

Her End of the Bargain

Contains lactation, breast and belly expansion

Alice stared at her reflection in the mirror. “Do I really have to do this??”

Watching in glee as her friend blushed, Rachel could feel excitement bubbling within her. “You made a bet! Now it’s time to pay up.”

“I thought you would make me watch a scary movie... Or run naked down the street at night! Not... This!” She tugged at a lacey skirt fluttering far too high up her thighs for comfort.

“A deal’s a deal. Now come here, there’s one more part.”

“There’s *more?!?*”

Alice spun around in disbelief. Dressed in a revealing maid outfit meant for bedroom play, her body was on full display. Cheap fabric boosted her breasts together and up, making her C-cups shine as if they had doubled in size. Bare legs extended from the skirt with little leeway; any amount of bending at the hip would expose the pink cotton of her panties.

“Much, *much* more. You said I could do *anything I wanted to you if you lost*.” Rachel’s eyes beamed. “And I decided I want a spicy night of fun with my friend dressed as a maid.”

Staring down at her heaped cleavage, Alice blushed. “This isn’t what you do with a *friend*. This is meant for something closer...”

“Come on! On the bed!”

Alice did as she was told, holding her skirt down as she approached the mattress and sat on the edge. “Ok, now wh--”

“Put these on.”

A pair of fuzzy handcuffs were pulled from under Rachel’s pillow. Alice’s jaw dropped and her heart raced. “You’re not serious! What are you trying to--”

“And this.”

A ball gag fell from her other hand. Alice’s thighs clamped shut when she felt heat and moisture rise between them. “R...Rachel...”

“*Come on...*” Rachel breathed hotly and leaned in. Her hand fell on Alice’s thigh, sliding several inches up her skirt. “*Don’t you trust me?*”

It wasn’t a matter of trust. It was a matter of venturing too far. The two of them had been friends since elementary school. Over the fifteen years of their relationship, however, there had always been a lingering tension. Something deep and primal daring them to push the boundary of what they called ‘friendship’.

“I-I do...” Alice nodded and put her hands behind her back. The cuffs clicked in place. She turned back to face Rachel. “Now what do I--*Mph!*”

The ball gag slipped between her lips. Alice looked down at her blocked mouth, feeling Rachel cinch the strap around the back of her neck.

“*Mmnhg...!*”

“Shhh, there’s just one more thing before we get started.”

Rachel revealed a container of lotion from under her pillow. It was pink and smelled of bubblegum when she dipped her fingers into the substance.

“Whatsh tshatsh shfor? EEP!!”

The lotion chilled Alice’s breasts. Shivering and tensing, her heart pounded as Rachel started rubbing the cream across her chest, sinking between her cleavage and over its front. Her nipples stood erect and prodded over her fingertips.

“Mmm...!”

“Either it’s cold, or someone is excited... *Maybe both?*” Rachel teased. She took another two fingers full and rubbed more. *“I bought this online... You’re supposed to mix two parts to make it based on the strength you want.”*

“Shtrengsh?” Alice whimpered. Her breasts were tingling. After being rubbed, they felt swollen and too small for her maid outfit. *“W-Whasht’s it shupposhed to--Mngh!”*

“Shh.” Rachel squeezed her friend’s chest, eliciting a squeak of surprise. They were more sensitive than usual. *“You’ve been a VERY naughty maid. I saw you break my priceless vase and hide it in the closet.”*

Alice fought to catch her breath. Her heart was starting to race as heat and tingles assaulted her bust. Rachel’s words caught her off guard. *“Mph??”*

“So very naughty. I’m going to have to teach you a lesson.”

“B..Butsh I--”

Strrrrrtch

Tensing fabric strained around her chest. Alice squeaked, feeling it rub and tighten around her breasts. At first she thought Rachel had pulled the laces tighter against her back, but looking down, she saw the reality was far more surprising.

Strrrrrrrtch

“M-Mmmph?! My breashts?!” she gasped through a dripping ball gag.

They had grown. Swelled several cup sizes while she wasn’t looking. Flesh filled the costume’s front beyond capacity, creating a mountain of cleavage bulging over the laced neckline. Rapid breaths inflated her lungs quicker and quicker, each inhale pushing her bust firmer into its confines like pulsing balloons. *“Raschel!! Whatsh didsh yo--”*

“Ohhh you’re already growing!” Rachel teased, bringing a hand to Alice’s enhanced bust.

