

On Tap

Part 2

This was a commission giveaway for my anniversary, the following story contains furry content. If you want a commission of your own then please check out my [commissions page](#)

The two stood in the main area, Casey took a seat and noted how her stomach was almost touching the table.

“Are you sure you want to try some?” Chris seemed concerned about his girlfriend’s condition.

“Absolutely. Just get them for me and I’ll stay here.”

Chris obliged and left to grab the first pint, one each. Sitting at the table he took a sip and moaned.

“Oh my god the flavours, they taste even better right on tap!”

Casey rolled her eyes and took a sip.

It was her turn to let out a moan.

“Holy shit... You’re right...”

“It’s incredible isn’t it! Made from watermelon and they got this flavour... Just incredible...”

“Yeah...” Her voice trailed off a bit and she looked to become a bit distant.

Chris had been jabbering about the brew he was drinking when he realised that Casey wasn’t paying her normal level of fake enthusiasm to him.

“Everything okay?”

Casey looked back at him with a blank look. “Sorta... I feel... Funny...”

“Maybe we should go.”

“No please. Chris. Just get me another one.”

Chris nodded and did as he was told, despite not feeling great about it. Returning to the table he noticed something wasn't the same with Casey. He wasn't quite able to place his finger on it, so he just moved on. Presenting her with another flavour of drink.

"This one is made primarily with pears." He commented before taking a sip.

Casey moaned loudly, a bit too loudly and she squirmed in her chair. It was a strange sight for Chris to see but it was oddly arousing.

"You okay?"

"Peachy." Casey said, resting her boobs on the table.

Was she always that busty? Chris wondered as he stared at the very generous Bs now sat on the table.

"Next one please." She ushered him away.

Doing as he was told he left the table again and returned with another brew.

"Apples this time, only one left after this one."

Chris drank from the cup and savoured the cool taste on his tongue before looking at Casey who had downed hers in seconds.

"You couldn't have tasted it drinking that fast." He scolded.

"I did...Apples, right?" She quickly said before letting out a groan.

Chris heard a loud grumble and assumed it was her stomach again.

BOOOUUURRP!

Casey let out a gigantic burp and looked at Chris unapologetically.

"Do you want to go..."

"No!" She almost snapped. "Get the last one, what is it?"

"I think it's kiwi."

"Okay, I'll be waiting right..." She paused to grunt. "Here..."

"Okay..." Chris rushed to get the final two, hoping to get her home after.

She clearly isn't okay... He thought to himself.

Back at the table Casey's stomach was pressed into the table, she looked bigger again.

The bloating is doing a real number on her... Maybe I shouldn't.

Chris' thought was interrupted by her snatching the drink and downing it in seconds. Casey let out a coo and she stretched her arms above her head to pull her back.

"Oh yeah... That one felt good..."

Felt good? Chris raised an eyebrow.

"What's going on?"

"You haven't noticed?" She tutted. "Why don't you get me another round of each of them..."

Confused, Chris went up to get more pints for the table.

"Now... Watch..." Casey took the watermelon pint into her hand and downed it. She let out a small satisfied burp and patted her stomach, the smack rang through Chris' ears and his eyes were drawn to her gut.

Chris hadn't really noticed but it had grown again, it looked bloated and slightly taut. She didn't seem to mind, in fact, she looked to be enjoying.

Then Chris saw something he didn't quite believe.

"Here it comes..." Casey was using her bedroom voice.

Chris was grateful to be sat, he watched as his girlfriend's boobs grew. It was like two water balloons being filled. He was in disbelief, but he realised that it had to be real from the way she was squeezing them. They were definitely bigger; they looked much bigger. F cups maybe at this point at a guess, Chris looked on in awe.

"Now..." She moaned. "Now do you see?"

Chris nodded and watched her grab a second one, this time the pear one. A similar reaction but the show wasn't quite as good for Chris. She seemed to rise up slightly, it wasn't that she grew taller, all her proportions remained the same, it was as if she was being lifted.

Casey was moaning and panting.

“It feels so good...” Her breathy voice made Chris rock hard under the table. “The pressure...”

“What... Where...”

“Oh, silly me...”

Without warning Casey stood up and Chris’ jaw dropped. Firstly, her stomach was now much bigger, she now did look six months pregnant, she was round and bloated. The drink was clearly making her belly swell and the way her stomach distended was turning Chris on under the table. The jeans were already popped open before she started drinking but now the actual jeans themselves were in danger of being destroyed. Turning slowly Casey revealed the source of the growth from the pear drink.

