

# Breast Intentions

By: B.H.S.

Chapter 1

The day Ren's problem started was when she went to her college chemistry class. She was an A+ student who loved studying medicine. Her lab partner Cam, a 22 year old medical student, primarily studied beauty product innovation. When Ren learned about Cam's endeavors she offered to be her personal lab rat. At the end of their third semester Cam told Ren how she had cracked the code on a special breast enhancement cream. Ren was a very shy and beautiful woman with dirty blonde hair and dark blue eyes. She also had a flat chest and wanted to have more than just her face to bank off of when flirting, so she was more than willing to test Cam's formula. When she went to Cam's dorm the two got to testing immediately. Ren used the cream spreading it across her small chest. Within minutes the stuff absorbed into her body, but there was no sudden effect. Cam took this as a failure and showed Ren back to her place. The next couple days were interesting, the day after testing Ren noticed a warm pulsing feeling in her body she told Cam but there was no idea what was really causing the feeling. Cam said the cream should only effect the day of and not after. Ren went to dinner at her mothers apartment. Ren's mom had been talking about how pretty she looked and asked if there was something different she was using for cosmetics. Her sister Reese was 19 and only really liked to talk about her nights out with friends. It always annoyed Ren with how popular she was without even trying. At dinner they even argued about how selfish Reese was when it came to living off her savings and not paying rent. Their mom stopped the fighting and the evening came to an end with Ren storming out and going back to her dorm. It was Friday the start of a weekend, Ren decided to play a new video game that came out called "*ice breakers 4*" the game franchise was her favorite and she loved to grind all of the unlockables. She often played on her bed belly down facing the screen, but this time when she laid down Ren couldn't help but feel two bubbles pushing against her chest. She didn't take any worry thinking it was the blanket at first. She played early into Saturday morning. When Ren finally got up to pee she sat down on the toilet and noticed her small bra was now constricting two C cup breasts. She freaked out and rushed to Cam's dorm who was just as surprised as Ren. They took measurements and found her

breasts had tripled in size from when she originally applied the cream. Cam also found out every time she re-measured her breasts were growing at a rate of two centimeters a day. By the end of week two coincidentally the same week as finals Ren had ran through every new and old bra she had owned. Her flat chest was now amassing at a considerable rate. The size was nearly FF with light blue veins running through her fair colored bosom. She could barely focus during the tests. Some how she graded better than ever probably because her professors were loving the new look. After break she had now grown to KK cups and used massive sports bras just to cover her nipples. Ren didn't know whether she enjoyed her growth or to worry it wasn't stopping. Half way into the final semester she no longer showed up to class. Cam grew worried and checked on her. She found Ren on her bed taking notes on web seminars. She was cross legged on the bed but you couldn't tell initially due to her breasts now hanging lower than her torso. They took up enough space as other person sitting in front of her. Cam was stunned at her form. There was no one with her size in existence.

"Ren?! Are you alright, you haven't been to classed in a while?"

"Yeah! I'm just trying to learn how to manage my life now that I can't fit on a subway without bumping into something." Ren laughed and rubbed the underside of her breasts.

"you enjoy this? What happens if they don't stop?!" Cam walked closer to Ren looking at her breasts with a sense of pride and envy.

Ren saw her face locked onto the mountains attached to her chest. "You can touch them if you want."

"W-what... are y-you sure?!" Cam became rushed with desire.

"sure, help me stand up" Ren reached out her arms to have Cam help stabilize her while standing.

Ren dropped into Cam's arms pushing her mass up against Cam's body. Cam lifted her ill fitting sweater and massaged the soft fleshy mounds caressing her large nipples with the circumference of a baseball. Ren moaned with ecstasy and lowered to her knees with orgasmic pleasure.

"Suck on them" she moaned

Cam lifted her heavy right breast to her mouth and circled Ren's nipple. A little liquid dripped out of it. Cam rolled her tongue around tasting the mysterious substance. It was sweet and creamy. It was breast milk. She released her mouth from her interrupting the tension.

"Ren did you know you're producing milk?"

"No... does it taste alright?" Ren asked with a sweet look.

"It tastes amazing, like melted ice cream."

"then milk me like a cow!" Ren lifted her teat back to Cam's mouth.

Cam sucked with effort squeezing out drops of milk. Then her mouth suddenly filled with a steam of warm breast milk. Ballooning her cheeks and spewing liquid out the corners of her mouth. Ren let out a moan and flopped onto her bed.