“Mmm!!”

Pleasure shot through her. Her hands pulled at the cuffs at a sudden urge to grope and feel herself. The tingling was driving her up the wall, as if dozens of invisible fingers were massaging her front.

“Maybe these will teach you to be more careful around the house,” Rachel whispered.

Strrrrrrrtch

“Mmm... Mmmmmngh...”

They blossomed heavy and full. Alice figured she had to be dreaming as her C-cups distended into pronounced melons. They swayed with commanding weight as she moved, visible even from behind as they outgrew her torso. Pleasure bid her to slump, coming to lie on Rachel's pillow. Flesh piled on top of her at gravity's desire, blocking much of her view.

"That lotion does wonders, doesn't it?" Rachel awed, exploring the volleyball-sized mounds. She dabbed more cream onto her fingers before applying more. Tight cleavage swallowed her fingers with greed.

Strrrrrrtch!!

Alice squirmed. The tingling grew intense. The pressure of growth tickled through her breasts in waves of heat. *"Mnnngh!! R-Raschmel!!"* she groaned, causing her mammaries to heave and wobble on top of her.

"Uh-uh! No complaints! This is what happens when you break something! Now I need to--"

The phone rang downstairs, stealing her focus for a moment.

"I need to teach my maid--"

Again it rang. Rachel looked down the hall in annoyance. "I'll be right back," she growled. She delivered a final squeeze to Alice's bust before leaving the room.

Strrrrrrrrtch

"Mmmmmm!!"

Although Rachel was gone, the developments happening inside of Alice were more present than ever. She stared at her bust, creeping ever larger on top of her. Flesh bulged around her torso and rubbed against her shoulders and biceps.

Strrrrrrtch!!

An involuntary whimper slipped free. Alice rubbed her thighs together as moisture seeped through her panties. The growth was incredible, but the weight was taking its toll. Filling her lungs under the bulk of her chest had become laborious.

Strrrrrrtch!!

"Mmmgh!!"

Even more troubling, her engorgement was accelerating. Flesh had crept deep into the maid's uniform, rubbing across her stomach as her breasts surpassed the size of basketballs. Lace teased her areolas as her nipples sought freedom.

Creeeeeeaaaaak!

"Nngh!!"

Alice squirmed when the costume dug into her. Seams pulled drum-tight. The neckline cut a deep chasm across her chest, relentless in its strength. She had to get up. The outfit was too uncomfortable.

She tried to sit up but the weight was controlling and only wobbled. She tried again, this time rolling to one side. Both breasts slumped over and piled on top of one another. Alice gasped in relief as the two watermelons stopped compressing her lungs.

Strrrrrtch!!

Anxiety nagged in her core. Her hands tugged at the cuffs, wanting desperately to grope and explore the impressive pale globes swollen in front of her, anchoring her on her side. As good as it felt, she noticed the growth wasn't stopping. The sensations only intensified within her, like a fire gathering more fuel. Sweat ran down her neck as sweet bubblegum scents wafted from her cleavage.

Strrrrrtch!!

Alice squeaked when her breasts felt firmer. The heat was getting to her. Looking over their curves, she saw the empty hallway outside of Rachel's room. She was still downstairs speaking on the phone.

"R-raschmel...!" she tried to call, but only produced sloppy salivated sputters.

STRRRRTCH!!

SHRIIP!!

"M-Mmng!!"

Alice's hands clenched into fists when a seam burst down her side. Sensitivity raged within her chest like an inferno. Dizzy with stimulation, she bounced several times and clenched her core to bring her into a sitting position, swinging her legs off the bed to help create momentum.

Shlumph!

"MMMM?!"

Her breasts fell out of her costume and into her lap with a heavy muffled smack. Larger than beach balls, they filled her thighs and overflowed their sides with pale, taut curves. Her nipples protruded forth like strawberries, plump and over-ripened with arousal.

Guuurrrrrgle

"M-Mmmmm!! Mmnnngh...!"

The intensity of growth grew with her size. Alice swooned when she saw her breasts expand a handful of inches like fleshy balloons. There was a growing pressure inside of them, pushing from their centers like hands searching for an exit.

