

Lia III: The Doctor's Office

blueberrysolo@gmail.com

BE, Lactation, NC

This was written as the backstory for another story I started.... It then morphed into what it is today. It's a straight BE story with NO Blueberry Expansion elements. Those might come later. If you're into my morphs and more remember to check me out on patreon at <https://www.patreon.com/blueberrysolo>

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Lia was in her bedroom crying. After what happened with Dean and the way he treated her she was so sad. *What was I thinking? He seemed like such a nice guy but something changed! Was it my body? Did he really think I was a slut? I didn't want this to happen to me! I have no idea why my tits fill with milk!* Lia was worried about the previous day and decided she needed to sort the whole situation out. Especially after her encounter with Dean—it was bad enough her young breasts were filling with milk, but she couldn't get pregnant, she was still in high school! Lia called and made an appointment for the following day with her gynecologist to get all checked out and to sort out what was making her breasts grow.



That Saturday, Lia woke up and started to get ready for her appointment. She changed into a cute dress she had bought in the spring and hopped in the car. Lia adjusted her mirrors and got the first good look at herself since she ran out the front door. *Jesus christ, I've grown WAY too big for this dress over the summer! My tits are HUGE!* Lia looked at the clock and realized she was running late for her appointment. *Whatever, my doctor is like 100 years old. It's not like I'll see anybody I know dressed like this,* she thought as she pulled out of the driveway. Lia pulled out onto the main street and started cruising along. She pulled up to a red light and saw the guy in the car next to her's glance over into her little VW Bug. *Ooh he's cute!* Lia subconsciously stuck her large chest out even more to give him a good look. She bit down on one of her large pillow lips and winked at him. *What the fuck am I doing? I'm acting like some sex*

crazed whore! The guy in the car turned to her and smiled. Lia could feel her nipples getting hard in the tight dress. *I wish he would pull over and come fuck me.* The young girl looked down and saw she was gripping her thighs so tightly that she was leaving marks. *What the hell is wrong with me?!*

Lia heard honking and saw the light had turned green. Her sexy companion had already sped off and the cars behind her were getting impatient. Lia continued down the street and pulled into the lot behind the doctor's office. She grabbed her cellphone and clutch and rushed across the parking lot. *Why did I dress like this? And why did I wear these heels?* Lia scrambled across the lot as she heard a honk. She looked at the source of the noise and saw a delivery driver in his van watching her bounce across the lot in her tight dress. She hurried her pace to the door. *Why did I wear this stupid dress? What am I doing?*

Lia got into the building and walked down the hall to Dr. Kornfeld's office, she greeted the women at the front desk, and took a seat in the waiting area. Lia began thinking about her situation. *Hopefully the doctor will be able to figure out what's going on and how to stop it! All these little changes keep adding up. It's too much!* "Lia? The Doctor will see you now, follow me." One of the nurses broke into Lia's thoughts. Lia followed her down the hallway and noticed the nurse, she was about the same height as Lia, but tanned and very slim with wavy brown hair. What really caught her attention was the round bubble butt that threatened to tear the nurse's scrubs if the young woman bent over! The nurse got to a door and quickly turned around to catch Lia staring at her fat ass. She looked her up and down and saw Lia's hardened nipples pushing through the front of the skin tight dress. "Go inside and get ready. Dr. Kornfeld will be in in a minute. My name is Veronica, call me if you need anything." With that, Veronica walked back down the hall, with her hand brushing over Lia's belly, hips, and butt. Lia felt herself blush as she went into the room and closed the door behind her. She shivered. All she could imagine was pulling down the nurse's scrubs, bending her over the table and eating her pussy. *WHAT THE FUCK. I'M NOT INTO GIRLS! Why am I fantasizing about this? And why is it getting me horny?* Lia realized she was breathing heavily and looked herself over in the mirror. Her face was flushed and her heaving tits were practically out of her dress. She looked down at the hem and just now realized how short her dress actually was. *Christ, I look like a fucking hooker.* Embarrassed, Lia reached around the back and unzipped her dress. She pulled it down over her high heels and folded it neatly on the chair next to her. Lia stared at herself in the mirror. She ran her hands down over her heavy DD-cup breasts and left one hand on her flat stomach where the nurse's had been moments before. Lia bit her lip and thought about making out with Veronica and grabbing her firm ass. She thought about her pulling her tits out of her top and sucking on them until she milked. *NO! WHY AM I THINKING ABOUT HER? AND WHY AM I GETTING HORNY THINKING ABOUT GETTING MILKED?!* Lia looked down and saw her tiny white panties were completely soaked through! *Fuck. Whatever I'm going to have to get naked anyway for the exam. Where is that little dress thing the doctor wants me to put on?* Lia unhooked her bra, placed it on top of her dress and started searching for the paper gown. As she was bent over looking for the gown, Lia heard the door open.

