

Lucy's Milky Harem
By Tieryn

George returned to Lucy's house later in the day after work; after all, a dick-crazy, submissive, lactating bimbo with tits two feet wide each was a huge incentive. He would've gone back sooner, but he needed sleep... something he wouldn't get with Lucy around.

He arrived and walked in the door, walked into the living room... to find another surprise, a white cotton v-neck, denim shorts, and a deep red lace bra and panties. *Women's clothes and lingerie? There's no way these would fit Lucy, even before she replaced her brains with tits and milk*, George thought, *and there's milk on the floor. I never sucked her tits out here...* George smiled, excited by the prospect of one of Lucy's friends having drank her milk. *Would she have become a big-titted bimbo too? It had certainly affected me.* George had previously been a tall but thin guy, but now he looked like he had stepped out of the cover of a men's health magazine.

There was a thin trail of milk from the living room that George followed to the bedroom. The door was wide open, and he observed a wonderful sight upon walking in the room. There on Lucy's bed were not one, but two women, both with huge tits, both naked, both staring at him with the glazed eyes of someone who could only think about sex. "Hello, master," they said in unison.

"I was so worried that I would never see your cock again, master," Lucy whispered, "can you come and fuck me? I wanna feel your big dick spurting your tasty cum inside me."

Katie looked offended that Lucy hadn't included her in the proposed fucking. "Don't leave me out, master, Lucy has told me so much about your beautiful cock. Please let me see it."

George couldn't believe how his life had become this good. He had two women craving his dick, two bimbos in serious need of a good fucking. The one on the left, the new one, he recognized as Lucy's best friend from college, Katie. She had a pretty face, but that took second stage to her body now. From her neck up and her hips down, she looked like any normal woman. Between those, though, were two breasts like watermelons, huge, with big nipples like wine corks. They covered her torso and part of her arms as Katie tweaked a nipple and moaned lightly. Compared to the woman on the right, however, Katie was small. Lucy's gigantic, glorious tits splayed out across the bed, taking up most of it. Standing up, they would reach past her knees by an inch and project three feet in front of her, becoming more than half a foot wider than her hips at their widest point. Her nipples were similarly huge, about the size of half a soda can; as wide but three inches long. Lucy's favorite thing about her tits was the milk they were full of, the milk that her breasts were eager to express, and there seemed to be no end to it. She had expressed dozens of gallons yesterday, and they still looked like they were full.

Unwilling to deny these bimbos their request, George stripped down naked. He was hard as a rock, and Katie gasped when his member popped out of his jeans. George wasn't surprised, at nearly a foot long and soda-can thick, his dick was mightily impressive.

Not willing to wait or compete with Lucy, Katie jumped off the bed onto George, clumsily, as one would expect for someone with tits like hers. As they tumbled to the floor, Katie pushed herself down over George's dick, a throaty moan escaping from her. "Play with my big titties, master, please," she said as she bounced herself up and down on her new favorite object, her master's huge cock. George obliged, even if her boobs weren't as enormous as Lucy's, they were still huge, and unlike Lucy's, able to be played with easily. He held one in each hand, ran his hands along them, pushed them up, and let them drop. George was doing all he could to hold his cum at bay, the feeling of this bimbo on his cock was too good for him to want it to stop, but that made it difficult to contain himself. He tugged on her nipples, eliciting louder moans from the woman on top of him. Finally, the sensations were too much for him, and his cock shot out huge loads of semen into Katie. She could feel the warmth of his cum inside her, and she came for the final time, a huge, body-rocking orgasm that sent her tits wobbling madly.

George knew his fun wasn't over yet, though, and rolled over so Katie was beneath him and pulled out of her, his dick making a popping sound as it finally came fully out. Unsurprisingly, he was still hard as he stood up and faced the bed, looking at the bimbo-goddess awaiting him. Katie lay on the floor, unmoving, exhausted from so many orgasms.

"Master, do you think you could milk me and fuck me at the same time? Take my nipples into your hands and pull... it feels so good when my milk flows out of my enormous boobies. Then push your big cock into your bimbo. Fuck me until I'm exhausted, please, master," Lucy asked, her voice thick with desire. George knelt on the bed in front of her gigantic breasts and took a nipple into each hand. He started tugging back and forth, encouraging her milk to flow. Her tits wasted no time, quickly covering his hands in thick, creamy milk.

