

Breakfast at Melanie's

by **purplish** [[email](#)]

(For adult eyes only: lesbian, lactation, breast/nipple expansion. All characters are 18+)

Shining rays of late morning sunlight cast a radiant glow onto Melanie's sleeping form. It was a Sunday, and with no urgent responsibilities before her today, she allowed herself time to wake slowly and luxuriously. She stretched herself out and smiled as she greeted the new day.

She hopped out of bed, still yawning, and stood before a full-length mirror in one corner of her room. Catching her own reflection, she frowned at the knotted tangles in her long dark hair and grabbed her brush to smooth them out. She had long enjoyed an effortless kind of beauty, even without her makeup in these first moments after waking. Although she was of average height, she was slender, toned, and proud of her body.

Her most noticeable features were straining forcefully against her overtaxed pajama top. Her breasts were immense, hanging below her navel and projecting forwards beyond her outstretched elbows. She loved them as a powerful expression of her femininity, despite their occasional burden and the lustful glances from other girls around town. As huge as they were, lately she'd found herself wondering how sexy she might feel with an even larger chest.

Her huge nipples were making themselves known this morning in their own special way, tenting great peaks into the front of her pajama top. Her teats had always been extremely long and very prominent, and she took a moment to marvel in loving admiration as they throbbed and grew in her tight top.

They could get long and hard enough to thrust a protrusion longer than her finger into almost any covering. She'd often wear extra tight tops that showed them off to their fullest, knowing that her teats were quite noticeable even while flaccid. Most of her tops seemed only to emphasize her huge nipples, which she always ensured were well-presented before leaving home.

She thought her nipples to be glorious, the centerpiece of her love for her breasts, and they often featured prominently in her hands and mouth when she demonstrated her affection. She happily promised herself that this Sunday morning would be no exception.

She squirmed for a moment at the rough sensation of her huge teats fighting against her tight top for more room to expand. Her thick nubs were still getting longer, spreading the fabric in her shirt nearly to its limit as they thrust powerfully against the constricting pressure. Her breath caught in her throat, her overextended shirt teetering near its breaking point around her nipples, rendering in her mind a restrained yet gloriously erotic flush that had her feeling especially hot.

She put one hand on her panty-covered mound, feeling its burning heat and briefly considering making this old pajama top the latest to be torn asunder by her powerful nipples. Grinning, she gave her huge right teat a gentle flick through her shirt, biting her lip from the amazing sensation.

Pressing her arms together on either side of her chest, she squeezed slowly inwards and smiled as the gentle pressure caused her breasts to swell and surge outwards in all directions. A sudden short ripping sound alerted her that this gesture had been almost too much for her overstretched top, as several large holes under her arms had torn open to reveal the smooth skin and generous swell of her huge bosom.

She released her chest and extended both arms forward, gently grasping a nipple in each hand through her shirt. She wrapped her fingers around their turgid lengths, then closed her eyes and held perfectly still. She smiled as her massive nipples throbbed urgently in her hands. They expanded insistently against her fingers, swelling ever thicker.

She couldn't help but chuckle, reveling in her many delightful experiences of being so hugely busty. Her sensitive breasts would have to wait, though, as her next thought was to get to the bathroom before her roommate and enjoy a long shower.

She had been living with Katrina for only two days and was still adjusting to sharing a small apartment with someone else. Originally she intended to find a roommate to assist with the rent and expenses, but never had she expected to meet a girl like Kat.

Before their first meeting, Mel had been digging through her dresser for one of her favorite shirts, hoping it would help her make a good first impression. Tugging it over her shoulders and stretching it tightly around her breasts, she idly wondered if she had grown

since she wore it last. Her huge flaccid nipples made extremely large protrusions in the snug fabric, making her beam with pride. After a moment of consideration though, her courage faltered, and she grabbed a large hoodie before strolling out the door.

They met for the first time in a coffee shop near her apartment. Mel sat in a corner booth, wearing her oversized hoodie with the front unzipped, and tried not to draw any attention to herself. She was used to other women around town staring lustfully at her huge breasts, and while it was flattering, and sometimes even desirable, she was hoping to conduct her roommate interview in relative peace.

She had taken her eyes off the door, glancing down at her shirt to ensure her big soft nipples were still prominently displayed. Staring at her own teats in admiration, she briefly lost track of time until she felt a presence sliding into the booth next to her. It was a girl, tall, slender, and stunningly beautiful, smiling and brushing her shoulder-length blonde hair behind her ear. She extended a hand, looking at Mel expectantly.

“Hi! I’m Katrina, but everyone calls me Kat. You must be Melanie. I love your retro shirt!” she gushed, grinning broadly.

Mel glanced down at her own shirt, visible through her open hoodie. It was a simple design celebrating an old cartoon, the artwork nearly unrecognizable as the fabric stretched around her ponderous breasts. She realized at once that her nipples had started to harden, betraying her reaction by tenting obscenely against her shirt.

They extended to nearly their full lengths in record time, casting peaks longer than her palm as they thrust against her tight shirt. The artwork around her throbbing teats became nearly transparent, the fabric quickly stretching near its breaking point, and Mel feared she was about to tear through her shirt in front of this pretty girl.

She hunched over to cover herself, worried that Kat might have seen her obvious arousal, and accidentally dragged both hard nipples against the edge of the table. A mistake, as it left her whimpering softly and grasping for the sides of her open hoodie to wrap it closed around her huge chest. The best she could do was stammer out a reply as she felt her nipples burning.

“H-hi, yes, I’m M-Mel,” she said, blushing as she grasped the outstretched hand of the beautiful creature next to her.

Kat leaned in close, wrapping her arms around Mel's shoulders and giving her a friendly hug from the side. Their cheeks pressed together and Mel flushed red, feeling her nipples stretching even longer.

Mel felt a strange kinship with Kat, despite having just met her, and lowering her eyes in embarrassment from their sudden embrace, she at once realized why. Her vision was filled by the vast expanse of Kat's t-shirt, straining against the blonde girl's impossibly huge chest.

Kat's enormous breasts completely filled the space between her seat and the booth's sturdy table. Even that wasn't nearly enough room, Mel marveled, as Kat's chest extended far forwards above and below the table, rising upwards to the point where Kat's chin rubbed deliciously against the tops of her exposed cleavage.

