

A city filled with magic and growth, a small store that sells all the things a lady needs to start growing and becoming a bigger person.

Emily was out downtown and shopping since she had the day off and Sarah was away from the house for most of the day. She had no plans other than to get out of the house for a while and enjoy what was going on downtown. The main street had many small, boutique shops that sold everything from unique clothing that helps people with large features, antique stores that had trinkets and items that help with body growth, and stores that sold supplies to those wanting to grow. Emily looked at all the shops she walked past and gave a small chuckle as she has been wanting to grow a bit bigger for Sarah.

Emily grabbed her breasts and gave them a good squeeze. "Mmh... Sarah would definitely go crazy if I got some bigger tits."

She smiled and continued to walk down the street, imagining the looks that Sarah would have when her sexy girlfriend had massive tits as she walked through the door. Soon a store caught her eye and was seemingly quite the popular store. People were walking in and out with massive breasts, asses, and even monster sized cock and balls. She was feeling kinda horny and wanted to see if they had something that could increase her bust size any bigger. As she approached many people were walking in and out and Emily had to move around the people with massive features just to get in. Once inside she saw an amazing assortment of products specialized to those wanting to grow much bigger than they were. Aisles and aisles of products that all helped in the art of body growth, people shopping with baskets full and also squeezing around each other. She grabbed a hand basket and started going shopping, seeing what wondrous things she could buy.

Emily looked upon the many products that were on the shelves, from pills, to milk machines, sports drink mix, and workout equipment. Emily felt like she was overwhelmed by the choices that were in front of her and was feeling kind of nervous. She wanted to impress Sarah with a surprise in her new bust size, but also feeling like there was just too much and something could go wrong as many times before. Suddenly, she felt a bump on her side and was snapped back to reality as a woman with breasts that were nearly as big as she was, trying to squeeze by Emily and grabbed a fast action breast pump. She soon felt the feeling of horniness wash over her again and decided to go against those feelings of worryness and just buy some growth products. She filled up her basket with breast enhancement pills, some milking serums, a large jar full of powdered growth mix, a massive shaker to mix all the products in, and some special sodas that helped with the weight of ladies with those room filling breasts.

"Mmh yes..." Emily said, going through her basket. "These are going to be perfect for me. Gunna have some nice tits for Sarah to enjoy."

Emily gave her breasts a squeeze and lifted them up, feeling the weight and heft of what was going to happen when Sarah got home. She bit her lower lip and imagined how it was going to

happen. Emily was going to be under the door frame, her breasts swelled up and as large as she was, and soon Sarah would walk in and run up to her squeezing and hugging her massive body. Emily could just imagine the love she would get and the feeling of her body being groped and played with by Sarah. She soon snapped back into reality as people were getting annoyed with her just standing in the middle of the store not moving. All she could do was chuckle nervously and feel a bit embarrassed. She could feel her chest getting heavy as she was slightly embarrassed and shuffled off to the front of the store to pay for all of the things she was going to buy.

THUNK

“Did...” The cashier started to say as Emily dropped the heavy basket full of growth products onto the counter. “Did you find everything that you were looking for?”

“Hehe,” Emily chuckled. “I think so, got some **BIG** plans for later.”

“Well it seems like a lot for a lady of your size.” The cashier said with a tone of worry, looking up and down at Emily's body and large chest. “But if you are sure...”

“Yeah. I'm sure.” Emily said with confidence. “But I think I'll also grab a bottle of water.”

The cashier nodded and started to ring up the large amount of items that Emily was getting and was just going on about her business. All that Emily could do is give a smirk and a thought about what the cashier said about all the growth products being used. She decided that she knew what she was doing and that she's done all of these things before with being a massive girl with some enormous breasts that filled rooms and spewed milk like a flowing river. As Emily paid for all of her stuff, she left the store and started to head back home and have some fun when Sarah came back.