Lucy moaned. "Oooooohhhh... Yes, master, that feels so good, keep milking my titties. I'm gonna... I'm gonna... I'm... gonna, ooohhhhhhhhhh," Lucy whispered, shuddering, as her first orgasm hit her. "Please... master... give me... your cock. Your bimbo... bimbo needs your... huge dick inside her," Lucy struggled to get out in between moans. Most of what was left of her brain was getting overtaken by the feeling of milk gushing out of her tits. The last of her brain activity was conquered by orgasms when George pushed himself inside her. He moved his hips back and forth, harder and faster each time, until Lucy was in a near-constant state of orgasm, her tits jiggling madly with each thrust. Despite how recently he had finished inside of Katie, George was starting to feel another huge load of cum welling

inside of him. He kept thrusting as Lucy's milk soaked into the bed and pooled on the floor. If she hadn't moved, Katie was likely covered in milk by now. A few more seconds, and George shot Lucy full of cum as she felt another mind-blowing orgasm, screaming in pleasure this time.

A few months passed, and George had sold his house to move into Lucy's. It was easier than trying to move her to his house, with how utterly gigantic her tits are. George hung up the phone as the conversation concluded. *Another guy that wants to turn his girl into a walking pair of tits. Not that there's anything I can blame them for, having two bimbos around is probably the greatest thing to ever happen to me.* Since he had discovered that Lucy's milk has transformative effects on people, he had begun collecting her milk and selling it. Well, the guys got the bottled milk. He didn't want guys coming near either of his bimbos. For the girls that were getting their brains exchanged for tits, however, they got their milk directly from the source. The cover story was that Lucy was a hairdresser, an amazing one, and guys were bringing their girlfriends and wives over for them to get their hair done. Once inside Lucy's bedroom, the milk's aroma and her tits did the rest. The whole house smelled like milk, but it was strongest in her bedroom. Once inside the house, the faint smell of milk began to turn them on. As they got closer to Lucy and the smell got stronger, they became hornier and more suggestable. And Lucy was always willing to have her tits sucked on. So the girls would suck down her milk, grow huge tits, and give in to becoming a bimbo.

George was surprised by a knock at the door. He didn't remember having anyone scheduled today. He looked through the peephole in the door and saw a hot young woman, about the same age as him. *Not a deliveryman, then.* George opened the door. The woman was tall for her sex, about 5'9", with no tits to speak of. Her skin was pale like Lucy's milk, her hair a river of flame, a natural bright red, flowing all the way down to the top of her butt, which, unlike her chest, was to die for. It was huge, George noticed, leaving no space in her jeans at all. Her face was cute, her eyes a bright green.

She seemed nervous. "Hello... I heard this was the house where I could, um, well, live my biggest fantasy."

"That depends on what your fantasy is, miss," he replied, intrigued.

"It's, uh, well... Gah, okay, here goes. I want to be a bimbo. A bimbo with huge tits. I just want to feel the experience of my tits growing to astounding sizes. And I want to be totally dick-crazy. Well, I'm *already* dick-crazy, but I want to be unable to think about anything but cocks. So I heard... that this was the house to go to."

"We can definitely do that for you, miss..?" George asked, moving aside to let her in.

She walked into the house. "Ashley. My name's Ashley."

"I'm George. Well, Ashley, you heard right. We can definitely make your fantasy a reality here."
Jesus. Fucking. Christ. This is the hottest thing I have ever experienced, George thought.

"Awesome. Just another question... whose dick will I be getting once I'm walking tits? I don't have a boyfriend." Ashley had already begun ridding herself of her clothes in anticipation.

"Well then, that would probably be mine. Do you want to see it to make sure it's good enough for you?"

"Definitely," she said, eager. George dropped his pants and boxers, his cock springing up. It was already completely hard just from hearing Ashley's story. Ashley looked at it, eyes wide in amazement.

She took his dick in her hand and began guiding him to the couch. "Let's see how you use it." Ashley pushed him down on the couch and immediately smothered his dick, pushing more and more of him inside her, moaning the entire time. She moved up and down on his shaft, slowly at first, the more rapidly. She was pumping his cock with excitement until they both came. "That was the best orgasm I've ever experienced," she said.

"So, how am I gonna become more tit than woman?"

"Follow me." George led a naked Ashley down the hall to Lucy's bedroom, the milk smell becoming nearly overpowering.

"In here. You'll know what to do." George returned to the living room to await the bimbofied Ashley that would be coming out of that room. He liked to be surprised and not watch the change.

Slightly confused, Ashley walked into the room and was immediately greeted by the sight of Lucy, her gigantic breasts lying on her bed in front of her. "Are you here to suck on my big titties? I bet you are. They're so huge and full of milk. So many ladies have been coming and sucking on my boobies and drinking my milk. My milk makes them grow big titties like me. Well, not as big as me, but they still get big beautiful boobies." Ashley nearly came right there.