Her ass.

It was a shelf now, bulging out behind her, it shook as she bounced from foot to foot. It was so much wider than her previously frumpy rear. Each cheek was bigger than Chris’ head and Casey had turned around with just enough time to let him see it finish growing.

Without pausing she leaned over the table, her belly squishing against the table and her tits hanging before Chris’ eyes.

She didn’t take the opportunity to say anything, she had a one-track mind at that moment.

Drinking more.

She downed the kiwi and apple flavour one after the other and I saw her legs shudder. Her belly grew as if in a timelapse of a pregnancy video, now resembling someone approaching their eighth month, it was completely out and exposed. She had no care in the world, nor did she when she started to grow taller. The effect was dramatic, she must’ve grown half a foot, her belly probably added that amount in circumference too.

Chris sat there, his cock wishing to be freed from his pants. The drinks were gone, his girlfriend was changed dramatically, and Chris couldn’t be happier.

Well, that was true until she placed her hands on her stomach and looked at Chris.

“Be a dear... Get me another drink... Dealers choice...” She winked.

Chris stood up, unashamed of the rock-hard erection he was sporting, he went straight to the watermelon stand and picked up four pints, the most he was able to safely carry.

He set them on the table and watched the cogs turn in Casey's head.

"Well... I guess I've never been much in the chest department..." She giggled at how absurd that sounded now when her F cups were resting on the table. "What? These not big enough for you?"

"I want you to drink those..." Chris was actively encouraging her now. "I want you to drink every last drop... I know you can do it..." He looked at her belly fit to burst.

"Your wish is my command..." She downs the first one without any hesitation. Putting the empty cup on the table, she moaned and had to use the table to hold herself up. Her stomach seemed to bulge slightly from the drink, which was digging into the table more now, but her boobs were clearly about to take the brunt of the growth.

BOOOUUUURRPI!

Casey was unable to contain the gasses within her stomach before reaching for another drink. The release of her belch actually made the pressure in her stomach decrease, her stomach lowered down as the fat took over.

Chris watched his girlfriend's already impressive F cups inflate before his eyes, they were heavy and resting on the top of the table and sagged slightly from their own weight spreading over the surface. Her bra tore apart under her top which was now more of a sports bra thanks to the sudden growth all over. Casey's nipples were rock hard and begging to be sucked.

Casey shook off the immense feeling of pleasure from her growth and downed a second cup. H cups rapidly turned to K cups, her boobs were becoming hugely enlarged, they were entering the porn star category now in Chris' head, yet it didn't stop there, another cup and without pausing a second.

Casey's boobs were barely contained in her top at the end of her last growth, underboob was clearly on show and it wouldn't be long until her nipples would pop out from under the hem of her shirt.

"Fuck... This is going to be a big one..." Casey moaned.

Her tits exploded in growth; it was as if the last two drinks multiplied their effect rather than added upon each other. They didn't sag quite as much, nor did they spread over the table quite the same way, it was more as if they were being pumped full of something, the skin not able to stretch quick enough for the rapid growth. Her belly had grown so much from the drinking but it was how much hung and spread out over her body that was making Chris double take, her tits were catching up in size with no signs

of stopping. Chris watched his girlfriend's tits surpass the biggest tits he had ever seen. Soon they looked to be bigger than basketballs, but the skin had caught up slightly, so they weren't quite as round. They were huge, heavy and were covering a good portion of the table before her. The top she wore was in tatters on the floor. The massively expanded Casey stood up, nobody in the room said anything to her, they were in too much disbelief.

She looked down at Chris and leaned on her elbows on top of her boobs.

"Big enough for ya?"

Chris looked up at his massively stacked girlfriend and stood up, noting how from the other side of the table he could tell she was now taller than him by a good few inches. His erection was straining his pants, and he was like a deer in the headlights.

Casey stood back from the table, her body jiggled wildly as she sauntered over to her boyfriend, her tits crashing into his chin and chest when she finally made it to him.

"I asked you a question sweetie..." She teased. "Maybe..." Casey slid her hands down his shoulders to his forearms. "You need to have hands-on experience with these changes before you can answer huh?"

Chris felt his arms being moved for him before he took over and rubbed his palms up her body, feeling the width of her hips first and foremost, she was curvier than anyone he had ever been with just with regards to her rear. Her overexaggerated love handles were turning him on even, more, he wanted nothing more than to pull Casey forward into his throbbing cock and fuck her right there and there. He could've left his hands there and died happy, but he had his sights on something else.