"Hi there, M-Melanie," Kat smiled, playfully imitating Mel's nervous stammer and politely ignoring Mel gazing openly at her chest. She was clearly used to the attention, allowing her new acquaintance a long moment to admire her expansive bosom. After a time, she softly cleared her throat and Mel flushed red, realizing she'd been caught staring.

Kat laughed, reaching up and around her massive right breast to ever-so-slowly brush Mel's long brown hair behind her ear.

"I hope I'm not being too forward, but you're cute when you blush like that," Kat grinned.

Mel was burning from embarrassment and hunched forward, again banging both of her huge nipples against the table. She bit her lip from the sensation and hoped that Kat didn't notice.

As she raised her eyes, she was distracted by a curious damp patch in the front of Kat's massively overstuffed t-shirt. Instinctively she reached for her coffee cup on the table, sliding it away from Kat's stupendous breasts, and found herself apologizing.

"I'm so sorry Kat! Did I spill some coffee on you?" she frowned.

A flash of concern clouded Kat's beautiful features and she leaned forward, peering over the great curve of her chest. A moment later, she threw her head back and laughed.

"Oh, it's just a little breast milk! I guess I hugged you too tightly," she smiled, seeming not to notice the table squeezing her enormous chest.

Mel was suddenly thankful for the heavy fabric of her hoodie, which helped obscure her hard nipples as they stretched even longer at the mention of Kat's milk. She could feel the intense heat of Kat's enormous breasts next to her, even through several layers of their combined clothing.

She didn't remember much else from that first meeting, having spent most of it staring at the slowly spreading wet spots on Kat's overstuffed shirt. Kat politely indulged her, carrying most of their conversation, and they found themselves becoming fast friends.

In the two days since Kat moved in, Mel couldn't help her own curiosity and had taken nearly every opportunity to inquire about her new roommate's lactation. Kat wasn't expecting and had no children, but beyond that, she found Kat's answers to be strangely evasive and non-specific.

There was also the unresolved matter of the quiet rhythmic chanting she heard from Kat's room for the last two nights. She also wondered about the frame around Kat's doorway, which lately seemed to be dripping wet with a curious translucent liquid. Despite these mysteries, she was still glad for the company, and she knew her new friend could empathize with the unique challenges of being extremely busy and nearly irresistible to other women around their town.

In the late morning sunlight in her room, Melanie gave one last yawning stretch and gently patted the sides of her huge chest in her old pajama shirt. She resolved to enjoy a long shower before breakfast and paced to her bedroom door, swinging it wide open. She had taken only a few steps into the hallway when she collided with a large, soft mass.

Kat was an early riser and often enjoyed the calm of the dawn hours. She hadn't yet bothered to make herself decent today, wandering shirtless around their apartment and hoping she might encounter her roommate in just this way.

Mel blinked a few times through her sleepy haze. It took her a few moments to realize that a topless Kat was in front of her, grinning widely as she pressed her colossal nude breasts into Mel's pajama shirt. Mel knew that Kat's colossal chest would normally hang below her slender hips, but at this moment she could feel its warm softness rubbing against her knees as it compressed against her.

"Good morning, sleepyhead!" Kat said cheerfully, not making any effort to cover herself.

Mel froze in place as she finally came to grips with the warm weight covering most of her front. Kat's breasts were thrusting into her, their incredible masses large enough to envelop most of her own huge chest. The gentle pressure squeezed Kat's massive chest, the tops of her breasts rising upwards into the space between the two girls.

Kat took a half-step forward, squeezing their chests harder together and sending her breasts surging upwards until her chin was obscured from Mel's view. Mel then realized with a start that she had been quite literally coming to grips with this situation, releasing her grasp on Kat's nude breasts after suddenly sensing that she'd been unconsciously kneading them with both hands.

Mel stood in shock, awed by Kat's incredible breasty prowess and embarrassed for having instinctively grabbed at her. A long moment passed as she hesitated uncomfortably, but Kat continued beaming at her as their huge chests pressed firmly together in the narrow hall.

Mel was still trying to wrap her head around the curious sensation of her roommate's chest almost completely enveloping her own. No, she wasn't dreaming; the impossibly huge breasts pressing into her were very hot and very real. In the cool morning air, she felt her nipples stretching inexorably longer, nearing their fully erect glory.

They somehow felt different now, impossibly hard, as if they were cut from granite. She marveled that she'd never felt them straining quite so erect before. With a flush of pride, she was confident that Kat would be able to feel them thrusting into her chest.

She was trying to decide whether to apologize first for groping Kat's chest or for the rude behavior of her own unruly nipples. Blushing, she glanced down and nervously shook her shoulders. This had the unintended effect of dragging her diamond-hard nipples back and forth across Kat's enormous naked breasts.

She worried she had stumbled into yet another reason to apologize, but paused when she felt a curious warm sensation at the front of her chest. A moment later the feeling was spreading, and in a fit of confusion she looked down to see that the entire front of her pajama top was soaking wet with a strange warm liquid.

Kat said nothing, still beaming at Mel, seeming not to notice her own nudity nor her roommate's apparent confusion. She could barely suppress a giggle as she watched a realization slowly dawning on Mel's face. Mel gasped and put one hand over her mouth.

“I’m so sorry for grabbing you, Kat! I didn’t know it would make you... ah! Sorry!” Mel stammered, mortified, and took a step back.

Kat pretended to notice her own dripping milk for the first time. She reached forward, her arms fully outstretched, and made an elaborate show of trying to cover her spurting nipples. Tiny rivulets of milk almost immediately ran down her hands, betraying her prolific lactation. She wrapped her arms around her incredible bosom and gave Mel a conspiratorial smirk.

“Oops! Sorry Mel, I think I squirted on you a little,” she offered, grinning broadly.

“I’m... ah... I have to take a shower!” Mel said haltingly, then spun around, accidentally kicking aside a small, strangely-colored glass bottle with a cork stopper. She didn’t stay to wonder why Kat was always leaving her weird stuff everywhere, instead dashing into the bathroom. She shut the door behind her, her heart racing.

