

## Expanding Horizons

The bell hanging above the candy store's door jiggling happily to announce a customer's entrance. Josh looked away from his book to greet them, his face brightening when he saw it was one of his favorites.

"Hi, Josh!" Katie greeted. In her usual bubble way, she met him across the counter and rested on her elbows. "What's up?"

"I'm surprised to see you back so soon, for one!" he laughed, setting his book down to give his undivided attention. If there was ever a girl that deserved it, it was Katie. Josh had adored her since their meeting years ago in high school, and even now in their college years her brown hair and matching dark-brown eyes drove him just as mad. Shaking his mind from her charm, Josh continued, "Didn't you just fill your stash a few days ago?"

The giggle she released was intoxicating. It always was. "I did! Buuuuut..." Biting her lip and smiling slyly, she finished, "I could always use more...!" She leaned forward and reached over the counter, grabbing a piece of wrapped candy from a bowl by the register as she eyed the colorful wall of sweets and treats beyond.

An opportunity to glance down Katie's top presented itself to Josh, accepting it whole-heartedly. Being the summer months, she had chosen to clad herself in a pair of jeans that showed off her slender figure elegantly. On top she wore a skin-tight tank top with a U-neck curving down far enough to normally reveal just a teasing glimpse of her cleavage. Though when she leaned forward Josh was greeted with a healthy view of her bosom, the entirety of her breasts being pushed together and up when her arm pressed into their bulk. The pink of a bra flashed at him for just a brief second, but it was more than enough.

*30C*, Josh reminded himself, *Katie's bra size is a 30C!* One thing he'll never regret is sneaking a look at her bra one summer's day at a pool party. It had been too good of a window to pass up; something as personal as Katie's bust size was a mystery he had longed to solve for years.

He wondered if Katie knew how much he hungered for her tits. Sometimes it felt like she knew, and she enjoyed teasing him every bit. As it did at this moment, as her ample vanilla curves bulged towards him and out of her neckline for a few glorious seconds before she straightened up.

"H-Hey, you gotta pay for that!" Josh stammered, her hypnotic chest almost getting the better of him.

"I know I know, you can add it to my tab," she grinned, popping the candy in her mouth. Katie looked around the store and took note of how empty it was. "Slow day?"

"Yea... Not many people out buying candy at two o'clock on a Wednesday," Josh said sarcastically, "Who knew?"

"So we're all alone here...?"

"Yea I guess!"

A smile spread over her face and again she leaned forward, this time the lift her arms gave her breasts came across as incredibly obvious and deliberate. Katie crunched the candy in her mouth and whispered, “So we could go in the back and have a little fun?”

“W-What??” Josh asked, blindsided by her implied meaning.

Her arms tensed against her chest to the point Josh was certain a nipple was going to pop out if she breathed too deeply. Katie winked and said, “You know, so you could show me all the special candy you guys don’t keep on the shelves!” She burst into a fit of laughter and released her bust, fully knowing what power she had over him.

Josh groaned having fallen for her teasing yet again. “It’s always about candy with you isn’t it?”

“How do you think I’m always so sweet and whimsical?” Katie giggled, straightening her top.

Sighing and mentally battling his erection under the counter away, he rubbed his temples and asked, “So just the usual for you today then?”

“Yes please! One heaping pound of gummy worms.”

His pants loose enough to save him any embarrassment and prevent Katie from feeling any prouder, Josh stood up and grabbed a glass jar filled to the brim with wiggly candies. There was a fine balance between keeping the image of him and Katie going at it in the back storeroom and keeping it from reinvigorating his erection. It was too sweet of fantasy to release so quickly.

“Any plans for the rest of today?” he asked, setting the jar heavily on the counter and taking a set of tongs, the strain in his eyes as if he had magnets attracted to Katie’s bust.

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*Since Josh found out Katie's bra size in high school, perhaps in the next installment he finds out that she's grown since then. For example, she drops a receipt from a recent bra purchase.*

“Nope! After this little trip, I’ll have my shopping all done for the day!” she grinned proudly. “Time to go home and relax with some candy.”

“Doesn’t sound too bad. Buy anything good at the store?” Josh asked, piling her candy onto the scale.

“Just a trip to Victoria’s Secret,” Katie said teasingly, obviously meant to poke fun.

“I would say that’s pretty good...” Desperately trying to not get caught staring, Josh tried to guess if she was already wearing her purchase. *What did she buy?*, he wondered, *New bras? New underwear?* The images running through his mind grew increasingly dirty, thoughts of her standing naked in a fitting room sure to grace his dreams that night. Josh began to consider if Katie’s chest had grown at all, new assets spurring her trip to the lingerie store. From the way her tank top looked to be filled out, it wasn’t entirely out of the question.

Katie giggled. “Hey! Your mind somewhere else? I think that’s enough!”

Snapped back to the candy store, Josh noticed he had created a mound of gummy in his daydreaming, the scale reading over five pounds. “Crap,” he said flustered.

“Sorry, didn’t think mentioning my underwear spending habits would short circuit you!” she laughed. “Don’t worry about putting it back, I’ll take it.”

Relief washed over Josh’s face. “Thanks, I would have had to throw it all out and my paycheck would have paid the price.”

“How much do I owe you?”

Bagging her candy, Josh tapped on the register. “Fifteen dollars even!”

Katie’s face brightened up and she raised a wallet from her purse quickly, “Oh perfect! I have cash!” In her excitement to withdraw the bills, something fluttered out of her wallet and came to rest on the counter.

Josh picked it up and started to hand it back, seeing it was a receipt. “Here you dropped thi--” He froze, the words ‘Victoria’s Secret’ printed in large lettering across the top. Immediately his eyes fell to the items sold, coming to rest on one item in particular nested between two different pairs of panties.

*Bra, Lacey-Blue, 30E*

*\$35.07*

It was like finding the holy grail. Josh’s mind ran in circles doing the math and quickly realized that Katie had grown two entire cup sizes since his pool-party snooping. *She’s a 30E now!*, his mind raced, trying to picture such ample mounds on a girl with such a petite frame.

“H-Hey!” Katie stammered, reaching out, “Give that back!”

It was snatched from his hand before any reaction was possible, his senses dulled by the thought of Katie’s still-developing breasts. Looking up, he saw that her cheeks had blushed a bright pink in embarrassment, the only proof of her enhancement tucked back into her wallet.

“You...didn’t see anything did you...?” she asked timidly. The attitude coming off her surprised Josh; it wasn’t like her to act so shy about her body, especially with how much she usually enjoying teasing him.

“Uh, well I mean--”

Katie glanced at her chest before raising her eyes and asking, “What exactly did you see?”

*Lie! Lie you idiot! You saw nothing!* Josh coughed and said stupidly, “I think blue is a great color for you!”

The amount of color he saw drain from Katie’s face told him anything would have been better to say. It looked as if he had just walked in on her while naked, her face mortified.

“I-I’m sorry!” Josh apologized quickly.

“No, no it’s my fault...” Katie said softly, “Don’t worry about it.”

The tone of her voice was completely different now, scared almost. “What’s wrong?” Josh asked with concern. It looked like she had something on her mind.

Katie bit her lip in thought, averting her eyes from his while considering whether or not to answer the question. “W-Well... Did you see *everything* about the bra?”

Gulping loudly he started to ask, “Like wha--”

“Like the size.” Katie’s face was beet red. Where ever her confidence had gone, it wasn’t coming back during this conversation. The silence told her everything she needed to know.

“I won’t tell anybody!” Josh promised, “I’m not sure I even remember what it was now!”

“That’s not it...” Katie sighed. Looking down at her tank-top, one of Katie’s fingers traced a line from her collarbone to the top of a breast, the journey torture for Josh. “C-Can I tell you something? It’s a little embarrassing, but I feel like I owe you an explanation after how reacted...”

Josh nodded, listening intently and ignoring the ringing in his ears telling him to look at the 30E-cup breasts peeking over her collar.

