

A Lactose Intolerance: Pent-Up

The apartment was noisy when Devon returned home. Noisy from snores blending with a sea of moans. The air was hot against him as if someone had been running a steamy shower for hours. Compared to the winter chill outside, it was nice on his stinging cheeks.

The reason behind the warmth left him sympathetic, however.

“Nnnghmmm~!”

He threw his work bag on the ground next to his shoes. Tonight was meant to mark the start of Christmas vacation: a week off from work until the new year.

“Mngh! Hah... Haaahhh~”

Christmas had come early, it seemed, and left a present on his couch. In some ways it was a gift. In others, a burden. Sympathy panged at his gut even while lust tugged at his loins.

“Nnngh, please...”

Katie.

He approached his sleeping girlfriend. The source of their apartment’s heated atmosphere and the onslaught of moans. To anyone else it might have sounded like they were coming from a distressed under-milked dairy cow. But Devon recognized them as something more.

Standing over Katie, he sighed.

“Crap... Not again...”

His lover was slumbering on their couch. Sweat drenched her head to toe. He couldn’t be certain, but it looked like steam was leaving her lips with each heavy breath. Messy long brown hair clung to her face like a nest of nocturnal lust. Lower on her body, he found the cause of her restlessness.

Katie was a petite girl. Her curves matched this in a pleasing way. Perky B-cups breasts adorned her torso in a way Devon liked to call ‘cute’, much to her embarrassment. Complete with a small but rounded rear end, she was the embodiment of a human-sized pixie.

Unless she drank milk.

Dairy was the bane of Katie’s existence. Possessing an intolerance for any form of animal-based cream, her body was prone to overreact to the fats and hormones waiting within milk. The result left her at the mercy of intense, rapid, overwhelming breast engorgement and lactation. A cup was enough to render her too large for anything in her closet. Several cups, as they had discovered during their more adventurous nights, would leave her immobile atop a pair of gargantuan couch-sized mounds. These were some of Devon’s most treasured sexual memories between them, and he adored Katie whenever she was willing to indulge him to such a degree in a night of sexual swollen debauchery.

More often than not, however, it was a nuisance to her. An accidental pastry or cup of coffee was enough to send her day into chaos if it contained dairy. Devon could see it was one of those nights. She’d started taking allergy pills to help negate the effects, but they did nothing to diminish the heightened arousal or sensitivity that came with her growth. They could only dramatically reduce the size her breasts could attain.

Where Katie's B-cups should have been were a pair of overgrown melons as large as her head. They jutted from her torso like inflatable ads at a car dealership and demanded more space than her body could proportionally allow. Resting atop her slender torso they looked unreal. No one would see them and assume she'd attained such a size through natural means.

Stretched across them was a white t-shirt with the Maruchan cup of noodles logo. Several sizes too small, even for Katie's natural size, it was now comically tight. It compressed her breasts into firm, rounded mounds that warped the logo. Two bumps betrayed her erect nipples and puffy areola on each side. The hem rode up her abdomen at their size and left the garment as a belly shirt. The couple had deemed the top her 'swollen shirt' due to its tightness and ability to keep everything in place during such events. Lower, a pair of skimpy pajama bottoms fluttered around her hips. Their looseness had allowed the couch to leave them askew and slide down, revealing the intimate contours of Katie's lower navel and lack of panties.

She'd drank milk. Somehow, somewhere, it had made its way into her system. Only a sip would have been enough to leave her in this bloated state. But with the pills, she must have consumed a surprising amount. Devon loved the engorged appearance to death, even if Katie was more than annoyed by the temporary transformation. He was just glad she'd caught it before drinking any more. Even if he was a boob man.



"Nnngh...!"

She groaned and shifted on the couch. One of her arms pushed against her chest and shoved the swollen mass, drawing a follow-up cry from their owner.

Devon knelt at the couch's side and gently stroked her hair. *"Katie... Katie, wake up..."*

“*Mngh... Huh...?*” Her eyes fluttered and stared in confusion.

“Rough day at work?”

He could see the day’s events rushing back behind her eyes. Sleep was replaced by frustration within moments and a frown formed.