"Hello Lia, I'm Dr. Kornfeld."

She turned around to face the old man, "Yes, Doctor we've met bef—" Lia sputtered mid sentence as she turned around and saw the doctor. The ersatz Dr. Kornfeld was about 30, six feet tall and gorgeous. His lab coat and shirt were filled with muscles and his piercing blue eyes looked perfect atop his striking face and attractive stubble. Lia just stood there, stunned, "Wh-who are you?"

He grinned. "As I just said, I'm Dr. Kornfeld. You must know my father. I took over this practice a little over a year ago when he retired. You are Lia, correct? It says you're eighteen years old in your chart, is that correct?" Lia was still silent as the doctor stared at her and made some notes on his clipboard. "Yeah." Was all Lia could squeak out. "Do I put on a paper gown thing?..." Lia's voice drifted off embarrassed as her gaze dropped to the floor. She



moved one hand to cover her tits while the other dropped down to cover her pussy. In her panicked movements and doing this her DD-cup breasts got pushed together creating cleavage that just missed the poor girl's chin.

Standing there embarrassed the doctor looked at Lia up and down,

"You don't have to cover up sweetie, I'm your doctor, and I'm going to see everything anyway. Hop up onto the exam table." With that he turned back to his chart to make some notes. "When I took over the practice from my father I've made some measure to cut costs, new nurses, no more paper gowns, different office hours, to name a few. It's going well so far."

Lia could barely process what was going on. *I am naked in front of a super hot guy with my huge fucking tits on display like a blonde whore. Maybe Dean was right? I can't be doing these things on purpose, can I? Why does it all keep happening to me?! How can I talk about anything with my body with him? He's a fucking STUD! If he asked, I'd let him bend me over this table and fuck me right now!* Caught in her reverie, Lia realized she was getting wet. She snapped out of it when she heard the doctor talking but she realized she wasn't listening. "What?" She asked.

Dr. Kornfeld smiled, "I was saying I know most patients had a long relationship with my father, and I'm still working to fill his shoes. I know seeing a new doctor can make patients nervous. You can call me Eric if you'd like. So let's think of this as a meeting between friends. What seems to be the problem?"

Lia couldn't believe she was about to explain all of this to a guy, let alone a man so handsome and fuckable. *Get your head on straight! You're not a little whore, you're a smart girl who's in a shitty situation, tell Dr. Kor- Eric what's wrong!* Lia was yelling at herself internally, but finally she managed to spill the beans:

"Eric-- my body has been going through some changes that I can't explain. Recently my boobs have been growing. Not like normal growth. Like in under a few minutes they balloon up to the size of basketballs. Then to get them down to normal size, well, if they get squeezed milk comes out and then they go back down to normal- or at least these DD-cups which are my new normal. I wasn't like



this a few weeks ago, I was much smaller. With the growth I also feel like my hormones are going into overdrive. I start fantasizing about guys much quicker than I used to, and I'm getting aroused very easily. Eric, I don't know what's going on and I need help!"

The Doctor was writing notes on the chart. "What triggers your growth episodes?"

"It's weird, I noticed that the growth happens whenever I hear a baby start crying or if I start getting aroused."

"And obviously talking about it does the same thing. Or are you aroused by it?"

Lia furrowed her brow and tilted her head at the doctor in confusion. He looked up and gestured at her body with his pen as he looked over his notes. Lia looked down and saw that as she was talking her breasts had grown to enormous proportions. The stress of the quick expansion caused chest to feel very tight. "Eric, see this is what I'm talking about. Boom out of nowhere I have giant tits!"

