

## **Lia's Summer**

[blueberrysolo@gmail.com](mailto:blueberrysolo@gmail.com)

BE, Lactation, NC

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

=====

It was the summer before Lia's senior year of high school when her Aunt Tanya had her baby. Lia's mom couldn't stay with her sister so Lia volunteered to stay with them during the break while her Uncle was working to help out with the newborn Bobby. She helped around the house and did whatever she could to help her rich Aunt. She was lucky that it was the summer and they had an amazing pool at their house! Lia helped out in the morning, then she'd spend most of the day sunning herself out in the backyard! She was having a fantastic time helping her Aunt and being with the baby. She even felt like a real mom. Her Aunt was so tired that more and more of the care was being placed on Lia—which was fine by her! She loved being a mom! The one thing Lia HATED was when the baby started to cry! She always felt like she was doing something wrong, and felt so bad for her cute cousin. The moment she would hear those high pitched wails Lia would run in to be with her cousin and see what the baby needed. After a few days of running in whenever the baby would cry, Lia was getting harried. Her Aunt noticed this and felt guilty.

"Lia, you've been such a good help, and you've done so much! But you're on your SUMMER VACATION. You should be going out, having fun, spending time with your friends and boyfriend!"

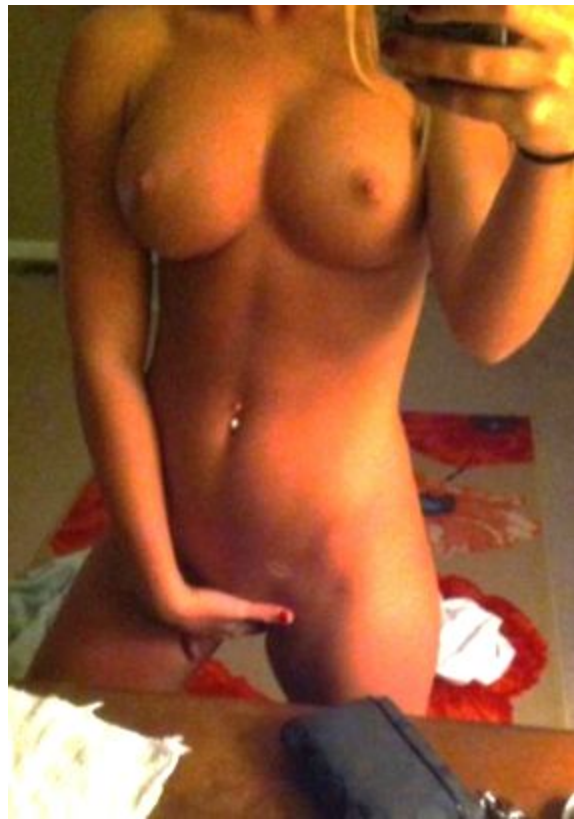
"Oh Aunt Tanya you're sweet. I love being around you and the baby. Besides I don't have a boyfriend and all my friends are working over the summer!"

"Fine, well today you're off duty. Spend the day out back at the pool, relaxing. I don't want to see you in this house or doing any work!"

“Yes ma’am whatever you say!” Lia replied with a wink and a mock salute. “I’m going to grab my bathing suit and some of those trashy celebrity magazines and head out back. Just holler for me if you need anything.”

Tanya shook her head, “Would you just go! Enjoy the sunny weather and the pool, god knows the next time I’ll get in a bathing suit and get out there—especially with a girl like you walking around!” She said with a laugh.