Rubbing a hand over her forehead, Katie sighed and groaned, “*The worst!*” She glanced down and grabbed her bust with wide eyes. “*Did I get bigger while I slept?!*”

He took her hand and she squeezed it, moving it to her stomach. “I don’t know, I just got home. What happened?”

“*Denise!*”

“Dammit Denise.”

“*I know!*” Katie rolled her eyes and sat up before slumping into the back of the couch and huffing a lock of hair from her face. “Work was super long. Clients were calling left and right complaining about late deliveries, because guess what, it’s Christmas and there’s snow everywhere! Who would have thought?? But then... *There was a company Christmas party!*”

“Yay!”

She pointed a finger at him and protruded angry lips. “No! Not yay! Our boss was giving a year-end speech and we were all supposed to toast with a cup of eggnog. It was ‘*required for team building to join in the toast!*’”

“Oh. Oh no.”

Katie nodded and rested a hand on top of her chest. “Mhm. But... Denise, the party planner, knew I couldn’t have dairy. Cool, cool. She said she’d set aside dairy-free eggnog just for me.”

“That’s nice of her!”

“It *would* have been if she hadn’t mixed up my drink on the platter when she was handing them out! So I listen to this toast, kinda tipsy because it’s a party, and take a big ‘ol drink of eggnog, because why shouldn’t I trust Denise?? I *CHUGGED* it!! Like an idiot! And the next thing I know, Gary is choking because he just chugged a gross dairy-free cup of eggnog, and everyone is staring at me because my tits suddenly blew a button off my blouse and it chipped the boss’s mug. I was too drunk to notice them growing! I’m pretty sure Claire got a picture of me running out of the room trying to keep the rest of my shirt together!”

Devon stared in horror. “That’s... I am *so sorry*, sweetie...”

A pout stuck out her lip and she hugged her chest. “My bra is in the trash... It didn’t make it...”

“But at least the allergy pills worked! That’s something! Right?” Devon gave an encouraging smile. “Normally if you’d had a whole cup of eggnog, you wouldn’t even be able to wear a shirt right now.”

“Yea... I guess...” Katie glared at her chest. “You know what those stupid pills do to me though...”

Devon stared at her erect nipples tenting the shirt. They wouldn’t be going down any time soon. It was strange to see her so swollen, but her shirt so dry.

The allergy pills were relatively new. Although they helped control Katie's reaction to dairy and stifled her swelling, they did nothing to combat her raging sensitivity. The medication might have kept her breasts at a manageable size, but packed within them was the heat of a pair of needy beach ball-sized breasts. As a side effect of the combating hormones, her lactation was blocked along with any ability to orgasm. The faucet was off, even if the pressure was there behind it.

"It'll be alright. By morning they'll be mostly down again!" Devon stood up and offered a hug.

Katie rose to meet his embrace, burying her face into his chest. "I know. It's just so *fucking annoying* being this sensitive and not able to enjoy it. *I just want to come!! It wouldn't be so bad if I could still climax!! I'm so fucking pent-up that I want to scream!! These things feel like furnaces on my body! I--MNGH!!*"

"Sorry!" He'd hugged too hard, squeezing her breasts against his front. The result sent a frustrated shiver of lust through Katie and ended with her flushed and sweating. Her nipples visibly expanded and contracted with pent-up arousal begging to erupt. "*S-Sorry...*"

She steadied herself. "It's fine. It's...fine. My tits feel like they're wrapped in straight jackets." Looking down, Katie could feel her breasts fighting her allergy meds. They desperately wanted to expand. "I know they save me a lot of trouble and embarrassment... But..." She clenched her hands into fists in front of her bust. Touching them would have only poked the latent bear she couldn't feed. "*But I REALLY hate those pills.*"



They retired to bed under a cloud of tension. Despite Devon's efforts to soothe Katie's internal sensitivity, he knew there was nothing to be done until the swelling wore off and the arousal faded away. He'd held her hand on the couch but anything more proved to be too much stimulation and only enhanced her frustration. In the end, she resigned the night and retired to their bedroom like an angry lioness in heat as Christmas Eve snow began to fall outside. Devon followed soon after.

"Nnngh..."

