

Daisy

Chapter 3

Mary looks down at her exhausted friend and sees that she is struggling to keep her eyes open.

The incredible rate of metabolism coupled with her orgasms must be a factor in her fatigue. Mary thinks to herself as she watches her friend desperately try to fight off exhaustion.

Turning her attention to her now drained breasts she cups them. They are bigger than she started but only by a small amount.

The milk does cause a small amount of growth, but the vial is the clear way to achieve sizable growth. Mary turns her attention to Daisy and her bigger breasts. *About an F at this point.* She muses.

Looking up at her friend, Daisy's eyelids weigh heavily on her as she slowly starts to lose consciousness. The last thing she sees is her topless friend smirking over her.

A few hours pass and the clanging of vials wakes Daisy from her slumber, opening her groggy eyes she immediately feels strange. She is looking at the floor, her body suspended in the air, her breasts dangling towards the floor. She tries to move but her arms are restrained behind her back towards the ceiling. Daisy is bound by some sort of mediaeval device.

Daisy is standing but is forcibly in a bent over position, her ankles are bound to the base with two heavy cuffs. Her arms are bound above her head behind her back and in her bent over position her breasts are hanging free towards the ground. Lifting her head, she sees Mary working with some machinery.

"B... B-Mary..." Daisy groggily says.

"Oh, finally awake!" Mary turns around, once again fully dressed but her top fits a bit more snug on her chest now.

"Your... B...boobs..."

"Oh these? Yeah, thanks to your milk I've gone up nearly a cup size."

"Milk?" Daisy asks, confused still.

"Oh sweetie...." Mary walks over to Daisy and cups a dangling breast. "Don't you remember these?"

Daisy looks down and takes in the sight before her. "Oh my god..."

“There, it is coming back now isn’t it. The mommy milkers are actually milkers now!” Mary laughs at her lame joke.

“Why?”

“Why what?” Mary says.

“Why did you do this to me?”

“Well... I couldn’t test it on myself now, could I?” Mary rubs her hand on Daisy’s face, lifting her chin up. “Plus... I always wondered what you would look like bigger...”

Before Daisy can respond Mary has shoved another vial into her mouth, the contents quickly fill her mouth and to make sure she swallows Mary plants her lips against Daisy’s and kisses her, making sure to keep her mouth shut whilst pinching Daisy’s nose.

Daisy quickly swallows and gasps for air, Mary leans back and watches with glee.

“It feels... Funny this time...” Daisy comments.

“It would, I tripled the concentration.” Mary says nonchalantly.

“Tripled!” Daisy yells.

Mary leans in again and plants another kiss on her lips, her tongue exploring her friend’s mouth for a few seconds. “Just imagine how big you’ll get this time...” She pulls back again and focuses her attention on Daisy’s breasts.

Daisy starts to moan as she feels the changes happening. Slowly they both watch as the milk production increases, and her tits almost look as though they are inflating like balloons. As each second passes they seem to be getting firmer and riper. Deep blue veins start appearing on the surface of her skin. When they seem to reach their capacity, they seem to slow down for a brief second before her nipples start to leak, small droplets splashing onto the ground.

“So... Full...” Daisy coos.

Mary reaches forward and prods her left breast and notices how firm it is, it erupts with a spurt of milk as her finger presses into her flesh. Daisy moans from the relief.

“Milk me... Please... I am too full... please...” Daisy begs.

“Not yet princess.” Mary denies her friend’s desperate request.

“Before I burst, please...”

Mary freezes and her mind starts to race. *Can she burst? Is that possible?* The intrusive thoughts start to run rampant in her mind before she is brought back to reality. Daisy screams as her breasts start to grow now.

The two firm globes start to grow outwards in all directions, inching closer to the floor as they also spread wider and obscure her legs from Mary who is sitting on a chair in front of her milky friend. She watches on lustfully as her friend grows before her.

“You are getting nice and ripe.” Mary says, her hand gently stroking the side of Daisy’s pendulous milky breasts.

“Uuuugh” Daisy lets out a moan. “It... Feels... Amazing...”

Her breasts start to accelerate, they pulse rhythmically as they grow, each pulse bigger than the last. Surpassing sizes that either of them has seen in real life, Daisy’s tits now look to edge into the latter half of the alphabet.

The pulsing starts to slow as her breasts again start to get firmer as the milk production surpasses the rate of growth. The taut globes now firmly sit on Daisy’s chest, closer to two feet in distance from her torso, her udders dangle tantalisingly before Mary.

Leaning down, Mary inspects Daisy’s nipples and sees that they are leaking and with each passing second, they are leaking more milk.

“Oh, you are wasting it all.” Mary says, rushing behind her, only to return with nipple clamps.