Lia ran back to the guest bedroom and started to change. Lia thought for a moment about what her aunt had said. She was a good looking girl, at 5’5” Lia was fairly average height with blonde hair she normally wore in a ponytail. She was fairly skinny, I mean what teenage girl wouldn’t want to lose five pounds, but on the whole she was happy with her body. Her 32C breasts sometimes could look a little large on her frame, but Lia wasn’t upset about that. She looked down at her perky nipples and thought about her ex-boyfriend. She hadn’t been with anyone since then and they broke up six months earlier. Lia needed to find a boyfriend again soon. “I can’t let a body like this go to waste!” She thought. Lia turned sideways and gazed at herself in



the mirror. She had a cute butt too. Maybe Tanya was right, if Lia was prancing around in a bathing suit most other women wouldn’t be getting any attention. Lia reached down and caressed her breasts, squeezing them slowly until her hands reached her hard nipples. She slowly pinched them, sending a jolt to her pussy. She moved one hand down and started rubbing her clit, thinking about the last time she had had sex. Making eye contact with herself in the mirror, Lia bit her lip. She looked like a complete slut!! What would anyone think if they walked in and saw a teenage blonde staring at herself in the mirror as she had one hand pulling on her nipples and two fingers pistoning back and forth into her pussy! No. She had to stop. Lia shuddered at the thought of

someone seeing her like this. She wasn't a prude, but she didn't want strangers to see her like this. "Why did that thought even pop into my head?" She wondered. Lia



reached over and grabbed her favorite bikini, it was a pink crocheted top with simple black bottoms. Lia reached back and tied the top, it was a little snugger than usual. "Maybe I gained some weight since last summer. Oh well, at least it went to the right spot!" Lia giggled. The top provided some nice lift and if Lia walked a certain way she could make her breasts bounce and wobble—not that she would ever do such a thing. This used to be her boyfriend's favorite bikini too, and he always remarked how nice it made her tits look. Just the thought of her ex sent Lia's head spinning again. Her nipples hardened and she could feel them poking into the fabric. The friction on her sensitive nipples sent another tingle down her body. Lia looked down at her body wondering if she should strip down and

finish her masturbation session from before.

"Lia- are you still in here?" Aunt Tanya asked as she knocked on the door "Didn't I say to go out and enjoy the pool?" Lia spun around and went to open the door. "I was just getting ready, I'm on my way out now"

"Wow, you look great in that bikini! You've definitely grown since I last saw you—you must have genes from your dad's side of that family because your mom and I NEVER looked like that!"

"Oh don't be silly Aunt Tan you and my mom both look great!"

"Yes, we do. But I'm just glad my husband isn't around to see you dressed like that. He'd never look at me again!" Tan mocked. "Go out and enjoy the sun. I just put Bobby down for a nap, and I think I'll take one too"

"Sounds like a plan. I'll be outside. Call me if you need anything."

“Would you just go already? It’s bad enough you’re spending your summer with your Aunt taking care of a baby, I don’t need you to miss all the daylight today either!” Tanya laughed.

“Enjoy your nap, I’ll be in for lunch later” Lia said as she popped on her sunglasses and went out the back door. Finally some time to lay around and relax. Lia sat down on one of the lounge chairs and stretched out. It IS a beautiful day she thought to herself. The relaxing silence of being in the backyard secluded from the world. This is just like a mini vacation!

An hour went by and Lia was taking full advantage of the situation. Reading her gossip magazines, taking time to relax, “Tanya was right this is exactly what I needed” Lia thought. As Lia reached over and took a sip of her water she heard her cousin crying from inside the house. She was about to get up and tend to him when she remembered what her Aunt said. Under no circumstances was she to go back inside and help. Lia was supposed to stay outside and relax. Which wouldn’t normally be hard to do, except for little Bobby crying. Lia wished she could just go in and give him a bottle, normally the milk calmed him right down. “But hey, if Tanya said she was going to handle it, then she was going to handle it.” Lia thought as she laid out in the chair. She figured she’d close her eyes and try to take a nap. That way she wouldn’t have to think about the baby crying. With the windows closed, Bobby wasn’t too loud, and Tanya should be there at any minute. As Lia drifted off to sleep all she could hear was the baby crying from inside the house.