As she made her way to the bus stop and waited for it to come, she pulled out her massive shaker cup and filled it with water and took out the giant container full of super growth mix. She put in several large scoops of the powder and shook it all up to make a smoothie-like drink. When the bus arrived, she stepped on and went to the very back of the bus and sat down. She was making herself comfortable for the long ride back home. While enjoying the ride, she might as well try out some of the products she got and see how much she could take on, or how much her breasts would change before she got home. Out of her bag she pulled out a bottle of hormonal enhancement liquid and poured it into her shaker cup to make a super concoction of body morphing magic. Emily then decided to make sure that everything was all mixed up properly and gave the shaker a good few seconds of shaking, her large wobbly breasts going up and down, side to side and feeling like massive water balloons as she shook everything in her cup making it a smooth clean drink. She popped the lid of her monstrosity of a drink, she decided it was a good idea to swallow a few of the breasts enhancement pills as well to really make the effects of what she was about to do stand out and see how far she can go. She dropped a few of them in her mouth and then washed it down with her shaker drink. She emptied the entire cup and smacked her lips as the flavor of berries and watermelon tickled her tongue and made her mind fill with horny thoughts of how much her breasts were going to inflate and for Sarah to deal with as she came home.

As the bus kept going on its route, more people were getting on and off, boobs and butts of all sizes and people crowding around each other and there was Emily, in the back of the bus drinking more of her concoction. She soon felt a wave of heat wash over her skin, she started to sweat and pant as her breasts began to feel heavier and more plumped. As the bus moved again, the bus jostled around, shaking it and causing Emily's breasts to bump into another passenger.

"HEY!!" the woman yelled. "Watch those... those... woah." The woman looked at Emily's massive breasts that were slowly growing larger in her tight tube top.

"Oh I'm so sorry..." Emily said feeling a bit nervous and causing her curse to become more active. "Hehe they... they tend to grow when I get nervous."

"Oh no worries there hun." the woman said. "Just be careful. Seems like you're not done growing yet."

"Oh uhm... thanks." Emily looks away smiling and blushing.

Emily could not hold back these thoughts as her breasts continued to swell up. Her mind was racing with thoughts of how she is going to look in front of all these people and Sarah, lewd thoughts kept bubbling up and her breasts kept plumping up. Her nipples began to protrude out more in her tight top, breasts swelling over her clothing like rising bread as she kept on drinking more of her drink now out of shyness. All she could do was smile and nod as more people began to notice the woman in the back of the bus with her breasts slowly growing more and more, filling up the back row of seats and pressing her into the back. All she felt though was that she was becoming more worked up and sweating from her body growing, her breasts were like water balloons filled to burst. She could feel sweat dripping down her cheeks and chest, swiping it off, she realized that her clothes were soaking with a strange liquid. Her hand moved across her chest and gave her nipples a small squeeze, and as she did, she let out a small whimper as her breasts were becoming sensitive as they ballooned up and her hand was covered in a strange liquid. She looked at it, seemingly puzzled, and gave it a lick, finding out it tasted like sweet milk.

"Huh? Is that... Mine?" Emily said, confused and looking at her hand covered in her breast milk. "It... It tastes so sweet. Like honey. Maybe... Mmh I don't want to, but it just tastes so good."

She licked her lips in desire and wanting more of that sweet, delicious milk coming from her bosoms, but at the same time she knew it wasn't the place or time but that didn't stop the lewd thoughts from boiling up inside her. She gave a small, lewd smile, and decided to just go for it and taste her own milk straight from the tap. Her breasts were becoming more swollen and spilling with milk, her top was stained from it and getting much too tight. Emily slowly took off her top and feeling the tight and plumpness of her engorged breasts, she lifted up her nipple to her mouth. Slowly moving her lips and her tongue slowly moistening them as the appeal of her massive nipple was at the edge of mouth. Drooling all over her breast and trying to hold back from suckling on her own breasts like a cow, but it was too much and she opened her mouth and covered her nipple and began to suck on it.

“Mmh... Mmh...” Emily could only moan as she began to suck on her nipple like a calf.

Her breasts were becoming more sensitive as she kept on going. Licking her own nipple and softly biting down on it and feeling the sense of milk shooting into her mouth, filling up with sweet milk. Emily couldn't stop sucking and her mouth was filling the burst as she then swallowed it down, feeling the warmth and sweetness that her breasts could make such intense flavors. She was feeling more pleasure than anything else and wanting more.

“Hehe... I wonder what would happen if I decided to add this sweet sweet boob milk to my already addictive drink.” Emily thought to herself as she let go of her restraints and let her mind fill with the lewdy thoughts. Emily finally found a way to get all the pleasure she wanted.

POP!!!

