

MilkShake Shop

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One Bright morning, the manager of Sultry Soft Serve Shakes parked their car in the employee parking lot. On her way into the shop, she was greeted by an overly enthusiastic Roxanne who was looking for a job at the store.

Sultry Soft Serve Shakes or “4S”, as people call it, is a shop that specializes in selling milk and milkshakes. Any product that uses milk is available here including coffee with creamer and various milk teas. Processed dairy products such as butter and cheese are not sold here. The reason for this is not known to the public, but the company keeps costs down by hiring young women who are over 18 to produce milk in house. Since all their milk is served fresh, they don't want to spend extra on machinery that churns butter, cream, and cheese. There is a stringent vetting process that makes sure the company's secret doesn't get leaked. The store chain only has a handful of locations but they're all majorly successful. Especially since the girls who produce the milk are also waitresses and hostesses. The people come expecting to be served by large-breasted women.

Most of the women who work at “4S” have cup sizes ranging from J to U, Roxanne on the other hand is a relatively modest E cup. The manager is unsure, many women try to apply for a job because they have a larger than normal bust size, most of their failed applicants are H cup or bigger. Women who are hired are admitted through recommendation, or at one location a woman with an A cup bust discovered the store's secret and came to them wishing for a larger bust size and has since grown to L cup. The manager is having trouble determining if Roxanne is assuming an E cup is large enough, or if she somehow knows the company's secret.

The manager decides to humor Roxanne and leads her to the manager's office just inside the building, making sure Roxanne doesn't notice the 'Extraction Room'. The manager leads with the question “Do you know what we do here?”

Without hesitation, Roxanne responds: “You sell the waitresses' milk.”

Shocked, the manager asks Roxanne how exactly she knew about this. Roxanne had been obsessed with boobs and the idea of growing bigger ever since she heard about the Breast Expansion fetish in high school when a couple of guys were talking about it within earshot of her. Roxanne at some point began investigating “4S” to find out why all

the waitresses and hostesses had such huge boobs. It took some time for Roxanne to stake out the restaurant and figure out how the girls were so big! It was pretty clear once she realized all the girls came to work, then spent so much time in the backrooms. The time between when the girls arrived and when they walked out of the backrooms was proportional to their cup size. Roxanne also spent a lot of time waiting for an opportunity to see if the girls were wearing absorbent nipple pads. All of the girls were wearing such pads.

At this point, it's clear that the store manager must hire Roxanne to make sure the store's secret doesn't get out. If she is hired Roxanne's contract includes a non-disclosure section.

The manager continues the interview by asking questions about work ethic and work experience to keep it appearing as though they weren't automatically going to hire her straight off the first question, just because she discovered their secret. After all, Roxanne still didn't know HOW they got the girls to lactate. The manager then goes over the contract with her and emphasizes the importance of the NDA. Roxanne is soon hired and set to begin work in a week when she would learn exactly how the company gets the women they hire to lactate.

When she starts work Roxanne is instructed to handle work in the back rooms. Tasks like cleaning dishes, taking inventory, and emptying the milk machines. Roxanne is told that she won't be working the floor with customers until she's done growing. After acclimating her to the working environment for another two weeks the store finally tells Roxanne how the lactation is induced.

Locked away past high amounts of security there is a vault below the store that contains the necessary medication. There are large stockpiles of three types of pills: Preppers, Inducers, and Limiters.

Prepper pills encourage the growth of mammary tissue. Inside human boobs, there are two parts: fat and mammary glands. By encouraging the mammary glands to grow instead of the fat cells, the amount of milk a woman can produce will greatly increase.

Inducer pills are responsible for causing milk production, and they work continuously. By activating the parts of the body that create prolactin the girl's boobs will continuously produce milk. This method is far more efficient than using prolactin pills that only cause the production of a certain amount of milk per pill.

Limiter pills are used to regulate the girl's milk production. Ideally for the store, they need to be able to reduce the amount of milk their employees produce should the

inducer pills prove too strong, or if a woman stops working they must first halt lactation. Within limiter pills, there is a protein specifically designed to destroy the activators found in the inducer pills. In order to be used effectively, the limiter pills are diluted. One inducer pill is canceled out by 10 limiter pills.