"Hmm this is very interesting. It could be some sort of gigantomastia, but that wouldn't cause the rapid fluctuation, only a steady, constant, growth. I think it is time for you examination. Please, sit back and put your feet into those stirrups."

Lia sat and followed the doctor's orders. *My tits are so full, I can feel the milk inside sloshing*



around! At least I'm at the doctor's office, this is a controlled environment-- I won't get stuck or something crazy! Eric reached over and started pressing on her engorged breasts. They felt very firm, but very supple as well. He weighed each one with his hands. "They are very heavy Lia. Don't worry I think we can figure this out." As Eric was feeling her up Lia noticed he was so close she could smell his cologne. She was embarrassed and had her eyes closed but she would open them just a little to get a peek at the hot doc. His big strong hands were having trouble holding her giant tits, they were completely overflowing out of his palms. Lia looked down and saw the smallest dribble of milk come from her nipple, but nothing

more. She groaned.

"Is everything OK?" Eric asked.

"Yeah, it's just a little frustrating, I get aroused from the touches, but no milk is coming out. It's like blue balls!" Lia said with another groan. "The fuller they feel the more pressure I feel inside. It gets me turned on but if I get too big I start to panic. What happens if I keep growing and I can't get any milk out. Will I explode?"

"Well Lia, this is something we're going to have to work out. I have an idea of how we can check the upper limits of your growth, as well as see if there is a way to slow it down. Sort of a desensitization process. Is that something you would be interested in?"

Lia didn't really understand what Eric was talking about, but at the same time, he was the doctor and she trusted him. Plus even while he was talking to her he had been working on her breasts and nipples. She could feel her pussy flooding and her head was spinning. *Anything to stop this process!* She thought. "Yes, Doctor Eric. Do whatever you have to do to fix this!"

"Ok, then let's get started." Eric grabbed the phone off the wall and called to the front desk. "Hi, yes. I'm going to be with this patient for a while. Please send Veronica in with the pump machine.....No it's fine. You two can go, Veronica and I can close up when we leave. Just lock the door behind you so nobody wanders in. Have a great day, see you tomorrow!" Eric turned back towards Lia. "It'll just be a minute. Before we get started I need you to fill out one of these intake forms, pretty standard." Lia took the paper and the pen from Eric. Her tits and pussy were on fire from all of the teasing and growth. She looked at the form and felt her eyes glaze over. *Liability Waiver Form? Patient confidentiality? Experimental techniques and medication? Holistic activities? I don't know what any of this is talking about. I feel like I should have a lawyer read this. Whatever if this will fix me then I'm good to go.* Lia rushed to sign the form without giving it a second glance and handed it back to Eric as Veronica opened the door and wheeled in some contraption.

"Ah thank you Veronica. Lia this one of our nurses, Veronica."

"Yes Eric, we met earlier in the hall." Lia could feel butterflies in her stomach as she saw Veronica looking over seductively at the patient. Veronica winked and Lia felt her nipples harden as she looked away.

"Ok so as we get started I want to explain that this is going to be a three step process. First is to stimulate lactation. Once we've achieved that we'll move to stage two which will be stimulating production while simultaneously preventing drainage. The last phase will be the sort of 'peak overflow' stage. But once we hit that point, we should be smooth sailing. You'll hopefully go back to your normal self and that will be that. We can deal with scheduling a possible follow up appointment on our way out. Are you ready to get started, Lia?"

Lia still had no idea what the doctor was talking about. *Stages? Overflow? That doesn't sound good but he knows what he's doing, right?* "Yes, Eric. I'm just ready for you to get this stuff out of me!"

"Great, first things first, how do you normally start the flow. I can obviously tell that you're engorged, but other than that tiny little squirt in the beginning, nothing is coming out."

"In the past it would leak out on it's own—but I've also found that, well," Lia paused embarrassed, but continued on, "well, I found that sucking on them is the quickest way to get them to release."

"Well then that's where we need to start. Veronica would you please assist Lia while I prepare for stage two?"