Emily released her mouth from her engorged nipples, now twice as big, and grabbed the half full drink mix. She opened it up and pressed it into her nipple and gave her breasts a nice big squeeze from it. She clenched her cheeks and closed her eyes as her chest was so sensitive that all she could do was moan in pleasure. Others began to notice her in the back and saw that her breasts were overflowing with milk and Emily taking a big gulp of her drink, finishing it off completely. Her mouth stained with milk and her breasts pressing up against the seats in front, milk soon poured down the aisle of the bus as they could only look on in wonder. Emily, full of pleasure and lewdness, called out to the others and asked them if they wanted to try her out and a few of them felt very flustered and stumbled their way back.

“Come on now. There's enough for all of you.” Emily smiled and pressed her breasts together. “My tits can handle the crowd and feed all of you.”

People were very flustered and some even decided to take Emily on her strange offer. They grabbed her nipples and started to milk her like a cow. Her breasts were filled to the brim with milk as they grabbed handfuls of milk from her nipples and drank it. Their faces lit up with pleasure and lewdness as they kept going after Emily's bountiful breasts. As she pressed more and tugged on her nipples, she became so flustered that her soft moans were growing louder and more sensual, causing others to crowd around her and pleasure her breasts even more. Her mind was overstimulated with pleasure and causing all the different serums and growth pills to cause her body to grow uncontrollably and suddenly she felt like she was being pushed and pulled from her seat. Emily looks behind her and sees her ass being inflated like a balloon and people were hypnotized by her massive breasts and kept tugging at her nipples like they were ropes begging for milk and stuffing their faces with her breasts.

“AHHH!!!” Emily yelped. “I'm getting too big for this...”

“Oh darling, you are so perfectly huge.” One of the passengers said, their face stained with milk. Emily looked outside and soon she saw that her stop was coming up. “Oh shit!!! I gotta move...”

The bus made a stop at her apartment and got off, squeezing her massive chest out the small door and into her apartment where she had equal troubles as her tits kept on growing more and more. She finally made it in, feeling like she was drunk off her own supply and wobbled her way around the room. She kept on drinking up, making her tits swell up even more and squeezing her nipples like they were udders spraying milk all over the place. Her tits were as large as massive beach balls one would find online and she could barely stay awake as she collapsed on the floor on her swelling chest.

The bus came to a stop and Emily was thrown off her balance and she fell on top of her breasts and the passengers that were smothering themselves with her plumped breasts were caught underneath her. Emily was starting to get nervous that she was going to be stuck in there forever and her body swelled up again pushing her and everyone else deeper into her soft and sweaty body.

“Gotta... Gotta get to the front...” Emily strained as she crawled towards the front.

She could hear the muffled moans of those still drinking from her and those who were now behind her, pressing against her bubble butt trying to get by or to feel the plush like feeling of the girl who ballooned up. Emily clawed her way closer to the door off the bus, trying to keep her composure but the more people pushed and pulled on her, the more she felt like she was going to explode from the pleasure that her body was emitting. Each moan, every groan, the tugging and pressing caused Emily to swell up and all she could do was try to stay calm.

“Almost... there...” Emily strained reaching for the door with all her might. “Got It!!!”

Emily managed to push her massive breasts out the door and fell flat on her face as her ass was pressed through the tiny space. She was feeling very dizzy and could barely stand up, like she was drunk off her ass and could barely see in front of the two mounds attached to her. She stumbled her way to her apartment door, and as the bus drove off the people inside kept staring at her massive frame as she tried everything to stay upright.

“Ugh... so much... I think I overdid it this time, but I can't stop now. I need to let Sarah see what she's been missing out on.” Emily said as she eventually found the door to her apartment.

Struggling to see around her breasts, she grabbed hold of the door knob and opened it. She grabbed both of her breasts and pressed them together to make them small and narrow enough to hopefully squeeze through and have some private time and be very intimate with herself. The door though was proving to be a challenge though as her body could not seem to stop growing and causing her to lose her balance and fell on her ass. She grumbled and moaned as she could only push and press herself inside, then she got an idea. She started to play with herself by agitating her nipples and hugging the massive balloons she called her chest, making her all sweaty and horny at the same time. Once again she tried to squeeze into the shrinking space and with a strong push.

WHOOMP!!!

Emily slipped through the doorway and flew through the living room, landing on her massive breasts cushioning her fall. She kicked the door closed and let out a sigh of relief as all the attention she was getting from her body was finally over. Even though she had gotten home safely, she had a feeling deep down that she wanted more from her experience on the bus. With great effort, Emily got back up and started to go through the cabinets trying to find all of the body growth potions she could get her hands on. She tired and tried to gather as much as she could but her breasts were proving to be a powerful challenger.