As she laid sleeping something didn’t feel right to Lia. She awoke and was all out of sorts. Overheated from the sun Lia felt a warmth in her chest. All of a sudden her bikini was annoying her. It must’ve shifted while she was sleeping, the tie around her neck seemed too tight and was pulling so Lia felt hunched over. She decided to retie it hoping that would solve her problem.

“Hey Lee-” Tanya called from a recently opened window. “LIA!” She yelled louder to be heard over the now screaming baby.

“What’s up Tanya? Is everything OK?”

“Yeah we’re good. He finished up the bottle I took up with me, do you remember how many are in the fridge downstairs?”

“There were only two and he ate one this morning”

“Ok, thanks sweetie! I guess I’m going to try to get him to latch on. Wish me luck!”

With that Tanya turned back into the room to try and soothe baby Bobby. As Lia still hadn’t figured out the straps to her top she decided to do what anyone would do. “Time to lay on my back!” She thought. Lia popped down the back of the lounge chair and flipped over onto her stomach. She was still too groggy to figure out what was going on with the top so why not just leave it undone? No harm in that. Lia tried to drift back off to sleep but the baby was so much louder this time. She realized that Tanya had left the window open. Lia felt bad and hoped the baby would latch on soon. She had been bottle feeding Bobby since she arrived to give her Aunt some rest. Hopefully Bobby would catch on quick and would stop screaming at the top of his little baby lungs. Still feeling hot Lia thought about going in the pool. Then finally it stopped. No more screaming, no more crying, silence. Golden silence. Lia moaned in relief and for a minute just listened to herself breathe. This was peaceful now. Well, other than her chest feeling like it was on fire. “I guess I should have used a higher SPF” she thought. “Whatever, I’m on my back now it’ll go away soon and I’ll use some aloe when I get inside.” Lia appreciated the calm of the yard and the pool and again fell asleep.

It must’ve been a dream, Lia realized because she knew she was at her Aunt Tanya’s house. But for whatever reason her dreams left her laying on her stomach in her ex-boyfriend’s bedroom. “What the fuck am I doing here?” Lia thought. She was still sad that Jay had broken up with her. They were always happy together, she never got the closure of knowing why he had dumped her. Lia got up and realized she was in her pink and black bikini. She took a look around and remembered all the good times he and Jay had in this room. She heard footsteps from the hallway and the door flew open.

“Ok they finally left! My parents are away for the weekend and we have the house to ourselves! What do you want to do first?” Jay said with a wink as he walked Lia back towards the bed. “If you don’t have any ideas, I think I can think of something.”

They both grinned as Jay pushed Lia back onto the bed and started kissing her. “Mmmh just like it used to be” Lia reminisced, she felt her nipples get hard in Jay’s hands. “Ooh, somebody likes the way this feels.” He whispered in her ear, as he grabbed and tugged on Lia’s sensitive buds. “Mmmh, I love the way you look in this bikini, but I’m done with it now.” Jay reached down and pulled off her black bottoms, exposing her perfect smooth pussy. He pulled off his cotton shirt and dropped his pants and boxers, Lia shuddered at seeing the body of her perfect lacrosse captain boyfriend. His cock was hard and she was ready. “Ooh Jay, you’re gonna give it to me?” She moaned as she squirmed to try and make contact between her and his cock. He grabbed her hips and stopped her from coming any closer. Centimeters from making contact between her and the head of his cock. “You want this baby? You want my big hard cock?” “Yes, oh god yes, give it to me.” Lia was no match for Jay, if he was holding her down there was no way she could shift that little bit to give her the relief she wanted. He shook his head, “I can’t do it yet, not unless you do something for me.” Lia moaned again and bit her lip, “Oh god, yes anything, just hurry up and stuff it in me!!” She liked being teased but this was too much, she needed to feel the dick inside her filling her up.

