

Jungle Dairy Full

Contains BE and lactation

Dust clouded Theo's head as she brushed centuries of dirt away. The jungle excavation site had been her home for the past several days, and it would be several more until her colleagues could join her. One small airport mishap and suddenly their entire expectation had been thrown into disarray. Theo could still hardly believe their misfortune.

She huffed and continued on her diligent excavation of the Temple of Kalauna. Thus far she'd only managed to unearth bits of pottery or tools. Nothing of real value or particularly groundbreaking.

"Wait a second..."

A flash of dull green glinted through the dirt. Theo's heart jumped. Brushing with renewed vigor, she removed dust until she gazed upon a relic previously thought to be only legend.

It was a pair of small circular domes roughly the size and shape of small sand dollars. The tops, smoothed and polished, displayed ornate runes carved in an inward-falling design. Their bottoms were slightly concave with just enough space to hold a small amount of water.

Theo's hands trembled when she reached for the relics. They were pleasant to the touch as if giving off a gentle electric energy. Her thumbs rubbed across the runes and sweat ran down her back in excitement.

"These are... I-It's the high priestess's nipple cups..."

She stared at them, hypnotized by the find. Not much was known about the long-extinct jungle civilization, nor what they believed. Recent translations suggested they worshiped a goddess of fertility and nourishment, who blessed her female followers with exceedingly large breasts. The priestesses were said to have the ability to control their own size, commanding their breasts to grow with an unnatural fervor and deliver the goddess Kalauna's milk to her people.

The nipple cups were the key: a tool used by the priestesses to attain their development. Of course, no academic took the translations as fact. The tales of rivers of milk and ever-swelling women were assumed to be part of their creation myth. This didn't stop some archeologists from daydreaming, however. Especially Theo.

She sat in silence with the treasure in hand. Only the jungle and its many sounds accompanied her.

"No one would know..." She gulped and felt her body growing hot with temptation. *"No one else will be here for days... I could just...try them on..."*

Buttons opened under her fingers. Theo barely had time to process the decision before she was baring her chest to the jungle. A white bra cradled her C-cup breasts to create a modest amount of cleavage, hefting them up and out of her flaring shirt.

"Just real quick. Real quick and then I'll take them back to camp for storage."

Blood rushed through her ears as Theo slipped her shirt off and unclasped her bra. Hardened nipples prodded the humid air. She may not have wanted to admit it to even herself, but her body would not let her deny her buried desire for her breasts to grow.

The nipple cups hovered in front of her mounds. Theo breathed, her hands not wanting to move.

“Just for a second. A few minutes. J-Just enough to know... If nothing happens, fine. But if I...” She swallowed and saw color blush her chest. *“B-But if I grow... To even a D or an E cup...”*

The time for debate was over. She brought the cups to her breasts. Their energy entered her pillowy softness upon contact and her skin dove into the concave emptiness.

“Mmnggh!!”

She squeaked, feeling as though her breasts had been sucked into the small disks and her nipples tugged and twisted. She expected herself to shiver, but the cups were soothing and warm over her chest.

Theo’s hands fell. She looked down, staring at the jade-green jewelry latched over her areolas. There appeared to be far more flesh pulled within them than what they could fit. Time passed. Her heart pulsed with her quick breaths. After some time, hope left her in droves. Theo slumped with a sigh and motioned to remove the treasure.

“I must look ridiculous right now... Wearing an ancient priestess’s pasties in the middle of the jungle. I could lose my license for--ahh!!!”

Her breasts jolted and tensed. Energy tingled across her nipples. Awash in a sudden wave of heat, Theo clenched her hands and endured what felt like a dozen hands caressing each nipple.

“W...Wha-- What’s--MMNGH!!!”

Ka-shing!!

Light flashed and curtained Theo’s face. She blinked against the brightness and tried to catch her heated breath.

Cling...!

Cling...!

A thin golden chain swayed from the two cups, connecting them at their centers and draping in front of her chest. It had appeared from nowhere and glimmered with an unearthly presence.

“What the hell??”

Panic was quick to overwhelm her arousal. Fingers grasped the cups, trying to pull them free. Instead her breasts pulled and stretched with them as if glued inside. Her nails could find no purchase along the edges.

“Why won’t they come off?!” They had latched. Her skin refused to part with the smooth stone surface. *“WHY WON’T THEY--GAAHHH!!!”*

Stimulation erupted around her nipples. Intense pulling and kneading attacked her nipples as if the cups had turned into vacuums over her breasts. It was enough to make them swell with anticipation, bringing her inner curves together in gentle cleavage.

