

Daisy

Chapter 4

Both girls watch Mary's body as the effects of Daisy's milk starts to take effect. Mary's belly starts to gurgle and quake as she metabolises.

"Fffuck!" Mary screams out. With a mighty heft she lifts her stomach up and falls onto her back, her heavy dome now pinning her to the floor, rising above her like a giant mountain. Daisy's eyes go wide in awe at the bulbous mass before her.

The action was for but one reason, to reach her clit. Mary's hand slips around her girth and just about reaches her crotch. Rubbing aggressively, she works herself over the edge in record time, wailing out loud she feels her sloshy gut wobble as she shudders from orgasm.

"Ugh!" she grunts in pleasure.

Mary's hand slaps against the side of her stomach, causing a jiggly wave to cross the horizon of her stomach. The pain only enhances the pleasure as Mary continues to feverishly work herself. She doesn't stop when her belly starts to shrink, slowly retracting as her body works through the incredible amount of milk she has consumed. A minute or so after the start of her shrinking, her bust starts to grow. Never really considered flat chested, after her first growth Mary entered the realm of busty but now she watches on as she progresses through the alphabet.

Her boobs, like Daisy's, fill with milk. She can feel them already starting to get bloated as they expand, like how her stomach grew. The growth is so intense and pleasurable for Mary that she could orgasm alone from that but thanks to her vigorous efforts she erupts multiple times throughout her growth. The size of her stomach starts to enter the realm of reality as it continues to shrink but the growth isn't one to one. Her boobs are only sitting about a F cup at this point.

Sitting up suddenly, Mary removes her hand from her nether as she quickly rises to her feet, her still semi bloated belly in the way, she walks over to Daisy. Her head low enough to be in line with Mary's pussy. Spreading her legs, lifting her belly she pushes herself towards Daisy.

"Lick me." She commands.

Daisy, knowing the punishment for insubordination opens her mouth and starts to swirl her tongue around Mary's clit. Feeling Mary's girthy gut resting against her head she works hard to bring her captor to orgasm.

Mary on the other hand struggles to remain on her feet as Daisy licks away at her and the pleasure from her expansion continues to drive her wild. When all is said and done Mary finishes at a G cup. Her heavy breasts rest on top of her stomach which is now a bit thicker than it was prior to milking Daisy.

Standing before Daisy in the buff, proudly presenting her thicker body, her much larger tits. Mary gives a testing squeeze to a tit, milk forms on her hard nipple, a tiny drop splashes onto the floor.

“Hope the cow is thirsty.” Mary says, once again lowering herself to the floor, her nipple now stuffed into Daisy’s mouth.

Daisy, having given up all sense of resistance, starts to drink from Mary. It takes significantly less time for Mary to be drained but it is still a wildly pleasurable experience for both women. Mary stands back up and admires her less bloated but still large breasts before eyeing over Daisy.

Daisy’s arms still restrained, her tits hanging before her, a slight bulge in her stomach from the vast amount of milk she has consumed. Mary walks around her like a hunter stalking her prey.

“You look so good like this... How you were meant to be Daisy, busty, fertile, a milk machine.” Mary slaps Daisy’s ass.

“OH!” She yelps and moans.

“With this data, I can take my research further... But let’s be honest, that is the boring stuff... There is something else I’ve always wanted to do to you.”

“What?” Daisy asks. She is met with silence.

She feels Mary’s warm breath against her ass, firm hands spreading her cheeks as she feels Mary’s tongue wriggle and lick at her slick pussy. Daisy screams, the sensation is so intense that she immediately cums, Mary does not relent however, continuing her assault, Daisy is brought to orgasm again.

Mary’s hands groping and squeezing her busty friend’s thick cheeks. The two lose count of the orgasms each experience and after some time Mary walks around back to Daisy’s front. She looks at the exhaustion on her friend’s face and lifts her face to hers, leaning in Mary plants her lips on Daisy’s once more.