“What do you want me to do?” She said as she stared at him. He reached up and grabbed her breasts with his thumbs stretching her nipples out as far as he could. Lia felt so warm and this was so fucking hot. She felt her pussy dripping down her leg, she thought if she concentrated enough she could even hear it dripping onto the floor. “I want you- to grow!” He stuff his hard cock full hilt into his tight companion on the last word. Lia couldn’t process what he was saying as she was hit with waves of pleasure “Oh yes, oh yes” she yelled as he pumped the entirety of his meat in and out of her sopping wet pussy. “That’s right baby, the only way you’re gonna keep me around is if you get bigger for me.” Jay said as he fucked her. Lia was confused? Keep me? Get bigger? Jay never talked this way to her before, he was always so caring and loving. As he fucked her she started to feel weird. “Grow? What the fuck are you talking about?” Jay continued to pump the whole length of his cock in and out, in and out, “God, even in the dream it was so good” Lia thought. “You still want to be my girlfriend? I’m not going around with you while you look like this—you need to be bigger.” Lia felt it, he was pinching her nipples and she felt her breasts filling up. “What the fuck are you doing to me? Jay stop it!” Looking down she could see her orbs getting larger, bigger, fuller. Lia started to panic, “Jay stop, I’m not kidding. You need to stop. Let go of me!” Jay had a grin on his face as he kept pounding away.

“You know that’s not true, baby. You love me, you miss me. What’s a few extra cup sizes if you have the hottest boyfriend in school?” The mention of them going out again resulted in her body going into overdrive. Yes it had been her fantasy to get Jay back, but not like this. She looked amazing already, she didn’t want to change! She looked down again and her new breasts were absolutely MASSIVE on her tight frame. She must’ve grown into an H cup at this point. Every thrust she could feel her gigantic breasts shake and something sloshing around inside. Jay caught her staring at her engorged breasts. “What did you ask me before? You want me to let go of your breasts?” “YES! What the hell are you doing to me? I can’t look like this! What will my family say? What will everyone at school think? People will see me and think I’m some blonde teen bimbo that got giant implants!” “Trust me you’re worrying about the wrong thing.” Lia was confused. “You’re worried people will be staring at your humongous breasts, but really they’ll be shocked at how much you’re leaking!” “Leaking?” Lia thought, “What the fuck he he talking about?” With that Jay stopped pulling on her rock hard nipples, causing her breasts to spill out on her torso. He grabbed her wrists and held them down by her hips, using her arms to contain her gigantic knockers. With a renewed vigor, Jay kept pumping like a fucking machine, each thrust causing her huge breasts to wobble and quake. “You always wanted to be my girlfriend, well this is what I want to date, a girl with growing tits!” Lia looked down and saw they were still getting bigger. Now that Jay wasn’t holding them she was aware of their weight.



“JESUS CHRIST!” She thought worried, “These things are going to crush me!” She looked at Jay, “Please, they’re way too big. How am I going to be able to live like this?” “Believe me” Jay said with an evil grin, “You’ll find a way to survive.” With that he pulled his hard cock out of her tight pussy, and used his strong arms to lift Lia and flip her over. Her cute cheeks were smashed onto his pillow as she tried to lift herself up.



Jay scooped her hips up and propped Lia up on her knees. Grabbing her by her firm ass he thrust the entirety of his manhood inside her tight pussy. “UGGHHH!” Lia screamed as she felt him ram inside of her! “It feels so good” she thought, “why is my body doing this? This is a fucked up dream.” Lia managed to prop herself and looked down at her current predicament. Jay held on to her hips pulling her back and impaling her on his hard cock every thrust. She could feel every inch of his cock pounding away at her tight, young body. That rippled up her body to cause her tits to swing around like pendulums. “They must still be getting larger” she thought. “Soon they’ll be resting on the bed!” As Jay kept fucking her Lia was getting worried. Why was this her dream? Why hadn’t she woken up yet? She finally felt her nipples make contact with Jay’s sheets. “Oh fuck,” she thought, “I got so massive they’re hanging down onto his bed?” Every thrust, every fuck, caused a new sense of pleasure in young Lia. As her sensitive nipples raked across the bed they started to feel like they were on fire! Her pussy felt amazing but she could feel her breasts getting fuller. Since they couldn’t go down any further they started expanding out, pressing up against her chin and tight stomach. Jay laughed and gave her a quick swat on her butt that shocked her out of her big tit trance, “More out, more in!” He said gleefully.