"R...R-Raschmel...!" she whined, drool falling from the gag onto her rising cleavage.

She swung her torso, trying to massage her breasts against her thighs. Their size was too much, however, and they stayed anchored atop her curves.

Guurrrrrgle!!

"Mmmm!! P-Phleashe!!" she moaned, the pressure rising. "Raschmel!! Tshere's shomshing...haphening...!"

Guuurrrrgle!!

SPLRTSH!

“MMNGH?!”

Wetness sprayed over her knees. Looking down with weary vision, Alice saw beads of white peppering her legs and pooling in the folds of the maid skirt. Pearl liquid streamed down her shins. Thick and sweet, it rose into her nostrils like vanilla ice cream.

Guuurrrrrrgle!!!

“Mmmmmm!! MMMMMM!!!”

Alice’s head rolled on her shoulders. It took only seconds for her breasts to outgrow her legs and hide her knees from view. Flesh overflowed her lap to rub across the mattress.

GUUURRGLE!!

“MMMPH!!! RASCHMEL!!” she tried to scream.

Milk churned with cramped frustration. Lactation surged, bloating her mounds tight enough to bring a sheen to her skin. Leaning back as her cleavage pushed against her shoulders, Alice whimpered helplessly with hands tied behind her back.

GUUURRGLE!!

“R-R-RASCHMELL!!!!!!”



There was too much pressure. Alice whimpered at her straining milk glands. They weren’t meant to carry so much dairy and yet they were continuing to bloat outward and swell her breasts with no end in sight.

“R...R-Ramshel...!” Saliva spilled from her lips around the ball gag. The cuffs dug into her tensing wrists.

Guuurrrrgle!!

“Mmnnngh!!”

Something had to be done. Milk was trickling down her legs in thick rivulets yet the pressure refused to subside. Staring in pleased torture at the beach ball mammaries overflowing her lap, Alice knew it was up to her. Rachel wouldn’t be back in time.

She looked around the room for anything capable of sating her burning sensitivity and raging pressure. Anything with the ability to milk her.

Her eyes fell upon Rachel’s dresser. It was sturdy. The thought of the knobs rubbing across her bust like nodes on a sex toy made her wet. Enough to make her whimper.

Gravity helped her rise. Leaning forward, she allowed her breasts to roll off her lap. They almost carried her straight to the floor but Alice stumbled forward before reeling back. Their weight was commanding on her petite frame. She had no control against their momentum. At

such an unnatural size, the load of milk strained her shoulders. Walking with engorged breasts distending below her hips lit Alice's mind with fireworks as they slapped and collided.

"Mmm!! Hmmpgh!!!"

Spittle flew from around the ball gag when she huffed across the room. It was only a few meters, and yet it took all of her strength to do so. Pressure screamed when she met with Rachel's dresser. She fell forward and let it catch her.

SLOOMSH!!

"GMMNNGH!!!"

Straining flesh squeezed between her. Cold wood bit at her nipples without mercy, driving them into such a hardened state that Alice could feel her ducts closing.

"Mmmmgh!! Mmmmmmmmmnnnghhh!!!"

Splrtrch!!!

She started grinding against the dresser. Side to side and up and down, she rubbed her breasts across the ridges of drawers and protruding knobs. Every inch was bliss, making her eyes flutter and roll back. Pushing her full weight into them was dangerously effective; though it squeezed her breasts like water balloons, it drove gushing torrents of cream through her fleshy nozzles.

GUUURRRRRGLE!!!

"NNNGH!!! R-Ramshel...!!!"

It felt better than she imagined. Milk ran down the dresser and soaked her feet. Any movement was enough to draw the fluid out. But as Alice pushed and rubbed, she felt her chest swell larger against her body. Flesh was creeping down and pushing lower against her thighs. She could see the sides of her breasts inching toward the edge of the dresser as she threatened to eclipse its width.

GUUURRRRRGLE!!!

Stimulation spurred lactation. She gagged, clenching her hands and toes. An orgasm had threatened to strike like lightning.

SPLRRRTCH!!