The darkness was steeped in her restrained lust. Devon had only been able to find sleep after removing his blankets and escaping the heat radiating off his girlfriend beneath the sheets.

Katie, however, was tormented in restless dreams. Sensations of escalating pressure and tempting lust panged her mind. Sleeping on her side was too much and caused her breasts to fight one another. Sleeping on her stomach was torture.

"Mnngh...!!"

Her hand twitched in her sleep, moving toward her thighs. A pair of soaking pajama bottoms waited. She roused just in time before her fingers could set to work.

She was alone in her struggle in the blackness of the witching hour. Staring down, she eyed the protruding mounds straining her shirt. Nothing sounded better than plunging her hand

into her shorts. And it would truly feel divine. But that enjoyment could only last so long before a need for release overpowered it. A release her body was incapable of providing until at least the next afternoon.

Much like Katie, sleep would never come in this state.

She groaned and stared at the ceiling. Choices wrestled one another in her mind. Unreleased energy was making her shiver. Something had to be done.

“...Goddammit.”

Rising from the bed, she left Devon’s snoring and made her way to the dark kitchen. It was silent with the outside world muffled by falling snow. The fridge light greeted her eyes with a blinding flash. Bending forward and doing her best to ignore her shirt rubbing across her bust as it shifted and swayed, Katie stared at her temptation.

A fresh gallon of eggnog sat on the top shelf. Normally reserved for Devon, it was now calling to Katie. Arousal dared her to proceed. Resentment toward the allergy pills fueled her desire. Everything had a limit. How much growth could the pills deny her until their effect was overpowered?

Saliva moistened her lips. Despite her condition, Katie loved the taste of eggnog. The scent alone was sometimes enough to tempt her into sneaking a sip and filling a Christmas sweater a little more than usual. Devon’s eyes always shined when he saw her waiting under the mistletoe with that surprise. But tonight, as she stood trembling with lust in the fridge’s chill, she needed it for a different purpose.

“Fuck it.”

The jug was cold when she removed it from the fridge and slammed the door.



“Hey. Wake up.”

The bed shook. Groggy, Devon awoke with a weight shifting on top of him. His eyes adjusted to see Katie settling into a straddled position over his hips. The heat from an uncovered pussy bathed his boxers in her eager fluids.

“K...Katie? What’s wrong? Why--”

“We’re having sex.”

He stared. Even in the dimness, he could see the Maruchan logo warping over her breasts. *“But... We’ve tried this before. You just get frustrated and--”*

Lust poured over him when she attacked. Bearing down, Katie kissed him hard enough to sink his head into his pillow. Her hands took his and thrust them upon her chest where each mound overflowed his hands with tightly packed fabric.

“Gaahhh!!” she cried out, biting his lip hard enough to draw blood.

Devon tried to recoil at her reaction but his palms were held firm. *“Are you sure you want to--”*

She started grinding back and forth on his shaft as it hardened beneath her dripping lips. Voice laced with need, Katie growled, *“Do you want to fuck me and play with my giant tits or not?”*

There wasn't room for negotiation. Fully awake, Devon nodded and maintained his grip on her bloated chest.

“Good.”

Katie straightened up. Reaching near her side of the bed, she grasped the jug of eggnog and brought it to her lips before Devon could say anything.

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

Trepidation filled Devon's eyes as he watched her chug. A trickle of cream escaped the corner of her mouth and soaked her shirt.

Guuurrrrrgle

Already her chest shifted in his hands, tensing as her body wanted to blow up but the pills resisted.

“H-Hey! Katie!! What are you doing?! That's going to-- KATIE!!”

She paused her drinking and pulled the jug away, wiping her mouth. Glassy eyes stared back, heavy with desire. Devon could see she was lust-drunk. Desperate beyond measure. Trembling with need.

“I need to grow. I can't wait until morning. I need to come. And these damn pills...are holding me back!”

Gulp...

Another swallow filled her throat and she expressed, *“I've had it with them. They don't know just how big I can get. But I do, and I'm going to overpower them. I'll drink so much fucking dairy, they won't be able to stop me from growing. And then I want us to fuck so hard that we break the bed!”*

Guuurrrrrgle!!