Upon reaching the vault Roxanne is presented a prepper pill which is intended for her to take at that moment, and in a sealed vial there is another prepper pill and an inducer pill clearly labeled with a P and an I. Roxanne is instructed to wait one week for the pill she just took to wear off, at which point her boobs will have grown a number of sizes larger depending on her affinity for the drug, and if her size is insufficient she will take the second prepper pill and wait another week. The prepper pills generally are effective enough after two pills so the girls who work at "4S" aren't supposed to take any more than 2. Too many pills at once could cause an overbearing bust to develop that would be dangerous to the employee.

The inducer pills are similar in their effectiveness. Most of the girls only need one or two pills to make enough milk, but some need a whole bottle of them before they make the right amount of milk every day.

After being presented with these pills Roxanne looks past the manager who brought her down here and can see multiple shelves full of pill bottles resting within the vault. There are about 100 shelves with what looks like 1000 bottles each.

Roxanne returns to work and over the next week, because of the prepper pill, she grows out of her old E cup bra and into a J cup. Roxanne was so excited, she grew so much in just one week and she wasn't even done yet. The manager left it up to her whether she took the second prepper pill or not. Of course, Roxanne took it, and in another week Roxanne grew from J to O. About the same increase in measurement as last time, but far more increase in volume.

The manager informed Roxanne that this was slightly above average, and she would need to be careful when using the inducer pill. Roxanne was given 10 limiter pills to use in case things got out of hand. Roxanne never planned to use them of course.

Over the next two days, Roxanne's bust became engorged with milk raising another couple of cup sizes to S cup. Roxanne was ecstatic, turns out she was able to become one of the bustiest women in the company. Every day from then on Roxanne would have to empty her massive jugs into the machines in the back of the establishment.

Roxanne was finally done growing and could go to work out on the floor. Serving customers her own milk made Roxanne eager and prideful of herself. Every time a

customer told her how delicious the milk or milkshakes were, they were unknowingly talking about Roxanne's milk. And she enjoyed every one of those interactions with customers.

Men and women alike all thought the milk was so delicious they had to say something about it. This made Roxanne happy to continue producing the milk. In fact, she still wanted to grow bigger. She even decided to take a taste for herself, and the customers were right, Roxanne's milk was thick, rich, and sweet. Her milk could probably even pass for a milkshake all on its own. Roxanne was glad she didn't have to miss out on the flavor, she was half expecting to find it revolting since it came from her own body.

Most nights, when Roxanne got home she would go to bed and spend the night drinking her milk and hugging her boobs. The experience and the thought that they could probably grow even larger was so titillating Roxanne couldn't help herself. She lay back and felt their weight against her body, letting them press up into her face. Falling asleep with big boobs was a wonderful experience for her.

At work, Roxanne garnered good relationships with her coworkers. Something about the girls producing the milk themselves gave them all a sense of pride in their work. Many of them enjoyed sharing their experiences with each other, especially since they weren't allowed to talk about it with anyone else. They would talk about the more inconvenient parts of their situation: like their boobs running into things and knocking stuff over, or dealing with milk blockages. Because of the prepper pills, blockages were rare, but certainly not out of the ordinary. On the other hand, everyone's boobs were very sensitive to sensual contact. Many of the girls talked about how amazing sex was as long as their partners weren't too rough. The prepper pills also encourage thicker skin to help hold the extra weight meaning the girl's boobs could move and bounce around a lot more without bruising and many of them thought it was fun to feel them move and bounce around. Some of the women enjoyed this more than others, even going so far as to spend time at amusement parks just to have their chest violently jostled around.

About 7 months into her employment Roxanne started getting more comments from coworkers and customers alike that her boobs seemed larger than before. It was common for the women who worked at "4S" to swell or expand an extra 1 or 2 sizes after their initial growth had ended. So Roxanne decided to get measured again. Turns out she had grown 4 sizes since she started working on the floor, putting her at a W cup. Roxanne now officially had the second-largest bust at any "4S" location.

