

Lucy's Lustful Lactation

By Tiernyn

The newly-bimbofied Lucy led her former boyfriend and now master George down the hallway to her bedroom. *He's gonna fuck me*, she thought, *I can't wait to get his big dick in me. Sucking on it was so much fun... And hopefully he'll suck on my big milky titties.* Once they were in her bedroom, she turned and lay down on her bed, her breasts jiggling madly until they came to a stop nearly a minute later. George was mesmerized by this, he had never seen boobs this gigantic. *Hell, I'd never even contemplated tits this big. Christ, they go down to her knees. And apparently they're full of milk.* George had discovered the bathroom floor to be covered in milk. He figured a huge amount of milk like that could only have come from equally huge mammaries like the ones he was staring at right now.

George rid himself of the rest of his clothes, he was hard again even after the mind-blowing blowjob he had just received. He climbed on top of Lucy and spread her breasts apart from each other—he had to so he could get between her legs—and was about to start teasing her nipples to get her going when he saw that her vagina was already soaking wet. *The perks of having a bimbo*, he thought. He pushed his stiff cock into her, a moan escaping her.

"Harder," she said, and George obliged, thrusting himself into her harder and harder. Every push sent her tits jiggling wildly and elicited a moan from the bimbo underneath him. George couldn't believe his luck. A month ago, the girl she had formerly been broke up with him for being attracted to women with huge tits. Now, here she was, a bimbo with the biggest tits anyone had ever seen, and she couldn't get enough of his dick.

In between pleased moans, Lucy was trying to say something. "Suck... ohhh... suck on... oooh... please suck on your bimbo's titties, master. They're so big and sensitive." It took both arms for her to move one of her nipples towards her master so he could suckle her. Without ceasing his back and forth motion, George took the offered nipple into his mouth and sucked hard. Lucy grasped the bed as her pleasure skyrocketed from her milk starting to flow out of her breast and into George's mouth. Not wanting to be left out, her other tit started leaking milk, the flow steadily increasing until milk was pouring out of both her breasts. The creamy white fluid soaked into her sheets and flowed onto her bedroom floor. George sucked down her milk with greedy abandon; *her milk is so sweet and delicious*, he thought. Even though her mind was being assaulted by the constant orgasms her lactating tits caused, she could tell her milk was affecting George. She could *feel* it, specifically in one place. His dick was swelling, increasing her pleasure to nearly unbearable amounts.

George could tell his cock was growing, he knew he was already pretty big to start with—his eight inch manhood had caused many girls to cum while he was in college—but he was not about to complain about getting bigger. Especially since, as far as he could tell, Lucy was loving it; she looked like she was in heaven right now between his growing dick, her one tit leaking milk onto her bed, and her other breast being suckled. Finally, George could feel his orgasm approaching, his huge cock stiffening into steel. He felt his dick empty even more cum into her vagina than it did into her mouth, and released her nipple from his mouth; his stomach was full of her delicious cream. Lucy cried out as an orgasm stronger than any she had experienced shook through her body, her tits continuing to release sweet milk for a few more seconds.

He pulled out of her and stood. Even though he had just blown the two biggest loads of his life into Lucy, his cock was still hard. *It probably always will be when she's around, to be honest. Just look at those fucking tits.* George gave himself a once over to see his changes. He was amazed immediately by his dick; the cock sprouting from him was now at least eleven inches long and thick as soda cans. *No wonder Lucy was losing her mind.* He continued his observation and noticed that he was *built*. He looked in the mirror over Lucy's dresser and saw that he looked like he belonged in the UFC. He was always tall, about six-foot-three, and fairly attractive, but he had never had much meat on his bones. Now he looked like he weighed at least 200 pounds, all just solid muscle. He looked back at his cock. Underneath was a pair of balls much larger than the ones he was used to. *I guess I'll be emptying huge loads into Lucy all the time now... not that she'll complain, she seems to love cum.*

"Your cock is beautiful, master," Lucy said from behind him, "and so big. It feels so good inside your bimbo."

"It's all thanks to your huge milk-filled titties, Lucy."

Lucy smiled hugely at that. "Big titties like mine should always be full of milk. My titties and my milk are the best things in the world, after my master's big dick, of course." She giggled, still staring at George's manhood.

"I'm about to try and make it even bigger for you," he said as he leaned down and stuck one of her huge nipples in his mouth. Her milk began to flow almost immediately from the one he was sucking on, and shortly after the other. Lucy began cumming what was left of her brains out. However, George didn't feel anything about him changing, and released her nipple, causing even more milk to pool on the floor. Lucy slowly came out of her orgasm haze, and looked at his cock, looking somewhat disappointed.

"I guess your milk only works once, Lucy-bimbo."

She giggled. "Your dick is still big enough for me, master." She lay back on her bed, resting her head on her pillows, pushing her breasts to either side of her. So many orgasms had made her tired, and she fell asleep almost immediately. George left her sleeping there, and began to get ready to leave for his overnight shift at work. He wouldn't be back until early the next morning.

