

Iris looked at the blister pack of pills that she had taken from the plain mailing envelope. When she had filled out the online questionnaire, she hadn't expected it to actually be real. Well, the pills were real, 28 of them to be precise, but how real their effects were remained to be seen. She had been scrolling through websites aimlessly when she came across the ad: Bigger Breasts in Just 4 Weeks! After a quick grope of her nonexistent chest, Iris had decided she had nothing to lose. The questions seemed standard enough: not on any other medication, not sexually active, blah blah blah, and now a few days later, Iris was holding what she hoped was some kind of miracle drug. After double-checking that there weren't any crazy things to be aware of, she popped out the first pill and washed it down with some water. It seemed simple enough: 1 pill a day, and maybe she'd be able to trade bras with her busty roommate, Lyra, eventually. It was her breast envy of Lyra that pushed Iris to fill out the form in the first place. Openly lesbian and sporting what she often referred to as 'overly sensitive melons,' Lyra constantly paraded around their shared apartment in nothing but a huge bra and panties. Iris had stolen a peek at the tag once and didn't even know letters and numbers went that high. After constantly checking for a few hours and nothing to show for it other than some slight sensitivity and a little tingling that Iris wasn't sure was just in her head, she sighed deeply and went to sleep.

Iris woke up the next morning the same way she did every day: braless and boobless. She walked over to her dresser and picked up the pack of pills, not sure what she expected. The tenderness and tingling were gone, leading her to wonder if maybe they would work if she gave it a little kickstart. The label hadn't said anything about taking them at the same time of day or about taking more than one at a time, so she popped two in her mouth and wandered into the kitchen for a glass of milk and something to eat. There was a short note from Lyra saying she'd be out for the morning, so Iris had the place to herself for a bit. She hopped on the couch and started aimlessly browsing on her laptop when the tingle in her chest started again, this time more pronounced than before and definitely not just in her head. She reached her hands under her shirt up to her now slowly budding chest, rubbing in circles as they increased in sensitivity. Her small nipples raised to gently meet her palms as she let out a moan, heat building in her chest, face, and pussy. As the growth slowly but steadily continued, she took off her top completely and went back to groping and squeezing what she could finally call boobs. Her moans grew more constant as they swelled into her hands, and she closed her eyes as her thumbs flicked across her nipples.

Iris had lost track of time entirely when the door to her apartment opened, and Lyra walked in to find her lost in bliss on the couch, one hand on her chest while the other had started to rub the outside of her pussy. Lyra cleared her throat with a smile, shaking Iris out of her trance and almost sending her tumbling off the couch in shock. "Well, well," said Lyra. "I seem to have come home to little surprise. It looks like you started growing some little fruits of your own, and I'm so happy for you. I know our roommate agreement so far has been fairly platonic, but don't think I haven't seen you stealing glances at my melons. Mind if I have a taste for myself to see how ripe they are?" Iris slowly shook her head, and Lyra descended upon her, shedding her clothes as she moved across the room to Iris on the couch. As she gently pulled Iris into a kiss, Lyra's hands gently teased her budding chest with obvious experience. She

stopped only for a moment to put Iris's hands on her own breasts before moving one hand down to her pussy, which had slowly grown wetter after Lyra's efforts. She gently inserted a finger and worked her up to an orgasm, which caused Iris to moan loudly into her mouth. Smiling, Lyra pulled back and licked her finger clean. "Now, why don't you tell me how you grew boobs from nothing overnight?" After explaining everything, including how she had taken a double dose that morning, Iris sat while Lyra pondered as if she were some great philosopher. The aftermath of their enhanced makeout session had left her chest still tingling, but it seemed like the growth had stopped. Lyra suddenly snapped her fingers. "Here's what I want you to do: tomorrow I have a few errands to run in the morning, but while I'm gone, I want you to take four pills. Have a glass of milk in case that's tied into it somehow, but then get on my bed and start playing with yourself until I get home. We're gonna flood your body with so many sex and pleasure hormones that you'll catch up to me and my melons in no time."