Word spread and Roxanne gained admiration among her coworkers. Every day the other girls asked Roxanne different questions about them. Most asked if they could hold Roxanne's rack. Many of the other girls were only just above a J cup meaning Roxanne

had between 10 and 13 extra inches of boob compared to them and many were envious of her. Girls asked to taste her milk, occasionally they asked if they had gotten any bigger. Roxanne loved this new attention and hoped she would continue growing.

The girl who was at #1 was a Z cup and that was only because she was the first girl at that store. Whenever a new store opens the girls who are first to start working there have to produce much more milk than normal. This typically puts incredible strain on those girls' boobs so they'll take limiter pills once they have more staff to keep from overtaxing themselves. So the girl with the #1 bust was just able to handle a larger size than most others, in fact, she used to be even larger than the measurable cup sizes.

The store owner was thinking of opening a new location, and because of Roxanne's new rise in cup size, they wondered if she would be more capable of providing for the new facility all on her own without becoming overburdened.

8 months after employment Roxanne's manager pulls her aside and informs Roxanne that she's been invited to provide milk for an entire shop all on her own. Roxanne could tell that this meant more growing in order for her to provide the necessary milk and accepted the proposal happily.

While the new location was being built was the time in which Roxanne was to start growing. She would no longer be allowed to work the floor of the establishment while she was growing to her new size. At present Roxanne was capable of producing 5 gallons of milk within a day. In order to provide for the entire new store, however, she would probably need to produce at least 15 maybe 20 gallons per day. Previously new stores would only need a girl capable of producing 10 gallons because they were less popular at the time. The largest bust size on record for a girl producing milk at the company was 72 inches. Roxanne was excited to surpass her.

From here on, Roxanne will be hitting sizes above Z cup. For reference on these larger sizes: Roxanne's band measurement is 34 inches, meaning at a Z cup she would have a bust size of 60 inches.

Roxanne's treatment began with an inducer pill. Seeing what her current maximum production is would be crucial to garnering better results. Just before treatment, Roxanne spent one day in the extraction room to get a baseline for how much she could produce. She was emptied then waited 8 hours and was emptied again, then another 8 hours and emptied again, then she went home to sleep.

Roxanne made 2 gallons and 1 cup in the first 8 hours, then 2 gallons and 6 cups in the second 8 hours.

The girls tend to make less milk in their sleep so these are appropriate results for producing 5 gallons per day. After taking the inducer pill Roxanne came back to do one of these 8-hour sessions every day for three days.

Day 1 she was already making 3 gallons and 8 cups in 8 hours,

Day 2 she made 4 gallons and 12 cups in 8 hours,

Day 3 she made 5 gallons and 4 cups in 8 hours.

After all this extra production Roxanne had already gone past Z cup and hit a 63-inch bustline.

The manager was monitoring all of these numbers, and to her, it definitely looked like Roxanne would need to take another prepper pill or two. Roxanne took the first prepper pill and would have to wait a week for her mammarys to finish growing. Roxanne and her manager continued monitoring Roxanne's production for the entire week.

Day 1: 5 gallons 12 cups

Day 2: 6 gallons

Day 3: 6 gallons 6 cups

Day 4: 6 gallons 10 cups

Day 5: 7 gallons

Day 6: 7 gallons 8 cups

Day 7: 7 gallons 14 cups

Roxanne was now at a 70-inch bustline and could probably produce about 17 gallons per day. She could stop now, but Roxanne insisted that she takes the other prepper pill "just in case"

Day 1: 8 gallons 1 cup

Day 2: 8 gallons 6 cups

Day 3: 8 gallons 12 cups

Day 4: 9 gallons 4 cups

Day 5: 9 gallons 10 cups

Day 6: 10 gallons 3 cups

Day 7: 10 gallons 8 cups

Roxanne achieved a 78-inch bustline from the last prepper pill and could produce 23 gallons of milk in a day. She was ready to move to the new location and start work.

At the new location, a new manager was hired to work at that location and after a couple days of getting to know each other, they had a decent relationship. The new manager was marginally more apathetic about working, but they were personable and

Roxanne couldn't believe it, getting the code was that easy? Finally, she had free access to the pills that would allow her to grow as big as she could ever want, thousands of pills were sitting in that vault, and now she had access to all of it. Roxanne stood in a silent stupor after realizing what this meant. Her cheeks flushed red and she became weak in the knees at the thought of growing her boobs more.