"You had best believe I'm gonna suck on those huge boobs of yours. I want tits just like them." Ashley knelt in front of one huge tit, heart pounding in anticipation of becoming her fantasy. *A cock-obsessed bimbo with huge tits. I've wanted this for so long, and now it's happening,* she thought. Ashley leaned forward and wrapped her lips around Lucy's large nipple and sucked with greedy abandon. It only took a few seconds for the milk to flow. Ashley was amazed by how thick and delicious it was. *I don't think there's any better way to become a bimbo, honestly.* Lucy's other tit started to express milk as well, and Ashley put a free hand around the nipple and began to milk her, white cream running down her arm. Her other hand she brought to her chest, excited to feel her breasts grow. Already, her flat

chest had swelled up, giving her boobs around a B cup. *A start*, she thought, *but I'm going to get so much bigger.*

Ashley kept sucking down milk, noticing that Lucy was losing her mind on the bed above her. *I hope my titties get that sensitive... I must be becoming a bimbo now too; I've barely ever said titties.* She kept feeling her growing chest, pleased with every centimeter she added to her bust line. Every gulp plumped up her tits more and more. They were starting to noticeably hang from her chest now, they were somewhere around an E cup.

Titties are getting big, but they've gotta get soooo much bigger. Ashley giggled internally. *I'm, like, such a bimbo now. Someone put a dick in me. I need to get more milk.* She began to use both her hands to massage the breast she was suckling and pump the milk out even faster. *I want huge titties NOW, how else will everyone know big boobies are the best?*

Since she gave all her attention to getting milk from Lucy, Ashley lost track of how large her breasts were growing. She totally forgot about the growth until she felt her breasts touch the floor. *Are those my titties? Are they really that huge?* Ashley brought her hands from Lucy's breast to her own, taking one in each hand. About the size of basketballs, Ashley was ecstatic. *Still gotta, like, get bigger, though. Bigger is better. Huge is even better than big...*

Ashley's breasts began to take up more and more of the floor, continuously spreading out. Ashley felt her orgasm steadily approaching, the orgasm that marked the point of no return in her transformation into a bimbo. *So close*, she thought, *just keep drinking the milk... milk is good for you, Ashley, you and your big titties. The milk is gonna keep making your boobies even bigger and make you cum.* Her breasts had grown so large that they started pushing her upright. *I've got titties like beach balls... just gotta... keep getting bigger. Swallow more milk, Ashley. Keep going. Your titties need this.*

A few seconds and a few gulps later, Ashley was struck suddenly by an explosive orgasm, she released Lucy's nipple from her mouth, and she began to writhe on the floor on top of her tits as her orgasm shook her. She had finally accomplished her dream—she had traded her brains for tits. With this orgasm, she was a cock-obsessed, huge titted bimbo. When she finally regained control of her muscles, Ashley stood up. *I need my master's cock inside me*, she thought. *It's so big and beautiful.* Before she left the room, she caught sight of herself in a mirror.

My titties are so huge. They were bigger than Katie's, but smaller than Lucy's, hanging down past her hips, reaching the middle of her thighs. She tried to reach her nipples, but couldn't. They were too far away. Her tits are wider than her, surpassing her hips by five inches on each side. Ashley turned sideways. Her boobs extended nearly two feet in front of her, capped by huge pink nipples an inch and a

half in length. Her breasts had no stretch marks; they were the same pale color as before. *My titties are beautiful, my master would love to see them.* Ashley turned and wobbled her way out of the room, noticing that Lucy had orgasmed herself to sleep.

Ashley saw George and began walking towards him. "Master... I need your cock. Please fuck me. Every new bimbo needs a good fuck to celebrate her new titties."

George stood up, he was already naked. "If you want me to fuck you, get on the couch. Lay down."

"Yes, master, please, fuck me, please." She lay on the couch and spread her legs, eager for George's cock. He climbed on top of her and began to tug on her nipples, something that always drove his bimbos crazy. Ashley moaned.

"Pleaaaaase, I need your cock in me. I want to feel you cum inside me." Not one to disappoint a bimbo, George pushed his dick deep inside of Ashley, who sharply exhaled, overcome with pleasure. He moved back and forth, continually driving his enormous penis into her. Seconds later, Ashley grabbed the sofa, her pleasure increasing drastically until she began to experience orgasm after orgasm. Her huge tits wobbled with each orgasm and each thrust. Ashley screamed in pleasure as a mind-blowing orgasm overtook her and George came, blowing a huge load inside her. Ashley was now officially his bimbo—George had found with Lucy and Katie that the first cum a bimbo receives ties her to her master.

"Master? Can we maybe... fuck with all your other bimbos? I still want your cock, and more bimbos means more big titties, and more titties are always better."

George smiled, knowing he would be taken care of by three huge-titted bimbos before he fell asleep that night.