Flesh pushed into Devon's hands. Inches had already been added to her bust. The globes in his palms could have filled them five times over as she neared the size of basketballs. Though far smaller than they should have been, they were tense with heat.

“Katie, are you sure you want to do this?? What happens when they wear off when you have so much dairy in your system??”

She glared from over the eggnog and paused drinking. *“Listen. You can either help your girlfriend get off, or you can hand me my vibrator on your way to the couch.”*

A tremor passed through Katie and into Devon. He nodded, feeling very small beneath her overwhelming desperation. *“I-I'll help,”* he agreed despite the straining sensation of her bust.

Seduction cracked a sly smile across her face. Katie smirked, licking her lips. *“Thought so. Now hush. I'm about to give these pills a run for their money.”*

A protest almost bubbled out of Devon but he withheld. Watching Katie raise the jug of eggnog to her lips in the shadows of falling snowflakes was divine.

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

“Mmmgh...”

Guuurrrrgle!

Her free hand rose to her chest and joined Devon’s in groping. Tense, straining breasts had stuffed her swelling shirt into a comical sports bra. An undulating abdomen rolled with every heavy swallow to fill her empty stomach. Above, stretched across her pumpkin-sized mounds, the Maruchan logo warped into unreadability. Nipples as thick as thimbles protruded, cracking the design’s print.

GUURRRGLE!

“M-Mmph!?” Katie sputtered. Cream leaked down her chin and into the rising heft of cleavage from a yawning neckline.



“Are you--”

Katie raised a finger and flashed a warning in her eyes. She wasn’t done yet.

Gulp...

Gulp...

Her belly had started to distend. Full and bloated with eggnog, her skinny waistline was rounding out with tense muscled contours framing her pelvis on each side.

Thump!

“Mph!”

Devon grinned when Katie glared at him for flicking the side of her gut. “Looking a little full!” he teased. “You might not be able to overpower those pills after all! Maybe--”

Gulp!

Gulp!

Gulp!

Gulp!

Stiffness throbbed through his cock when Katie’s determination spiked. Eggnog drained from the jug, nearing only a fifth left.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!

Rrrmmmmbbbbb!!

“Mmmngh!!”

Another whimper. One of strained desperation. Her hand grabbed her stomach and massaged as the bloat intensified. Her breasts ached as if bound by invisible ropes squeezing the growth out of them.

Shrrrrrip!!

Gulp!!

Gulp!!

“MMNGH!!”

A tear shot across the front of her shirt. Nearing heavy, fleshy beach balls in size, Katie’s chest sagged against the paper-thin fabric. Rips split around the logo, rapidly widening and spreading across her mammaries. Sweaty pink areolas forced their way into view like midnight suns. Seeing her so engorged with no leaking milk was both striking and worrisome.

Gulp!!!

Devon watched in awe, Katie’s body straining at every turn. Her face grimaced.

G...ulp!!

A squeaking whimper against an aching throat. Her hand clenched across her stomach, full to bursting.

...gulp...!!

“N-Nngh!! GAAHH!!”



The jug sloshed when she came up for air. With several cups still remaining, she left it on the bed.

Devon smirked at his panting love and chided, “Heh, guess you couldn’t--”

SHRRIIIP!!!

“--Mph!!”

Her shirt exploded. Breasts like boulders toppled onto Devon with heavy smacks. Katie was close behind, falling upon her partner and trapping him in her cleavage as she grabbed his head to assault with eggnog-dripping kisses.

Guuurrrrrgle!!

“More...” she gasped, clawing at the back of Devon’s neck. One of her hands worked between her thighs, almost tearing his boxers as she worked his member into the open. “*I need...more... It’s working... Can you...nnngh!!...feel it?? I’m heating up... My tits feel like...they want to explode from all the growth they’re holding back!!*” Her fingers flew, stroking his cock. She lifted her hips and rubbed her digits across and inside her folds several times until they came away dripping. When she returned the hand to Devon’s shaft and coated it in her juices, he felt himself thicken to a size nearing uncomfortable. “*Fuck me. F-Fuck me until I come. I need it. I need to explode.*” Her hips raised and Devon grabbed the sheets to keep him grounded. Over his throbbing head, her lips spread and glistened. “*Fuck these damn pills...r-right out of me!*”

Shlick!!