Strrrrrtch

“Mmgh... They’re... W-What are they doing to me...?? I feel like...I’m...”

Theo couldn’t catch her breath. Staring down at her rapidly rising and falling bust, she watched her curves plump with new weight. Flesh swelled from her torso in constant growth at a speed enough to leave her several cups larger within moments.

“I’m growing?!” Theo’s eyes brightened at the heavy G-cups pulling at her shoulders. Constant stimulation of her nipples left them sore but aching for more. A smile cracked her cheeks. *“My chest is GROWING!! Hooooly crap!! Look at me!!”*

Flesh filled her grasp. More than enough to overflow her hands, Theo hefted her breasts with welling pride and admiration.

Strrrrrtch

Lust made her eyes shimmer. Pillowy softness dominated her torso as she came to hug her new assets. Curves bulged up to her collarbones and around her arms, rivaling basketballs in size. Still the cups poured energy into her nipples like ravenous mouths thirsty for any drop of fluid.

“I’m going to have some explaining to do with these things!!” Theo looked at her discarded shirt and bra and realized just how small they were for a woman of her new figure. She’d grown larger than she thought possible. They were heavy and cumbersome, almost reaching her lap with fattening drop-shaped masses. *“No WAY my team is going to believe me when they arrive! I’m might have to walk around topless and--”*

Guuurrrrrrrrgle

She winced at a striking sensation shooting through her chest. Fullness overcame them as if she were bloated after a large meal. Seeing light veins rise across her skin as their shapes began to fill and round, a sense of logic returned.

“Nngh, o-ook, I think you two...have grown enough!”

Guuurrrrrrrrgle

The sound came again, louder now as her breasts outgrew her arms like heavy fluid-filled beach balls. *“Ah!! Ok! That’s enough!! That’s plenty big!! I really need to get these things--”*

She grabbed the cups. They still wouldn’t budge.

“--o-off?”

GUUUURRRRGLE!!

“MNNNGHH!!” Theo shuddered, sinking her hands deep into her chest. Heat raged within them. Pressure rose to make them pulse and throb. Sweating and panting for air, Theo breathed deep before freezing in terror at an unmistakable scent.

“Is that...MILK?!”

It rose from her cleavage like perfume. Permeating the air, the scent of sweet dairy came from every inch of her bust. She stared in confused terror at her lap-filling breasts as her nipples screamed against the mystery suction of the cups.

GUUURRRRGLE!!!

“Gaahh!!! Fuck!! Nnnnghhhh fuck!! These things...are making me fill with milk!!”

She looked around knowing no one would come to her aid; help was days away. She needed to do something within the next few minutes. Pressure was rising, pushing her mammarys larger and more bloated by the second. Already they covered her legs. Giving the cups one final tug, a decision was made.

“I-I need to break these damn things!! Before I--”

GUUURRRRGLE!!

Theo whimpered and felt herself round out. *“B-Before I get too full!!!”*

Dairy sloshed when she rose to shaking legs. Flesh sloped from her shoulders before ending at her mid-thighs. With enough volume to fill two barrels, Theo gathered what she could and turned toward camp where the tools to break the cups were waiting.

“O-Oh no.”

A hill stared back. The temple was situated at the bottom of a bowl. Theo’s heart sank upon seeing the stairs she would have to climb with so many gallons pumped into her breasts.

“Haaahhhh... Haahhhh, come on...!” she gasped, taking step after step. Her knees sank into the backs of her breasts, causing them to jolt and bounce. Their contents sloshed each time as if to remind her of the dramatic load she was carrying. By the time she reached the top of the incline, sweat was pouring down her face and cleavage. Her hands nearly lost their grip of her chest. Even cradling what she could, their underbellies were rubbing halfway down her shins.

“Fuck... Fuck, they’re growing too fast!! I... How am I supposed to make it back to camp?!”

It was close. Within eyesight. She’d set up in the heart of the village, only a hundred yards from the temple. Theo knew there was no time to catch her breath. Inches were being added to her bust by the minute and the weight of her milk was crushing.

GUUURRRRRRGLE!!

