

## Jungle Dairy Part 2

Theo couldn't think straight. Pleasure and stimulation assaulted her mind to no end. The jungle had never felt hotter.

*Guuurrrrrgle!!*

*“Mmng!! S-Stop growing!! Stop filling up!! That's enough milk!”*

Her breasts refused to listen. At the mercy of the ancient nipple cups, her bust continued to bloat and engorge. Dairy rushed into her as if gushing from an inner faucet.

Burying her face into her cleavage, Theo groped and massaged her chest in search of any hope of relief. Pressure beat in her ears from flesh rising around her.

*“Think...! There has to be...nng!!...some way the priestess would cancel their effects!”*

Her eyes darted around the tent. Nothing was in reach or useful. Pages and notes of research flashed by in her mind in a quest for any possible solution. Something caught then, sparking a flash of hope in her gargantuan chest.

*“Water...”*

They had seen the depictions several times: the priestess wading into the nearby lake while wearing the nipple discs. It hadn't made much sense until now. Faced with the skin-stretching load before her, however, Theo had no other chance.

*“N-Nnnng!!! I have...”* Her feet scraped across the ground and her bed-sized breasts pulled with heavy reluctance. *“I have to get...to that lake!”*

They were huge. Far too big to be carried. Theo gasped for air and felt her milky anchors pull at her torso in a refusal to move. The lake was only twenty yards from the camp through some trees.

*Guuurrrrrgle!!!*

*“Ahhh!!”* She squeaked and almost went to the ground when pleasure shot through her at a wave of engorging pressure. *“No no no!!! T-They're already too big to move!! I need to...get them to the water!! I need to--”*

Her eyes settled on the ground under her feet. There was a rug being used as the tent's makeshift floor. By sheer luck she was standing at the edge. Stooping down, she grabbed the rug and pulled with all her weight.

The milky mountains of flesh moved and slid a foot in the direction of her force with a wobbling slosh of fluid. Hope sparked brighter and Theo gasped in joy. She had a sled.

*“Yes!! YES!!! I'm--”*

*Guuurrrrrgle!!!!*

*“MMMMGH!!! I-Ignore it!!! Just ignore the milk!!”* she told herself, biting her lip. Theo braced herself once more and pulled, but this time continued her yank with another step.

They were sliding constantly now, pulled along on the rug. She left the cover of the tent with titanic breasts in tow. Every step required a full-body tensing and incredible effort that sent

her chest rippling front to back. Milk swirled against the backs of her nipples in frothy anger, wondering why she refused to stay still.

*“Haahhhh... C-Come...on!! It’s not that far!!”*

She was stepping into the foliage now. It would only get more difficult.

*GUUUURRRRRRGLE*

*“M-Mnnnghhhhh!!”*

Whimpers drifted through the jungle. The rug was harder to pull across the uneven ground. Coupled with the layers of roots and bushes, it took every bit of strength Theo had to pull her chest a handful of inches. An iron grip burned the tips of her fingers against the rug’s bottom and her knuckles blazed white.

Sweat rolled down her eyes and Theo dared to look at her breasts. Their size made her heart skip a beat. Rising higher than her shoulders, the wobbling mounds looked more like grounded weather balloons filled with water. Her skin had taken on a paler tone that reflected the sunlight with worrisome reflectiveness.

*“Gotta...hurry!! Before they--”*

*STRRRRTCH!!*

*“AH!! Before they outgrow the rug!!!”*

The tent was in the distance now, at the end of a trail of flattened foliage left by Theo’s dragging. As much as she wanted to, her thighs would not let her forget the magical arousal plaguing her womanhood. So much milk and hormones had left her engorged and puffy enough to outgrow her panties. Their cotton confines were only serving to squeeze her pussy like a lover’s hand.

*Serrnnnch!!*

*“GAHHH!!”*

Theo whipped her head to one side. A tree had caught the side of her chest and stopped her drag midway. The sudden shock of pressure drew an orgasmic scream that sent her to her knees. Milk was beating against her skin like a chorus of drums and pulling her car-sized chest through the jungle was becoming an impossible task.