“I’m not mad that you saw, I-I’m just...nervous.”

“Nervous? I said I wouldn’t tell anyone. Plus it’s nothing to be ashamed about!”

“I know you wouldn’t, but that’s not it. I’m nervous because...” Katie paused, taking a deep breath before saying quickly, “Because I was a C cup yesterday.”

Josh thought he felt a wire in his head burn away. “What do you--”

Words came flooding out of Katie’s soft lips. “I was a 32C when I went to bed! Then when I woke up this morning...n-nothing fit!” She looked at her bust and forgot she was pouring her private business out to a male friend, squeezing her chest with a concerned look. When her fingers sank into their soft forms Josh thought he might pass out. Continuing, her voice laced with slight fear, she said, “T-They just grew so fast... I don’t know what to think! I was trying to be confident about it, but seeing the receipt brought everything back and... They just feel so *big*, Josh.” Katie’s voice squeaked, sounding on the verge of tears. “I feel like I’m disproportionate now and my body looks weird! Why did they have to grow??”

Josh was silent, stunned by the barrage of personal, breast-related matters. Katie’s eyes bulged wide, realizing she had just groped her mammaries in front of a guy she had known for years, all the while rambling on about how she had outgrown every bra she owned. “Oh, God, I’m so sorry! F-Forget I said anything!” Placing a twenty-dollar bill on the counter, she grabbed her bag of candy and turned away hurriedly. “I-I’m sorry!”

Josh called her back quickly, “Wait!”

Her hand on the door, Katie stopped and turned his way, but kept her eyes to the floor. “Yea?”

“I uh...” Josh tried to speak, unsure if it was the right thing to say, “I think they look really good on you.” Dizziness wrapped around him, unable to believe what he had just said to his life-long crush.

Surprisingly, Katie looked up and let go of the door. Stepping closer she asked, “You do? Y-You don’t think they’re too big for me?”

“I think they look fine!” Josh assured her. Feeling like he was pushing his luck, he added, “A-At least from what I can see.”

Katie stepped closer, pulling at the bottom hem of her tank-top nervously. In a sweet voice, looking into Josh’s hungry eyes, she asked, “Would a closer look help?”

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*While flashing him she is hit with another growth spurt, almost snapping her new bra*

A sly smile spread over Katie’s face as her confidence returned. Josh could hardly believe his eyes when she began lifting the front of her tank-top higher. The sight of her bare, slender stomach alone was enough to drive him crazy, but watching the top only climb higher made his head dizzy.

The bright pink of her band and curved underwire revealed themselves before leading into the bottom of two supple, curved cups. Josh, fearing he may faint before he had a chance to see any more of Katie’s tempting body and the apparent growth she had undergone, gripped the side of the counter to steady himself. A pale chasm of bulging cleavage revealed itself and Josh found his ability to breathe once more.

Stretching her bunched shirt against her collarbones in order to present her full chest to the lucky man, Katie bit her lip and swayed her torso the tiniest teasing bit. “Well...?” she cooed, “What do you think? Too big for my little body? I had to get a bra that clasps in the front because it was so much easier with how big they had grown...”

Katie’s mammaries were utterly magnificent. Two glorious heaps of rounded flesh were stuffed firmly into the E-sized bra and on her petite frame they looked absolutely massive. Their tops rose high over the cups and came together like two clashing hills to create a line of darkness capable of sucking in the mental capacity of any man lucky enough to gaze upon it. The little plastic clasp between either cups taunted Josh like a button reading ‘Press me for milky tits!’. Her breasts looked to be fighting their confines, soft skin pressing against the latch as if she were swollen.

“Helloooooo?” Katie giggled, her laughs making her chest bounce, “You still home?”

Josh gulped, not wanting to look away from the vision of perfection. “They’re...*big*.”

“*RIGHT??* That was my first thought!” Sighing, Katie bounced on her heels a little as if to test the strength of her bra, “But I mean, are they *too* big for me? I thought they were big before...” Releasing her shirt and leaving it on top of her chest, each of her hands cupped the underside of her bust before squeezing gently and hefting them like water balloons. “It’s obvious you like them, though; I think most men would--”

Katie stopped speaking and frowned, looking at her chest more directly now as her hands’ motions became more direct. She looked to be inspecting them now, a look of worry spreading over her face. “W-What?” she asked slowly, a tinge of concern in her voice.

“Katie? What’s wrong?” Josh asked, her tone bringing him partially out of his trance.

“They’re...” Moving her hands over them more quickly now, Katie’s fingers pressed into their sides and cleavage. “No, no no!”

“What is it??”

“J-Josh...” Katie stammered, her confidence gone once again. She looked to her friend with worry and quickened breath before saying, “My boobs a-are bigger!”

Hoping she couldn’t see how aroused he had remained while watching Katie fondle herself, Josh said, “Yea, you said that earlier. I think they look good on you--”

“No!” Her voice was shaking now, face becoming pale. “I-I-I mean they’ve grown *more!* Since I got this bra e-earlier...t-to...today...” Her words wavered and Katie began to swoon feeling lightheaded as heat spread over her exposed body.

Quickly she fell to a chair by a table close by, her chest heaving from the motion of the sudden drop. Katie closed her eyes and laid her head back, moaning softly. “Why... Why do I f-feel so...dizzy all of the sudden?”

Hands digging into the chair for support, Katie felt another wave of heat fall over her body. A tightness was building in her chest, causing her discomfort from her bra’s band and underwire.

“Uhh...Katie?” Josh said slowly. With her hands no longer massaging herself, he had been regifted with the full view of her bra-clad chest. When her eyes fluttered open at his call, she followed his pointing finger and looked at her chest.

“H-H-Holy shit!!” she cried out, arching her back. Two swollen mounds were fighting against her bra and threatening to pop out at the slightest motion. A run of underboob flowed from the bottoms of her cups to lift the bra away from her ribs, while their compressed tops fought and bulged against the top of her bra and shoulder straps. Cleavage overflowed between the cups, giving Josh the impression Katie’s breasts were trying to engulf her bra.

Breath quickening to a rapid pant, Katie arched her back more as if to stem her swelling. A hand quickly shot to her chest while another steadied herself against the chair. “W-What’s happening to my boobs?!” she yelled, eyes fixated on the flesh bubbling around every edge of her tightening bra. They had ballooned as large as melons in the short amount of time, Katie’s eyes filling with disbelief at her expanding bust. “Josh! I...nnngh...I can’t....*God*, what’s happening to meeee?!”

The sound of Katie’s breathing alerted Josh to how difficult her breathing was becoming. Small gasps of air escaped her mouth with increasing effort while she fought helplessly against her rising tits. Her hand tried to grab the clasp in front but the smallest touch made her cry; her sensitivity was off the charts.

“J-Josh...” Katie pleaded, helpless against her burgeoning bosom.

Josh knew he had to help. Despite the engorging pair of knockers in front of him, he couldn’t stand by and watch as they deprived his friend of air. He leaped over the counter to rush to Katie’s aid.

*CRRREEEAAAAAK*

The sound of spandex and plastic groaning and straining made him stop in his tracks, standing only feet from Katie as she squirmed on the chair.

“N-No... No, please don’t... P-Please don’t...!” Katie softly begged her chest, the pink of her nipples peeking over the edge of her bra. It seemed to be slowing in its growth though it hadn’t finished yet. Her eyes opened wide as another groan came from her front. “I-I-It’s gonna--”

***BOOM!***

*“Ahh!!”*

Katie’s bra burst open at the front, her clasp breaking apart with the sound of a firecracker. The cups shot to either side of her body and hung limply at her arms. Released from its prison, her chest fell forward in a flow of pristine skin and slapped against each other in heavy wobbling motions. Either of them unable to move from sheer shock, Katie and Josh looked on at the volleyball-sized mammaries attached to her front. Nipples hard and firm stuck out like the ends of index fingers on areolas puffed into small pink platforms. Josh thought they were the most delicious-looking pair of nipples he had ever seen; he had never wanted anything in his mouth as badly as those quivering pink nubs.