“Ahh come on now...” Emily begged her breasts. “Just let me grab a few more things. Then I'll let you grow as big as you want. I want to feel so good.”

She mixed up all of the mixes as she could grab before she could barely stand straight anyone and mixed them into her shaker and gobbled down all of it in a single go without taking a breath. Her body was shaking and her legs wobbling as her ass and breasts were becoming too heavy to support up and she fell down on top of them. Emily's mind was filling up with all the lewdy thoughts and dirty activities she could get herself into and wanted to indulge in all of them. Her breasts were covering the floor of the room and her ass was pressing against the ceiling, and all she could do was grab at her nipples.

“Come on tits. Let's see how much you can make me moo...” Emily smiled, biting her lip.

Her hands were barely able to hold on to her nipples and began to tug at them slowly. feeling the soft silky skin and the tight nipples, she pulled more and more and soon enough milk was flowing from her breasts and covering her in slippery and sweet lactations that she began to lap it up and stain her mouth. Her body could not keep up with all of the growth products in her and her breasts were not the only things swelling up.

“Oh fuck yes!!! Keep this going... Sarah is going to adore her new milk tank.” Emily shouted out as she slowly sank deeper into herself.

She moo'd and moaned as much as she could, straining her voice and the pleasure was too much for her to handle on her own. Then a naughty idea came to her mind, and she knew that would make her push past her plump and pillowy body to be a tiny girl with monster sized breasts.

Her hand slowly moved down her side and she slowly undo her pants to reach her pussy. She began to rub herself more and more going deeper and causing her to yelp and moan out as now she was fully masterbating to her own body growth. Biting down hard on her lips, Emily moaned and moo'd feeling like such a cow with her massive breasts now fully flowing with milk. Wobbling and shaking with pleasure her ass was ballooning up and soon was pressed against the ceiling and filling all the cracks as soon she had filled up the lower floor. Emily could not stop

herself from masturbating or growing even more and that all she could do was pleasure her growing drunken mind.

“Fuck me more... Sarah is going to want to fuck me more!!!” Emily belted out as now her body was fully engulfed by her overgrown form.

NOthing was going to stop her from just exploding her size and outgrowing her own building but soon enough her pleasure was at its peak and she let loose all the cum and milk that was stored up in her. Her breasts drained like a dam, full of sweet honey-like milk filling the room and flooding out the outside and soon her body was just a tiny part of her own self-indulged growing session. But as soon as Emily released all the pent up energy inside of her, her swollen body stopped growing and all she could do was pant in exhaustion.

“That was... I'm sure Sarah could clean me up later when she gets home.” Emily said out of breath. “I got stupid big... hehe. That was so fun and so out of control. Mmh... yeah”

Emily had become so exhausted that she passed out from all the pleasure and fell asleep on her breasts like a bed and enjoyed her time alone. Meanwhile Sarah was just getting home and was clearly in a state of exhaustion that as she entered the apartment, she had not realized that Emily was engulfed in her swollen breasts and that milk was flowing out from her nipples. She figured that whatever was going on was not her problem and deciding to not wake her up, decided to make her bed on Emily.

In the morning, Sarah was feeling quite refreshed from her long day yesterday and noticed that Emily was still sleeping. All she could do was wonder how she had even gotten that big and caused this much pressure on her body. She shook her head and went to the kitchen where she saw the bags and growth products on the table and decided to see how much trouble she was in.

“Hmm...” Sarah questioned. “I see that Emily was at least thinking ahead but didn't.”

Sarah pulled out a super milking machine from the bag and decided to help Emily out and attached them to her overgrown nipples. Emily groaned as she woke up from the suction of the milker and slowly realized that Sarah was home. All she could do was smile at her and give some vague explanation.

“So yeah...” Emily said, chuckling. “Kinda went a bit crazy with my tits.”

“Yeah I can see that,” Sarah said looking at her giant breasted girl. “Do you mind if I try some?”

Emily nodded her head and Sarah took off one of the suction cups. She opened her mouth and suckled at her nipple, drinking down the sweet milk of Emily's breasts. As she got her fill, Sarah released from her engorged nipple and swallowed. An overwhelming sense of pleasure filled Sarah and decided to enjoy the moment with Emily, and took off her shirt and inflated her own

breasts. Clambering up on top of the wobble breasts, Sarah gave Emily a big kiss and spent the rest of the day milking her girlfriend.