Cam swallowed "Are you okay Ren?"

"What if they get so big I can't leave?" She responded

"Ren-"

"what if i need someone to take care of me?! How will i find a date?" Ren started snowballing with stress.

"whatever happened ill be looking for a cure for you" cam sat next to her and rubbed her back.

"I don't know if I even want it to stop, I've never felt so sexy as I did a couple minutes ago."

"You want to be this way? But that's insane!" Cam shot up and Ren rolled to face her, her breasts flopping making a flapping sound as she rolled to her back.

"What's insane is looking a gift horse in its mouth, ill get what every other flat chested woman wants and more! I'm going to bare with it and have to see where that takes me.

Cam furious and also jealous storms out and cuts contact with Ren.

The rest of the semester Ren stayed in her dorm and got her diploma by mail. By the time she had to move out she was double the size from when Cam checked on her, now nearly immobile.

## Chapter 2

Rens mother Carol was unaware of her situation so when she came to her dorm with her sister to help move she was in awe with her daughter's situation. Carol and Reese noticed Ren laying chest down on her twin sized bed, her breast drooping off the edge and food wrappers strewn about her messy room.

"Ren, What the hell happened to you!"

"hey mom! I'm fine its just a small change." Ren said grinning and looking at her sister who had shock written on her face.

"sis don't you think this is more than just a little change?" Reese said with concern.

"how do you bathe?!" Carol blurted

"I dont really bathe the best and kinda need help to be honest... before we leave do you mind helping me?"

Carol sighed and helped Ren to the small shower. Her body filled the whole thing making it hard for her to move. *"This must be why she has trouble, maybe a bath would be better"* Carol thought to herself as she soaped up her daughter's gigantic bosom. When Carol got to her nipple Ren let out a little sigh and released some milk.

"milk too! You have to be kidding me!" Carol said while rinsing her off.

After the shower Rens mom and sister helped her get dressed and pack up her things. Carol thought it best to let Ren stay at her apartment while she adjusts. Ren then filled her in on the situation which Carol was not very happy to hear about. She reprimanded Ren and told her this was a stupid thing to do. Ren started crying and apologized for making her mad. She also told her how she wouldn't stop growing and will need constant help with life. The months got more difficult as Ren kept growing, one day her mom got home and stepped into a puddle, it was REN's milk. She went to open the door and it was being held closed. Every time she pushed there was a loud moan and large splashing sound.

"Mom stop I'm too sensitive" Ren yelled through the door.

"How are you producing this much milk?!" Carol asked.

"i dont know... i just ate some of that food you had delivered and i started swelling!"

"God how are we going to fix this?!"

"Mom i need you to milk me." Ren said with heat in her voice.

"Isn't there some other way?!" Carol tried pushing to door open one last time, Rens nipple shot out of the door.

It had the circumference of a large python and length of a toaster. Carol then picked up her engorged nipple and put it under her armpit and started to pull and squeeze. The swelling finally went down on her right breast. Carol opened the door to see her daughter laying belly down on her bed flushed with ecstasy.

"It's uneven mom, I need you to do the other one."

Carol when finished milking her mopped up the buckets of milk. This took her one and a half hours. After cleaning she brought in a portable tub and cleaned Ren off with a sponge bath.

"Ren?..."

"yeah mom?"

"Do you still enjoy this?"

"you mean being this big?"

"yeah..."

"well... its been hard for both of us but I find the feeling of growing to be nice, so yes and no."

Carol sighed and took a look at Ren, " if only you could have stopped it at the size you wanted."

"You think I'm a monster don't you?" Ren said with sadness

"no no no, honey... you've just changed."

"Mom I'm hungry could you get me something to eat after this?"



"sure honey... the usual?"

Ren was addicted to fatty foods but they seemed to only make her grow more, Carol tried talking to her about it but she insisted on it. Carol finished cleaning the crevice between her breasts, she was arm deep when scrubbing watching her breasts jiggle. Ren didn't want to say it but she really enjoyed that feeling. She let out a small yelp and breathed out a sigh and fell asleep as Carol was finishing. The rest of the following month went as usual for the now breast bloated Ren, her mom would bathe, and milk her and she would play video games in the meantime.