Iris did just like Lyra said, even setting an alarm to get up a little earlier. She popped 4 pills out of the pack, washed them down with a glass of milk, and then hurried to Lyra's bed as the tingling started up stronger than ever. She did her best to keep a clear head and track her changes as the waves of arousal washed over her. With her boobs swelling faster than yesterday, they also increased in sensitivity. Running her hands over each new inch of skin that filled them and moaning as they felt as sensitive as her nipples. As for her nipples, they had doubled in size and sensitivity, with them standing hard and raised on her swelling areolae. Her top half wasn't the only thing swelling, though. As if not wanting to be outdone by her nipples, her clit had swollen outside its hood in a constant erect state, while her pussy had puffed up around it and started visibly dripping. Her hips had flared out slightly, and her thighs had thickened up just a bit to close the gap between them. Despite wanting to keep both hands on her growing tits, Iris slid a hand down to her pussy. Sliding 2 fingers in easily while her thumb teased her clit, she pinched her nipple with her other hand and descended into a shaking orgasm that overshadowed the one from yesterday. Not hearing her come in while she panted on the bed in an attempt to catch her breath, Lyra quietly slid next to Iris on the bed and locked lips with the now much larger Iris. "Such a big, sexy girl you've grown into! I can barely recognize you with your own little melons. Are they nice and sensitive like mine?" Lyra asked as she gave them a playful squeeze. Iris could only moan in response with her heightened sensitivity, the tingling in her tits growing stronger as they visibly swelled in Lyra's hands. Lyra smiled as she moved her head down to Iris's puffy, dripping pussy. "And it looks like you've grown a nice juicy peach for me as well! With a cherry. On. Top." She punctuated each word with a flick of her tongue to the swollen clit, with the final sending Iris over the edge to another orgasm that rewarded Lyra with a squirt of delicious girlcum. Licking her lips, she slid three fingers inside as Iris gasped, chaining one orgasm into another with no way to tell where one ended and the next began. Lyra sucked the juices off her fingers and moved back up to Iris's heaving tits, noticeably larger now and still growing. She opened her mouth and sucked an entire engorged nipple into her mouth like a baby, while she squeezed the other with her free hand. Iris moaned and shuddered as she came again from her nipples alone, her pussy clenching and squirting now without even being touched. The last Iris could remember before she passed out from the pleasure was her tongue moving on its own to meet Lyra's as she kissed her passionately.

Iris woke up hours later in a pleasure-fueled daze, feeling much like she did before she fell asleep. Except now, instead of Lyra's tongue in her mouth, it was her own nipple. Either she or Lyra had moved her boob into position for self-sucking, and Lyra hadn't wanted the other to be lonely, so she was sucking on it as well. Iris took a moment to assess her situation. Her tits had swollen to the point where they overfilled her hands, her pussy was just as wet as before she passed out and still leaking, her clit had swollen to the size where it brushed against her equally swollen pussy at the slightest movement, and as she continued to suck on her own nipple while contemplating this, it started to produce milk in her mouth and Lyra's. Lyra let out a delighted noise and began to suck harder on the milky nipple, but Iris gently pushed her away. Without a word, Iris got up and walked to the dresser while Lyra watched in confusion. She picked up the blister pack and slowly but deliberately punched out seven pills before walking back to the bed and resuming her position. She smiled at Lyra before tossing all seven into her mouth, and washing it down with a stream of milk from her own tits. The effects were immediately visible, as the pleasure from the tingling caused her breasts to surge with both growth and milk. Lyra was sprayed in the face with sweet milk as Iris's nipples engorged to the size of her thumb, and as she rubbed and squeezed them while they grew, it made Iris cry out in ecstasy. "My tits! My huge, swollen tits feel as good as my pussy! My nipples are as sensitive as my clit! I'm gonna cum from my tits! Don't stop until I have a tit-gasm!" Iris screamed as she came, but instead of stopping, the tingling just increased further.