“MMMMMM!!!”

Ass and thighs slammed down, swallowing Devon's manhood into Katie's core. He feared her internal heat would leave him with burns as she began riding, thrusting across his body while using her chest as support.

GUUURRRGLE!!

"Aahhh!! Haaaahhhh!! God, do you feel it?! I-I'm...starting to grow faster!!" Flesh slapped and echoed when she grabbed the sides of her breasts and squeezed them around Devon. *"I drank...so much dairy!! And I still look like I only had...a glass's worth!"*

Devon wanted to reply but his brain could not find the processing power. It took everything he had to stay sane as this overwhelming woman sought to use him to the very end.

Rmmmbbbl--GUUURRRGLE!!

"MNNNGHH F-FUCK!!"

Sudden, intense engorgement surged her breasts several inches wider. Katie tensed, clenching her muscles around Devon's cock at the rapid growth. *"I-It's starting to come faster!! God I'm close!! I'm so fucking close!! I just need...to be bigger!! MUCH BIGGER!!"* She kissed Devon, sucking the life from his lungs before pleading with a squeak, *"P-Please...pump me up with your cock...u-until I burst."*

When he had been awoken in the middle of the night, Devon hadn't expected to fight for his life. Yet here he was, pinned beneath one hundred pounds of tit flesh while his girlfriend's ass slammed up and down his cock. His hands groped and kneaded as best they could, but any form of movement was a challenge. Katie's bust was everywhere, baking him like an oven. It wasn't his first time experiencing it, but it was his first seeing Katie so overwhelmed and her breasts so intensely roiling with energy. She was framed so perfectly by her cleavage. All he could see was a goddess of feminine power wishing for bliss.



GUUURRRRRGLE!!

Crack!!

The bed jolted. Her flesh was overflowing the mattress and cradled between the headboard.

“What?? What’s wrong?!”

“I-- A-Ahh!” Katie’s voice was weak and trembling. Nervous squeaks matching the contractions squeezing his cocks so repeatedly. Sweat dripped from her grimacing expression.

“I-I might have...gone too... MMGH!!! Aahhhh!! I--”

STRRRRTCH!!

GUUUUURRRGLE!!!

Fluid poured over Devon’s crotch like a waterfall. The force of her clenching left his head feeling ready to pop.

“I-I can feel-- There’s-- MMGH!! I forgot about--”

GUUUUURRRRRGLE!!

“AAHH!!”

Her chest heaved, swelling rapidly like an experiment gone wrong.

“I-I’m...gonna come!! GOD, I’M GONNA COME!! But--” Katie swallowed and looked around, noticing how far away the floor looked from atop her chest.

RRMMMMBBBBBLLLLL!!!!

“MMNNGH!!! M-MY MILK!!! GOD, DEVON!! IT’S MY MILK!!”

The world shook. Flesh compressed Devon on all sides, swallowing him into Katie’s cleavage and consuming even her entangled legs.



“Katie!! You have to hold it!! You have to--”

GUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

“I-I...can’t!! God, I don’t want to!! All that...eggnog!! I’m so big!! I’m so...sensitive!!”
 Her hips gyrated, grinding on Devon’s cock and balls. *“I can’t stop it!! I want to feel it!! I feel like I’ll burst!! B-But I want to!! GOD I WANT TO FEEL IT SO BAD, DEVON!!”*

“YOU CAN’T!! YOU DRANK TOO MUCH--”

Milk churned in his ears. It was too late.

RRMMMMBBLLLL!!!

“DEVOOOON!!!” Katie screamed, laying herself flat over her cleavage. Heat roared from her pussy as her core came to life and started to buck. *“I-I’m gonna... I’m... There’s...too much!! I’m...gonna...COOOOOME!!!”*

Katie’s body tensed. Her time had come. Muscles about to cramp, she froze atop Devon as bliss swallowed her mind.

GUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

Air rushed from Devon’s lungs when his prison expanded. Katie’s breasts heaved with life. A dam shattered within them when the pills’ effects were finally overpowered. In a torrential deluge of lust and pleasure, her body erupted in ecstasy.

GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

Fluid churned like vast tanks being filled by fire hoses. They deafened their prisoner, muffling even Katie’s screams as she rocked on Devon’s pole. Flesh surged forward, constant in speed now. There was a tremendous shift when her breasts overflowed the bed and split down either side to meet with the ground.

“Gaaahhh!! Hhaaaaah FUUCK!!!” Katie bellowed, massaging her breasts and coaxing more milk into her glands. *“C-Come...with me!! COME WITH ME, DEVON!!”*

Her pussy was a seductress. Constricting and pulling over his manhood, Devon could no longer defend himself from the edge of bliss. He thickened within her, hardening to stretch her contracting walls to the limit.

“MMMGHH!!! When did you-- NGH!! When did you get...so big?!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!!

Milk vibrated the fleshy chasm when Devon’s cream rushed into his lover. Liquid pearl filled her cave in a rush of heat and bucking stiffness.

“Yes!! F-Fill me!! Pump me up!! P...Pump me...with cum!! You’re making my milk...COME FASTER!!”

The outside world was foreign to Devon. He was slave to her breasts as they bloated and deformed to their furniture. Sweat made him slide within her. Had Katie’s legs not still been locked around his hips, he would have sank deep into the darkness to be crushed. Even now, as he tensed with every throb of his cock, he could barely keep himself high enough to gasp for air.

Crrrack!!

A gasp shot from Katie. Sweat pelted her cleavage. *“T-The wall!! I think I just--”*

GUUURRRRRGLE!!!

Crrnnch!!

“MMGH!!”

Something collapsed under her bulk. Devon’s mind raced, figuring it to be their dresser.

Creeeaaaaak!!

“Mmmmm!!! MMMMM!!!” Katie whined in pleased agony. Sprawled across her bust, she shook at the force of her engorgement. “*Devoooooon!! I...I’ve never felt...so full!! The milk!! I was...so big already!! But I... I don’t know if I can... HOLD ALL OF THIS!!*”



Her hand dove into her cleavage. Devon’s was waiting, intertwining with hers in the cloud of their dual orgasm.

“Ahh...! Please~” she begged, grasping his hand. She helped pull him from her depths until he rested near the top of her cleavage before laying across him and hugging his body with all her might.

GUVURRRRGLE!!

“Mmgh!! A-Auugh!!”

His eyes bulged. The room was dark. Flesh had covered the window. In the dim light from a smoke detector’s LED, he could see the ceiling waiting only two feet away, and rapidly approaching.

She was much bigger than he thought.

“Devon... D-Devon...” she rasped, still wracked with orgasmic lactation. “*There’s...so much!! It’s stretching me out!! M-My nipples... God they’re so swollen!! But they can’t--*” She swallowed, fighting a wave of dairy. “*They can’t...leak!! They’re pressing into the floor too hard!!*”

GUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

“NNNGHH!!!”

“C-Calm down! Take it easy!” Devon guided, hugging her close. Her back was drenched in sweat and bucking with breath. Against his torso, her belly protruded round and firm with her earlier gluttony.

Katie shook her head. Worried eyes shone in the darkness. “I... I think I really overdid it!!”

Creeeeeaaaaaaaak!!!

“A-Aahhh!! So...tight!!! I’m stretching!! I can’t...grow fast enough!! There’s not even room in here...if I could!!”

Fluid poured from her pussy in buckets. The orgasm that had taunted her all night had arrived and wasn’t about to leave. Exhaustion was taking the place of excitement. Katie’s body had had enough, yet her intolerance for the gallon of eggnog wouldn’t cease.

“I shouldn’t...have drank so much...!”

Devon swallowed and composed himself despite a racing heart. “Breathe... Just breathe.”

“Hhhaaahhhh... H-Hhhaahhhhhhhh...! I-I can’t...!” Katie whined.

Guuurrrrrrrgle!!!

Still they rose. The ceiling neared. Somewhere a wall buckled and sent a jolt through her chest, drawing a cry of stimulation when her milk sloshed.

“Aahhh!! Devon!! I’m too full!! I’m-- Too FULL!!”