Her belly was tightly packed with various drinks, the upper swell of her stomach was taut but the fat that had accumulated over the course of her growth was wobbling heavily under the taut orb beneath the skin. Casey was fat now, undeniably so, Chris watched as her belly seemed to consume the drink within her stomach and turn it into fat in real time. The smooth exposed skin was very sensual, the moans that Casey was letting out from his touch was enough to drive him insane, yet he had two more peaks to conquer.

Chris' hands rested on the underside of her giant boobs, he gave them a testing lift and was in awe at the weight of them, how they jiggled and almost enveloped his face from the very subtle movement.

"So... What do you think?" Her voice was thick with seduction, the outside world had gone, it was just the two of them in this little bubble of desires.

“I think maybe you have another round.” He smirked.

“Yeah?” The smirk she had, if it was able to be bottled and sold, would drive nations to their knees.

Chris broke away from her body and grabbed more drinks, as quick as he could bring them to her, she was drinking them. The staff had rushed off to get some help so there wasn't a lot of each flavour left but enough to make Casey grow more.

It was all happening so fast now, she grew another foot in height, her body scaling up to meet the demands of her swelling assets. Thanks to the height, Chris was able to see her hips from the front now, her boobs were no longer obstructing his view, nor her belly which was trying to part her tits from the underside as it grew fatter and bigger.

Chris couldn't resist, he reached out to feel how big and firm her gut was. The worry of her popping still very much in the back of his mind, yet he brought her more drinks, the watermelon station was the only one he hadn't got too yet, however there were no more cups prepared.

As he turned around with a look of defeat he saw his girlfriend thundering over to him.

“You said it was better on tap right?” She said before she lowered herself to her knees and crawled over to the tap and wrapped her mouth over the nozzle.

Giving Chris a side eye, he knew what she wanted him to do. He climbed over the bar and reached for the lever and pulled it down, watching Casey's eyes close in ecstasy as she gulped loudly.

Staggering backwards from the lever, he watched his girlfriend's gut swell and grow as she drank more and more. It kept going for what felt like forever, her titanic gut dominating her figure, her skin had taken a red hue to it as it stretched to absolute capacity, Casey's hands rubbed it, trying to soothe it.

There was a loud noise, the tap was empty, and the machinery was groaning as the pressure in the system dropped.

With an audible pop, Casey pulled her mouth from the tap and sat on her giant butt, her stomach spreading her legs apart and she moaned loudly, her hands massaging the tops of her chest.

“Oooo~” She cooed. “Ready? I'm about to get a lot bigger...”

Chris couldn't answer, he just watched as her boobs started their large-scale growth. They were already so big but to see them starting to shift again he felt himself almost explode with desire.

Her boobs grew and sagged over the top of her massive dome of a stomach, it took only a few seconds before most of it was covered by her ever expanding bust, they grew quickly, breaking free from the confines of the alphabet. Casey's breasts were now closer to resembling beach balls, each growing bigger and heavier by the second, Chris just watched as his girlfriend's tits became giant fantasy fulfilling mega breasts. He could easily get lost in the vast sea of cleavage, they were titanic and slowly as the growth came to a stop, Chris saw Casey's face smirking over the tops of her tits.

"How about now?" She giggled loudly, making her whole body shake and jiggle.

"I think I need another feel... To ya know... Be able to answer that question."

She smiled and gestured to her tits.

Chris walked over, hard as a rock, he pressed his palm against the boob, noting at the resistance he felt from beneath the skin, he placed his lips on the warm and stretched mass before him. The electricity he felt from touching her was like nothing he had felt before. He started to rub his whole body against the boob and started thrusting against it, his painfully hard cock begging for more. He lavished her tit and moved his way to her giant nipple and started to kiss and lick it, it took no time at all for her to cum, her stretched out body had obviously enhanced the sensation. Her scream almost deafened Chris, he took a step back and looked over her panting body.

"When you're making a drink, it is important to taste test it..." He mused, climbing up on a table next to her. "You have to make small changes in the process and taste again..." He climbed on top of her boobs, surprised by how stable it felt. "And again..." he laid down, his face inches from hers. His prone body barely covered a fraction of her tits. "I think we need to do another taste test..." His finger prodded into her firm breast, his lips pressed against hers and they made out for a few seconds before Casey broke off the kiss.

"What flavour..." She moaned.

A smirk spread over Chris' face. "All of them."