Veronica slowly walked across the room to the chair Lia was in. She watched as the tanned nurse's hips swayed seductively from side to side. Lia found herself holding her breath as the nurse walked up to the chair....and then walked past it. Then Lia felt two tiny brown hands run over her shoulders down to her right breast. The nurse heaved a heavy tit up and stuff the hard nipple into Lia's own mouth! *WHAT THE FUCK. THIS ISN'T WHAT I MEANT!* Lia's eyes shot open wide with

surprise! She didn't mean for this to happen! She looked like a little blonde slut sucking on her own huge tits like a porn star! Veronica kept a firm hold on the inflated orb with no way for Lia to escape. She sensed the nurse lean over and felt her lips and warm breath next to Lia's ear. "I think I'm going to like this as much as you are" Veronica whispered without Eric hearing. Veronica then planted a kiss on Lia's neck, and she felt Lia's body tingle.

"You're doing great Lia." Dr. Eric commented from the other side of the room, as he was pressing buttons on machines while mixing something in a small bowl. "Veronica if you wouldn't mind getting started on the other side? I don't want this balm to set too early."

Veronica let go of Lia's giant right tit and quickly made her way around the front of the chair. She spread her legs and straddled the young blonde. Veronica bent over at the waist and took the other fat nipple into her own mouth. Looking up she made eye contact with Lia and felt a squirt of milk into her mouth. Lia felt Veronica increase the suction on her nipple and she subconsciously did the same. Soon milk was flowing at a more rapid rate and dribbling out of their mouths, pooling under Lia's pussy.

"Ok girls, don't get too carried away" Eric said with a boyish grin. Now that the milk is flowing it's time for the next phase. The doctor crossed the room and watched as Lia's tits bounced as they were released from the two girl's mouths. "Now this might be a little cold, but I promise it'll warm up quick." With that Eric took a tongue depressor and dipped it into the mixture he had in the cup. It was a thick liquid similar to honey. He took the stick and gooped on some balm onto Lia's first nipple, then the other one.

Oooh that is cold! I can feel my nipples getting harder-- ugh they feel so tight! Ouch! It almost feels like it's pinching my nipples as it hardens! Lia looked down to see the tips of her engorged tits covered in the viscous substance. She grabbed her breasts and toyed with her nipples. Nothing came out. "Eric what was that stuff? Something to make the rest of the milk come out?"



"Actually, Lia, the exact opposite. That balm contained a thickening agent and a hardening agent, almost like a caulk or spray foam. I coated the nipple, and once the balm warmed up from your body heat it expanded to fill in the cracks or in this case your milk ducts and hardened filling them up. Essentially blocking any milk from leaking out. Furthermore since you were aroused when

the balm set, it'll keep your nipples in a hardened state. Your breasts will continue to fill but with no way for the milk to come out!"

Lia sat there shocked. She heard what the doctor said and she couldn't believe it. *THIS IS TORTURE! How can he do this to me? The milk needs to come out. I'll explode! My tits are going to keep getting bigger and bigger!* "Eric I don't understand. The milk needs to come out. It HAS to. I'll explode if I get any bigger! I'm already the biggest I've ever been!" Lia said as she looked down at her massive mammaries.

"The biggest you've ever been... so far. Phase two requires you to get even larger than you are now. This is just the beginning. Veronica please ready the patient."

WHAT? NO! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE, I CAN'T GET ANY BIGGER!!! Lia panicked as she felt Veronica push her forward from the chair. Lia's center of balance was off so she almost fell out of the chair with her gigantic watermelon sized breasts hanging in front of her. Veronica grabbed Lia by the arm and walked her over to the contraption Dr. Kornfeld had set up. Lia was bent over with her large breasts hanging in front of her with a bar running perpendicular, ostensibly for her to rest on. Veronica took Lia's wrists and put them in the restraints connected to the frame. "Sorry, gorgeous. In the past we've had some of the girls go crazy when using this thing, so the cuffs are to keep us, and you safe." Veronica said before she leaned over and gave Lia a kiss. "Trust me, you'll enjoy this."