"HHNNGH!!! HNNNNGGGHHH!!! Gonna...phoph!!!" she cried. *"They're gonna...phoph!!!"*

Her loins ached. Her body screamed for release. Sweat rolled down her back in waves. Milk sloshed in the carpet from the white waterfall she'd created on Rachel's dresser.

GUUURRRRRGLE!!!

It wasn't going to be enough. Relief wouldn't come. For every gallon she released, another two took its place. Alice trembled in approaching ecstasy. She feared what an orgasm would cause. Already the pressure felt at its peak. Thoughts of enduring an orgasm when she was so overwhelmingly sensitive riddled her mind with milky explosions.

"Mmmm!! M-Mmmmmmm!!!"

“RACHEL?!”

“I-I don’t know where the keys are. *I’m not sure they came with any!!*”

“WHAT?! I’m blowing up like a balloon and you’re telling me my hands are stuck behind my--”

GUUUURRRGLE!!!

“MMNNGGG!!!! T-Too much milk!! **TOO MUCH MILK!!** Coming just made it woorse!!” Alice whined.

“I’m sorry I’m sorry!! What can I--”

“MILK ME!!! MILK ME RIGHT FUCKING NOW!!” Alice gasped for breath and watched as her breasts surpassed their previous record. They dwarfed her body. “**THEY FEEL WAY WAY WAAAY TOO FULL!!!**”

“Let’s get you up!!”

Rachel came behind and snaked her arms under Alice’s. Grunting and heaving, she helped her lactating lover to her feet. Even then, her breasts dragged across the floor like anchors.

“Ooohhhh they’re too biiiiig!! I’m gonna pop, Rachel!! God I feel like I’m gonna POP!!”

“You’re not!! I’ll get it out!! J-Just sit here!”

Alice fell into Rachel’s desk chair. It groaned beneath her bulk as her breasts settled across the floor in front of her like her own personal fleshy ski slope. Rachel stood before them, ogling the nipples as large as her fist.

“Alice... You’re so--”

GUUUURRRGLE!!!

“FUCKING MILK ME ALREADY!!”

“Jeez calm down!! Don’t have a cow...”

Alice fumed at the joke. “*I’m the size of a bed and you’re poking fun??*”

“I’m coming I’m coming...”

Rachel reached for her shirt. Pulling it over her head, she dropped it to the side before unclasping her bra. Alice swallowed, watching her girlfriend strip naked.

“W-What are you doing?” she whimpered.

Rachel knelt before her breasts and took a nipple in each hand. “What?” She winked. “*I don’t want to get my clothes all wet.*”

Alice tried to respond but pleasure took her breath away when Rachel’s lips met with her nipples. Suction consumed the throbbing nozzle as her other hand massaged the other.

GUURRRRGLE!!

“MMMMM!! J-Just like that!!! God, that’s it!!” Alice cried out. She leaned back, arching her chest out. Already she’d soaked through Rachel’s chair with arousal. Latent desire left her with the strange temptation to bellow like a cow.

Splrrrrtch!! Splrrrrtch!!

“*Ahh!! Mmm!!*” Rachel squeaked in surprise when dairy sprayed her face. She giggled and met Alice’s weary eyes. “*Fuck your milk tastes good....*”

Her cheeks turned red. “*D-Don’t say that...!! I could explode and you’re--MMNGH!!*”

Rachel returned to her task, ruthless and eager. Milk beat against her face as she sucked and licked, running her mouth all over the plate-sized areola. Dairy was already filling her stomach but she wanted more. Her thirst grew with Alice’s bust. She lost herself to the taste and sweetness, listening only to Alice’s moans and the sounds of her milk coming in stronger than ever.

“*Mnnngh... R...Rachel... Rachel, I’m just...getting bigger...! They won’t...aahhh!!...stop!!*”

Rachel didn’t care. She massaged the other nipple until cream flowed over her hand. Firming, heated skin rubbed across her cheeks and chest. Pressing her naked front into Alice’s breast made her tremble. To feel so much bare heat engulf her own naked breasts, breath-heaving abdomen, and parted thighs was heavenly.

GUUURRRRRGLE

“*Mmmmm!! M-Mngh!! Rachel! I-I think I’m--*”

Thump!

Rachel squeaked when something hit her back. “*Ah!! Hey!!*”

It was her bed. She had realized Alice’s breasts had been inching her back. They filled her floor now, threatening to pin her between her bed and a wall of pale skin.