Huffing loudly with a few seconds between, Katie lowered her back before bringing her hands to her engorged chest, touching them slowly as if afraid they may begin growing once more. Watching as her fingers sank into her flesh by more than an inch, Josh’s breath caught in his throat; Katie’s chest completely overflowed her hands. One of her palms wasn’t enough to cover even a quarter of the amount of skin on display.

*“My tits!”* Katie cried out, *“M-My boobs just blew up like a couple of--”*

The bell above the entrance jingled happily, both Josh and Katie looking up in terror.

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*It’s just a customer, and Katie flees. With Katie on his mind he gets a text from her later asking him to help her*

An older gentleman entered the small candy store. For the briefest of moments, the scene inside remained hidden to his downcast eyes. Though as he looked around, almost in slow motion, both of them knew the man had seen.

Before either Josh or the old man could react, Katie sprang from the chair like a startled cat and dashed through the door. Josh had just enough time to see her struggling hands pull the tank top over her jiggling head-sized melons. In her haste, the bag of candy remained forgotten and unimportant on the table in spite of recent developments.

The bell dinged as Katie sprinted from the other exit, leaving Josh alone with the new customer.

“Wow...” the old man awed, his eyes wide with disbelief. “I’m sorry if I’ve intruded on--”

“No! N-No, nothing like that!” Josh assured. Watching Katie grow like a sponge in water had been the highlight of his year, perhaps his life. But if the man happened to give the wrong impression to the wrong people, Josh could easily be out of a job. The last thing he needed was the manager hearing he had a topless girl in the shop. “She just had a slight wardrobe malfunction!” he promised.

The old man coughed gently, wiggling a wispy mustache. Walking into the store and towards the counter, he replied, “I see. Poor girl. Give her my best if you see her again.”

“I will.” Josh prayed with all his might he would get to see Katie again very soon.

As he returned to behind the counter to serve the man, Josh listened as he mumbled, “I swear girls these days just keep getting bigger and bigger...”

“You have no idea...” Josh replied.

Later that day after what seemed like an eternity waiting for closing time, Josh gathered his things from the back and locked up. After Katie’s ordeal, nothing had served to distract his mind from the image of her breasts snapping her bra in two. Finally able to look at his phone, he was disappointed to see nothing had been sent from the enlarged girl.

Josh wasn’t sure what he had expected. The sudden onslaught of growth had clearly been just as much of a surprise for her as if had been for him. Katie was more than likely confused and hiding somewhere.

“I wonder if she’s even bigger now... If she grew *that* big in only a few minutes...” He gulped, imagining the possibilities of what could happen in the span of a few hours. Maybe Katie wasn’t hiding but was trapped, rendered immobile by her own swollen chest.

The thoughts were shaken out of his head. He couldn’t afford to let his mind wander to such fantasies when Katie needed his help. Looking at his phone, Josh wondered if he should call and check on her.

He nearly dropped the phone in surprise when it vibrated suddenly, the screen flashing with Katie’s contact image. Heart pounding, he opened the message and read the few words it contained:

*Josh, please I need your help*

The angels had smiled upon him. A better message couldn’t have been hoped for. Heart pounding, Josh texted back, “*Where are you? Just let me know what you need.*”

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*Katie is panicked at her friend's house studying. Not only has she grown more, she has swollen with milk and needs help smuggling her and her engorged tits home*



*KNOCK*

*KNOCK*

*KNOCK*

Hannah glanced away from her homework to her apartment door and quickly jumped to answer.

“What happened?” Josh asked before she could say anything.

Eyes still wide with confusion, Hannah responded softly. “I think she’s fine, but she won’t come out of the bathroom...”

*Mmmmmnnngh!!*

A loud moan carried through the house and both Josh and Hannah turned towards the source. Although she didn’t say anything, Josh was certain he knew who had made it.

“Come in,” Hannah invited.

The inside of her apartment was littered with books and papers as if they had been thrown onto the floor in a hurry. Katie’s abandoned backpack sat next to a chair. Peeking over the zipper was the pink lace of a bra he remembered very well from earlier that day. Apparently, Katie had decided not to fix it. The thought of her trying to stuff her enlarged breasts into its undersized cups made Josh’s head swim.

*NNNGHHH!*

“She’s been in there for almost an hour,” Hannah said. The tone of her voice was shaken up as if she had seen a ghost but she looked more confused than anything.

“She texted me to come and get her; let me see if I can get her to come out.” Josh didn’t know Hannah very well; only from classes they shared together. Right now his top priority was rescuing Katie, but he would be lying if he said he wasn’t curious as to her current size.

He stepped towards the bathroom and the stifled moans but Hannah grabbed his arm. “Josh, what the hell is going on? What’s wrong with Katie?”

“What, uh, do you mean?” He didn’t know if Hannah had actually witnessed Katie’s growth as he had, but he didn’t want to volunteer information.

“She came over all flustered for our weekly study session! It looked like she had run here from across town!” Hannah looked back to the backpack open on the floor. “I asked if she was all right but she was insistent on studying. For some reason she was wearing a sweatshirt when it’s eighty degrees outside, and her bra was hanging out of her bag...” A look of accusation shot at Josh. “Did something happen? Did you do something to her??”

“N-No! Nothing!” Josh defended himself. “Katie came by the candy store and...left in a hurry!” He thought it was best to leave the part about her flashing him and breaking through her bra out of the equation.

Hannah narrowed her eyes. “Something was off with Katie. I couldn’t put my finger on it, but something was different. Like she was hiding something under her sweatshirt. She wouldn’t sit up straight all night.”

“Maybe I should just go check on her...”

“One other thing,” Hannah offered, averting her eyes. “Before she ran into the bathroom, Katie was acting really weird and breathing heavily. Right before she jumped up and ran away, I thought I saw...” Her cheeks blushed before she found the strength to continue. “It looked like her sweatshirt was *soaked*. Like, as if Katie was lactating. I’ve seen it a few times with my sister after she had a kid...”

“You don’t say...” Josh swallowed, trying to picture the scene.

*MMMMMGH!!!*

Katie’s groans still flew from the bathroom in a tormented frenzy.

Hannah added one more thing in a voice low enough for Katie not to hear should she be listening. “They looked *huge*. Like--” She held her hands in front of her own chest as if she were carrying to basketballs. “*Giant*, Josh. They didn’t look like that when she arrived, but when she ran to the bathroom, I swear her boobs looked like they were about to fall out of her sweatshirt. Did Katie get implants? Is she allergic to anything? You need to tell me if you know anything about this. It wasn’t normal!”

“Ok, ok, Hannah. Let me talk to her, all right? I’ll see what’s wrong...”

“Fine. But if you had anything to do with this, I swear I’ll knock you out. You hurt Katie, you get to deal with me.”

“I get it.”

Hannah stared him down again before returning to her books on the couch.

Slinking away from the defensive friend, Josh knocked gently on the bathroom door. He spoke in a soft voice so Hannah couldn’t overhear their exchange. “Katie?”

“J-Josh??” she responded quickly, out of breath. “Josh I-I need help... I didn’t know who else to call!! It...*nnnnnghh!!*...it happened again! Only this time...”

“Can I come in?” His heart pounded as he asked, not knowing what to expect on the other side of the door.

“O-Ok...” Katie whimpered. “The door is open...”

Hannah’s eyes bored into Josh when he opened the bathroom door enough to slip through without revealing anything. Once inside, he was glad to have done so.

Reclining in the bathtub was Katie, the top half of her body bare to the world. Legs bent and pressed into the sides of the tub, her thighs cradled two bulbous breasts each the size of overgrown watermelons. They bloated off her chest like balloons, completely dominating her petite figure with their fleshy curves. Cleavage deep enough to swallow a hand rippled with her heaving gasps. Katie’s face was flushed pink with what appeared to be a combination of confusion and arousal, each of her hands pulling at thumb-sized nipples to release gushing streams of milk into the tub.

