

# **The Last Carton**

**By Daz Anderson**

Louise Hill reached deep into the refrigerator cabinet to grab the last carton of milk. The nipples of her small but perky breasts stood to attention as they brushed against the shelf through her white vest top. She withdrew from the fridge and crossed her arms across her chest as she walked to the cashier to pay for her shopping.

The cashier looked her up and down as she reached for her change, but his eyes didn't linger. Louise was used to this. She wasn't unattractive, but she lacked the assets that most men seemed to lust after. Standing about 5'7" and almost totally flat both front and back, her favourite feature was her stomach which she managed to keep trim and toned thanks to her strict fitness regime.

She ignored the cashier, paid, and left the store, quickly walking the two blocks to her apartment. It was late and she had had a long day, so Louise made herself a cup of tea (milk and two sugars, her personal preference) and a bowl of cereal and settled down on the sofa to watch some trashy TV.

She awoke with a start on the sofa, the newly risen sun peeking through the blinds. *I need to stop falling asleep in front of the TV*, she thought to herself as she blinked away the sleepiness. She stumbled through to the kitchen, unusually unsteady on her feet, and clicked on the kettle. The aching in her chest didn't get a second thought, following all her work in the gym yesterday it was expected.

Despite waking up slightly as she waited for her tea to brew, Louise still felt off balance as she wandered back to the sofa with her breakfast cereal. As she scooped the last of the milk from the bowl the pain across her chest spiked and sprang to the front of her mind for a second, before she dismissed it once more.

After breakfast she headed to the bathroom. As she got into the shower she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror and saw that she was no longer as flat as before. Louise had managed to grow at least a cup size overnight, "weird..." she whispered as she stared at herself. After a couple of minutes checking herself out, she decided it must be some kind of strange hormones or something and got on with her shower.

By the time she stepped out of the shower and reached for a towel the swelling hadn't stopped. Louise looked down and put her hands on the mounds slowly but surely pushing out from her chest. "What is going on?" She asked herself, "where are these coming from!?" She started to get worried about what was happening to her, but as her hands roamed over the newly expanding skin another feeling developed. Arousal.

Louise's concern evaporated as her tits grew yet larger. They were pretty sizeable now, almost reaching a handful and seeming to grow faster and bigger by the

second. One hand headed south, whilst the other continued to explore across her chest. As she pleased herself she caught another view of herself and her new assets, and the incredible sight of her new chest pushed her over the edge into the strongest orgasm of her life.

She came to on the bathroom floor, pinned down under her huge new boobs. As Louise pushed herself up, getting to grips with the new weight swinging from her chest, she was overcome with thirst. She managed to make it to her feet and sway into the kitchen, where she grabbed the carton of milk from the fridge door and took a huge gulp of the white liquid.

The aching in her chest instantly returned and this time it stuck in the forefront of her mind. She took another sip and the pain hit her again. "The milk... It must be something to do with the milk" she realised. Louise put it straight down on the side and just in time, as another wave of growth hit her, this time even faster than before. The shock and the sudden added weight knocked her to the floor, and as her nipples hit the cold tiled floor an electric thrill shot through her.

She was turned on again and her hands instantly found her wet pussy. The amazing feeling of growth combined with the stimulation on her clit was so intense that she couldn't help but want more. Somewhere in her lust clouded mind she put two and two together and realised she could keep growing if she kept drinking the milk.

With one hand continuing to work away downstairs, her other groped out for the carton. The pleasure coursing through her body made it hard to coordinate, but she finally managed to snag the handle of the milk and quickly twisted off the lid. *I'm so glad the last carton left was a big one* Louise thought, imagining how it would feel to keep growing and growing. She had only used about a quarter of it so far and her tits had already swollen past a very respectable size. "Here goes!" she said, before tipping her head back and chugging down the remaining three quarters of the carton.

A tsunami of pleasure struck Louise and she became hornier than ever, both hands now reaching down to furiously work her pussy. The pain hit her at the same time, but this time she enjoyed it because she knew what it meant. And surely enough the growth kicked up another gear again, the fleshy mounds becoming fleshy mountains in mere moments. Louise could feel them pushing across the tiled floor as they grew, the chilling touch adding even more to the experience.

She became aware of her tits touching something else and realise they had grown large enough to touch the kitchen cabinets to the side of her and they showed no sign of slowing down. Louise was enjoying herself far too much to care, and could only think about getting bigger, growing more, feeling the pleasure intensifying with each second.

Managing to draw her hands away from her dripping clit, she touched her beautiful breasts and felt them growing under her fingers. The feeling of her fingers on the

skin was amazing, they were so sensitive. Her mammoth tits were spread out in front of her, and she tried to reach her arms around them before realising that was no longer possible. The sheer fact of this turned her on and one hand returned to its previous work.

Louise could feel her breasts pushing up against the cabinets on both sides of her now, and still they grew. The pleasure peaked, and she knew she was in for a thrilling ride. "Ohh, ooohhhh, ohhh, OH MY GOD!" she screamed as she finally succumbed to the pleasure and fell into orgasm. The intense feeling of ecstasy seemed to last for minutes, if not hours. She could see her breasts growing before her eyes, bigger and bigger by the second. All she cared about was getting bigger and bigger. The last thing before she fell into unconsciousness was the fleshy wall rising up around her.

Louise woke up on the kitchen floor with a feeling of contentment. She could feel the pressure of her now titanic tits all around her, and knew they were enormous. Once she managed to struggle into a sitting position she took in the incredible sight before her. Most of her kitchen was filled with her breasts. "Woah" she breathed, before looking to her left and noticing the empty carton. "Aww, looks like I'm out of milk. I wonder if I can get some delivered..."