One look in the bathroom mirror confirmed that her shirt was damp, even wet, with what she now knew to be Kat’s hot breast milk. Still shocked, she tugged on her overstretched shirt, yanking it over her head and tossing it to the ground. She stood in only her panties, pondering at herself, watching her own impressive bosom in the mirror as it heaved with her excited breaths.

Kat was always so warm and open about everything except for the topic exemplified by Mel’s soggy pajama shirt. Why was Kat so evasive about her lactation? Was she embarrassed? Mel couldn’t fathom such a thing, and the thought of her own big breasts producing milk made her nipples harden even further under her gaze.

Her curiosity got the best of her, and she peered over the shelf of her chest down at the soaked mess of her pajama top on the floor. She bent slowly at her waist, her huge naked breasts colliding around her knees in great undulating waves, and grasped an especially damp part of her discarded top. Standing upright once again, she brought the shirt close to her nose and inhaled deeply.

Kat’s hot milk smelled simply divine; an effervescent symphony that filled her lungs and that she somehow felt warming the core of her being. At once she felt herself burning white-hot at her center, involuntarily bringing her knees together as the incredible aroma overtook her.

She felt frozen in place and developed a kind of tunnel vision, seeing little except for the shirt in her hand. She felt her mouth drop open, and increasingly more of her vision fell away as she brought the milky shirt ever closer to her outstretched tongue. She could almost imagine the taste of Kat's hot milk.

She had nearly touched victory when she caught a glimpse of herself in the bathroom mirror. Who was this slim brunette, flushed red, nearly losing herself over the smell of her roommate's lactation? She blinked slowly at herself, then looked down at the soaked pajama top in her grasp, frowning as she again tossed it aside. She didn't notice it land atop a large unlit blood-red candle in a corner of the bathroom.

She stepped over to the shower, turning on the hot water and stripping off her panties in a single practiced movement. Her close encounter with Kat's milk and colossal breasts had her in a distracted haze that dulled her senses, and she hadn't noticed until now that the front of her chest was feeling unusually warm. She reached an arm under each of her huge breasts and pressed upwards, tilting them back towards her face.

Her suspicions were soon confirmed: her nipples had fully erected, thrusting prominently from her chest. Right now they seemed positively enormous, stretching out almost half again as long as she'd ever remembered seeing them, nearly to the length of her outstretched hand. She stared at them as they throbbed urgently just a few inches from her face, her mind reeling. How was this possible?

The sound of running water seemed to fade into the background as Mel grasped her big breasts in both hands, realizing suddenly that they had never before felt quite this heavy. The deliciously warm sensation around the front of her chest was still tingling, and as she stared at her incredible nipples she could see them slowly stretching as they extended even longer.

She gasped as an epiphany hit her. The front of her shirt... Kat's milk! She quickly stepped inside the shower, moving her huge chest directly under the hot water. The unnatural warmth in her chest seemed to fade as if washed away by the shower streams. She furrowed her brow, grasping and hefting her huge chest to inspect it more closely under the rushing water.

It was immediately obvious that her bosom had grown larger. She felt the increased mass of her breasts, and she had no doubts that her big nipples were longer now than she'd

ever known them to be. She quickly ruled out more mundane explanations for her growth, instead finding her thoughts drawn back towards her roommate.

She knew that she'd been ogling Kat in the two days since she moved in. Her easy laugh, her beautiful features, her astonishing breasts, her milk! That incredible blonde with the oversized chest was hard to ignore, and Kat's evasiveness about her breast milk now seemed all the more conspicuous in Mel's mind. Did Kat know that her milk would have this effect?

As Mel stood pondering under the shower spray, she felt herself heating up even more as she recalled the warm sensation of Kat's massive chest against her own just minutes earlier. She knew that she needed to attend to herself, and here in the shower was one of her favorite places to do so.

Her arms naturally gravitated towards her huge breasts. She rubbed and stroked them for long idle minutes, turning things over her mind, and found the delicious sensations from her tender flesh to be especially pronounced today. Lost in thought, an errant turn to the side accidentally dragged her hard nipples across the wet tile, reminding her again of the amazing new length of her monstrous teats.

She grasped her left breast with both hands and lifted, focusing on her huge left nipple as it towered into the air above her eye level. She wrapped her hand around it, amazed as its tip thrust gloriously beyond her curled fingers. She'd always enjoyed showing off the incredible size of her huge nipples, but seeing them now longer than ever before had her imagining what Kat had been thinking during their first meeting.

As she marveled over the incredible power of Kat's milk, she looked down to find her hand had been gently sliding up and down the full length of her nipple. It felt incredible, and her other hand quickly reproduced those efforts on her other erect teat.

Stroking both nipples at once, she found herself squeezing her knees together from the incredible sensations. Her sexual fantasies had always involved her huge breasts and long nipples, but she'd never imagined she could know this level of pleasure from her own chest.

She rode waves of bliss from her huge nipples, squeezing and releasing them in a quick rhythm. She imagined Kat standing beside her, her roommate's colossal breasts filling almost all of the space in the narrow stall, forcing them to opposite ends of the shower. Kat

was slowly kneeling, her incredible breasts inching ever closer to Mel's wet pussy, as Mel thrust her hips forward...

Her climax overtook her suddenly, crashing into her as it shook her to her very center. She quivered and whimpered, then finally opened her eyes to find herself alone in the shower, her hands still wrapped around her nipples.

She moved both hands underneath her right breast and lifted it towards her face, leaning in close to stare at her nipple. It was smooth and firm, fully erect and impossibly long, and it looked positively delicious. She had always enjoyed indulging herself with her teats and they now seemed more inviting than ever.

Extending her tongue, she licked along her nipple from base to tip. She repeated the gesture on the other side of her nub, amazed at how much new surface area she had to cover. She dove in with gusto, licking around her teat, then lifted her breast further and spent a happy moment rubbing her big nipple all over her face.

She pulled it away, turning her head, then quickly swung her huge breast back in the other direction. Her massive erect nipple struck her own cheek with a loud wet *slap* before bouncing off. She laughed in amazement at the force of the impact, then leaned in again, slobbering all over her teat. She exalted in feeling its unyielding firmness resisting her gentle licks.