“Easy! I’m here!! I’m--”

“MMMMMMM!!!!!!” She moaned when her butt pressed against the ceiling. Sweat poured from her onto Devon and she squeezed herself onto him. “A-Am I touching...the ceiling?”

Creeeeeaaaaaaaak!!

The room groaned around them. A foot of distance turned into inches as she filled the space.

“Katie, you have to slow down!”

“I...can’t!! It’s too good!! I drank...too much!!”

“Just breathe! Breathe for me,” Devon whispered. “Breathe for me, sweetie...”

She did so, inhaling shaking breaths through her nose and out her mouth.

Strrrrrrrrtch!!!!

Skin firmed around them, squeezed by the walls like a vice.

“N-Nnngh!!”

“You’re alright! You’re alright! Breathe slower...”

“D...Devon...!” she squeaked. Her hands clawed at his back as her own arched in fright.

Strrrrrrtch!!

“You’re fine! We have plenty of room!” he lied, the ceiling close enough to affect his breath.

Katie trembled against his chest. Rasping and weak amidst her everlasting orgasm, she confessed with a whisper, *“I-I feel like I’m going to pop... I’m going to pop...”*

“No you’re not.”

“I--”

Strrrrrrtch!!!

Creeeeeaaaaaaaak!!

“Mmng!!” Her voice labored with stimulation. Shaking, she repeated, *“I’m gonna pop... I’m gonna pop... I’m--”*

Pomph!

“MMMMM!!!”

The ceiling pressed against her back.

“The...ceiling, Devon!! I-I’m at--”

Crreeeeeeaaaaak!!!

Guuurrrgle....

“Ahhh!! Haaaahhhhh!! O-Oh no!! Devon!!” She panicked when her chest pushed tighter around them, swallowing the lovers.

“Easy!! Breathe. I’m here.” He hugged her tighter as skin curled over them.

“I’m... Still filling!! But there’s...gaaahhh!!! There’s no more ROOM!! My tits don’t have anywhere...t-to go!!”

“Shhhhhhhh...”

Strrrrtch...

CRCK!!!

Something caved and Katie buried her face into Devon’s chest.

“Shhhh... You’re alright...”

“I’m... I’m out of room... I can’t...get any...bigger...” Words left as whimpers from her lips. *“My nipples... I’m...gonna pop...!”*

“No you’re not...”

The constant tugging of her groin slowed. Katie’s deluge of fluids stemmed. Pushed deep into her cleavage, the couple felt her skin tremble one final inch before her lactation ceased.

“Nngh... Nnngh...” Katie whimpered still.

“You’re good... You’re alright... We’re alright...” His hand stroked her hair as best he could in the tight confines.

A minute passed. Katie’s breathing slowed and her trembles ebbed. The orgasm was over. Her milk had ceased, now waiting within her titanic breasts like twin oceans.

Lips landed a kiss on her forehead. *“There we go... See?”*

Her trembling resumed, this time from relief. Katie’s arms hugged the life from her partner. *“Thank you... Thank you thank you... I really thought--”*

“I would never let that happen.”

They embraced and Katie’s legs loosened. Together they stayed in her cleavage, enjoying the silence her flesh brought from the world.

Devon chuckled nervously. “Feel better at least?”

She nodded. “*Mhhmm... So, SO much better... I feel like I just had a weight lifted from my--*”

Rmmmbbblllll

They froze. Vibrations passed through her bust.

“*Ahh!! N-No no no!!*” Katie panicked, grabbing her chest. “*I can’t grow anymore!!*”

DEVON, I CANNOT GET ANY BIGGER!!! I’LL EXPLODE!!! I CANNOT HOLD ANOTHER DROP OF--”

CRREEAAAAA--BWOOMSH!!!!

“AAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!”

The apartment complex jumped. A shock wave passed through Katie’s chest when she slammed into the floor. Air rushed around them when a gap opened between her back and the ceiling, rocketing the drywall several inches away.

Devon didn’t say anything as she leaned up using his chest for support. Wide-eyed and pale, Katie looked at him as her fears passed once more. Nervous giggles hitched her breath.

“I-I broke the bed...”