“Mnnnghhhh oh please!! Please slow down!! Slow down at least!!! Stop making milk!! I--” She flailed her arms to gather more flesh and hold it aloft, squeezing it into her face and neck. *“I can’t take much more!!!”*

Her nipples felt as large as apples. Impossibly large given the size of the discs locked over them. Angry milk churned loud enough to drown out Theo’s gasps for air. Delicate light-blue veins raced into her cleavage like rivers. Against her palms, skin vibrated and shifted in growth.

Sweat stung her eyes when she came upon camp. Feeling the bottoms of her chest rub across the jungle floor made her heart skip a beat.

“Hurry!!! I have...nnggh!!...to hurry!!”

Her toes kicked them now, sending echoing waves through their bulk. The shade of an equipment tent cast itself over her as she inched into its shelter. Relief was almost here. Relief from the demonic discs attacking her nipples like starving black holes.

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!!

“MMMM!!! Wait!! Wait wait wait!!! I’m--”

BWOOOMP!!!!

They pulled her to the floor. Theo moaned in breathless lust at the collision, falling into her breasts as if they were a bed. They could be moved no more. Even holding what she could, their bottoms were dragging over the ground.

“Hahhh... I made it... I made it...!” she grinned weakly, seeing a table of tools to one side.

Her skin pulled when she reached, managing to take hold of a hammer. Destroying the artifacts would be a crime against history but it had to be done. She couldn’t take any more milk. Dairy beat against her skin as if she were a boiler reaching its limit.

“Just break them!! Break them off and then all the milk will come out!!” She reached forward. *“Just break the damn things and--”*

Theo’s heart fell to her stomach. Her hand groped and felt around, finding only smooth milk-laden skin.

“Where are they?! WHERE ARE THEY?!”

She leaned forward, sinking her full weight into her cleavage to make her chest bulge wildly around her and the tent.

“WHERE ARE MY NIPPLES?!”

The reality of the situation set in.

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!!

Cleavage puffed higher. Dropping the hammer and whimpering helplessly, Theo realized her bed-sized breasts had put her nipples, and the discs, far out of reach.



Theo couldn’t think straight. Pleasure and stimulation assaulted her mind to no end. The jungle had never felt hotter.

Guuurrrrrgle!!

“Mmnggh!! S-Stop growing!! Stop filling up!! That’s enough milk!!”

Her breasts refused to listen. At the mercy of the ancient nipple cups, her bust continued to bloat and engorge. Dairy rushed into her as if gushing from an inner faucet.

Burying her face into her cleavage, Theo groped and massaged her chest in search of any hope of relief. Pressure beat in her ears from flesh rising around her.

“Think...! There has to be...nnggh!!...some way the priestess would cancel their effects!”

Her eyes darted around the tent. Nothing was in reach or useful. Pages and notes of research flashed by in her mind in a quest for any possible solution. Something caught then, sparking a flash of hope in her gargantuan chest.

“Water...”

They had seen the depictions several times: the priestess wading into the nearby lake while wearing the nipple discs. It hadn't made much sense until now. Faced with the skin-stretching load before her, however, Theo had no other chance.

“N-Nnnnnggh!!! I have...” Her feet scraped across the ground and her bed-sized breasts pulled with heavy reluctance. *“I have to get...to that lake!”*

They were huge. Far too big to be carried. Theo gasped for air and felt her milky anchors pull at her torso in a refusal to move. The lake was only twenty yards from the camp through some trees.

Guuurrrrrgle!!!

“Ahhh!!” She squeaked and almost went to the ground when pleasure shot through her at a wave of engorging pressure. *“No no no!!! T-They're already too big to move!! I need to...get them to the water!! I need to--”*

Her eyes settled on the ground under her feet. There was a rug being used as the tent's makeshift floor. By sheer luck she was standing at the edge. Stooping down, she grabbed the rug and pulled with all her weight.

The milky mountains of flesh moved and slid a foot in the direction of her force with a wobbling slosh of fluid. Hope sparked brighter and Theo gasped in joy. She had a sled.

“Yes!! YES!!! I'm--”

Guuurrrrrgle!!!!

“MMMMGH!!! I-Ignore it!!! Just ignore the milk!!” she told herself, biting her lip. Theo braced herself once more and pulled, but this time continued her yank with another step.

They were sliding constantly now, pulled along on the rug. She left the cover of the tent with titanic breasts in tow. Every step required a full-body tensing and incredible effort that sent her chest rippling front to back. Milk swirled against the backs of her nipples in frothy anger, wondering why she refused to stay still.

“Haahhhh... C-Come...on!! It's not that far!!”

She was stepping into the foliage now. It would only get more difficult.