Eric walked over to address Lia, "Ok, now we'll be in phase two, we must maximize your milk production. While this may seem counterintuitive, know that this is the best action to cure you of this problem. I will introduce various stimuli with each one causing an increase in milk production. Hopefully your body will not be able to cope with all of the different stimuli and the creation of milk will stop, sort of like a computer crashing. If your body manages to adapt, it will keep making milk and we will up the intensity until the process shuts down and your body ceases production. At that point we will expel the milk like normal and you will

return to your normal size. Are you ready to begin?"

Lia couldn't believe what she was hearing. *Did he basically just explain 'We're going to tie you up and make you milk more than you've ever milked before?!' This guy is insane!* "Eric- Dr. Kornfeld, I really don't feel comfortable with this. I don't think this is a good idea."

"Ah, I knew you would say that, luckily I have the waiver you signed, where you committed to my care and follow my treatment instructions. So ready or not we're going to begin." Eric had been fiddling with his iPhone which he then laid on the counter. A moment later the screaming of a crying baby began to fill the room. "The first catalyst is the baby crying. Did you know there are youtube videos filled with hours of just a baby crying?" Eric said with a sly grin. "This should really boost your production!"

He leaned over and pinched one of her fat nipples. “See, nothing is going to be coming out of those!”

Lia gritted her teeth. She shook her arms in their bondage, and all that did was to cause her fat tits to bounce into one another. She could feel the glands going into overproduction already, the milk was being made at a steady pace and gravity was pulling it down into her nipples with nowhere to go. In the past she would have had milk gushing out of her tits at a moment like this, but now nothing. The balm had hardened over her sensitive tips and she could feel the cool



air of the room blowing over her engorged nipples, making them even harder. *UGH WHY IS HE DOING THIS TO ME? THIS IS TORTURE! I can feel them getting bigger, getting fuller every second. I can feel the blood flowing to my nipples and the milk sloshing around inside like two overfilled water balloons.* “YOU HAVE TO STOP, I’M GOING TO EXPLODE! HELP!” Lia couldn’t believe the predicament she had gotten herself into. “Please....” she pleaded, looking back and forth between Veronica and Eric, “please, you have to stop this. My body can’t handle this. I’m growing too fast, and nothing is getting released. I can feel my skin tightening, I’m going to explode!”

Eric looked at her, “Lia, don’t worry we’re not going to let you explode. This is the only way we can get your body to stop producing the milk, forcing your body to deplete its reserves and produce everything you have left. Now Veronica, would you please assist me in increasing her milk

production? I need you to provide additional stimulation.” Veronica slowly stripped out of her scrubs and pulled her panties down over her fat ass. She stood on display for a moment before sauntering over to Lia’s bound body. Lia had no idea what was coming. With the recording still echoing throughout the room her tits had filled to capacity in no time. She made eye contact with Veronica as she came over and sucked on her own finger. Lia could barely move her head so once Veronica stepped to the side of the contraption Lia had no idea what the young nurse was doing, until Veronica took her still went finger and slipped it inside Lia’s dripping wet pussy. BAM The pleasure center of Lia’s brain had been flicked on and her cunt was on fire. *Ohmygod ohmygod ohmygod this feels too good!* Without realizing Lia started bucking her hips as much as the bondage would allow. Veronica slipped another finger inside, then brought her plump lips down to suck on Lia’s clit. With her lips enveloping her clit and



her tongue playing around it, Lia started to feel the pleasure in her body well up, as well as the pressure in her tits. *JESUS CHRIST I was already dripping, now I'm about to cum.* Lia looked down and couldn't see Veronica, she could feel her going to town down there but Lia's breasts completely blocked the view. Filled with milk her breasts had resemble watermelons but that was when they had first locked her into the metal frame. Her tits had now ballooned to the size of pumpkins and they didn't look like they were slowing down at any point. She could feel her nipples getting more inflamed and irritated as the milk pooled with nowhere to go. Lia thought about pleading with the doctor again but it was obviously no use.