### Chapter 3

The first year had passed, Ren was now fully living in her room, her mom hired help to keep her milking routine up. The business was called *milk maids INC.* a special company founded to study unusual lactation in woman. Ren grew close to one of the helpers named Dana, a young 30 year old woman who loved to help people. Dana would talk to Ren about gaming and boys while milking. She even gave Ren the idea of going online to find a partner. One random day Dana came by with a laptop and set it up in front of her.

"Ren i think its time for you to start finding friends, you need someone to talk to." Dana opened an application on the laptop and showed the account she had made for Ren. "The site is called '*anonymous chat*' you can find friends without showing your face on here.

"okay... but what about dating? How do you expect anyone to deal with this?" Ren spread her arms out gesturing to her body. Her torso could fully lay on top of her breasts.

“Ren honey you're so much more than this.” Dana rubbed the side of her left breast feeling the ripples and folds resting on the ground.

There was a gurgling sound from her breasts, Dana accidentally stimulated them and they began to swell with milk.

“Hmmm, Dana, it's time,” Ren said, groaning.

“Oh... okay hun' hold it for a second ill go get the pump.” Dana ran out of her room to get the industrial custom fit pump made for Ren.

Dana wheeled the pump back to the room to see REN's breasts bloated and round like two giant water balloons. Ren was lifted off the bed nearly touching the ceiling. The floor boards creaked from the weight of her body.

“Dana hurry!” Ren yelled behind herself

”Okay Renny, I'm attaching them now.”

The cups used to attach to RENs nipples were the size of beer pitchers and now barely fit. Dana turned on the pump and the breast milk started flowing into the reservoir. This was the most milk Ren had ever produced; the amount was more than 15 gallons. Ren loved the feeling of milking. Every time it felt better than the last.

“Okay Ren, that's the last of it.” Dana decoupled the pump making a distinct popping sound.

"Before you leave, could you show me that site again?" Ren asked Dana.

"Sure baby!" Dana set the laptop back up and stood on her tiptoes leaning atop Ren.

"how about this person? Their name seems cool!" Ren pointed towards the name 'IceBreaker28'. They had a profile picture of her favorite character from her video game.

"Sounds good, I'm going to get these samples to the lab now, I'll leave you to your friend." Dana lugged the vat of milk out the door and left for the day.

"see you later Dana!" Ren yelled as she was leaving.

Ren awoke to the sound of a notification from IceBreaker28.

The message read, "Hey, I'm not used to people adding me. What made you decide to be friends with me?"

"I'm actually just looking for some new friends. Your name caught my eye, are you a fan of Ice Breakerz?" She responded.

"Yeah what gave it away, lol."

Ren laughed, the shaking resonated through her fat engorged breasts. Jiggling them with ripples.

"I'm just a 22 year old that loves the series."

"That's so cool! I don't meet many people here that enjoy the games, its nice to meet someone who does for once."

"do you mind chatting for a bit?" Ren asked, intending to learn more about their new acquaintance.

The stranger obliged and the two talked the day away. A week fled Ren getting up early to talk to her new friend. She had never mentioned he situation but learned IceBreaker28 was in fact 28! To no surprise the two grew close and Ren started falling for the internet stranger. Reese cam to visit Ren before Christmas. Ren had never felt happier so see her little sister. Reese however had some judgement about how large Ren had gotten. She had snuck into her room and hid behind her breasts and played ominous music. Confusing Ren as she couldn't see Reese.

"W-who's there?" Ren said with a tremble.

"its the ghost of boobies, I am here to haunt you." Reese said with a creepy tone.

"no its not, how could that be possible?!" Ren rolled looking for the person causing the freight.

"I-" Reese was interrupted.

Ren accidentally rolled her breast onto her sister, smothering her. She could feel her body squirming underneath her breast.

Reese pushed her way out from under her, "its me your sister dummy!"

"OMG! Reese, I'm so sorry!" Ren laughed awkwardly.

"No... its my fault for playing under a boulder." Reese walked around closer to RENs head.

"come up here it's comfy!" Ren patted the top of her bosom making a subtle slapping sound.

"Is it even safe up there?" Her sister shoved the side of her left breast testing the integrity.

"Sure! I'm up here every day, don't be a chicken and get up here so I can see you."

Reese walked over to her nipple and used it as a step to climb up to the top of her. Ren quivered at teh feeling of her foot wrapping around the top edge of her nipple.

"Sis are you okay?" Reese said while continuing to climb.

"Yeah...hmm... its just so...hmm, sensitive." Ren moaned quietly.