She slurped her huge nipple into her mouth without further ceremony, pressing it between her tongue and the roof of her mouth. She sucked hard, immediately feeling an incredible rush of pleasure at the moist crush around her sensitive nub. Her knees again felt weak, and she leaned to the side, steadying herself against the tile wall as she continued to suckle herself.

She ran her tongue over and around the full length of her nipple, enjoying its taste almost as much as the amazing sensations she felt. At once she had a curious thought, grinning deviously around the breast stuffed in her mouth, as she slid her left hand towards her groin. At the same time, her right hand pressed further upwards on her breast.

Her nipple slid slowly backwards in her mouth as her fingers neared her dripping pussy. She slipped a finger inside herself and gave one final push with her other hand, her huge nipple barreling into her throat. Her eyes went wide suddenly; never had she known such

incredible pleasure, finding an even higher peak from the combined assault on her throat and pussy.

She slipped another finger inside her pussy, stroking softly in time with her gentle suckling on her big nipple. She soon plunged over the edge once more, feeling her pussy squeezing her fingers as she careened forward. She wheezed and laughed as her big nipple slipped out of her mouth, her huge right breast bouncing and settling next to its twin.

Grasping her left breast with both hands and pressing it downwards, she grinned to herself as she felt her huge nipple poking around her abdomen. She dragged her teat ever so slowly across her bare pussy, her breath catching in her throat as her sensitive nub caught and released against her clit.

She grasped her pointy nipple in her hand, pressing it firmly against her dripping pussy. Her hips thrust back and forth vigorously as she rubbed her pussy along its incredible length. It felt so hot and firm against her and she rode her own nipple to another shattering climax, amazed at her own flexibility.

She leaned her shoulder against the tile wall, panting and smiling, then gathered her huge chest in her arms. Hugging them tightly, she squeezed until she felt her big breasts bump gently against her chin. She rested her head in her cleavage, gently licking the sensitive skin of her breasts as she came down from her peak.

She shut off the shower and toweled off, paying extra attention to her chest, which she noted with disappointment had shrunken somewhat to its normal size. Her nipples were still incredible, she thought, but nowhere near as marvelous as they'd been a few minutes earlier under the influence of Kat's milk.

Maybe if she asked nicely, Kat might help her grow again? And how exactly, she wondered, does one ask a girl to share her breast milk?

She grinned at her reflection, wrapping her towel tightly around her torso and beaming at her huge flaccid nipples bulging prominently through it. She gently flicked both teats, biting her lip as they started to harden, thrusting visibly against the towel.

Opening the door just a crack, she saw the coast was clear. She dashed down the hallway into her room, closing the door behind her with a relieved sigh. She slid on a fresh pair of panties and stood in front of her mirror, stretching an old t-shirt around her huge

breasts. She grinned with pride as the shirt failed to cover her bosom, leaving the bottom swells of her breasts mostly visible. Her half-erect nipples made large protrusions in the fabric that she hoped Kat would notice.

She planned to enjoy a casual breakfast in their kitchen, wishing that Kat might wander in so she could watch keenly for Kat's reaction to her big nipples. She steeled herself, praying that she could work up the courage to ask whether her feelings were mutual.

She exited her room and paced into the kitchen. There was no sign of Kat, and she found herself almost relieved at the chance for a brief moment alone. Opening the fridge, she tilted her head quizzically; it was nearly empty. Hadn't they just recently gone food shopping?

Then again, she remembered that Kat had spent many hours the previous day cooking in their kitchen. She didn't mind, finding herself not particularly hungry, still distracted as her thoughts drifted back to how long her nipples had grown in the shower a few minutes earlier.

She spotted a plate on the counter piled high with chocolate chip cookies. She grabbed a few of them, then pulled a large glass bottle of milk and a few small reusable containers from the fridge. She placed everything on a large tray and sat at the kitchen table.

She pried open the containers to find a small wedge of cheese and a large dollop of whipped cream, then poured herself a small glass of milk from the bottle. She shrugged; she'd had stranger breakfasts than this in college, after all, and everyone knows that milk goes well with cookies!

She spread some whipped cream onto a cookie and dunked it into the glass of milk. Grinning, she ate the entire mess in a few quick bites; it was delicious! She had just swallowed a chunk of the wedge of cheese, enjoying the sweet taste, when she sensed motion in the corner of her eye.

"What's for breakfast?" Kat asked, grinning broadly as she leaned in the kitchen doorway. Mel noted that her roommate had finally made herself decent, although decency for a figure like Kat's was perhaps a moving target.

Kat was wearing an oversized t-shirt that was clearly too small for her stupendous breasts. Large crescent moons of her bare flesh were visible as they hung below the bottom hem of her shirt. At their lowest depths, Mel was amazed to see that Kat's enormous bosom stretched nearly to her knees. Kat seemed barely able to fit herself through the kitchen doorway.

Mel hesitated a moment, seeing two familiar dark spots appear at the front of Kat's shirt and quickly start spreading in all directions. Her eyes widened and once again she couldn't help her own curiosity.

"Do you... are you always milking like that?" she queried, her breath catching in her throat.

Kat threw her head back and laughed, the sudden motion making her colossal chest leap and bounce in a stunning display of jiggling flesh.

"Most of the time, yes," Kat nodded. "But I've found some... creative uses for my milk."

Mel suddenly felt her heart drop. She looked down at the spread before her, finding it entirely gone - she'd wolfed down the small wedge of cheese, the dollop of whipped cream, and had finished drinking all of the milk. She was stunned by a sudden realization.

"That whipped cream! It was made from your... your..." Mel started, staring at her roommate.

"Breast milk," smiled Kat, patting the sides of her enormous bosom in her overstuffed shirt.

Mel's mouth dropped open. She felt her half-erect nipples starting to stretch longer again.

"The cheese and cookies?" she queried, but she suspected she knew the answer.

Kat nodded. "Milk is a versatile ingredient, you know," she said, but her roommate didn't seem to hear her. Mel was staring at the nearly empty glass jar on the table, which now contained but a few droplets of a milky white liquid.

"That jar..." Mel said, staring at it. "This was all made with your milk? Why?"

Kat was beaming. "I think we're about to find out."

Mel tilted her head quizzically at Kat's latest non-answer. She had opened her mouth to speak when suddenly she felt a warm sensation in her bosom. Her huge nipples burned as they stretched longer, straining gloriously against the front of her shirt and rising to great peaks in the fabric.