GUUUURRRRRRGLE

“M-Mnnnngghhhh!!”

Whimpers drifted through the jungle. The rug was harder to pull across the uneven ground. Coupled with the layers of roots and bushes, it took every bit of strength Theo had to

pull her chest a handful of inches. An iron grip burned the tips of her fingers against the rug's bottom and her knuckles blazed white.

Sweat rolled down her eyes and Theo dared to look at her breasts. Their size made her heart skip a beat. Rising higher than her shoulders, the wobbling mounds looked more like grounded weather balloons filled with water. Her skin had taken on a paler tone that reflected the sunlight with worrisome reflectiveness.

"Gotta...hurry!! Before they--"

STRRRRTCH!!

"AH!! Before they outgrow the rug!!!"

The tent was in the distance now, at the end of a trail of flattened foliage left by Theo's dragging. As much as she wanted to, her thighs would not let her forget the magical arousal plaguing her womanhood. So much milk and hormones had left her engorged and puffy enough to outgrow her panties. Their cotton confines were only serving to squeeze her pussy like a lover's hand.

Serrnnnch!!

"GAHHH!!!"

Theo whipped her head to one side. A tree had caught the side of her chest and stopped her drag midway. The sudden shock of pressure drew an orgasmic scream that sent her to her knees. Milk was beating against her skin like a chorus of drums and pulling her car-sized chest through the jungle was becoming an impossible task.

"Come on!! C-Come on!!!"

Serrrrnnnnch!!

SLOOMMMMSH

"Mmmmmgh!!!"

Her breast slid past the tree before returning back to the ground with deafening settling milk. Relief washed over her, but was short-lived when Theo's back struck another tree.

"N-No..." she begged, looking around.

The path was narrowing. Tree trunks grew closer together near the lake. Dangerously close for the load she was trying to move. Theo knew she would have to choose her path carefully; every second was precious and one wrong step could spell disaster. The lake was visible just beyond the group of trees. Her journey was almost over.

Bushes parted around her chest when she tugged them one way. Her hand slipped on the rug and she flailed to recover her grip, panicking that she may not be able to find it again.

"Just a little more... Just...a step at a time! Pull!!!"

Serrnnnch!!

"Again!!!"

Guuurrrrrrgle!!!

She could barely see through the lust and sweat. Scents of milk swamped her nose. She couldn't bring herself to look at her chest; Theo knew doing so would defeat her drive. It felt impossibly large. It had to have been larger than her now. She could feel its shadow cooling her from the sun.

GUUURRRRRGLE!!

“M-Mmmnghhh!! So much...fucking MILK!!!”

Serrnnnch!!

Another tree tried to prevent her movement. They were too close for comfort, forcing her to squeeze her mammaries between trunks that threatened to hold her in place. Her sweaty skin helped slide her through them where they fell through the other side in an avalanche of flesh toward her.

“Water... I can hear the water...” Theo panted. Gallon upon gallon of milk ached in her breasts. The end was near one way or another. Heat bathed her from what felt like a wall of flesh inches from her face. It sounded like she was dragging a pallet of milk jugs as they sloshed and wobbled.

The final line of trees approached. Beyond them was a small ledge overlooking a lake below. She'd made it. Only one more hurdle and she could rid herself of the mind-rending pressure ballooning her knockers.

GUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!

“Almost there!! Almost there!!”

The space between the trees looked small. Theo didn't need to compare it to her breasts to know it was going to be a tight fit. Despair clutched at her core but she pulled on.

Serrnnnch!!

“Mngh!!”

The milk tanks wedged, squeezing into deformed ovals between two ancient trunks. Theo gasped and prepared to reel back once more.

“NNNGH!!”

Serrrrnnnnnch!!

“Haahhhh!!! C-Come--”

SHHRRRIIIIP!!!!

Her heart sank. Between the weight of her chest and the abuse from dragging it across the jungle floor, the rug had torn. The end hung limp in her hand.

“Fuck!! No!! No no no!!”

Theo scrambled to get ahold of more fabric but there was too little available.

GUUURRRRRRRGLE

Her face paled when the rug vanished beneath her breasts. A wall encroached toward her, bloating angry and deformed. The trees had her bust in a vice, squeezing them in the middle with

a wooden death grip. Overhead the leaves shuddered from the force of her growth and twigs fell. Animals chirped in anger at the chaos her mammaries were causing.

“Ahh!! W-Wait!! Wait wait wait!!”