“Y-You’re staring...” she whimpered, feeling exposed.

“Sorry, sorry,” he averted his eyes.

“It’s fine, it’s hard not too with...with me looking like...*nnngh*...” she shivered and bit her lower lip, releasing more milk to soak her legs and pants. “L-Like this...”

“Katie, what’s happening to you??” Josh asked suddenly.

“Hell if I know!! I-I thought maybe after earlier they were done! I mean how much b-bigger could they have gotten, right?? So I put on a giant sweatshirt I keep in my car a-and came here to study like normal... I was in denial I guess, I don’t know! But then they started feeling r-really hot and *really, reeeaaally* tight. I could f-feel my skin stretching and was starting to get scared again. I hid them as long as I could from Hannah, but when I realized I was starting to leak something I panicked and ran in here!” Katie took a moment to breathe. “They’ve been slowly growing ever since... A-And the milk won’t stop!!”

Josh only stared ahead, his mind blank after hearing what may have been the best story ever told.

“Josh!!”

“Right! Sorry!” He shook his head and looked away from the pink nipples gripped in her dripping palms. “How can I help? I don’t even know how--”

“I need to get out of here. Without Hannah seeing. If she sees these things, she will *flip out*. A-At least you saw them earlier, so I trust you...”

“You *trust* me?”

“Well...” Katie looked at her engorged mammaries. “More than anyone else on this particular issue at the moment... Can you help me?”

Josh couldn’t resist the helpless look in her eyes. It was true; after what they had shared earlier in the candy shop, he might be the only other one who had some grasp on the situation. As puzzling as it might be.

“I will.”

“Thank you, Josh. How do we get out of here?”

“Uhhhhh...” He looked over Katie’s body, particularly the massive boobs unlikely to fit in either of their clothes. “Can you stand?”

An attempt was made to get up from the tub, but she slipped in the pool of milk and fell backward, her chest covering her mouth as she cried out.

“Let me help!” Josh ran forward and grabbed one of her arms, steadying her as she rose to her feet. An arm wrapped over her bust, Katie stood shakily with the milky weight.

“God they got heavy...” she gasped. “O-Ok, now what?”

Josh looked around the bathroom and grabbed a towel from the rack. “Let’s cover you with this.”

“Ok,” Katie accepted, pulling it as far around her chest as she could. It flared open and barely reached across her nipples, but held against its own tension.

“I’ll distract Hannah and then we’ll run to my car.”

“*That’s* your plan? Have me *run*?”

“Then speed walk!” Stooping down he grabbed the discarded sweatshirt from the floor. “We’ll get your bag later. Ready?”

“I-I guess...” Milk was dripping off the towel as it leaked from pressure being applied to her chest.

Josh opened the door just enough to get his head through. “Hey, Hannah? Think you could make Katie some hot chocolate?”

“Hot chocolate??” she asked, suspicious.

“I think it would help a lot.”

“All right...”

The moment Josh saw her vanish around the corner into the kitchen he swung the door open and ushered Katie through the hall and to the front door. In a flash it was open and she stepped outside and out of sight.

“Hey where are you going??” Hannah yelled, rushing back into the living room. “What about Katie?!”

Thinking fast, Katie called back from outside and prayed no one else in the complex would come out of their rooms. “A-Actually, Hannah, I think I’m just going to have Josh run me home... Sorry to...*a-aaahh*...t-to just run out like this...!”

“But your stuff!”

Hannah stepped forward to check on Katie but was cut off by Josh. “She’ll call you later!” Quickly he closed the door and herded Katie’s wobbling form down the back sidewalk and around the corner towards the street.

“*Hey!*!” Hannah yelled, opening her front door and looking around for her friend, only to find both of them vanished.

“Where are you parked? Where’s your car, Josh??” Katie asked in a panic. It wouldn’t be hard to miss a girl trying to carry a pair of breasts swollen to the size of beach balls walking down the street with only a towel to cover her shoulders.

“Right here!”

A car beeped and he opened the door, helping Katie into the passenger seat with a massive grunt. Running around to the other side, Josh jumped into the car and slammed the door, his mission complete.

“Oh my God...” he sighed, relief washing over him. It vanished quickly, however, when he looked at Katie. “O-Oh my *God!*”

“U-Uh... *Uhhhh*...” Katie breathed, hands clutching fearfully at her breasts as they visibly swelled larger. “O-Oh God... A-All...*nngghh*...all that movement...!”

Her arms struggled to contain them as they filled her lap and pressed into the middle console and the door. Blue veins rushed over their heaving surface and dove down the deepening cleavage Josh so desperately wanted to plunge into. “J-Jooooosh!!” Katie cried helplessly. Milk sprayed from angry nipples puffed to the size of small fists, dousing his dashboard and windshield.

“H-Holy shit!” he swore, the passenger seat more tit than Katie.

“D-Don’t just stare at me!!” she cried, “*Drive!*”

“Where?!”

“Anywhere I won’t be seen!! I-If I keep growing like...*NNGGGH!!*...like this I’m not going to be able to get out of this car!!”

Josh stepped on the gas and sped down the road, every bump pulling a gasp of panic from Katie.

“*O-Oohhh... OOOHHH...*” she groaned, unable to wrap her arms around her chest.

“P-Please...hurry...! God, there’s *so much of it!* Just g-get me anywhere, I don’t care! I-I think you’re going to have to milk me!”

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*Josh’s home is minutes away and empty and perhaps with his home science lab and candy stash they can get her milked and some privacy as to what is causing this.*

“Oh God oh God *oh God OH GOD!!* Josh huuuurry!!”

Katie was in a panic. Her breasts had swelled to an unbelievable size in the few minutes she and Josh had been driving. Hidden somewhere under their gurgling depths sat her legs. Her breasts pushed into the door and center console, bulging into Josh’s seat with every breath she took. Each bump in the road sent rippling jiggles of tightness across the expanse of milk-filled flesh spanning before Katie’s wide eyes. Shadows from passing streetlights lit her cavernous cleavage for brief moments.

“I-I’m running out of room in here!”

Filling her seat, Katie’s breasts had started to expand upwards. The tops of their curves brushed against her shoulders and inched ever closer to her chin.

Josh had never turned into a driveway at such a speed. Tires squealed on concrete at the sudden sharp corner and Katie felt her chest slosh dangerously in her lap. The motion made her hold her breath with fear for her delicate bosom and the dozens of gallons swirling inside. Pressed into the dashboard, her nipples were being prevented from leaking any further.

“Oooohhhh Josh they’re too big!! I’m g-going to burst or something they’re so tight!!

*Look at my tits!*”

“Just hang on!”

Josh’s car broke through a swinging gate before coming to a screeching halt in a back yard shrouded by the cover of nightfall, grass torn from the ground under his tires.

“Where...Where are we??” she moaned, pressing on the tops of her breasts to cease their creaking motions.

“My house,” he said bluntly before jumping out of his car and running to her door. On the outside he could see just how much weight was packed into the passenger seat, his small sedan leaning heavily to one side as if a cow was seated inside. Perhaps it wasn’t too far off.

“Your *house*?! What about your parents??”

“They’re not home!”

When he opened her door a mass of creamy flesh billowed into Josh’s quick-thinking arms.

“*Ahh!*” Katie nearly fell out of the car from the weight of her breast pulling her over. “*S-Shit, Josh!* God they’re so *heavy!*!”

A groan from Josh doubled her sentiment when he tried to lift her breast. It was like trying to lift half of a waterbed. His arms sank deeply into her tightening skin and milk pulsed against his hands.

“You’re telling me,” he gasped for air. “There’s no way we can get you inside like this!”