There was a heavy silence for a long moment. Mel had frozen in place, her breath caught in her throat, feeling the warm sensation in her chest increasing. It was strangely familiar, like her experience earlier in the shower, but now far more intense.

A hole suddenly ripped open in Mel's shirt under her right arm, exposing a large swath of the smooth skin of her breast. She didn't seem to notice, though, as she was feeling especially distracted by watching Kat idly stroking her own enormous chest.

A moment later she felt her nipples unexpectedly rubbing against the edge of the table. That shouldn't have been possible, though, as she always made sure to give her huge chest plenty of room when sitting down... hadn't she? Frowning, she tore her eyes away from Kat's milky breasts.

After another moment, she could sense that her big nipples had fully erected, straining gloriously forwards, and she was certain that Kat would be able to see the huge peaks in the front of her shirt. She made eye contact with Kat, seeing the blonde glancing down and grinning broadly at Mel's predicament.

"Kat, what's happening? Are you making me bigger?" Mel whispered, trying to conceal her excitement at the prospect of her breasts again growing larger, her mind racing.

"Well, I've seen the way you look at me, and I think you're super cute, so..." Kat replied with a chuckle, twirling her blonde hair in her fingers.

Mel felt another surge of growth as her huge chest leaped forward, straining her already-overtaxed shirt and tearing open a new hole under her other arm. She felt her nipples expanding further, now even longer than they'd been earlier in the shower, as they fought the constricting pressure of her shirt.

Mel was glancing rapidly between her surging chest and her roommate. Her growing nipples slowly pushed her empty plate away from her. She had never known her teats to be this impossibly long before, and she estimated that the enormous peaks in her shirt were now far beyond the length of her entire hand.

“But... how? How are you doing this?” she queried. She had already dismissed more mundane explanations for her growth, leaving her uncertain, but she knew Kat had to be involved somehow.

“It’s magic,” Kat admitted, awkwardly rubbing her neck. “It’s why I’m milking, and it’s also why I...” she started, then trailed off.

“Magic?” Mel said, arching an eyebrow as her lengthening nipple pushed her empty glass across the kitchen table.

“You know, spells and incantations and cantrips. Pew pew!” Kat giggled.

Mel stared at her, unblinking.

“Sure, right, magic,” she said slowly. “And it’s also why you... what?”

“I... well, maybe I’ll show you later,” Kat grinned at her.

Mel felt a sudden relief, as if a great weight had been lifted, but she realized a moment later it had been the last threads of her overstuffed shirt finally giving way to her swelling breasts. Her top fell in tatters around her slender form, revealing the great mounds of her chest. The fabric around her huge nipples thankfully remained in place for now, leaving her with one last modicum of decency.

“Mel, your nipples! They’re so big!” Kat exclaimed, eyes wide, and Mel felt a flush of pride through the haze of her arousal. She was pleased that Kat seemed as impressed by her teats as she was herself.

Mel scooted her chair a few inches up and leaned forward, resting her rapidly growing breasts on the table. Her teeth clenched as her huge nipples suddenly surged several inches longer, sending her drinking glass flying, which struck the floor and miraculously remained unbroken. The sensations from her chest felt amazing, but something was sticking in her mind.

“So, magic, huh?” she pondered. “You’re not, like, 500 years old, are you?”

Kat let out a lengthy guffaw, her colossal chest shimmying and shaking as she stood in the doorway. Numerous rivulets of milk were running down the exposed undersides of her breasts, then dripping to the floor.

“Your breasts and nipples are growing huge from my magic, and that’s the first thing you ask me?” she wheezed through her laughter, before continuing.

“No sweetie, I’ve only been practicing magic for a few weeks. But my first experiments have been in... well, liquid control. That’s what started my milk and my...” she started, then trailed off again. She awkwardly shifted her weight, directing her squirting milk away from the side of the fridge she’d been splattering.

Mel didn’t find this to be a particularly satisfying answer. Today she learned that magic was real, as evidenced by her breasts still spreading across the kitchen table. They pushed ever higher, nearly rising to obscure her chin from Kat’s view. She found herself growing more suspicious of Kat, and was about to enquire further when she was interrupted by a sudden exclamation from her roommate.

“M-Mel! Your nipples! They’re...” Kat started, her eyes wide. She was now enthusiastically kneading and squeezing her own massive breasts, her hot milk issuing forth in great spurts that sprayed several feet in front of her even through the soaked fabric of her shirt.

Mel found herself wondering how it might feel to lactate as easily and profusely as Kat. Her right hand had unconsciously started creeping towards her groin when her bare foot rather unexpectedly slid through a puddle of warm liquid on the floor. Maybe she’d spilled some of Kat’s milk from her drinking glass?

Her nipples felt positively enormous, dense and sensitive with her urgent need, but something shifted and the sensation felt different, unlike any pleasure she had known before. Reaching forward, she found that her chest had swollen so large across the kitchen table that her fully-outstretched arms could just barely grasp the base of her huge nipples.

She instinctively squeezed them tightly even as they continued stretching forwards, straining until they were nearly out of her reach. Still, she wasn’t certain of the cause of Kat’s apparent alarm. Kat saw Mel’s confused face and tried to help her along by stating the obvious.

“Mel! You’re milking!” Kat exclaimed, then took a few steps forward, placing herself on the other side of the table directly in front of Mel. Her own massive bosom was still spurting milk, spraying through her tight shirt and raining down on Mel’s growing breasts.

With little ceremony, Mel pulled her tattered pajama shirt over her head and tossed it aside, leaving her topless. Her monstrous chest now covered all of their kitchen table and had started overflowing the sides. She grinned, closing her eyes for a moment to enjoy the warm sensation of Kat spraying milk all over her sensitive breasts.

After a long while in which Mel felt her chest completely covered with a thick coating of Kat's milk, she opened her eyes to see an unexpected sight: arcs of milky white liquid were spraying forcefully from her own nipples towards her roommate.

It felt simply divine to express her milk, and she now realized it was no big surprise that Kat enjoyed it so. It was like her own special kind of magic, issuing forth gloriously from her turgid teats. She'd never imagined that her deepest sexual fantasy would come true, and certainly not with such overabundant milky excess.