"Roxie?" her manager's voice snapped her back to reality.

"Thank you, that's very helpful. You said the code was # # # # #?" Roxanne confirmed.

"Yep, you got it. If that's all I need to sleep. You would not believe how difficult that vetting process is. Goodnight" Roxanne's manager hung up the phone.

Roxanne calmed herself, she couldn't go taking too many pills, or she wouldn't be able to work anymore, but holding back was difficult. Roxanne made her way down to the vault and sure enough, the code worked. Upon entering the vault, she saw that it was much smaller than at her previous location. The store she worked at previously was one of two facilities that stored surplus pills that were available to be shipped to other locations if ever necessary. Within this vault, Roxanne found only 4 shelving units.

After inspecting the room she understood: Each shelf was meant to hold one type of pill each. The first shelf was sparse and only held a few bottles (like 40 or so). This shelf was full of the Prepper pills. The next shelf was about full holding somewhere around 80 to 100 bottles of inducer pills. And the last two shelves each held the same number of bottles full of limiter pills. Looking inside there were 5 times as many limiter pills in each bottle as in the inducer or prepper pill bottles, meaning there were just enough limiters to counter all the inducer pills. Roxanne then noticed two cabinets on either side of the door, and inside was one bottle of limiter pills with Roxanne's name on it. This was prepared for when she stopped working, there are 20 pills to counteract the 2 inducers she's taken. So when she takes the inducer pills she should move 10 limiters for each one into that bottle.

Roxanne figures if she wants to grow her best bet is to take both prepper pills and inducer pills, so she takes about 10 of each and takes 2 inducers on the spot. Then takes 120 limiters and puts them in her bottle in the cabinet. Now she'll soon be making much more milk for the shop, and she'll be able to take the rest of the pills later. She knows it's most efficient to take the prepper pills one at a time so if she wants to grow big, she has to be smart about it. Roxanne locks the vault behind her and takes the pills home.

That night Roxanne is writhing in anticipation. Taking two pills at once made the experience much more intense. She can actually feel her boobs filling with milk now. As she grows more and more Roxanne is pleasing herself while enjoying the weight of her new assets. 78-inch boobs, the biggest in the company, belong to her and are getting bigger. She drinks some of the milk so it doesn't spill.

The next day is similar to the last. Her manager spends her time vetting the two girls while Roxanne works the floor, Still limiting the number of customers the workload is about the same. Today Roxanne sees an old friend of hers. Her first comment besides 'Hi it's been a while' is Roxanne's new size of her assets. The same: "Those are incredible," and "Can I hold them?" that Roxanne enjoys hearing, she heard from her friend that day. Roxanne wonders if she should recommend her friend into the vetting process too.

So she asks, "Do you want to talk about them later?"

"Ye- uh- well, how much later, because I do have an interview for later today," She responds.

"It would have to be after we close, and we close at 9," Roxanne explains.

"I think that'll work, I'll come back later then. Oh, but first can I have an iced laté please,"

"Of course, coming right up,"

As the day went on Roxanne began running out of stored milk, luckily she was holding onto a lot of extra production in her chest. Roxanne went to the backrooms several times to fill drinks, but she couldn't go for a complete milking since it would take too long. Roxanne was serving freshly made milk beverages with extra ice to try and hide that it was recently inside of her. Customers were complimenting her work more saying her milk was delicious and refreshing, seeing people say such things about milk freshly drawn from her made Roxanne excited, she began serving people while still blushing from the compliments.

A couple of people asked what her bust measurement was and she responded: "I don't know, what do you think it is?" because she genuinely didn't know yet, all she knew was she was more than 78 inches. Roxanne was able to carry on until closing, and even had milk leftover so she could restock a little. When she was done she discovered her friend outside waiting for Roxanne to open the door.

"Oh my gosh, I'm sorry. Were you waiting long?" Roxanne asked.

“Oh you’re fine, I was only out there for like five minutes,” Her friend assured.

The two of them got to talking about Roxanne's beautiful bosom, the ups, the downs, the number of heads she could turn. Fun stuff like that. Her friend brought a measuring tape to measure Roxanne since she had said she doesn't know what her size is. Her friend walked behind her, and as she pulled the tape around Roxanne she gasped and said “Oh my god,”

“Are they really big? What’s it say?” Roxanne asked eagerly.