Katie was about to say something when her face lost all color and a loud gurgle echoed across her bust. Discomfort made her gasp aloud when rising pressure tightened across her skin, causing her to bloat and round.

“*O-O-Ooohhhhhh...*” she moaned, clenching her fists, “J-Josh, I *NEED* these milked *NOW*. I-I...*NNNGHH!*...I-I’m not kidding!”

Josh looked over her quivering frame and lingered on a massive nipple pointed towards his chest. Pressure and tightness seemed to move through her areola, doming it out into a tight pink hill before it struck her nipple and sprayed him with a sputtering stream of dairy.

“*JOSH!*” Katie begged, “*I’m not going to last much longer here!! MILK ME!*”

Snapping out of his daze, Josh took Katie’s shaking hand and pulled her from the car. Her left breast toppled from her lap and landed with a monstrous slosh on the cold grass. Falling halfway out of the car, Katie fell on top of their engorged shapes and grunted loudly. Fighting mentally against the pressure building inside her body, it was all she could do to not cry out.

“R-Right here, just do it right here!” she pleaded, hands unable to indent her rising skin. “I don’t care who sees, I don’t care how you do it; *get this fucking milk out of my boobs!*!”

Josh stared at the two nipples pulsing like fleshy soda cans. Milk ran from their multiple pores and into the grass, pooling around Katie’s breasts like a small lake. On top of her shiny pink areolas they looked like the nozzles to a firehose about to blow.

He leaped at them without a second thought. Gripping both in his hands, Josh squeezed and pulled on the throbbing udders supporting Katie.

“*Ahh! A-AHHH!*” she screamed. Milk flowed through her in torrents and sprayed Josh’s lawn like sprinklers. “*GOD!!!*” Katie had to bury her head deep into her cleavage as she continued to cry out, her hands pressing on the sides of her chest to force out more milk.

Josh had to fight against the flow to keep his grip on her chest. Against the slippery grass and her smooth skin, it was all he could do to keep his footing. Much to his relief, however,

progress was starting to show. Despite Katie's muffled groans, her breasts were slowly retreating in size from their yoga ball girths.

"K-Keep going... Keep going..." Katie breathed from her cleavage. Sweat dripped from her brow in a rush of arousal, fear, and exhaustion. "How...How in the world was I holding a-all of this...?!"

Josh's clothes clung to him like shrink wrap. Milk splattered against his face making it difficult to breathe. Forced to open his mouth to inhale, he was greeted with a gulp of warm milk. He quickly swallowed and excitement flared within him when he realized he had just drunk Katie's own breastmilk made within her gorgeous chest. He wanted more.

With the release of so much fluid, Katie's sloshing udders had dwindled greatly. She tumbled out of the car with heavy groans, relieved to see her chest more closely resembled a pair of beach balls than giant truck tires.

The cold grass felt good on her bare back and she rolled over to gain the full spread of nighttime dew. She sighed with relief, but it was short lived when she looked upon the two wobbling mounds of milk overflowing her torso. White cream ran over their sides and across her neck, Josh's hands still firmly gripping her erect nipples.

"L-Look at me..." Katie groaned, "My boobs are fucking huge still! I was a C-cup!!!"

Josh was in a world of his own. Never in his life had he tasted milk as sweet as Katie's. Its sweet aroma and rich flavors of sugar and warmth were intoxicating. Looking at her gushing nipples in his palms made his stomach growl with primal hunger and his cock throb with need. He couldn't help but lick his lips.

Tenderly Katie pressed into their sides from disbelief of her current situation. "How could this happen?? W-Why am I lactating like a damn co--*OOOOHH MY GOD!!!*"

Her head shot back and her eyes shut tightly when she felt a mouth clamp onto a strawberry nipple. Josh sucked ravenously, unable to get enough of Katie's sweet milk as it filled his mouth time and time again. Milk surged between his cheeks easily from her welling pressure, Katie quivering and squirming beneath her milk jugs helplessly.

"J-J-Josh!!! What are you...*aaahhh!!!* Y-You're sucking my nipple!!!"

Ever so slowly as Josh sucked one breast and milked the other with a free hand, Katie's milk started to run dry. He could feel himself lowering onto her reclined body from her shrinking chest. It wasn't long until he found themselves on top of each other, Josh suckling away at a perky C-cup breast sized to fit perfectly in his hand.

Feeling Katie's flow cease, he released his lips and looked up to see her eyes closed in ecstasy. Both of them were drenched in milk and covered in sweat. Hardly able to believe what he had just done to his long-time crush, Josh rose to his knees and sat at Katie's side.

"I-Is it over...?" she moaned, cautiously opening her eyes. Seeing her half-naked body exposed to Josh with normal-sized breasts, a rush of modesty suddenly returned. Her arms flew over her bust to cover herself, their curves slippery and difficult to manage. "D-Don't look!"

“Are you all right??” he asked with concern. It was hard to believe the girl lying in front of him had just experienced her breasts blowing up like weather balloons.

“I’m...fine...” she said slowly, averting her eyes in embarrassment. “Thanks for...you know...milking me...”

“Anytime,” he laughed, quickly realizing it to be the wrong response.

Katie blushed red. “About the whole...sucking thing...” she said softly.

“Purely to get the milk out,” Josh lied. “I hope it was all right.”

“I-It needed to be done,” Katie nodded. “I seriously thought I was going to pop for a second there... Thanks.”

The two sat in awkward silence in Josh’s backyard. Seeing Katie shiver brought him to his senses. “Let’s go inside, I have some clothes you can borrow.”

Once within Josh’s house, Katie found privacy in the bathroom to change into a dry outfit while Josh did the same. Every itch and tickle in her chest was enough to make her heart race with fear of the process restarting, but her C-cups always remained when she looked down.

“All dry?” Josh asked catching her in the hallway.

“Mhm! Hope all that milk doesn’t hurt your dad’s lawn...”

“Chest still the same size?”

Katie grew bashful. Speaking so openly about her breasts to a boy wasn’t common for her. “S-Same size... Do you think we could talk about something else?”

“Are you kidding? We need to figure out what happened to you! What if they start filling up again??”

“Don’t say that! *Please* don’t say that!” Katie begged, hugging herself and her beloved C-cups. “Once was *more* than enough...”

“Then we should figure out how to prevent it! I might not always be there to milk you again and--”

“T-That was just a one-time thing!” Katie blushed bright red, remembering Josh’s sucking. “If it happens again I’ll...I’ll... I don’t know, maybe--”

*RIIIIIING!!*

She stopped, hearing her phone ringing from Josh’s room. Fearful it was Hannah or someone looking for her, she rushed to answer but stopped when the number was blocked, reading only ‘UNKNOWN CALLER’.

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*It’s an official from a government organisation wondering if Katie has come into contact with any suspicious characters recently. They’re looking for a stolen formula.*

“Who is it?” Josh asked after seeing Katie hesitate to answer.



She continued to stare at the blocked number making the phone vibrate her hand anxiously. There had been enough mystery stuffed into one day as it was; she didn't need something else piled on top. "I-I don't know, it just says 'unknown'!"

"Want me to answer it?"

Admiration came over Katie's face as if Josh was her hero. She nodded quickly and handed the cell phone over. "Hello?" he answered.

A gruff, rapid female voice responded. "I'm trying to reach Katlyn Bonner. Is she available?"

Josh flashed a look at his friend. Hearing the woman's voice, Katie shook her head. "Uh... Sorry, Katie isn't around right now. Can I take a message?"

"Would you be able to tell me if she was at Lakeview Park yesterday? Around 2 p.m.?"

The woman's rapid questioning caught Josh off guard. Another glance at Katie received a gentle nod of confirmation. "I-I think she was. May I ask who is calling, please?"

"Thank you," the woman ignored.

"Wait!"

A click on the other end told Josh the woman was gone. "She hung up..." he informed Katie.

