed over Maddy when it pressed into her face. A wall of heaving skin applied its weight to her side, lifting one side of the chair from the floor and threatening to tip her over.

"A-Ack!!!" Coughing against the deluge of milk continually washing over her face, Maddy squinted into the lab. Everything was Crystal's chest. Despite being disconnected from the pumps, she would continue to grow so long as the holding tanks had enough of her milk to pump into her willing gullet. Helpless, Maddy tried her best not to swallow any more than she had to. "*You're making me grow!!!"*

CRREEEEEEEAAAAAAK!!!!

The sound of collapsing metal boomed. Weary-eyed, Crystal peeked to see the front of her chest crushing the milk tanks across the room. Bends and folds appeared in the giant containers as she pressed against their sides.

CRRRRRRRREEEEEEAAAAAAAK!!!!

“What is that?!” Maddy yelled.

“M-MMPH!!!”

“WHAT?!” Maddy couldn’t hear a word over the sound of Crystal’s milk-laden udder swallowing one side of her body.

BWOOOOOSH!!!!”

The tops of the tanks exploded in comical fashion. Steaming milk washed over Crystal’s chest, sinking into her cleavage and running onto the floor in creamy waterfalls. A shadow crept over Maddy from the gigantic mass of tit filling the lab. With her chair jolting across the floor, it wouldn’t be long until she was pinned between an udder and a wall.

“What’s going on down there?!”

They had been discovered, but both Maddy and Crystal knew it was far too late for Laura to do anything about their plan. Based on the amount of milk coursing through Crystal’s body, there likely wouldn’t be any escape.

The scientist rushed down the stairs to observe the commotion. She couldn’t have been prepared for the sight. Pausing midway down the basement, she stared at the sea of flesh dominating the remains of her lab.



“Oh no...”

Squished between her cleavage, Crystal continued sucking on the hose. A vengeful glare passed from her eyes to Laura’s as pressure rose fast and strong.

GUUUURRRRRGLE

“A-Ahhh!!! Crystal!!” Maddy cried out, feeling the giant breast vibrate against her before she was thrown completely against a wall. Upon watching Crystal being swallowed into her chest and cleavage reach the ceiling, Laura’s eyes widened with fear.

“No no no no no no!!!!”

Frantic desperation overcame the woman. Scrambling up the stairs before they could be demolished from under her, she stumbled onto the first floor and slammed the basement door behind her.

GRRRRRRROOOOAAAAAAN

The house heaved around her like a carnival ride. Walls creaking and bowing, the floor felt as though it were breathing.

“NO NO NO!!!! FUCK!!!! STOP IT!! STOP GROWING!!”

Laura’s shoes pounded in a mad dash. Grappling to secure her own freshly grown assets, she stumbled for balance. She reached the kitchen just as the floor domed upward several feet.

CRRREEEEEAAAAAAAK!!!!

Wood screamed in agony as it prepared to erupt like a pent-up volcano. Unable to keep her balance, Laura stumbled and saw several boards explode around her. Pale skin showed from below as it bulged into view like a new mountain range. A hose could be seen plunging into jiggling cleavage where Crystal waited on the other end, continuing to chug her own milk.

Every inch of the house screamed from being lifted from the foundation. Every nail prepared to fire off like a bullet. Ready to explode in a supernova of expanding pressure, the structure deformed to its limit.

Laura squeaked, unable to rise from the doming floor as she waited for the world to end.

CRASH!!!

A nipple the size of a twin bed smashed from below before jutting upwards in a looming tower of angry pink.

BWOOMPH!!

“AHHH!!!”

The floor opened beneath Laura to reveal a dark chasm of mammoth cleavage. Falling into the fleshy maw, the outside was cut off.

KA-CRASH!!!!!!

Above, the dwelling exploded in every direction with all the destructive force Crystal’s milk and two compressed house-sized knockers could provide.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The surrounding neighborhood was in shock at the turn their day had taken. After finding not only the debris of a house raining down upon the block but also a pair of titanic breasts

jutting from an exposed basement and looming high and round, many were left speechless and in too much awe to call the authorities.

Eventually, upon Crystal's breasts releasing an incredible torrent of milk into the sky leading to an isolated downpour of milk, her breasts receded enough for the voices of several exhausted women to be heard coming from the buried basemen. It required several hours and dozens of pushing bodies to coax enough milk from Crystal's chest before someone emerged.

"Oh God!!! OH MY FUCKING GOD!!!! GET ME THE HELL OUT OF HERE!!!!"

Laura screamed from Crystal's cleavage. Struggling within the tight, milky trap, she was unable to flee as the neighborhood and a dozen cops stared at the disgraced scientist. Her acquaintances were shocked to find her in such a position, as well as sporting a much larger pair of breasts than they recalled.