“Um... I don't have enough tape,” Her friend responded in utter disbelief. “I guess 7 feet wasn't enough.”

Roxanne shuddered in pleasure at the thought. “What measurement do you think they are?”

“I would guess 90 inches, but don't quote me on that,”

The two of them continued their conversation until Roxanne found a time to suggest her friend work there. Despite having recently had an interview elsewhere Roxanne insisted that her friend should work with her at the establishment. Unsure if she would even get a call back from the other interview, Roxanne's friend agreed.

That night Roxanne had more fun in her bed with her massive boobs. “90 inches, 90 inches, I'm so huge!”

The next day Roxanne's manager confirmed the two girls that were invited previously were successfully vetted and would start work soon, in the meantime, Roxanne informed her manager about another potential hire and gave her friend's information. On the night of the third day, Roxanne took one of the prepper pills, she was only barely keeping up with the demand for milk so she hoped this would be enough.

Day 4 Roxanne heard about her friend passing the vetting process and she would be invited to work soon. The same day the two girls from before were introduced to the store's secrets and took their first prepper pills.

Day 5 Roxanne's friend was also introduced to the store's secrets and took her first prepper pill. Roxanne was more comfortably keeping up with demand and that night her friend measured Roxanne with a larger measuring tape and read her incredible new size. 91 inches, Roxanne's bust was 91 inches. Incredibly, Roxanne was able to double

her milk production in just a couple of days in order to keep up with the new store's demands. As a result, Roxanne had some absolutely wonderful assets that she adored. Roxanne was very happy with herself.

Over the next two weeks, all of the girls had growing to do. After one week Roxanne took a second prepper pill from her stash at home, and the three hires did the same as they were expected to. The two girls after their growth and taking the inducer pill both went from C to R cup, and Roxanne's friend went from B to O cup. And Roxanne herself, she was huge. After the two weeks of growing, Roxanne's bustline was now 110 inches.

Things were literally getting out of hand for Roxanne, and she had to stop herself from taking the prepper or inducer pills, otherwise, she wouldn't be able to keep working in the store.

Roxanne and her friends were able to stop limiting customers like before with greater amounts of milk production, and they stayed this way for another 3 months, the girls got along really well and they were all really enjoying life with big milky boobs. But Roxanne couldn't hold back anymore. She wanted, almost felt like she needed to get bigger, so one night about 4 months after the new location opened Roxanne took two of the inducer pills she had and went crazy with herself that night. She enjoyed every inch of her boobs as they filled with more and more milk.

Roxanne was only barely able to get out of bed the next morning. The sheets were stained with milk that leaked the previous night. When she arrived at work the other girls were stunned, and Roxanne was blushing with embarrassment. Her old friend jumped at the opportunity to measure some new bigger boobs, After filling with Milk Roxanne's bust was now 132 inches.

"This is wonderful," Her friend exclaimed after measuring Roxanne, "You're SO sexy!"

"Yeah," Roxanne said sheepishly. "I'm just worried about what I'll do if they get too big,"

"Nonsense, there's no such thing as too big when it comes to boobs. Right girls?" Roxanne's friend responds. The two younger girls nod their heads in agreement. "Let me guess... You stole some pills from the vault didn't you?" Roxanne's face flushed red again. Roxanne's friend giggles, "It's okay, if you get too big to work on the floor, we'll take care of things. I want to see you get bigger too."

"But if I'm not working would I still get paid?" Roxanne asks.

“Haha, of course you would. It’s your milk we’re selling after all, the three of us combined still don’t make enough milk to keep up with you,” Her friend responds.

Spurred on by her friend’s encouragement Roxanne decides to take the rest of the pills she stashed. Continuing the pattern: 2 prepper pills one week apart from each other, then 2 inducer pills at the same time. She repeats this 4 times for the 8 pills she has left.

After the first two prepper pills, Roxanne is 163 inches, then the first two inducer pills put her at 175 inches.

The 2nd pair of prepper pills: Roxanne grows to 215 inches.
The 2nd pair of inducer pills: Roxanne grows to 228 inches.

