

With Extra Milk Preview

*“What the hell is wrong with her chest?! Is that milk?!”* Harper gasped, suddenly very happy to have only C-cups under her delivery uniform. They proved inconvenient at times, but never enough to pin her to a bed.

Mary was at a loss and busied herself around her friend, not sure if she should touch her. “They just started *growing!* We thought it was only a little swelling at first, but it got out of hand so fast!!”

“But why is she tied up?! Get her to a hospital or something!” Harper didn’t want to voice her suggestion for a dairy farm as a second option.

“How could I?? She won’t fit in my car! She couldn’t even stand up if she wanted to!”

The girl squirmed and the ropes made the headboard rattle. *“L-Let me goooo! They’re getting too sensitive!!”*

“I can’t, Nora!” Mary looked at her friend and placed a comforting hand on her chest. Addressing Harper, Mary informed, “I had to tie her up... Nora couldn’t keep her hands off herself! The more she played with them, the bigger they got! It’s like the stimulation just made them bigger...”

*“I-I want to come! Please just let me come! I need to milk them!!”* Flailing a restrained hand, Nora tried to reach for Mary. *“F-Finger me! Suck my milk out!!”* She pleaded to Harper then through panting breaths. *“Please untie me! I’m going to get too full!! I-I’ll let you suck on my nipples all you want!!”*

Harper blushed at such explicit words. She’d hardly progressed so far sexually with her boyfriend, much less ever had a girl request such a thing.

*GUURRRRGLE*

Milk flowing, Nora’s chest bloated outward amid churning fluid.

*“M-Mmmnghhh!! Ohhhh they’re filling up again!!”*

Harper’s eyes bulged. It was one thing to see breasts so large, but it was another matter to see them engorge in real-time. She felt like she was watching an erotic B-movie.

Mary sighed and left her friend’s side. “Can you please watch her for me?? I need to do some research! There has to be some information about this sort of thing!”

Struggling for words, Harper stammered, “I-I guess!”

“Just don’t let her get free! Or it will make them even worse!”

Mary left the room seconds later to abandon the confused delivery girl with Nora and her oversized bust.

*“Mmmngh... M-Mmmngh...”* Nora groaned and stared from behind swollen cleavage. *“Please... Please untie me! They’re going to keep getting bigger if I stay here! I need to milk them!”*

Harper looked down the hall for any sign of Mary. “Your friend said I shouldn’t! I don’t know what’s going on!”

*GUURRRRGLE*

*“Nngh!! Oohhh it keeps coming!!”*

Rushing fluid filled Nora like a balloon. Pressure rising, milk ran from her nipples in thick rivulets. It soaked into her underwear to create a skin-tight layer outlining every detail.

*“C-Can you rub them for me?? Just a little... There’s...nngh...so much milk inside of them! They’re so...heavy!”*

Seeing Nora’s hands tugging at the ropes, Harper’s heart went out to the girl. She’d experienced swollen breasts before but couldn’t imagine what it must be like to have twenty gallons of dairy sloshing inside of her. Stepping forward, she extended a hand toward a bulbous mammary.

They were even bigger up close. Blown extremely large, the pair of breasts looked like an alien from outer space unsure of how to blend in with the natural world. Cautiously, Harper pressed a hand into the side of one massive tit.