“*T-They’re not stopping!! WHY AREN’T THEY STOPPING??*” Alice whined.

Rachel climbed free, escaping the sea of tit and crawling onto her bed. Already Alice’s chest was bulging over her mattress. Both nipples had managed to rise above it, forced upward as the floor ran out of space.

The chair slid back. Alice cried out in shock as her breasts moved her with minds of their own. She had no control. She was a fly in their hurricane of power.

Thud!!

“*Ah!!*”

The chair struck the dresser.

“*R-Rachel???*” Alice lowed, knowing they were out of room. Each girl could see her breasts starting to rise. A high tide of cleavage was forming. Leaning back, Alice tilting her head to avoid a wall of skin pushing against her chin. “*I can’t fit in here!! I’m getting too big!!*”

“*Look at you...*” Rachel whispered. “*They just keep...growing...*”

Fear raced through Alice’s heart as her chest rose to block her view. Rachel vanished from sight on the other side of her cleavage.

“*Rachel?? Rachel what do we do?! I’m--MHGAAHH!!*”

Something squeezed her nipple. Alice shrieked in frightening pleasure as the soda can-sized mound was toyed with and bathed in slick heated fluid.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

Her milk responded in turn, plumping her chest tighter.

“What are you doing?!?!”

“Oh, nothing! Nothing...” Rachel teased.

Something squeezed her nipple again. Alice shivered, feeling two soft masses enclose around it. It was hot and slippery, delicate in its form. Rhythmic grinding mashed into her areola from what felt like two volleyball halves.

Alice’s eyes widened in shock. *“Rachel?! Please tell me you’re not--”*

“Relaaaaax,” Rachel moaned, pushing her hips back. The pink cylinder parted her pussy, stretching her dripping opening. *“I’m just gonna take these giant milk tanks for a ride.”*



“A-Ahh~! God, you’re thick...!” Rachel gasped.

Alice panicked as heat and flesh pushed against her nipple. Pressure slowly squeezed her cylinder on all sides. *“Rachel!! RACHEL!! What-- MNGH!!”*

The fleshy nub contracted and puffed. Stimulation flashed in Alice’s head as her nipple was constricted down to its base. Her flow of milk turned to a trickle and pressure backed up within her titanic mound. Skin firmed into a vibrating drum and she gasped for air.

GUURRGLE!!

“You’re-- Y-You’re blocking my milk!! Rachel!! Whatever you’re doing, it has to stop!! I-I can’t get any bigger!”

Rhythmic motions began pounding against her breast. Tight walls ran over Alice’s nipple as if it were being slid in and out of a slippery mason jar.

“Yes... Yes...! Fuuuck that feels good...” Rachel groaned.

On all fours, she began ramming her butt back and forth against her friend’s manhole-sized areola. A nipple thicker than her wrist plunged in and out of her pussy. Pink flesh strained against pink flesh as Rachel forced the milk-spraying nozzle in and out of her body.

Boomsh!!

Boomsh!!

“Mmmnngh!!!”

Rachel’s moans filled the room. Every ram of her cheeks slapping against a rising areola dome sent an ocean of milk sloshing and heaving behind her.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

“Aahhh!! R-Rachel!! That’s--” Alice’s eyes widened in despair. One of her breasts was able to leak but the other was rapidly engorging into a rounded sphere far taller than its sister. Their difference in size made her heart race. *“YOU’RE MAKING ME BLOW UP!!”*

“Haaahh, more...” Rachel breathed and felt her diaphragm tense. A hand rubbed over her belly with light pressure. It was firm under her fingertips as if she’d eaten a large meal. Contours domed across her abdomen and down through her navel enough to sag her belly toward the mattress.

GUUURRRGLE!!

“MMMGGH!!”

Both girls groaned at a milky pressure welling within them. Rachel winced and felt her womb stretch to hold Alice’s slowly leaking dairy. Her skin tensed and vibrated, bloating wider and reaching further down. Taut skin rubbed against her bouncing thighs.

“F-Fill me up...” Rachel whimpered.