"Okay I'm here!" Reese sat cross legged facing Ren on the top of her left breast.

"You feel so small." Ren giggled mocking her sister.

"Don't even start with size, you're literally a boobie bed."

"Hahaha, you're so cute how you try to hurt me." Ren shook her body, throwing Reese into the crevice of her breasts. "Don't get lost, pip squeak." She said jokingly.

"hmmm!" Reese fell head first her words became muffled by the overtaking of breasts.

"Hey Reese, I think there is an earthquake coming!" Ren yelled into herself, she started rocking her body back and forth shaking Reese around making it hard for her to get out. She could feel her sister being moved around it felt oddly satisfying. She deserved it anyway for pranking her earlier.

"Ren! That's enough shaking, you're moving the whole floor!" Her mom yelled from down the hall.

"Sorry mom!" Ren settled her movement letting Reese break her way out the top of Ren's breast valley.

"Don't ever do that again!" Reese slapped the top of her breasts making a vibrating wave around her hand.

"Ooh i can do whatever i want, besides... I'm bigger than-" Ren paused, interrupted by her breasts being stimulated by the overwhelming production of milk.

"Ren... what's happening?" Reese saw her sister's face turn red.

"I'm gonna need Dana! Call Dana fast!" Ren yelled throughout the house.

"Just hold it in baby, I'm calling her right now!"

"It's coming!" The veins of Ren's breasts started to pop out, the fleshy boulders started to swell fast.

Reese started climbing down the way she got up, when she hit Ren's nipple with her foot Ren bled out a Moan.

"Reese, be gentle!" She cried with pleasure, still trying not to spew everywhere.

before Reese could open the door her was pushed up against the door by the milk engorged mass of Ren's breasts.

"Mom! We need to do this now! Reese is locked in here!" Ren said with panic.

"Reese honey you're not going to like this but Ren needs you to milk her." Carol shouted through the door directing Reese on how to do it.

Reese found her way to the right nipple and used her full body to squeeze the milk out, by the third pump her nipple shot out a huge jet of milk soaking her room and Reese.

"Good honey, now do the other one!" Their mom yelled again.

"god this is so much milk! How are you going to clean this?!" Reese remarked while mounting her left nipple.

"Reese do it!" Ren commanded.

she wrapped around again not noticing her head was right in front of the fire zone. When the milk shot out her mouth was filled with milk and she swallowed some.

“Gawd! I drank some! Gross!” Reese yelled with a gagging expression. “It’s worse that it tastes like vanilla ice cream, I don’t think I’ll ever drink milk again.”

Carol finally opened the door to find the whole room was covered in creamy milk. She employed Reese to help clean everything up and sponge off Ren. When finished Reese left upset due to the situation she was just put in. She had cut off contact with her mom and sister due to how awkward the experience was. Ren fell asleep early not being able to chat with her friend due to her water logged laptop.

### Chapter 3

After the last milk incident Dana decided to have a pump installed right outside Ren’s room, the tubes could be extended into her area and the cups could be made larger depending on the situation. Her milk was sent right into a tank built outside their complex, it took some convincing with the landlord to get them to agree with the installment but they were required by law to assist in Ren’s situation due to it being classified as a disability. Even though Ren didn’t like the terminology she did think it was best to have the proper precautions. Dana even brought over a new laptop so Ren could talk to her friend again. She messaged them lying about what happened saying she dropped her laptop down some stairs bricking it. Ren didn’t want them to judge her differently just because of what actually happened.

weeks fled and Ren’s growth seemed to finally level off, she couldn’t be weighed but each breast had to be 500 lbs each when she wasn’t full of milk. She found a job consulting people



with dating troubles online and used an old picture from before her growth to seem more presentable to people looking for help online. She was getting paid enough to get house maids to clean her. It took two people to bathe her off and the fool in Ren's room was modified with a drain so she could dry off faster. The maids also would but lotion on her, it took about half a bucket per application, but she bought the lotion in crates and kept the over stock in a storage locker not too far from where she lived. One day Reese called Ren, she must have felt comfortable enough to talk to her again because she kept on asking her about how she was feeling. Then she started asking more on the side of how it felt when her growth started and if it was contagious. Ren didn't know but assured her that the lab didn't say anything about it spreading to other people. Ren started to feel concerned and asked her why she wanted to know. Reese calmed her and said she was fine and would call her back if there was anything strange happening. On the weekend Ren messaged her online friend, they talked about meeting up and how they wanted to see each other. Ren was nervous to say the least, she didn't even know how they would take seeing her. Maybe they would think she is a monster for how she looked, maybe they wouldn't want to talk to her anymore. On the other hand she didn't even know what they looked like, what if they were a pervert. Ren decided to keep to herself about the concerns she had. Dana came over that Sunday to talk to her about how she felt. Ren told Dana about how the person she is talking to is really kind, but was wanting to see what she looked like. Dana felt empathetic to her struggles. She told her that she could disguise her breasts to make it look like a bed and maybe then the two could chat over video call. Dana bought Ren a tripod and web camera to set up when it was time.