She stood slowly, still resting her swelling breasts on the table, and peered forwards over the great swells of her chest. Her nipples had lengthened to an astonishing new size, extending nearly as long as her forearm and thicker than two of her fingers together. They were incredibly sensitive and she felt as if she could detect every rivulet of her milk dripping down their distended forms.

Great arcs of milky essence were spraying from her incredible nubs, splashing wildly all over everything in front of her: the floor, the fridge, the stove, and Kat. Large sheets of excess milk ran down her swollen nips, falling to a growing puddle on the floor below or continuing to roll down the undersides of her surging breasts.

Kat laughed, reveling in the apparently successful results of her magic, feeling her entire body being covered by the abundant spray from Mel's milky teats. As she stood watching, Mel's lactation seemed to increase even further, and a stray stream of milk knocked a small portrait off the wall nearby. Kat's expression turned to surprise and then concern.

"Mel, it wasn't supposed to be... quite so much," she pondered, placing one hand on her hip as both girls' colossal breasts continued spraying milk on each other.

Mel didn't seem to hear her. Kat watched as Mel's hands disappeared beyond the wall of her breasts, reappearing under the table near her panties.

Kat's eyes widened and she dashed forward as quickly as her chest would allow, taking care to avoid the growing puddle of milk on the kitchen floor. She swung her massive breasts to the side and grabbed Mel's arms with both hands, pulling them away from Mel's groin.

"Mel, no! I can fix this, but you can't cum! Not yet!" she pleaded, speaking loudly over the metallic splatter of Mel's milk striking their fridge.

Mel saw the urgency in Kat's eyes and her expression softened.

"Okay. I trust you, Kat," she smiled.

Kat was flattered and blushed for a moment, then leapt to action.

"C'mon! To my room!" she stressed, helping Mel to stand upright and slide her swollen breasts off the kitchen table. With Mel standing beside her, she could see that Mel's chest had grown every bit as large as her own, extending below Mel's waist and projecting nearly an arm-length in front of her.

Mel clearly wasn't used to the weight of her bosom, but with Kat's guidance and gentle touch, they were able to shuffle-slide over to the kitchen doorway together. Kat's room beckoned, merely a few feet in front of them, and Kat clenched her teeth with resolve.

Mel was the first to pass through the doorway, sliding sideways one breast at a time and wincing as each of her extremely long nipples knocked against the doorframe. Her incredible breasts were still gushing, and her wildly bouncing nipples were very effectively spraying her milk over large sections of the walls in their hallway.

She suddenly felt the gentle pressure and hot embrace of Kat's enormous breasts pressing into her from behind. A wet sensation ran down her back, making her grin to herself at the feel of Kat's hot milk on her bare skin. She staggered ahead through the doorway into Kat's room.

She hadn't been inside this room since Kat moved in and took a moment to glance around. Her curiosity was derailed, however, when she caught her own reflection in a full-length mirror near Kat's bed. She saw her newly colossal breasts dangling around her knees, obscuring her groin and most of her thighs in her reflection, and they had stretched so far in front of her that she doubted she could even reach her own spurting nipples.

Suddenly the lower third of the mirror was covered in a generous spray of milky whiteness. She could see in her reflection that her amazing nipples had continued growing longer, now nearing the length of her entire arm. They continued their unrelenting spray, soon covering the rest of the mirror. Her teats felt simply divine, the focal point of the burning need she now felt.

Kat pushed past Mel into her room, continuing to the foot of her bed. She quickly stripped off her panties and oversized shirt, then sat on the edge of the bed facing her roommate.

“Hey, Mel,” she smirked, calling towards the brunette with the huge nipples spraying down her mirror.

Kat waited for Mel to turn to face her, then reclined somewhat, her massive breasts resting taut and firm atop her knees. Her nipples were fully erect, spraying great arcs of her milk that landed in the carpet near Mel. She spread her legs wide and exposed her beautiful bare pussy.

“You need to put your nipple into my pussy. Both of them, if you can,” she remarked offhandedly, as if she’d asked Mel to pass the salt.

Mel’s mouth fell open, as much from the sight of her beautiful nude roommate as from her peculiar request.

“My... what? In your pussy?” came her uncertain reply.

“Look, do you want to keep growing forever?” Kat shot back, rolling her eyes, then realized her mistake.

“Now that you mention it, if it feels this good...” Mel giggled, squelching around on the wet carpet.

“I’ve wanted to see that pretty pussy,” she grinned, then shimmied her spurting breasts until she was standing between Kat’s slender spread legs.

She kneeled to rest her enormous bosom on the wet carpet around her, then leaned forward, admiring her roommate’s milk-soaked blonde hair dripping onto the bed. Kat leaned in towards her and they shared their first kiss.

As their lips embraced, the dull roar of Mel's milk splattering against the paneling on Kat's bed seemed to fade away. Time seemed to slow down as they lost themselves in their kiss, sliding their lips and tongues together in a torrid mess that left both of them gasping.

Kat leaned back after a minute, panting wildly, and extended her tongue. Mel smiled, slurping the blonde's tongue into her mouth and pulling on it with a gentle sucking motion. She felt herself burning hotter as she shared such delicate intimacy with this beautiful girl.

Mel fell backwards onto her taut bottom after another minute, wheezing from the intensity of their kiss. Kat grinned widely, then gestured down towards her wet center. Mel leaned forward again, peering closely at Kat's pussy.

It was beautifully proportioned and perfectly hairless, and Mel found herself wondering whether Kat had employed her magic here as well. As she continued staring, it started glistening with moist wetness, and she was amazed to see Kat's dripping arousal flowing seemingly without end onto the bed below her.

"You're so wet, Kat!" Mel marveled. "You're dripping!"

Kat had closed her eyes, enjoying the heat of her roommate's body between her legs. She cracked one eye open and winked.

"Yes, my love. That was, ooooooh... an unexpected result of my liquid magic."

Mel's eyes widened as Kat's incredible pussy started spurting and gushing great sheets of her essence onto the carpet. The volume and intensity of Kat's squirting increased until great jets of her arousal were spraying into Mel's cavernous cleavage.