*“Come on!! C-Come on!!”*

*Serrrrnnnch!!*

*SLOOOMMMSH*

*“Mmmmmgh!!!”*

Her breast slid past the tree before returning back to the ground with deafening settling milk. Relief washed over her, but was short-lived when Theo’s back struck another tree.

*“N-No...”* she begged, looking around.

The path was narrowing. Tree trunks grew closer together near the lake. Dangerously close for the load she was trying to move. Theo knew she would have to choose her path

carefully; every second was precious and one wrong step could spell disaster. The lake was visible just beyond the group of trees. Her journey was almost over.

Bushes parted around her chest when she tugged them one way. Her hand slipped on the rug and she flailed to recover her grip, panicking that she may not be able to find it again.

*“Just a little more... Just...a step at a time! Pull!!”*

*Serrnnnch!!*

*“Again!!”*

*Guuurrrrrrgle!!!*

She could barely see through the lust and sweat. Scents of milk swamped her nose. She couldn't bring herself to look at her chest; Theo knew doing so would defeat her drive. It felt impossibly large. It had to have been larger than her now. She could feel its shadow cooling her from the sun.

*GUUURRRRRGLE!!*

*“M-Mmnnghhh!! So much...fucking MILK!!!”*

*Serrnnnch!!*

Another tree tried to prevent her movement. They were too close for comfort, forcing her to squeeze her mammaries between trunks that threatened to hold her in place. Her sweaty skin helped slide her through them where they fell through the other side in an avalanche of flesh toward her.

*“Water... I can hear the water...”* Theo panted. Gallon upon gallon of milk ached in her breasts. The end was near one way or another. Heat bathed her from what felt like a wall of flesh inches from her face. It sounded like she was dragging a pallet of milk jugs as they sloshed and wobbled.

The final line of trees approached. Beyond them was a small ledge overlooking a lake below. She'd made it. Only one more hurdle and she could rid herself of the mind-rending pressure ballooning her knockers.

*GUUURRRRRRGLE!!!*

*“Almost there!! Almost there!!”*

The space between the trees looked small. Theo didn't need to compare it to her breasts to know it was going to be a tight fit. Despair clutched at her core but she pulled on.

*Serrnnnch!!*

*“Mngh!!”*

The milk tanks wedged, squeezing into deformed ovals between two ancient trunks. Theo gasped and prepared to reel back once more.

*“NNNGH!!”*

*Serrrrnnnnch!!*

*“Haahhhh!!! C-Come--”*

*SHHRRRIIIIP!!!!*

Her heart sank. Between the weight of her chest and the abuse from dragging it across the jungle floor, the rug had torn. The end hung limp in her hand.

*"Fuck!! No!! No no no!!!"*

Theo scrambled to get ahold of more fabric but there was too little available.

*GUUUURRRRRRGLE*

Her face paled when the rug vanished beneath her breasts. A wall encroached toward her, bloating angry and deformed. The trees had her bust in a vice, squeezing them in the middle with a wooden death grip. Overhead the leaves shuddered from the force of her growth and twigs fell. Animals chirped in anger at the chaos her mammaries were causing.

*"Ahh!! W-Wait!! Wait wait wait!!!"*

*RRMMMMBBBLLLLLL*

A fleshy wall struck her like a punch, forcing her feet backward. Theo's toes teetered on the edge over the lake. Against her face, a mass of tit flesh heaved and groaned, impossibly full of dairy and rivaling a large shed. It had control of her now. There was no escaping the small mountains, not when she was attached to them.

*"I-I can't...move!! They're too big!! Too...FULL!!! TOO FUCKING HEAVY!!!"*

*RRMMMBLLL!!!*

*"Mmmmm!! MMMMMM OOHhhh GOD THAT FEELS GOOD!!!"*

There was nothing left but to endure her lactation. The discs burned around her nipples as they begged to release her contents. The trees were a merciless vice.