"That's it?? Who the hell was it?? Why did they care if I was at the park yesterday?! How did they get my number??" Katie stopped to breathe and noticed the stunned expression on Josh's face from the assault of questions he had no answers to. "Sorry, it's been a long day..."

Handing her phone back, Josh nodded. "I can't imagine what this has been like for you."

Katie took her cell and stared nervously at the floor. Rubbing her arm softly she asked, "Feel free to say no to this, but...d-do you think you could hold me for a little bit? I'm scared they're going to start growing again... I'm a little scared to be alone but I'm so tired..."

Josh was taken aback by her request but his heart leaped nonetheless. Holding Katie in his arms had been a dream since the day they had met. Even after the sexually-charged milking only an hour ago, her request thrilled him more than anything.

"Of course!" he answered quickly once his mind rebooted. "D-Do you want the couch or--"

"Bed please," she responded.

Unable to believe his luck, Josh led Katie to his room. After laying on his pillow, he opened his arms and invited Katie to join him. Her eyes seemed to shift anywhere but towards his own as she climbed into bed, adorned with blushing cheeks.

Wet hair clung to his cheeks and soaked damp patches into his shirt when her head pressed into his chest. The sensation of wrapping his arms around her tiny body made his vision split into double with excitement. It was hard to believe this tiny girl had been struggling with breasts like yoga balls so recently; at their current C-cups, they were little more than a gentle cushion against his own chest.

An awkward silence filled the room. Katie was the first to speak. “Thanks... I really needed this...”

“Don’t worry about it! I don’t mind...” An overwhelming urge to kiss the top of Katie’s forehead surged through Josh and it was all he could do to suppress it. They had experienced a lot together today, but none of it indicated she shared his romantic feelings.

“It’s just so scary, you know? W-What if it happens again?”

“We’ll take care of it!”

“You saw how big they got!” she cried, “How am I supposed to work, or go to school? Or even drive??”

Katie’s voice sounded on the verge of tears. Unable to think of a response to her fears, he simply rubbed a hand up and down her back.

“I can’t thank you enough for all your help...” she added after a time. “The way you smuggled me out of Hannah’s apartment and then driving me somewhere safe...” She paused as if unsure how to continue. “And then the *other* part... I don’t know what would have happened if you hadn’t been there to e-empty them. I was terrified and you were right there to help. Most guys might have tried to take advantage of me...”

“You needed help,” Josh said.

A weak laugh bounced Katie’s back followed by a snuffle. “Promise you weren’t just doing it so you could touch my chest?”

“I promise.” Josh wasn’t lying, but he was glad she hadn’t asked if he had enjoyed the experience. “I wanted to help; I care about you.” Those few words made his vision blackout for a split second the moment they left his mouth.

Katie’s silence was deafening over the blood rushing through Josh’s ears. He was about to correct himself for fear of stepping too far but she spoke first. “I care about you too...”

Neither of them said a word then. Josh thought his heart might explode when Katie nuzzled her head against his chest and sighed softly. Rubbing his hand along her back, he could feel the absence of a bra strap. The idea of her nipples pressing through her shirt excited him and as much as he hated to admit it, Josh found himself imagining Katie’s chest growing between them and lifting her up. He knew such thoughts had no place alongside the tender moment they were sharing, but the image was impossible to throw away.

Josh’s heart beat like a drum against Katie’s face. He was certain she could feel its rhythm and his lips were moving before his mind knew what he was saying. “Would you want to grab di--”

*KNOCK!*

*KNOCK!*

*KNOCK!*

A sharp banging on the front door made both of them bolt upright in bed. Fright took over Katie’s face and she looked to Josh with saucer eyes.

“I’ll go see who it is,” he assured her. “Probably just some package my parents ordered.”

Katie followed behind him like a lost puppy as he made his way to the door. Her arms were wrapped over her breasts as if scared her emotions could cause further growth and her applied pressure might keep them at bay.

Unlocking the door, Josh opened it a few inches. "Hello--" He stopped when he saw a suit-clad woman standing on his porch. Everything about her was professional, from the tightly-wound black bun in her hair to the sharp makeup on her face and tailored clothes. Josh might have finished his sentence had the woman's bust not so closely resembled Katie's from earlier that day.

The front of the woman's jacket was open and flapping in the breeze of Summer's dusk. A white blouse bulged beneath it and flared open from her collarbones to past her elbows. Eye-sucking cleavage extended outward like a fissure between breasts as large as basketballs. Two damp spots soaked the front of her shirt to reveal braless nipples jutting into the tightly-packed fabric.

"Where is Katlyn?" the woman asked without missing a beat. Too stunned to answer, Josh stood still. A glimpse of Katie's brown hair peeking curiously into view in the background grabbed the woman's attention. She pushed the door open, startling Josh and Katie.

"H-Hey!" he protested, the woman stepping into his house.

She ignored him, locking eyes with the girl looking ready to sprint out of sight and hide. "Katlyn Bonners?" the woman asked.

"Y-Yes?" Katie hugged her chest tighter, whimpering softly when it gently pushed back more than normal.

Milk dripped from the woman's front and splattered on the hardwood floor. "You're going to need to come with me."

"Now hold on!" Josh stepped forward "Get out of my house before I call the cops--" He stopped in his tracks when the woman's arm flashed, her body turning around and training a taser on his chest with a badge held into the air by her other hand. Eyes like steel looked at him with determination and a piercing silence filled the room.

*PING!*

A button popped free of the woman's blouse and clattered to the floor. She was unphased, staring at Josh as her milk-laden mammaries threatened to topple free of her shirt. "I'm afraid this is a matter of national security. You're both coming with me whether you want to or not."

Against their better judgment, Josh and Katie followed the woman to a black sedan parked in front of the house. Given Katie's state, the last thing Josh wanted to do was become incapacitated and leave Katie to hide and fend for herself. He assumed the best course of action was to stay together and go along with the woman for the time being. Seeing the woman's breasts act similarly to Katie's helped put his mind at ease as well.

They sat in the back seat while the woman adjusted herself to fit behind the wheel. Surprisingly, Katie was the first to speak once the car started, although in a quiet voice. “M-Ma’am? Are your breasts--”

The woman looked at Katie in the rearview mirror. “Afraid so. You look like you’ve already been through something similiar.” Katie nodded and the woman asked, “How big have you gotten?”

Josh and Katie were silent, their eyes telling all the story the woman needed to know. She started the car. “That bad, huh? Sounds like you’re lucky he was there to help.”

Katie shivered and Josh caught sight of her gently massaging the side of her chest with two fingers. Anxious for answers before they relived the previous milky situation, he bluntly asked, “Who are you?”

“Agent Letche,” she responded, pulling away from the house, “Of the International Department of Food and Nourishment.”

“That sounds made up.”

“It’s one of the lesser-known branches of government, but I assure you we’re very real. And we have a major problem.” The car pulled onto the main road and Josh and Katie could feel their predicament growing larger by the second. Agent Letche continued. “Recently one of our researchers was found guilty of bribery and conspiracy. Before we could arrest him, he had already fled the state and taken a vital important formula with him.”

Josh was growing less certain of the woman’s sanity by the second. “Formula?”

“Our department is concerned with the scarcity of food and lack of nourishment around the world.”

“You’re trying to end world hunger?” Katie chirped.

“In a sense. Our latest project dealt with increasing milk production in dairy cows. It was meant to provide a higher source of protein and essential nutrients in a sustainable form to those in third world nations.”

Katie shivered at Josh’s side and squeaked. A flash of skin across her tummy revealed itself as her t-shirt rose away from her body and swollen tits pressed into her arms. He couldn’t be sure due to her hold on them, but Josh estimated Katie was already as large as an E-cup.

Turning his attention back to their lactating driver, Josh started to ask, “You’re not trying to say--”

“I’m afraid so,” she finished, “Just like myself, Katie has been exposed to a potent lactation-inducing hormone. It was developed for large animals but was still in its infancy when it was stolen and barely tested. When given to a relatively smaller mammal, like human females, well---”

“*N-Ngh!*” Agent Letche glanced at Katie’s worried expression in the mirror when the girl groaned suddenly and clutched at an engorging pair of breasts.