“Lia dear, we're going to throttle this up into overdrive.” Eric walked over with a needle that he proceeded to inject into Lia's firm ass. “That was a cocktail of amphetamines, prolactin, estrogen, and some progesterone. It will stimulate milk production as well as increasing your libido. You should be feeling the effects shortly if you haven't already.” Lia stared in awe as Eric produced two tubes, “Additionally these are going to be hook up to your breasts to stimulate your nipples. They are the strongest breast pumps on the market, guaranteed to make a woman lactate. Too bad it won't work on you-- but you should be in for a hell of a ride!” Eric walked up and hit a button on the machine, Lia saw a number of dials and meters jump to life as well as the loud noise of the air compressor and the wooshing sound of the pumps pulling in air. Eric slowly took each pump and placed it on Lia's swollen nipples. “The great thing about these pumps is that their concentrated. It's not wasting the suction on the areola or breast, one

hundred percent of the PSI is going right on top of your sensitive nipples. Can you feel that Lia?”

A single tear ran down Lia's face. She recognized she was a broken woman. First Dean, now Eric and Veronica, her breasts kept getting her into these impossible situations. She turned into a wanton whore. She could feel the chemicals start to take hold in her mind. She was moving her hips back and forth to meet Veronica's tongue, essentially fucking the nurse's mouth, even while she was trussed up to the frame. She



felt her nipples getting pulled on like she was feeding 12 children at each breast. And through all of this all she could think about was that she felt the need to cum. Not orgasm like she used to imagine while playing with herself. No she needed to cum. She wanted Eric to drop his pants and plow his way into her pussy and ram his hard cock in as deep as it would go. She wanted to be taken just like Dean did, to treat her like a little blonde slut. Deep down she knew this was all sort of some elaborate hoax. No doctor would torture his patients like this or prescribe his head nurse to eat a patient's pussy until she came. But she didn't care. The hormones in Lia's body had been steadily increasing since the beginning of her 'treatment' and the additional injection had pushed her over the edge into brainless bimbo territory.

She had made up her mind. "Doctor Eric? You were right this treatment is making me produce more milk. But what I really think would get it flowing the most is if you took out your hard cock and fucked me right here on this frame until my tits are the biggest they could ever be. I want you to pound away at my pussy until these tits are twice the size of my head. I want to be so filled with milk that I break the frame and can't pick myself up. I want my tits to become so grossly overfilled that the pumps break because they can't suck hard enough. But most importantly I want you to pound away at my tight pussy until you explode and cum inside of me. If I'm going to look like a bimboized hooker I might as well get fucked like one and get the pleasure of one. So what do you say Doc?" Eric smiled. "That's what I've been waiting for you to say, Lia." Eric walked behind the frame and gave Lia's ass a firm spank. "Veronica, go get the vibrator from the cabinet to provide some additional stimulation." Eric placed the tip of his firm cock at the entrance of Lia's pussy. She could feel his warmth. She bucked back as far as her hips could make it still bound to the frame but it was no use, she couldn't get him inside of her. Eric laughed and whispered in her ear "You are a little slut, and now you're my little slut." With his right hand he grabbed a handful of her hair, and with his left he grabbed a handful of tit flesh, and proceeded to fuck her with every inch of his long, thick cock. The rhythmic sounds of her ass slapping against his thighs drove Lia mad. Veronica had put the magic wand directly on Lia's clit and cranked the machine to full blast. Noticing this Eric reached over and turned a knob on the pumps as well. Lia heard the compressors whine and felt the pressure on her tits increase. With every thrust of his hard cock, Lia's breasts slapped against her stomach, the frame, each other, and every rock and sway made them ache. The hormones injection had sent her into milk production overdrive. She knew it was only a matter of time before she exploded. The portion of her tits that remained in her field of vision were red and swollen bigger than beach balls. Most of the globes however sank below where she could see, but she could feel their massive weight. Luckily the frame that had kept her bound for most of her visit was now the only thing keeping her upright, but every so often she could hear the faint groan of the metal. She could feel Eric tensing up ready to fill her with his semen. "Veronica, get the reaction agent. Blue spray bottle on the counter!" Veronica dropped the magic wand and grabbed the bottle. She sprayed a little on each breast, then more, finally she had run out of the emulsification agent and each tit had been doused in it. Lia had prepared herself finally for a milk letdown but it never came. "ERIC WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO? MY TITS ARE HUGE AND THE MILK WON'T COME OUT!!! I'M GOING TO EXPLODE!!!" Lia was hysterical with fear, *I'm going to die, tied to this frame with enormous milk filled tits.* Without pause