"And what about my juicy peachy treat?" said Lyra as she spread Iris's legs to see her awaiting prize. Her pussy was glistening with juices that flowed freely like a river, soaking the bed beneath her, with clit resting upon it like a prized pearl atop a clam, both in size and shape. Lyra grabbed her ass and shoved her face into the swollen mound, shoving her tongue deep inside as her nose brushed against the enlarged nub. She continued to eat Iris out as the other girl squirmed and came over and over, the result being more like Lyra was drinking from a faucet that wouldn't turn off. Iris's breasts continued to grow and throb as she orgasmed continuously until her nipples started to leak their own streams as well. As she grabbed at them and squeezed them both as hard as she could, her vision went white with pleasure. Her nipples grew atop her udders as they sprayed milk everywhere from her orgasm until they were slightly smaller than shot glasses. "I'm having milk-gasms now, it feels so good cumming milk from my tits! I'm such an oversized cow now, and I love it! More! I need to cum even more with more milk!"

Lyra leaned up from her position between Iris's legs, wiping the juices from her face while they continued to flow from the engorged pussy like a waterfall. She grabbed the pack and popped out seven more of the remaining half of the pills and walked back over to Iris. Holding the pills in one hand while lifting a milky nipple to her mouth with the other, she offered them to Iris. "There's no telling what'll happen if you take even more, you know. You'll probably end up not being able to move under the weight of your own tits. You won't be able to think about anything other than cumming. You'll be turned into a machine made for nothing but milking and fucking and..." Iris grabbed the pills and shoved them into her mouth, washing them down with milk fresh from the tap. Lyra smiled as she watched Iris's breasts surge with newfound growth

once again. Sucking as a woman possessed, Iris drank from her own nipple until her tits swelled out of reach from her own mouth. As she grabbed for her lonely teat, she squeezed it until she came, milk squirting from her nipples as cum sprayed from her pussy. The feeling of cumming milk from her nipples was strong enough that it also made her pussy clench in pleasure, which created a feedback that made her tits spray even harder as they audibly sloshed full of more and more milk to replace what was being expelled. Eventually, her nipples swelled even larger and out of reach, and Iris was left with no other option but to press and knead on her sensitive tit flesh to make herself spray milk from her titties until she came again.

As Iris's tits swelled, they went from just bigger than the size of her head to each being as big as her torso. They pinned her to the bed, and Lyra took an entire breast in her arms and gave it a big squeeze, which prompted yet another uncountable orgasm from Iris. Her nipples had swollen so large that they couldn't fit in Lyra's mouth, or even one hand. Instead, she placed her mouth in front of the center of the massive nipple and grasped it from both sides, drinking from the sweet torrent of milk that she was rewarded with. Her taste for milk sated for the moment, Lyra moved back down to her favorite juicy peach. Completely soaked from the constant orgasms, she easily shoved her entire hand inside the swollen pussy. Iris came over and over again, milk shooting from her tits without any outside pressure, and her orgasm completely drenched Lyra's arm as she climaxed over and over again. Lyra smiled as she leaned down to her massive clit, which had swollen just like every other part of Iris. Just barely small enough to take the entire nub in her mouth, Lyra sucked and licked the oversensitive clit while working her hand inside Iris's pussy even faster, her other hand reaching up to squeeze as much sensitive titflesh as possible. Iris's vision went white from pleasure as she was swept away in a tsunami of climax. Her massive nipples gushed milk in spurts as she came endlessly, screaming from the sensations that caused her gigantic milk tanks to ripple while her hips ground against Lyra's hand and mouth. Eventually, it became too much for her to handle and Iris passed out from the non-stop orgasms, her nipples and pussy still flowing freely while she was unconscious.

Lyra licked her lips, looking at Iris like a meal she could eat every day. "Looks like I was right: the only things you're made for now are milking and fucking. Honestly, I can't help but feel a little jealous myself now." She picked up the pack of pills, popped the final seven into her hand, and tossed them back like candy before taking a big, long drink from one of Iris's streaming nipples. Positioning her pussy on top of Iris's massive clit, Lyra rocked back and forth, quickly building herself to an amazing orgasm of her own. As she shook with the first of many climaxes to come, Lyra felt a strong tingling in her already sizeable breasts as her nipples started to slowly drip with milk of her own.