*GGUUURRRRGLE!!!*

*"A-Ahhh!!!"*

Theo was forced back by what felt like a bulldozer. What little runway she had ran out and her toes slipped from the edge of the cliff. She fell only a little before her breasts held her aloft, suspended over the lake below.

*RRMMMBLLLLL!!!!*

*"MMMMMMMM j-just...pop already!!!"* she pleaded, pants soaked through with denied pleasure. *"I can't...hold all of this!!! GOD I WANT TO BURST!! WHY DOES STRETCHING HAVE TO FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD?!"*

*GUURRGLE!!*

*GUUUURRRRGLE!!!*

*CRACK!!!*

*"AHH!!!"*

A sharp jolt frightened her. The trees had moved against her chest as it pushed wider with greater pressure. More than several feet from the edge, her breasts were bulging over the cliff now as well. Theo could feel her skin creasing at the edge where her weight made them sag.

*"Almost... I-I'm almost...there!!!"* Theo whimpered and panted, unsure if she meant the lake or a more carnal desire. *"I'M SO FUCKING CLOSE!!!"*

*GUUURRRRGLE!!!*

*CRRAAACK!!*

*“MMMMMMMMMM!!! Bigger!!! I don’t care anymore!! F-Fill me...BIGGER!!”*

*RRMMMMMBBBBBBLL!!*

*CRRAAAAAAACK!!!*

They lurched. The trees moved overhead. Theo shrieked when her breasts heaved to one side as a tree fell away and allowed a swimming pool’s worth of milk to shift in a landslide.

The world started to tilt.

*“Ahhh!!! AAHHHHH OOHH GOD!!!!”*

Like a slow trainwreck, Theo’s chest inched toward the edge as its own weight pulled it over. The globes rolled forward and cast Theo into their shadow until all at once, she felt gravity completely take over.

*SPLAASH!!!!*

Water swallowed her as if she were a belly-flopping whale. She was stuck under her chest for only a moment before their momentum carried them deeper from the steep bank, rolling them over and leaving her atop in the middle of the lake. Water rushed over her in thick, bubbling waves. Theo would have gasped for air, but her body was preoccupied with something else.

Electricity shot across her breasts. The nipple discs burned, vibrating with fresh energy.

*“I-I CAN’T HOLD IT ANYMOOOOOORE!!!!”*

Mind blank, Theo felt them release as if they were the mouths of two animals. Her nipples engaged in an instant when freedom welcomed them, doubling, then tripling, then blimping into massive pink fruits pushed to mammoth proportions by her milk.

*FWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH!!!!*

They released. Thousands of gallons poured forth to attack Theo’s chest and body with violent vibrations. She wanted to scream. She wanted to watch. The only action available was paralyzing ecstasy-fueled tremors as she held on for dear life atop her breasts and endured the orgasm her letdown delivered.

They shrank rapidly. Water sloshed and bubbled as if geysers had awakened beneath the lake’s surface. Soon, Theo felt the water lapping at her toes, then her legs, then her body. Her weight was enough to combat her breasts and she rolled backward, floating on her back as her chest rolled to either side.

*“HAAHHHHHH...!!! HHAAHHHHMMMMMM GOD!!!”* she yelled, gasping for air.

They stopped their release. The discs were gone, sunken to the bottom of the lake. Theo couldn’t be certain if it was a trick of the light or her weary mind, but the water looked a pale white as it splashed around her. Two swollen mounds helped keep her afloat. Now emptied of milk, her breasts rested sore and blushing with a size rivaling beach balls.

Theo breathed in a desperate attempt to catch her breath. Her life would never be the same. Still electric with sensitivity, her breasts ached with just as much desire as ever. They were needy and swollen, begging to be explored.

Trying to gather them in her arms, Theo swallowed and tried to take in her new size, as well as the trail of destruction she'd left through the jungle.

*"I'm...going to have a lot of explaining to do when my colleagues get here..."*