“NO!” Daisy screams in protest.

Mary aggressively grabs her face and lowers herself down to eye level before smirking. Applying a clamp to one thick nipple. Daisy lets out a scream in Mary’s face.

“You Bit-“

Daisy is cut off by Mary’s rough hand constricting over her windpipe.

“If you scream, I’m going to split wide open.” Her face is domineering and frightening.

Daisy lightly nods her head and Mary leans in with the second clamp. “Ok, on the count of three. Ready Daisy?” Mary asks.

Daisy looks at her with a pleading expression.

“Good. One... Tw-“

Daisy gasps, restraining herself from screaming. “You fucking bitch.”

Mary delivers a swift slap to Daisy’s left breast, the immense pressure causes her to grunt in pain.

“That is no way to speak to Mommy.” Mary adds, starting to rub the sides of her giant milk filled tits.

“I can feel them getting tighter... They are going to get bigger... There is too much milk, you need to take the clamps off please... I’ll burst.” Daisy pleads to Mary.

“Not yet, I’ve not had my fun yet. I’m thirsty.”

Mary gets on her knees and positions herself at eye level to Daisy’s dangling cleavage. With a heavy hand she lifts the bloated boob and guides the thick dark nipple into her mouth. Looking up at her busty friend she sees Daisy biting her lip, her arousal written on her face. Mary starts to suck, Daisy winces in pleasure.

Mary suckles on Daisy’s right breast until it is empty, Daisy moaning throughout the draining, rubbing her legs together desperately wishing for more pleasure. Mary releases her nipple and watches as her drained breast now swings away from her, noticeably less bloated than its counterpart.

Mary however waits before starting her second feast. She lowers her hand to her midsection and this time isn’t shocked to find her stomach protruding so much. Her hands start to rub over its bloated expanse.

“Ugh...” She lets out a soft burp as she kneads her stomach.

“Holy... Shit...” Daisy is panting from her arousal. “You look pregnant.”

Mary stands up and thrusts her stomach out, cradling its underside. Mary looks down and sees the tops of her tits as normal but from beyond them a firm and rotund mass rises from them. Her big belly.

“I do, don’t I?” Mary takes a step forward and presses her firm gut into Daisy’s face. “Kiss it. Kiss my big belly.”

Daisy moves her head away before Mary grabs her hair in her fist and pushes her face into her stomach. Daisy can feel the sloshing contents wobble around as she is thrust against Mary’s orb.

“I said. Kiss it.” Mary says much more demandingly.

Daisy, not wanting any more trouble kisses her stomach, the kiss elicits a moan from Mary’s mouth. “Good cow.” Mary releases Daisy’s hair and takes a step back. “Time for round two.”

She lowers herself onto her knees once more and feels the added weight of her milk filled belly press down on her thick thighs. Lifting the remaining bloated breast to her mouth Mary removes the nipple clamp and quickly catches the stream of milk in her mouth before she starts sucking.

Drinking hungrily, she gulps from Daisy’s huge breast, the pressure decreasing as she continues to suck. Mary’s hands now roaming her belly, feeling it grow in her hands, spreading her fingers wider by the second as she bloats up more. The feeling of being overfilled is pleasurable and equally painful. Slapping her hand hard against the side of her now massive gut causes her to moan as she feels the sexual agony of the situation rush through her body, only serving to increase the speed in which she sucks at Daisy’s nipple.

Still restrained, Daisy is moaning louder as she now is approaching an orgasm, the stimulation is proving too much as her friend milks her dry, her gigantic breasts causing her

no ends of pleasure. Shuddering, her knees giving way as she feels an explosive orgasm run over her.

A minute of drinking later and Mary has cleared the second breast. Daisy now all dried up, panting, and dangling from her restraints looks down at Mary as she releases her boob from her mouth. This allows Daisy to see more of Mary's body. She moves back as Daisy watches on in disbelief.

Mary's belly was huge before but now it is gargantuan, she looks as if she is pregnant with multiples. Her belly is spherical as it stretches out before her, she even needs to use her hands to help her with movement. She moves from her knees to her ass; her heavy stomach forces her legs to spread wide to accommodate her girth.

"Fuck..." Mary says with a soft moan.

"Holy shit..." Daisy adds.

Rubbing her belly, Mary relishes in the pained stretching of her skin she lets out a moan. She gives a light shimmy and feels the sloshing of milk from within. She tries to lift her round globe of a gut to reach her throbbing clit but struggles for a few seconds before she freezes. Something happened.

Mary refocuses her gaze from her stomach to her tits. "Did you just... Grow?" Daisy asks, noticing the movement too.

Slowly Mary nods.