Mel's expression soured somewhat. Clearly lubrication wouldn't be a problem, but as she poked at Kat's gushing center with her fingers, earning a moan from the blonde, she wasn't sure how her enormous teats would squeeze in there. And both at the same time?

"Kat, are you... are you sure my nipples will fit?" she asked hesitantly. "I've never been this big before!" she remarked, amazed even at herself.

Kat threw her head backwards, moaning loudly, and Mel wasn't sure that her question was heard. A reply came a moment later in the form of a massive gush of squirt that splattered all over Mel's breasts and neck, splashing up and soaking her face. She licked her lips; it tasted incredible.

Clenching her teeth with renewed determination, Mel wrestled and dragged her enormous bosom until both of her huge spurting nipples were pointing directly at Kat's gushing pussy. Each of her teats was now easily the length of her forearm, sending forth great sprays of her milk that seemed to flow without end. As she pressed her enormous left nipple against Kat's pussy, her milk and Kat's squirt splashed together in a cacophony of gushing liquid that was quickly drenching them both.

Mel laughed with delirious glee, her long dark hair now soaked through with a combination of Kat's gushing arousal and their combined milk. She pressed upwards and forwards on her huge left breast from below, and sure enough, her impossibly long nipple slid completely inside Kat's gushing pussy.

Both girls gasped loudly. Mel's huge nipples had always been extremely sensitive, and they seemed to become even more so as they grew ever larger. Her turgid teat now felt simply divine, enveloped completely by the moist warmth of Kat's magical pussy. Judging by Kat's continued moaning, her roommate seemed to be enjoying the ride as well.

Kat's pussy continued its incredible deluge, catching Mel's spurting milk and carrying their combined liquids out of her pussy to splash onto the bed beneath them. Mel grit her teeth with determination, her hands sliding along the wet skin of her colossal right breast as she tried to position her other nipple near its twin.

With her right nipple waiting just outside Kat's amazing pussy, Mel hoped she was mere inches away from a solution to her uncontrolled breast and nipple growth. She hesitated for a moment, considering whether, as Kat had asked her, she'd really wanted to stop growing after all. Living with breasts like these might introduce more than a few logistical difficulties, she thought, resolving at that moment to see Kat's plan through to its end.

Mel slid her enormous right nipple parallel with its twin, whimpering for a moment at the sensation of her nubs rubbing together, and continued pressing forward onto her right breast. Sure enough, Kat's miraculous pussy parted further with an astonishing gush of squirt. Mel felt both enormous nipples finally enveloped together by the searing heat of Kat's amazing pussy.

Kat fell backwards onto the bed, writhing with pleasure. Mel could no longer see her roommate's face but heard a crescendo of moaning that let her know she had hit her mark.

She wasn't entirely certain what she was meant to do now that both of her massive nipples were buried inside Kat's pussy. Shrugging to herself, she decided to improvise.

Grasping a massive breast under each arm, she leaned and twisted her shoulders back and forth, making her best efforts at thrusting her huge teats in and out of Kat's gushing pussy. She couldn't see below the curves of her chest, but she could sense Kat's voluminous squirt rushing along her nipples until it combined with her milk and ran down her huge breasts.

Mel's eyes went wide when she suddenly felt her nipples being pressed tightly together inside Kat's pussy. Over the next minute, Kat's amazing pussy rhythmically squeezed and released, expertly massaging and milking Mel's massive teats.

"Kaaaaaat! Your pussy is milking my nipples so hard!" Mel cried.

Mel continued her best efforts at thrusting her teats in and out of Kat, but the weight of her breasts had become immense and she tired after barely a minute of exertion. Panting and wheezing, she again fell onto her taut bottom, leaning back until both of her massive nipples withdrew from Kat's pussy with a wet-sounding **squelch** and a **pop**.

Mel leaned forward, resting on top of her heaving bosom as she tried to catch her breath. The powerful sprays of her milk had finally slowed to a trickle, but she could feel her massive nipples remained just as huge and hard as before, longer than her forearm. Her breasts felt burning hot and engorged with what she now recognized to be her new milky potential.

She looked up, frowning at the undersides of Kat's colossal breasts as they rested on the blonde's knees. Kat's nipples were dripping their own milk in lazy streams that ran down the underside of her huge breasts. They were waving around in the air near Mel's face, and Mel leaned over to give one of Kat's teats a long, slow lick, savoring the taste of the blonde's milk.

"Kat, did it... did it work? My nipples were... in you, so why am I still so big?" she whispered, watching Kat's breasts shimmy and rotate as her roommate strained to sit back up again, gasping for breath.

"What? Oh, that was just for fun," Kat grinned, still panting heavily. "Your nipples are amazing, Mel! I had to have them in my pussy."

“Fun?” Mel sounded exasperated. “Kat, what am I going to do with these?” she said, gesturing at her titanic milky breasts. They filled the space between her and Kat’s bed, rising up to her eye level as she sat on the floor, yet remained taut and firm. Kat’s expert eyes recognized their color; Mel’s breasts looked angry with milk.

Kat laughed again, her wet blonde hair shaking loose droplets of Mel’s milk.

“Like you didn’t enjoy that?”

Mel rolled her eyes, but she knew Kat was right, and she couldn’t help but smile despite her predicament. Kat leaned forward, seeing Mel’s expression soften, and they shared another leisurely kiss. After a minute of their tongues writhing together, Mel moaned her satisfaction and sat back as Kat offered her another suggestion.

“Come, Mel. Bring your nipples up here,” Kat said, gently patting the top swells of her own breasts. At the same time, she brought her slender legs close together and slid her foot forward under Mel. Mel gasped when she felt Kat’s delicate toes sliding along her wet pussy.

Mel strained to grasp and lift her chest, standing up on her knees until she felt Kat’s toes sliding away from her pussy as her massive breasts settled on top of Kat’s. She finished shifting her weight with one final exertion, swinging her leg up and around until she was straddling one of Kat’s toned legs.

Mel looked up to see an incredible sight: Kat had pressed on Mel’s chest, positioning both hugely distended nipples between their faces, towering upwards as they continued to exude lazy streams of her milk. Kat gave her a conspiratorial wink and leaned in, licking along one of Mel’s massive nipples from base to tip. She collected the dripping milk on her tongue, then opened her mouth to reveal the milky bounty still within.