Eric grunted “You stupid whore, you need to cum to start the milking process. Don’t you remember that?” He slapped her gigantic tit which smacked into the other one. “AARRGGGHGH” Lia bellowed out in pain. The agent must be working, she could feel her tits no more than she had in the past day. She could feel every inch of stretched and inflamed flesh, every tiny capillary filled to the brim with milk. She could feel her milk ducts practically overflowing with milk and nowhere for it to go. She clit being pulled with every thrust of Eric’s giant member. She could feel his tip going deeper inside her than anything had ever been before. “I’m going to cum!” Eric yelled as he plunged deeper into Lia and let loose inside of her. Feeling the firehose of semen released inside of her was enough to give Lia another mind blowing orgasm, this one releasing her tightened milk ducts and allowing her tits to finally release their milk. She watched in horror as she felt her feet get soaked. It sounded like the filling of a bathtub. She must’ve produced a few gallons of milk from each tit! The let down was so pleasurable Lia felt another orgasm coming on. She felt its warm embrace as the pleasure shockwaves hit her. She was shaking in the cuffs. There was no sign of the milk stopping anytime soon. Veronica had reached over and popped a cover off a drain in the middle of the floor. Lia felt like her nipples would blow off the tips of her tits, there was so much pressure built up. Finally after what felt like hours, the milk flow had reduced itself to a trickle. Eric had been watching the whole time. He walked over, feet splashing in the milk, and took the sight in. “Well the good news is that you no longer have any milk in your tits. Additionally the balm we put on helped with the elasticity of your breasts, so you SHOULD shrink back down to your DD size by tomorrow.” He brought his hands up to her breasts and squeeze a few additional spurts of milk out. “The bad news is that from what I can see your milk ducts have been permanently expanded, meaning your breasts will always be filling with milk. Additionally, by what I can feel and by my calculations it seems that our experiments have caused your milk reservoirs to further expand meaning that your breasts will now expand even larger before leaking. Also it seems that the hormones I gave you were practically triple the dose you needed so you’ll be feeling the after effects from those for a long time. Be prepared to get super horny, super quickly, but you will have mind blowing orgasms.” Lia stood shocked and in stupor, “Do you mean out of all of this NONE OF THE EXPERIMENT ACTUALLY WORKED? WHAT THE FUCK?”

Eric shook his head, “Well that’s not a very positive way to think about this. We increased your ducts so you no longer have to worry about exploding, because unless someone subjects you to being tied up and forced to expand like I did, you’ll be just fine. Also it was an experimental treatment. What I CAN do for you is give you are prolactin pills. These will start your milk letdown the minute the hormone hits your bloodstream. Take one when you want to lactate and you will empty your breasts. Ideally unless you get very aroused or hear a baby cry or something that stimulates your milk production, you won’t start leaking for another 12 - 16 hours. It’s not a cure, but it’s a way to manage your problem. One pill, one milking each morning and you should be able to live life like a normal girl. Does that sound good to you?”

Lia considered her options, she’d have her body back, and with a way to manage the milkings. No more embarrassing expansions, or leakings no more emergencies where she’d need a random guy to fuck her to get the milk out. No more making a foolish whore out of herself. “Sold I’ll take

them. It's not exactly what I wanted but it's better than nothing." Eric smiled. "I knew you would say that. Get dressed and I'll write you a prescription at the front desk, and give you one of my cards. Call me if you ever have another emergency episode. For you I'll even make a house call" He said with a wink as he walked out of the exam room. Lia realized she would never fit into her old dress, hell she barely fit into it when she came earlier in the day. Veronica re-entered the room and held out some clothes for her, "Here I got these from another nurse's locker. I put my number in the pocket. Call me sometime if you need a milking." Veronica turned and walked out. Lia stared at her ass the whole exit and proceeded to get dressed. She looked like a whore in the tight clothes the slutty nurse gave to her, but Lia figured she should get used to it... being a bimbo seemed to be her lot in life!