“What?!” Alice cried out when pressure spiked within her. Despite her nipple feeling like it was in a vice, she could sense milk forcing itself through her ducts. She pushed against her trembling wall of flesh and wished her hands weren’t cuffed. “Rachel, what am I filling up?! WHAT ARE YOU--”

Guuuurrrrrgle!!

“MMNGHHH, fuuuuck!! M-My...belly~!”

“DID YOU SAY YOUR BELLY?!”

GUUURRRGLE!!

Alice squeaked when she felt a pair of thighs squeeze around her nipple. The sound of rushing milk hadn’t come from her this time.

Boomsh!!

Boomsh!!

Boomsh!!

“Ahhh!! Ahhhhhh I’m-- Filling...up!!” Rachel howled. Her arm bent from supporting her rising weight. A hand trembled as it held her distending belly as she came to resemble a woman ready to give birth. Milk stretched her womb into a wobbling balloon reaching for the bed.

“More... Fucking pump me up!”

GUUURRRGLE!

“Rachel!! R-Rachel!!” Alice cried in desperation. Both of their bodies ached with milky pressure. Shadows fell over Alice as her chest blocked the bedroom light from view.

“Mmmnngh~!! I think--” A shivering groan of delight escaped Rachel’s pursed lips. Her legs started to tremble and her loins tensed. “I-I think...I’m gonna-- A...A-Aahhhhhh!!!!”

“NNGH!!!”

Tremendous pressure squeezed Alice’s nipple. Heat bathed her areola as Alice pushed her ass deep into the pillowy pink flesh and accepted the nipple as far as she could. Waves of passion milked Alice for all she was worth until Rachel collapsed onto the bed feeling used up and abused.

“Hah... Haaahhhhhh... Ohhhh God that was good...” she panted for air. Orgasmic shivers ran down her spine and left goosebumps. Her hand rubbed the belly pushing between her and the mattress like a beach ball.

“O-O-Ok! You had your fun!! Now can we please get this milk out of me before I POP?!”

Rachel laughed. “Alright, alright. Don’t get your titties in a twist. Let me--”

She looked behind her. What used to be a car-sized mound of flesh had blown into a mountain inching toward her ceiling. It rumbled with pressure like a boiler ready to burst.

“Oh shit.”

“What?? What is it?!”

“Nothing! Nothing! You’re just...” Rachel swallowed. “You’ve just gotten a little bigger than I thou--”

STRRRRTCH!!

The mounds of flesh encroached over the mattress and partly folded it against the wall.

“Aahhhh please milk me please milk meeee!!”

“Ok!! Right, right!! On it! Let me just--Nnngh!!”

Guuurrrrrgle

“A-Aahhhh...! Fuck...!”

Rachel’s hand clenched against her belly when milk pushed her several inches wider. Larger than a woman overdue with twins, her waistline had ballooned into a body-dominating dome of blushing curves. She tried removing herself from the nipple but it held firm. Anxiety filled her heart and she got on all fours to try pulling herself off again. A whimper jumped from her chest when it wouldn’t budge.

“U-Uh oh.”

“WHAT NOW?!”

“I... I’m stuck.”

“You’re STUCK?! Well get unstuck!! My chest feels like it’s about to--”

RMMMBBBLLLL!!!

“Ahhh!! R-Rachel!!”

“Mmmph!!”

Pressure surged. The wall of flesh pushed forward and caused the bed to lurch as it crushed the frame. Rachel yelped when the nipple plunged deeper between her legs and released a torrent of milk into her womb. Her doming belly rushed toward the bed until her belly button rubbed over the sheets.

“Crap!! Ooohhhh crap!!” Rachel winced and massaged her belly as gently as she could. *“T-Too full!! I can’t--”* She gagged when the taste of milk rose in the back of her throat. *“I don’t know how much more I can’t hold, Alice! My belly looks like a--”*

RMMMBBBLLLL!!!

STRRRRTCH!!

“AAHHH!!”

They screamed in unison when milk rounded their curves. Rachel’s face rushed toward the wall and she pushed back with her hands, pinned between it and the trembling udder behind her.

“A...Alice?? I’m a little tied up, here!!”

“AND YOU THINK I’M NOT?!”

GUUURRRRRGLE!!

“Mnngh!!”