Daisy feels a liquid being deposited into her mouth, an oddly familiar taste. She instinctively swallows as Mary makes out with her.

Breaking the kiss off Mary looks with glee as Daisy finally catches on to what she just swallowed.

“Again?” She asks weakly.

“Yeah, but this time... Me too...”

Daisy watches as Mary’s nipples start to turn a shade darker and they start to grow before she notices her own chest starting to swell once again.

“Oh, this does feel good...” Mary moans.

Her hands start to knead her breasts as they swell deeper into the alphabet. She moves towards Daisy, burying her head into her cleavage as her tits swell. Each passing second Daisy feels more claustrophobic as the growing flesh starts to engulf her head.

The growth finishes rather quickly due to the half dose both girls have taken, Mary looking like a K cup and Daisy well into the last few letters of the alphabet at this point. Mary watches as Daisy winces, her bloated tits are so full at this point it is almost painful to her. Her popped veins bulge over the expanded mass of breast flesh.

"Milk me... I am too full..." Daisy begs.

Shuddering at the thought of corrupting her friend to this degree, Mary moans, shaking her head to refocus herself. She leans in, her mouth next to Daisy's ear. "What is the magic word?" She whispers softly.

"Please..." Daisy moans softly.

"Louder..."

"Please." Daisy says with more gusto this time.

"Hmmm... I'll think about it." Mary teases, with a squeeze of Daisy's bulbous breast.

Daisy longingly moans as she feels herself leak from Mary's light squeeze.

Mary rises to her feet and walks towards the door.

"Hey! You can't just leave me here!" Daisy says frustratedly.

"Watch me." Mary winks as she walks out the room.

Daisy looks down, frustrated, horny, filled with milk and desperately under pressure. She tries to wiggle her chest in an attempt to cause her tits to leak from centrifugal force. It only serves to cause more pain as her breasts continue to bloat. The residual effects of the vial are still ticking over.

"Mary... Please... I need to be milked... I'm going to burst..." She cries out desperately.

Mary returns, wheeling in a giant metal vat with some dials on it and a plug.

"What the fuck is that?"

"You need milking, right?" Mary replies, holding up two industrial looking suction cups.

"Oh my fucking god... I'm not a cow!" Daisy raises her voice in frustration.

"You might want to look in the mirror sweetie." Mary goads her. She quickly and expertly hooks up the machine and Daisy's nipples to the machine.

Immediate relief. Daisy's face is that of a woman experiencing pure bliss. The overfilled sensation of her breasts already starting to feel lighter.

"My turn." Mary shouts over the noise of the machine.

Daisy is taken from her bliss to be greeted by a mouthful of Mary as her milk fills her mouth. She starts to gulp down the thick white liquid once again. The two continue to be milked for the next 20 minutes before they are both drained completely. Mary did have to stop twice to swap out the bucket of Daisy's pump.

"Well, I'd call that a success." Mary says triumphantly, cupping her tits.

She reaches over and releases Daisy's locks, allowing her to stand up for the first time since her growth. It takes her a lot of effort to stand but Mary keeps her eyes glued to her.

Standing up, her breasts cover most of her torso length wise. Width wise they bulge out the side so far that even from behind you can see the swollen udders.

"These are so heavy." Daisy complains.

"They look so good though..." Mary says, almost drooling at her massively busty friend.

"Shut it." Daisy tweaks Mary's nipples causing her to squeal.

"Oh... You shouldn't do that..." Mary returns the favour causing Daisy to scream in pain. "I like it..."

"Oh yeah?" Daisy says, able now to launch her own offensive, she bumps her giant breasts against Mary causing her to stumble backwards.

Seizing upon the opportunity Daisy pins Mary against the wall with her massive boobs. Mary's arms firmly stuck to her side, Daisy leans in hard, causing Mary to struggle to breathe.

"How do you like being restrained?"

"A lot..." Mary wheezes.

"Ugh... What am I going to do with you?"

"Smother... Me..." Mary looks at Daisy with lust filled eyes.

Daisy sighs.