"Thanks again Dana, you're the best!"

"No problem, I just hope this person is all you hope they are." Dana smiled and showed her how it all worked. "Here, let's test it out and give Reese a call."

"Okay!"

Dana positioned the webcam between her breasts and made sure it was capturing her face.

She rang up her sister and Reese answered within a second.

"Hey sis! One sec i gotta but on a shirt." Reese said out of frame.

"Okay! How are you missy?" She responded

"Good, did I tell you I have a new boyfriend, his name is Carl and he's super hot!" Reese came into frame, there was something unusual about what she was wearing. It was a baggy sweater.

"Reese... what's with the sweater?" Ren recalled the last conversation they had. Was Reese growing too?

"Oh... yeah im uhh... feeling great!" Reese adjusted her self, her sweater bunched on her chest.

"Didn't you ask me about how it felt when i grew?!"

"Yeah but it's not like I'm growing or anything, I would tell you if I did."

Dana budged to see what Ren was talking about, "Reese it's important to tell us if you're having any side effects the testers told you this."

"I know Dana, it's fine, I'm just cold." Reese crossed her arms to appear that she was warming herself. This lifted her sweater a bit giving an outline to her now DD breasts.

"Holy shit Reese you have grown!" Ren started to freak out.

"Yeah but it stopped like two weeks ago, plus i feel so good now, like my confidence has grown too."

"REESE! I told you not to keep secrets for me!" Dana scolded her and left to tell Carol.

"sis why didnt you tell me?! We could've tried to stop it before it started."

"Ren is completely fine, just let me live a little, and like I said , it stopped."

"I'm so done with you right now, call me if something comes up but otherwise we're not talking right now." Ren hung up before Reese could say good bye.

Dana and Carol left to deal with Reese and Ren spent the day gaming.

## Chapter 3

The day finally came for Ren to video call her friend, Dana came by and set up the camera then dressed her up putting a large blanket over her breasts making it look like she was laying flat on her bed. Dana even put a little lipstick on her to make Ren feel more confident. She looked at herself and thanked Dana for how awesome she was for helping her with something completely different than what her job was.

"No problem Renny, you just be yourself and they will love you for that." Dana hugged one of Ren's breast and took her leave.

Ren hit the call button and was answered by another girl. "Hey... So this is me" Ren said to break the tension.

"Oh my god you're so pretty! By the way my name is Maddie, but you can call me Mads." She had cherry red hair and a slim but well defined face.

"Aww thanks Mads! My name is Ren, but you can call me whatever you like." The two laughed and the blanket started to move.

"So... Ren, what do you do all day."

Ren froze not wanting to tell her about how she had been in the same room for over a year. Then she shifted a bit the bed sheet started sliding.

"oh shit!" Ren cursed trying to catch the sheet.

"Ren what's wrong?"

The sheet fell and her naked breasts were revealed. "So... uhh.. this is me."

"What... Are those your breasts?!"

\*sigh\* "Yeah i know im a freak."

"Oh Ren you're wrong, you've got a beautiful body that honestly i find kinda arousing."

"arousing really?!" Ren blushed, "but you haven't even seen the full part."

"i dont need to, to be honest i fell in love with you before this and now im head over boobies for you." Maddie made Ren laugh dropping the camera to the ground.

The frame now showed the underside of the front of her breasts.

"Mads im sorry let me get you back up."

"Don't even, this is the view of a lifetime."

the two talked about how Ren became the way she was now and Mads learned she didn't live to far from her. They planned to meet in person next Sunday. Ren felt so excited to feel accepted by Maddie the week fled. The day before Ren feasted on three times the amount of food thinking about surprising Mads. The next day Maddie was truly in for a surprise.

To be continued.