Lucy awoke a few hours later. She looked around for her master George, but couldn't find him. She did find a note he left her that said when he'd be back, although her bimbo brain had trouble reading it. It was difficult to walk since her breasts reached down past her knees, but she managed. *Someone needs to suck on my titties*, she thought, *What else are big milky titties for?* She rested her huge, heavy tits on the floor as she sat on her couch. She noticed that the smell of her milk permeated the house. *That's a good smell. Now everyone will know what my titties are full of.*

She sat idly on the couch, trying to think of what to do when she had an idea she thought was brilliant. *I'll call Katie, she can suck on my titties. She was always staring at them when they were tiny; I bet she'll love them now that they're nice and big. Maybe my milk will affect her, too, and she can have big boobies like me. Who doesn't want big boobies? Big boobies are great.*

She picked up her phone and found her contacts list with some difficulty, then found her best friend's number. She called, excited.

"Hey Luce," Katie said as she answered.

"Hey girl, I'm home alone... wanna come over?" Her tone suggested what Katie was hoping for since she first met Lucy in high school. Katie was bisexual, and had lusted after Lucy since day one.

"I'll be right over." Katie hung up the phone.

When Katie walked in the door, she was immediately engulfed by the milky smell of the house. Unknown to Lucy, her milk was an aphrodisiac, and Katie started getting turned on the second she inhaled the smell. She set her purse down on the counter and called out a greeting.

"I'm in the living room," Lucy answered.

Katie entered the room and was immediately greeted by her best friend sporting the biggest tits she had ever seen. She observed the giant breasts that now held her full attention. They hung down, huge, all the way to her knees. Lucy's boobs were at least eight inches wider than her hips on either side. Her nipples rested three feet in front of her, each three inches long and two inches wide, standing stiff and long off of areola the size of dinner plates.

Her best friend's gargantuan breasts and the overpowering smell of the milk pushed all the questions out of Katie's mind. *These are the tits of a goddess*, she thought.

Katie was in a highly suggestable state. "Why don't you take your clothes off, girly? And then come over here and suck on bimbo-Lucy's big milky titties?"

Her mind was in no state to fight back. White t-shirt, denim booty shorts, and matching red lace bra and panties were pulled off. Katie was a beautiful girl, with high cheekbones and a slender jaw. Her breasts weren't as large as Lucy's had been, only C cups, but her hips were wider, her butt bigger. She knelt in front of her best friend's goddess-tits, which were resting on the living room coffee table. Katie wrapped her plump lips around a nipple and sucked. The milk started flowing almost immediately. Katie lost herself in the rich, delicious sweetness flooding her mouth, swallowing as much milk as she could. She giggled internally. *It's like sucking a tiny cock*, she thought, *except they never tasted as amazing as this.*

The bisexual girl was so lost in the flavor of the milk she was sucking down that she didn't notice her own breasts start to swell. Lucy's milk acted quickly and already they were passing E cups, slightly bigger than grapefruits. Lucy didn't see this either, she was lost in the pleasure emanating from her lactating tits.

Eventually, Katie noticed her boobs tugging on her. Not wanting to stop suckling from her friend, she brought her hands up to her tits and felt their size and weight. About the size of G-cups, Katie was ecstatic. *I have big melon sized boobies*, she thought, *boobies is the exact right word for them. They're not big enough to be titties like Lucy's. Keep growing, boobies. Bigger is always better.* It was then that she noticed how good her touch felt on her growing boobs, and she started fondling herself. Her hand brushed against a nipple and she almost came.

Not yet, boobies, you have to grow more before we can cum. They could get so much bigger. Katie giggled thinking about how big her breasts were going to grow. She felt them grow and swell up to rival volleyballs. *Not big enough yet*, she thought. Lucy was still lost in her unending lactation-induced orgasms, so Katie kept sucking, not noticing that as her breasts grew, her mind shrank, becoming more bimbo-like with every swallow of milk.

Katie's basketball-sized tits were getting heavier and heavier, and she was starting to struggle to keep them up. As she kept sucking down milk, Katie brought both hands to her nipples. *It's time*, she thought, *my boobies are almost big enough.* Katie put everything she had into one last suck on Lucy's huge nipples and pinched her own, all of the sensations culminating in an intense orgasm that made her transformation into a big-titted bisexual bimbo complete. Her boobs weren't done, however, and swelled even faster during her orgasm. She fell backward, releasing Lucy's nipple from her mouth, which sprayed milk all over Katie's face.

Both bimbos lay in orgasmic bliss for a few minutes, until Katie collected her strength and stood up, eager to examine her hugely enlarged breasts. She looked down, and realized she couldn't see her feet. *Boobies are better than feet anyway*, she thought. *And my boobies are huge.* She found a mirror in the living room and took her new body in. Her breasts had grown bigger than basketballs, going all the way down past her hips. They projected a foot from her, her big puffy nipples now half an inch both long and wide. Her arms were at her sides, and she saw that her breasts were wider than them, wider than her hips even, each ten or eleven inches wide at their maximum. She was bringing her hands to her nipples again when she heard a sultry voice.

"Look at those titties, girly. They're so big."

"You think they're titties? Really? I hoped they would get that big."

"Yours might not be as gigantic as my titties, but they're still huge titties, girly."

Katie turned to her friend. "Do you think we could... continue this? I want someone to suck on my titties, even if they're not full of milk."

"I'd love to... let's get in my bed. There's plenty of time before my master comes home."

To be continued.