Mel couldn’t help herself and immediately pressed her lips to Kat’s. They embraced with urgency, passing Mel’s delicious milk back and forth until they had swallowed it between them. Mel sucked hard on Kat’s milk-slickened tongue, then inserted her own tongue in Kat’s mouth and thrilled as her friend returned the gesture.

Both girls licked and sucked Mel’s towering nipples for long idle minutes, slurping her dripping milk and occasionally leaning in to share a milky kiss. They slid their lips together,

then around Mel's turgid nipples, and back together again as their faces were gradually covered with Mel's prolific milk.

Mel marveled that her huge nipples, pressed together, were now thick enough to almost entirely obscure Kat's pretty face from her view. She busied herself on her own impossible teats, licking up, down, and all over their huge lengths and occasionally feeling Kat's tongue sliding against her own as they made love to her nipples together.

Mel found herself pressing down on her huge right breast until her throbbing nipple pointed directly up at her face. She couldn't get enough of her own delicious milk, and she opened her mouth wide to take in as much of her teat as she could. She had to stretch her lips to fit around the incredible girth of her teat, fitting only a small part of its enormous length into her mouth. She sucked hard, closing her eyes, feeling the glorious moist heat against her sensitive nub.

A minute later she popped her nipple out of her mouth, exhilarated at the sensation of the cool air on its incredible size. She reveled in the taste of her own milky essence.

"My milk! Oh Kat, it tastes so good!" she exclaimed, her eyes still closed with pleasure.

She suddenly felt the warmth of Kat's mouth enveloping her other nipple. Kat was sucking expertly on her teat, the great arcing sprays of her lactation being drawn into Kat's mouth. The sensation of her nipple being suckled so urgently was joined at that moment by a curious warm pressure on her dripping pussy she felt from below.

Kat had lifted her slender leg and was once again rubbing her dainty toes up and down Mel's dripping pussy, even as she continued to suckle on Mel's throbbing teat and swallow her milk. Mel felt herself suddenly cresting, teetering on a knife's edge. Her hands shot downwards and she pushed Kat's leg down to the ground, then shimmied herself forward until she was straddling Kat's knee.

Mel pressed her dripping pussy against Kat's leg, then started urgently rocking her hips, grinding against Kat's knee and thigh until they were covered in a slick sheen of her wetness. The gentle pressure of Kat's firm skin rubbed most deliciously against her clit, and she felt herself gasping as she plunged over the edge.

Kat's mouth was still stuffed with Mel's massive nipple, her eyes bulging as a sudden gush of milk flooded her throat. She did her best to swallow all of Mel's spurting essence,

but she couldn't keep up and the excess milk gushed from her mouth, splashing down onto her own huge chest. She pulled Mel's huge teat from her mouth with a wet **pop** and gasped for air.

Mel laughed from the intensity of her orgasm and the sight of her milk nearly overwhelming her roommate. She felt a moment of great affection for Kat, for having shown her such incredible pleasure.

Kat was catching her breath, her hand wrapped around Mel's towering nipple. Mel saw it still lazily exuding her milk, dripping down its length in small white rivulets that pooled together and flowed down her colossal breast.

Her chest had at long last stopped growing and she paused for a moment to take in its immense majesty. Kat was grasping her left nipple firmly, while her right nipple had grown past her roommate and was dangling in the air over the far side of the bed.

Kat sighed and smiled, leaning her head against the inner wall of Mel's colossal right breast. Mel had never imagined her own chest would be able to envelop Kat's monstrous bosom, let alone her roommate's entire body. Her impossible breasts now covered her roommate's to a far greater extent than Kat had done to her in the hallway earlier that morning.

"You're so beautiful, Kat," Mel spoke slowly through the haze of her arousal.

"So are you, my love... oh!" Kat said dreamily, then interrupted herself with a gasp.

Mel felt two sudden wet sensations near the lower reaches of her massive breasts. She couldn't place them until a moment later, when her firm stomach was struck by what felt like a jet of hot liquid that dripped down her legs. It was followed shortly by a continuous series of wet splashes gushing against her abdomen, each of them increasing in intensity and volume. Suddenly alarmed, she struggled to her feet and peered down into her cleavage.

Kat was now staring at her own breasts, her arms atop them as she tried to grasp and squeeze their incredible masses. She looked up at Mel, her eyes wide with surprise.

"Mel! I'm not sure what... oh!" she gasped again, feeling a curious warm sensation in her chest. Both girls could see Kat's huge breasts start to swell even larger.

"Your milk!" Kat gasped.

“Mistress did warn me about magic being visited upon its caster...” she pondered, trailing off. She threw her head back, moaning from the powerful magic she suddenly felt enveloping her growing chest. She could see her breasts surge outwards, pressing against Mel’s massive bosom, and both of them felt her milky spray increasing.

Mel was grinning widely from the feel of Kat’s hot milk splashing on her sensitive breasts.

“So, you can just magic us smaller again, right Kat?” she smiled at the blonde girl inside her cleavage, feeling the gentle pressure of Kat’s growing breasts against her own.

Kat looked up, biting her lip.

“I’m only an apprentice, Mel!” she harrumphed.

“I... haven’t gotten to that part yet.” she finally admitted sheepishly.

Mel laughed heartily and leaned in close to share another long kiss with Kat. She felt her roommate’s huge milky breasts still swelling larger against her own and she couldn’t imagine a more perfect Sunday.

Some time later that morning, Kat’s colossal chest had grown over and beyond Mel’s breasts, cascading down onto the carpet behind Mel. Mel had to lean far back with her arm outstretched to softly squeeze one of Kat’s nipples, Kat’s hot milk running down her arm and back in great milky rivers. Both girls were smiling happily at one another, now and then leaning in to leave quick wet kisses on each other’s lips.

Kat was idly sliding a hand in long strokes up and down Mel’s milk-slickened nipple, making its owner whimper quietly in pleasure, when both girls heard a sudden clicking noise. The distinctive click-click of a pair of high heels drew ever closer. At long last, a figure arrived in the dripping wet doorway.

Kat’s eyes leapt upwards and a flash of recognition dawned on her face.

“Mistress?!”

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