The 3rd pair of prepper pills: Roxanne grows to 273 inches.
The 3rd pair of inducer pills: Roxanne grows to 288 inches.

The 4th and final pair of prepper pills: Roxanne grows to 344 inches.
The 4th and final pair of inducer pills: Roxanne grows to 358 inches.

About halfway through this process, Roxanne began needing to use the large shutter doors that are normally used for accepting shipments. Not to mention she couldn’t drive herself anymore so her coworkers took care of her. Even after reaching 358 inches in bust Roxanne still wanted to grow bigger. She loved being able to do nothing but grow and produce milk for the shop. She wondered if she should tell her friend the code to the vault so she could get more pills, but was hesitant to do so.

Roxanne’s bust slid on the ground when she walked so she put dollies underneath them to keep from scratching herself up. It took a long time for her to get through the door to the extraction room so the store had it renovated. Roxanne now provided the store with nearly 1000 gallons of milk daily. Her boobs were too big by this point to fit in the car, so Roxanne was transported on the back of a truck with a blanket and a tarp over her.

After hearing about her state of affairs, the owner of the “4S” shop chain decided to help Roxanne. Especially since she’s shown a greater affinity for the drugs than anyone else before her. Finally, Roxanne would be given the space and pills she needed to grow freely. The owner sent an offer to Roxanne that she would be given significant care and compensation if she agreed to test the limits of the drug while producing milk for the largest new shop that was opening up near a large mall. Roxanne agreed under one condition: that her friends be sent to the location with her.

Roxanne went home to gather her things (or rather brought home so she could tell other people what to grab). Due to her new arrangements Roxanne was to live on-site and would be given a comfortable space where she could grow freely. Basically, the new store location had a much larger vault space that the administrative team renovated into an extraction room/bedroom for Roxanne. There was enough space for her to grow nonstop for about a year and a method of getting her out if she got too big.

At the new location Roxanne, her friend, and the two girls she met all moved to work, and even a couple of girls from Roxanne's first "4S" job location came and they all took good care of her while she provided the milk for the new store. Every day Roxanne got to hear about how wonderful her milk is, how many people were served and how they all loved her milk. Then every night Roxanne pleased herself to the sound and feel of her breasts growing larger and larger.

Roxanne had the opportunity to experiment. She tried taking 4 prepper pills all at once to see its effect, every day and night her boobs groaned as flesh and fluid moved within them to expand her size, her skin stretching and relaxing as she grew. The process was only slightly faster than taking one pill at a time, and she saw stretch marks appear on her boobs, so she decided against doing that again. She then took more prepper pills, once a week, until she was 796 inches around, she wanted to wait so she could feel what it was like to take more inducer pills all at once, 8 pills in total.

Roxanne's boobs surged with milk. She could feel her boobs filling more and more Milk flowing and gurgling through her glands as they filled up. Pressure was building quickly, more and more juicy satisfying milk filled Roxanne in waves of ecstasy. A satisfying feeling of being filled to the brim that was like the satisfaction of feeling full after a meal became more and more intense as she filled fuller and fuller. The pressure was building more and more, pushing against her flesh and stretching her skin like when someone stretches their joints in the morning. It was all so pleasurable and satisfying to experience and the feeling continued for hours. Roxanne was so full she felt like a balloon. She wanted to hug her wondrous assets but they were too big and still growing. Tighter and tighter, bigger and bigger, more and more and more milk filling, flowing, stretching, growing. Filling! Flowing! Stretching, Growing! Bigger and bigger and bigger until finally the pressure was released and milk flowed from Roxanne's nipples onto the walls and the floor. There was a drain made to catch the milk if it spilled and several gallons of it made its way directly towards this drain. Now the feeling Roxanne enjoyed was simply the flow of the milk, a continuous stream of satisfaction and pleasure rushing through her body as gallons upon gallons of sweet milk flowed through her body. More and more milk flowing through her.

Roxanne found out later that the burst of growth pushed her bust to 924 inches. And she was now producing 5,248 gallons of milk per day. Roxanne decided to wait longer using prepper pills and take 16 inducer pills all at once next time.

On and on this went. And Roxanne was so happy!