The agent finished her sentence, “--the effects are drastically multiplied.”



*Agent Letche is taking them to her family's farm. She and Katie are growing at an accelerated pace so she doesn't have much in the way of options. Her sister runs the farm now, still resentful of Agent Letche for turning her back on the family farm.*

“You can...*o-oooh*...fix this, right?” Katie moaned. “I’m not going to lactate for the rest of my life am I??” She winced at the sensation of her shirt rubbing across swollen nipples and inspected her filling chest with a look of worry. “I-I can’t handle this for the rest of my life! They were just emptied an hour ago and I’m already twice my normal size! How am I supposed to live?? How can I be expected to g-go to school?? O-O-Or work??”

Katie was becoming hysterical and losing her mind to panic. Seeing this, Josh wrapped an arm around her shoulders in an attempt to help calm her. It worked a little, Katie whimpering under his grasp. Her breasts paid his comfort no mind, however, and Josh could feel them pushing into his side with growing pressure.

“Is there a way to reverse the formula’s effects?” Josh repeated Katie’s question.

Despite her official appearance, Josh had to remind himself the agent was going through the same ordeal as Katie and was currently at a much larger size. He admired her professionalism, but the cracks were starting to show in her demeanor as her own mammaries bloated with the creamy fluid.

Agent Letche responded short of breath, her knuckles white as she gripped the steering wheel firmly. “We...have a workaround for the moment. It’s only a temporary solution, but it’s better than the--*nnggh*--alternative.”

The sound of something spraying against hard plastic filled the car. Josh and Katie both blushed as they knew Agent Letche had just violently sprayed through her shirt, but Letche remained as collected as possible amid the growing scent of sweet milk filling the car.

She continued. “Luckily our center of temporary operations isn’t very far from here. I was on my way there when I got the call about you.”

A pair of volleyballs were stretching Josh’s loaned shirt. Katie couldn’t help but squirm in her seat at the growing pressure and sensitivity coursing through her chest. Her milk glands filled with dairy, making her ducts pulse and throb for release.

“*A-Ahh!*” she cried out after a sudden surge. Josh could see dark splotches spreading over the t-shirt’s rounded curves. He tried not to stare too long at the wet fabric clinging to and revealing the shape of Katie’s bare nipples.

“How far away is this place?” he asked urgently, gripping Katie tightly only to elicit another growth-fueled gasp.

Looking briefly in the back seat, Agent Letche eyed Katie’s situation and hummed. “Looks like you’re one of the quick ones...” she said before pursing her lips and turning back to the road. “It won’t be much longer. Just...*nngghh*...off I-84; a few more miles.” Letche looked

back again and found Katie distraught, woozy from feeling so much milk swirling inside her body at such an increasing rate. “Just hang on a little longer, Katie.”

Katie nodded in understanding but jolted at the motions sent through her bust. Sporting an arm’s full of watermelons, Josh’s shirt had reached its limit of what it was able to conceal. The bare skin of her waist was bare to the world as was a growing amount of underboob.

“It’s going to be all right,” Josh assured her, eyes widening when the shirt collar drew low against the force of rising cleavage.

“D-Don’t...Don’t let me get too big again, Josh...” Katie breathed, “I felt like I was g-going to go insane... I don’t...*nnnghmmmmmm*...know if I can h-handle that much milk...a-again...”

Josh did what he could to calm Katie. If he had to milk her again he wouldn’t hesitate though he would be lying to himself if he said it was purely for her sake. The situation inside Katie’s body was dire but it was difficult for him not to stare at the globes threatening to soon fill the small girl’s lap.

Minutes turned into a stress-filled hour. Buildings grew sparse around them the further out of town Agent Letche drove. It wasn’t long before even street lights vanished and threw them into the darkness of a deserted highway save for a handful of other night drivers. Seeing the environment open into a vast expanse of sagebrush and dirt, Josh wondered if they had made the right choice taking the stranger at her word. After what he and Katie had been through, they had been primed to listen to any explanation.

The car took an abrupt exit with minimum reduction in speed. Agent Letche’s urgency showed through in her driving due to her own dairy challenge. Katie was nearly incapacitated by her own lactation; being able to drive under such conditions amazed both her and Josh.

After blowing through a lonely stop sign, Letche pulled onto a dirt road. She and Katie cried out in agonized ecstasy when the car’s jolts passed into their bodies and rattled their chests.

“*A-Ahh!* Miss Letche!!” Katie groaned, gripping Josh tightly. The sound of her bare breasts softly bouncing against her stomach accompanied her distress and milk began to flow more freely. “It’s too...*mmm*...the road is too rough!”

“I know, but we’re...a-almost there,” she assured the girl.

Rows of lights illuminated an area in the distance like an alien mothership. Josh then had an inkling of where they could possibly be heading, but he didn’t want to believe it. That is, not until the car skidded into a dirt parking lot minutes later and he stared around in shock.

“*A dairy farm? You brought us to a dairy farm?!*” he yelled, looking around at the rows of feeding troughs for cows. A large brick building with a sign reading ‘Dairygold’ looming in front of their car. The occasional bovine stared at the car with less-than-moderate interest.

“*We...nngh...made the best of the situation...*” Agent Letche grunted while opening her door, “It’s not our headquarters, but it serves its purpose.” Several men dressed in similiar suits to Letche were running towards the car. One caught her arm as she fell to the ground and Josh gaped when he saw a pair of udders pulling her down, each larger than her own torso. How she

had been able to control the wheel with what may as well have been a pair of deployed airbags was beyond him.

“Letche!” one of the men greeted, “We need to get you to the--”

“T-The girl first!” she demanded, pointing to the back of her car. “She’s producing much faster than I am; hurry!”

The men nodded and flung the back door open, startling Katie. “Come with us,” they instructed, trying to pull her from the car.

“What’s going on?? W-What are you going to do to me??” she cried out in confusion, Nervous hands pulled at her shirt trying to conceal her chest from the men’s eyes all while clinging harder than ever to Josh. Regardless of her efforts, Katie’s breasts bulged madly, stretching her skin as they ballooned to mammoth beach balls and toppled free of her shirt. “*Ooohh J-Josh, the milk!*” she complained, “I’m starting to feel really full agaaaain!”

“She needs to come with us!” the men told Josh.

“Don’t let them take me alone!” she whimpered.

“I’m coming too,” Josh said firmly, intent on keeping Katie safe.

“Your breasts are engorging larger by the second!” Agent Letche yelled, “*Go!*”

Realizing he had to make the first move, Josh nodded to Katie and stepped out of the car. Extending a hand, he helped her out as she filled her arms with her own chest. One of the men guided the couple towards a brightly-lit facility covered by a massive biohazard tent to their right. It reminded Josh of something out of ET.

“In here!” he led, unzipping a tarp door.

It grew more difficult for Katie to walk with every step. Each footfall sent a wave of milk-jostling ripples across her bust. Josh could hardly believe the trail of puddles left in her wake. “Josh... *Ohhh* there’s *so* much again...” she moaned, face flushed pink. “E-Everyone can see my nipples... My chest is so big I can’t cover myself...!”

“They’re going to help,” he promised her, “They know what they’re doing.”

Inside the tent was a building. Swinging doors labeled ‘Extraction’ stood before them, but when they stepped through Josh wasn’t so sure of his previous statement.

Inside was a space about the size of a large classroom. There looked to be doors leading to the outside on the opposite wall, but they were shut and locked with a chain. Along the walls sat odd, cushioned chairs reminiscent of weight machines Josh had seen at the gym. However, their frames looked backward and upside down with a large platform resting on springs located in front of each. A pair of hoses with large nozzles hung from hooks on the walls behind each chair. They seemed to be the only people in the room at the moment.