RRMMMMBBBLLLLLLL

A fleshy wall struck her like a punch, forcing her feet backward. Theo’s toes teetered on the edge over the lake. Against her face, a mass of tit flesh heaved and groaned, impossibly full of dairy and rivaling a large shed. It had control of her now. There was no escaping the small mountains, not when she was attached to them.

“I-I can’t...move!! They’re too big!! Too...FULL!!! TOO FUCKING HEAVY!!”

RRMMMMBLLL!!!

“Mmmmm!! MMMMMM OOHhhh GOD THAT FEELS GOOD!!!”

There was nothing left but to endure her lactation. The discs burned around her nipples as they begged to release her contents. The trees were a merciless vice.

GGUUURRRRGLE!!!

“A-Ahhh!!”

Theo was forced back by what felt like a bulldozer. What little runway she had ran out and her toes slipped from the edge of the cliff. She fell only a little before her breasts held her aloft, suspended over the lake below.

RRMMMMBLLLLL!!!!

“MMMMMMMM j-just...pop already!!” she pleaded, pants soaked through with denied pleasure. *“I can’t...hold all of this!!! GOD I WANT TO BURST!! WHY DOES STRETCHING HAVE TO FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD?!”*

GUURRGLE!!

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

CRACK!!!

“AHH!!”

A sharp jolt frightened her. The trees had moved against her chest as it pushed wider with greater pressure. More than several feet from the edge, her breasts were bulging over the cliff now as well. Theo could feel her skin creasing at the edge where her weight made them sag.

“Almost... I-I’m almost...there!!” Theo whimpered and panted, unsure if she meant the lake or a more carnal desire. *“I’M SO FUCKING CLOSE!!”*

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

CRRAAACK!!

“MMMMMMMMMM!!! Bigger!!! I don’t care anymore!! F-Fill me...BIGGER!!”

RRMMMMMMBBBBBBLL!!

CRRAAAAAAACK!!!

They lurched. The trees moved overhead. Theo shrieked when her breasts heaved to one side as a tree fell away and allowed a swimming pool’s worth of milk to shift in a landslide.

The world started to tilt.

“Ahhh!!! AAHHHHH OOHH GOD!!!!”

Like a slow trainwreck, Theo’s chest inched toward the edge as its own weight pulled it over. The globes rolled forward and cast Theo into their shadow until all at once, she felt gravity completely take over.

SPLAASH!!!!

Water swallowed her as if she were a belly-flopping whale. She was stuck under her chest for only a moment before their momentum carried them deeper from the steep bank, rolling them over and leaving her atop in the middle of the lake. Water rushed over her in thick, bubbling waves. Theo would have gasped for air, but her body was preoccupied with something else.

Electricity shot across her breasts. The nipple discs burned, vibrating with fresh energy.

“I-I CAN’T HOLD IT ANYMOOOOOORE!!!!”

Mind blank, Theo felt them release as if they were the mouths of two animals. Her nipples engorged in an instant when freedom welcomed them, doubling, then tripling, then blimping into massive pink fruits pushed to mammoth proportions by her milk.

FWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH!!!!

They released. Thousands of gallons poured forth to attack Theo’s chest and body with violent vibrations. She wanted to scream. She wanted to watch. The only action available was paralyzing ecstasy-fueled tremors as she held on for dear life atop her breasts and endured the orgasm her letdown delivered.

They shrank rapidly. Water sloshed and bubbled as if geysers had awakened beneath the lake’s surface. Soon, Theo felt the water lapping at her toes, then her legs, then her body. Her weight was enough to combat her breasts and she rolled backward, floating on her back as her chest rolled to either side.

“HAAAHHHHHH...!!! HHHAHHHHMMMMMM GOD!!!” she yelled, gasping for air.

They stopped their release. The discs were gone, sunken to the bottom of the lake. Theo couldn’t be certain if it was a trick of the light or her weary mind, but the water looked a pale white as it splashed around her. Two swollen mounds helped keep her afloat. Now emptied of milk, her breasts rested sore and blushing with a size rivaling beach balls.

Theo breathed in a desperate attempt to catch her breath. Her life would never be the same. Still electric with sensitivity, her breasts ached with just as much desire as ever. They were needy and swollen, begging to be explored.

Trying to gather them in her arms, Theo swallowed and tried to take in her new size, as well as the trail of destruction she’d left through the jungle.

“I’m...going to have a lot of explaining to do when my colleagues get here...”