Rachel looked down as her abdomen swelled impossibly large. Flesh pushed to the sides and spread her legs. Inch by inch her knees left the bed as she was lifted upon her gut. Wide eyes stared at the heaving globe. Mass rounded out around the sides of her belly and across her back.

GUUURRRRRGLE!!

“Aahhh!!! I’M TOO BIIIG!” Alice whined. Cleavage pushed her against the wall and mashed her cheeks into her eyes. *“I-- I think I’m gonna pop!! I’m gonna burst, Rachel!!”*

“I think I know just how you--AHH!--feel!!”

Rachel’s body heaved forward. Her toes left the bed. Wood snapped beneath her and the mattress folded into an accordion. Belly pushing against the wall and forcing her breasts against her shoulders, Rachel felt like a fruit in a juice press. The nipple throbbed deep inside of her, pumping gallon after gallon into her aching womb.

RMMMMBBBLLLL!!

POP!!!

“Ahh!!”

Alice screamed when the light burst. She’d swelled against the ceiling hard enough to break it. Darkness swallowed the duo as pressure pushed them to their limits. Both panted and fought to resist the dangerous pleasure rushing through their bodies.

“A...lice...! I don’t think...I can take anymore...!” Rachel confessed.

A muffled sound came back. Alice was completely buried in her chest. Skin encroached over Rachel and deformed her abdomen into a compressed oval. Pressure beat against her belly button like a fist.

“I-- Ahh~!! Can’t-- Too full!! Too...FULL!!!” Rachel’s hands clawed and pushed at the wall but there was no more room to be found.

“MMMPH!!”

Both girls waited for a final surge of milk. Drywall cracked and popped from Alice’s weight.

All fell silent. Milk swirled and settled within them until still.

“Is...” Rachel realized she was hyperventilating for fear of straining her belly. *“Is it...”*

Alice’s muffled voice shook with caution. *“It stopped... It stopped... Just in time...”*

The lactation had slowed to a halt. Relief fell over the girls as they noticed how sweaty and overworked they'd become. The ordeal had been a continuous assault of micro orgasms. On their own they weren't noticeable, but gathered together, they had drained the girls of their energy.

Relaxing and relieved, they passed out from exhaustion.



Sunlight warmed the room. Rachel's eyes fluttered and her mind roused, drunk from a night of constant pleasure. She moved to get up from the bed but found herself immobile. Tension pulled at her back when she tried to rise and she glanced down in confusion.

"HOLY FUCK!!"

Alice jolted awake in her chair. *"What?! What's the--"*

Her jaw dropped. While her breasts were far smaller and flowed off her torso like a pair of bean bag chairs, Rachel's body had dramatically transformed.

Her belly crushed the bed. Gargantuan curves rose almost to the ceiling as Rachel lay draped across her own abdomen.

"Rachel... You're..."

"I'M FUCKING HUGE!!" Fear rocked her as she tried to move and only caused her belly to wobble. Any contact from her flailing hands or feet made it echo. Milk trickled from her engorged pussy swelling from the back of her thighs. *"All of your milk must have drained into me after we passed out!!"*

With Alice's hands still cuffed, rising from the chair was no easy task. She managed to drag her breasts across the floor and approach the towering sphere of her friend. What milk hadn't been forced into Rachel's body had soaked into the carpet. It squished under her feet.

"Alice??" Rachel whimpered. *"W-What do I do?? I'm too big!! Something is gonna happen!! I-I-I can't be this big!! I feel like I could--A-Ahh!"*

Her fear trailed off into a moan of pleasure. Alice was leaning forward, rubbing her body across Rachel's belly as she delivered gentle kisses down its side. A hungry tongue licked the milk trickling down its curves.

"What... What are you--" Pleasure made Rachel's eyes flutter. *"Oohhh God that feels nice..."*

"Does it...?" Alice giggled. *"I think it might be my turn to have some fun with you."*

Anticipation and dread made her tremble. *"What are you gonna do?"*

"Hmmm... Well, first step is to get these cuffs off somehow so I can really explore this thing... And then..." Alice kissed her belly again. *"Maybe I start exploring how we can make you small enough to fit through the door."*

"T-That doesn't sound too bad!"

“Ooooo I could find that lotion and see what it does to you. How does that sound?”
Rachel didn’t dare answer as her belly rumbled in warning.