“Over here, quickly!” the man waved them.

Katie stood in front of the machine with eyes full of fear. “W-What am I supposed to do?” she asked with apprehension, holding her breasts protectively. “What is that thing??”

The man took her from Josh's arms and helped her into the chair. "You kneel on this cushion and lean forward with on your arms here," he said, "Your chest will be placed on the support bed."

"Josh, I-I don't know about this..." Katie trembled, backing up. Her eyes were drawn to the hoses and she grew more fearful. "I--A-AHH!!" A fresh wave of milk surged in her tits, almost buckling her legs with weight.

"Katie we need to get you on there!" Josh said firmly.

"I can't...c-carry them...anymore..." she grunted.

"I'll help."

Katie's face turned red when Josh lifted the front of her breasts. Both nipples rubbed against his shirt, dousing him with fluid like leaking hoses. Trembling and confused, Katie placed her knees against a cushion and her feet against a bracing pad along the floor.

Eyes full of determination, Josh told Katie, "Put your arms on the rests, I'll lift your chest onto the platform."

"Josh I--Ahhmmm!!!"

Katie couldn't help herself when Josh's hands sank into her milk-filled jugs and pleasure raced through her body. Both arms leaped to the cushion in front of her and she leaned forward, wrapping her head between her forearms as her chest was placed on the bed. Its springs squeaked with her weight and the globes jiggled until they came to a stop.

"Josh... J-Josh..." Katie swooned, her back heaving with heavy breaths. "They're filling up *really* fast... I-I can feel a lot more milk c-coming...!"

Josh stared at her breasts and watched as they bloated wider on the platform. It sank lower under her weight, each tit like a yoga ball hanging off her front.

"Ahhh! A-Ahhh!! Mmmmm Jooooosh!!!" she cried out, milk seeping from film-canister nipples in large streams. Overflows of skin bulged over the sides of the platform, her chest too large to be contained.

"We need to hook her up now!" the man yelled, grabbing the hoses from the wall. He handed them to Josh. "I think it's best you do it at this point." He flipped a switch and the nozzles jumped to life, sucking air in large gulps and writhing in his hands like snakes.

Katie ogled the cup-like ends like a child seeing the needle at a dentist's office. "A-A-Are you--"

"Trust me," Josh nodded. Eyes wide as she tried to hide within her arms, Katie watched his approach her nipples.

*SLLUUURRRMMPPPHHH!!!*

"AhhhHHH OHHHH GOD!!!" Katie screamed.

The cups latched onto her nipples like magnets and her udders jumped as if struck by a punch. Milk flowed through the clear hoses in vibrating torrents, drawing the dairy from Katie's lactating body by the gallon.



“*Hah.... Nnnnghhh! H-Hah...*” she panted, draped over the cushion like a cat in hot weather. Her eyes fluttered in pure relief, hands clenching every time the hoses drew more milk. Their effect on her bust was magnificent, already reducing her size considerably from the behemoths they had been.

“God, get this stuff out of me...” Agent Letche moaned, stumbling into a chair next to Katie with another man’s help. Her breasts fell onto the platform, though weren’t near as large as Katie’s. Her eyes widened with shock when she saw how large Katie had become. “Holy... Y-You...*nnngh*...really ballooned there at the end, didn’t ya? Lucky I found you when I did...” she inspected, seeing Katie’s bust still bulging over the edges of the metal.

“I...I don’t think I could have held another drop...” Katie moaned. “I--*Mmmmmm*...”

“The hoses really do the trick,” Letche nodded. “It’s not the most orthodox method, but it’s effective. They can be a little scary at fir--*MM!*” Agent Letche lost her train of thought when her own release began, leaning forward similar to Katie. “*Thaaaaat*’s the stuff...”

“Wow, full already?” a female voice called.

Josh and Letche turned towards the extraction room entrance to see a woman dressed in dirty overalls walking towards them. Her hair was done up in a ponytail and her brow looked messy from a hard day’s work.

“Not a good time, Talia...” Agent Letche moaned.

Talia chuckled and leaned against her milking chair. “I let your fancy government department take over my entire facility, yet I haven’t seen a single penny in compensation. I’m not moving any product with you guys takin’ up my extraction room, Sis!”

“I...*mmm*...told you, I’m working on it... There’s paperwork and-”

Talia lost interest and turned a ponytail-flipping head to Josh. “She’s got your girl roped into this now too?”

“I, uh...” he hesitated, unable to think of how to respond. Men in lab coats were approaching Katie with clipboards and measuring tools, though Katie seemed too preoccupied to notice.

“The name’s Talia. Talia Letche. This is my dairy farm you and your girlfriend have been dragged onto. Secret-agent-food-specialist here probably didn’t tell you that, did she? Why would she bother? Government acts like they own everything anyway.”

“She’s... Katie isn’t...”

Talia didn’t care for his loss of words, turning her attention back to her sister. A finger teasingly prodded the side of an engorged breast, causing Letche to bite her lip and stifle a moan in response. Talia grinned. “Kind of funny, don’t you think? You abandoned the family dairy to go be the James Bond of food or somethin’, but you still wind up back on the farm. Even better, you’re basically one of my cows at this point!” Talia laughed and gave Letche’s chest a light pat bringing forth a deep sloshing. “How many gallons per day you producin’ in them udders now? If the number’s right I might pay you better than your current job!”

“You...*nngh!*...shouldn’t even be in here! You’re lucky it hasn’t transmitted to you!”

The men in lab coats gathered around Katie with eyes full of wonder. “She’s one of the biggest we’ve seen come through...” one said, wrapping a tape measure around her breasts. “Four feet across and she’s already experienced a large letdown. Her production is through the roof!”

“*M-Mmmm... Josh, what are they doing...? M-Make them--*” Katie moaned, feeling their hands and eyes on her.

One of the men took a metal rod with a spring-attached pad on the end and pressed it into the depths of her chest, indenting her skin until the the spring clicked.

“*Ahhh!! MMMMM, J-Josh!! Make them s-stop!!*” she gasped.

“Astounding! Her skin shows little signs of stress, even when so engorged,” the poker exclaimed.

“Hey back off! She’s been through enough!” Josh jumped forward and shoved the scientists away. Out of protective instinct, he placed a hand on Katie’s breast and another along her back.

“*OOOHHHH AAAHHHH!!!*” Katie screamed, thighs clamping together and hands clawing at the cushion. Her mammaries lurched forward in size, drawing a creak from the platform as she bloated more than two feet in width. Milk sprayed from around the suction cups as their load was exceeded. Katie buried her face into the cushion and gasped for air at the sensation of her nipples releasing such an incredible amount of milk.

“Baron, did you just see that?” a man asked the one holding a clipboard.

“That reacti--”

“Get out of here!” Agent Letche bellowed, “Can’t we get a little damn privacy? We’re getting our tits sucked off and we’re being prodded like experiments! You didn’t even ask if the poor girl is all right!”

The scientists were taken aback but collected their things with downcast eyes. “Understood,” they nodded, “We’ll find you when you’re done.”

The lab coats and other agents left the room, leaving Josh alone with Katie, Letche, and Talia. The dairy farm owner sighed and stood by Josh, clapping him on the back. “Hell of a sight... Guys dream of things like this don’t they? You must be *loving* it.”

Josh blushed, unwilling to admit this was an exact scene he had fantasized about more times than he could count. “S-Some might, maybe, I guess.”

“Please, they’re all the same. Something like this? Some men might think that formula getting out was the best accident in history.” Talia laughed amid the symphony of sucking hoses and strained breaths of their milk sources.

Josh gulped, unable to take his eyes off Katie’s draining udders. The milk seemed to never end, nor did her enjoyment. She had been only a C-cup a handful of hours ago; now she could be classified a buoy if lost at sea. Heart pounding as he watched her milk flow into the wall behind her, he reeled at the true extent of their situation.

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*What happens next?*