"Laura?! What are you doing?!"

She looked around to find the source of the voice. The situation grew worse upon her seeing Kenddra standing at the edge of the basement.

Kenddra explained, "I rushed over when you hung up so abruptly after telling me you were done! *What is this?!*"

"Mmmph mmgh mph mpph!!!"

"MMPH NNGH MPPHHM!!!"

Several other muffled voices came from the jiggling mass. Continuing to recede, a mess of red hair and the head of a girl pinned in the corner came to be revealed.

"Crystal?!" Kenddra gasped. *"And Maddy?! Dear God, what happened to you two?!"*

"She did this to us!!!" Maddy yelled, barely able to breathe between her chest and Crystal's squeezing her body. *"She's insane!!! SHE DRUGGED US, TIED US UP, AND TRIED TO TURN US INTO COWS!!!"*

"That's a lie!" Laura defended. *"These two snuck into my lab! They couldn't bear to go without more cream! Look what they did to my house! They need to be arrested and--"*

Several gasps ran through the crowd when Crystal's naked body emerged from her cleavage. Sweaty and not caring what she exposed to the world, she struggled to find a foothold atop her slippery skin to prevent herself from slipping deeper.

"Hey, Mom..." Crystal laughed weakly. She continued to breathe hard from pleasurable waves which wouldn't soon diminish. "We're fine...! Bit of an issue with our distributor, though. Turns out Laura is batshit insane and an international criminal."

After much struggling and protesting, the police managed to free Laura from Crystal's chest only to place her under arrest. They were assured significant evidence rested below the redhead's chest; for now, the testimony of the two girls was enough to place Laura in custody. They wouldn't soon forget the nasty shrieks of revenge flying from the scientist's mouth as she was led away.

With the help of Kenddra and Maddy, the remainder of Crystal's milk was drained until her breasts resembled something remotely manageable. Still large enough to reach her knees, however, there were several dozen gallons of milk to go before she would be walking again.

The sun was nearing the horizon to cast a warm, summer glow over the city. Despite the day's chaos and the debris peppering the area, it was oddly serene when mixed with the scent of Crystal's milk.

"*Dammit...*" Kenddra sighed, taking a break from milking. She slumped against a cracked basement wall and sat in a pool of her daughter's dairy. "I never thought Laura harbored such ill intentions. I'm happy she's been dealt with, but without her cream, the DD Cafe is finished..." Kenddra leaned her head back. "We'll be no different than any other cafe."

Finally able to maneuver, Crystal pulled on a pair of dripping jeans. She wasn't as concerned as her mother. "What if I told you I could get you more cream?"

Kenddra wasn't swayed. "How? Where on Earth could you possibly--"

SLOOSH

SLOOSH

She glanced up at the sound of Crystal patting the tops of her breasts. Still full and waiting to be emptied, her remaining milk gurgled excitedly.

"...You? Your *milk*..." Kenddra asked in disbelief.

Maddy jumped in. "It's just like Laura's cream!"

"Only stronger and more potent!" Proud, Crystal accentuated her chest. "These things are a non-stop flow of shirt-bursting goodness! I can *easily* produce several gallons per day. More than enough to supply the cafe. Laura couldn't stop talking about how my milk was better in every way."

There was hope in Kenddra's eyes. It seemed too good to be true, but ever since she'd inhaled the scent of her daughter's milk, her nipples had remained hard and her breasts tingled with an eagerness to swell. Its effects couldn't be denied.

Proceeding cautiously, Kenddra thought aloud, "There would be several things we would have to take care of... Pasteurization and such before we could even consider--"

"Not so fast." Crystal cut her off. "I'll provide the cream for the cafe on one condition." Pointing at Maddy, the redhead insisted, "Maddy gets her job back. I'm just as much to blame for what happened at the cafe. Hell, it was *my* idea. If I'm working there, Maddy deserves to as well."

The destroyed basement was silent as Kenddra considered her options. Looking at Maddy and the engorged form of her daughter, she knew she didn't have a choice if she wanted to continue her business.

Kenddra sighed. "Alright... It's a deal." She addressed her ex-employee. "Maddy, if you're open to it, the DD Cafe would gladly have you back."

Excitement flashed in Maddy's eyes. "*ABSOLUTELY!! Thank you, Kenddra! I promise I won't let you down!*" She would have run to hug her new boss if she weren't half-naked and slippery with milk.

Crystal cheered and leaned on her chest to spray cream on her girlfriend in celebration. "See?? I told you we would figure it out!" Clearing her throat, Crystal continued. "Now onto some of my other conditions. As the sole producer of the DD Cafe's proprietary cream, I'm also allowed to open a brothel and use my milk to make the prostitutes--"

Kenddra narrowed her eyes. “Don’t push your luck.”

END