“What the hell are you talking about?” She asked.

“Well, as you start to leak milk on the bed, your body starts to produce more. I wonder how big you’ll get? Maybe I should have fucked you in the bath tub!”

“WHAT?!” Lia screamed— “MILK? WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING?” She tried to turn around but Jay just pushed her head back into the pillows. “Enjoy your new body, bitch.” He whispered into her ear as he pounded away at her. Lia felt her tits pushing into her arms and expanding to her chin. The whole world went black, Jay, the bed, everything disappeared. All Lia could feel was the milk filling up her engorged tits. She looked down and couldn’t see anything, everything was gone. She heard it again, drip, drip, drip. Her breasts felt heavier and heavier, pulling her down. Finally she couldn’t take it anymore and she collapsed. The relief in her arms was immediately overshadowed but the pressure in her breasts. With her body lying on top of her tits, she was squeezing out all the milk, but it felt like there was nowhere for it to flow. When Jay was fucking her it was coming out like a faucet, now she felt the pressure building and no way to get it out. In the distance she could hear something. She looked over and saw only black. Then a light wayyyyyy up ahead. She could hear the noise getting



louder and louder. It was crying. Screaming. It sounded like a baby! When she realized this her surroundings crashed around her. She was still at her Aunt's house lying on the lounge chair. The baby was crying from inside the house. Lia panicked and looked down. Her tits had grown bigger! She could see her nipples being squished between her body and the rubber slats of the lounge chair. A trickle of milk was coming out of each of her nipples. Lia moaned when she realized that it wasn't ALL a dream. She wasn't immobile like she was at Jay's house but she was still unexplainably large. Lia hoisted herself and sat upright. Her top was still tied around her waist and flopped around in her lap. There was no way she had any clothes that fit her anymore. She reached down hesitantly and hefted one tit in her hands. She was panicking as she cradled it. How could she live like this? She had to find a way to get her tits smaller! She remembered that her Aunt would always complain about feeling full before she pumped her breasts for the baby's bottles. Lia decided she would do that. As she reached down she took both of her hands and placed them at the base of her breast. She pushed forward and ended at the tip of her enlarged teats. She did it again this time pinching her fat nipple between her thumb and forefinger. She tried again. And again. And again, with no luck. She couldn't get the milk out of her breasts at faster than a trickle. She continued to balloon up and was worried what would happen to her if she couldn't get the milk out. Another idea came to Lia. Latching on. She glanced up at the now silent window and saw nothing. Hopefully her Aunt had put the baby down for a nap and went to take one herself. Lia didn't need Tan walking out to find her young niece sucking her own tits in the backyard. "Well, this better work!" Lia thought as she took her nipple in her mouth and began to suck. Almost immediately she could feel a change. Her breasts tightened around her already engorged nipple and she felt the milk flow into her mouth. Lia quickly dropped that tit and started on the other one. Back and forth, she alternated sides. What a sight she was. A hot tanned blonde teen with 32G tits sitting cross legged alternating between sucking on her nipples while milk was flowing out and soaking her legs. As more and more milk spilled out around her Lia finally started to feel relief. She wondered what had caused this and why it had happened so quickly. Her G cups shrunk down and became a more manageable DD. However that's where Lia's relief ended. She kept sucking and sucking until no more milk came out. "Oh my god," she thought, "I'm going to be stuck like this forever. I can't have these giant tits—I look like a complete slut!" Lia heard footsteps coming and her name being called from inside the house. She quickly worked on tying her favorite pink bikini top around her new breasts. A tight fit before her inflation, the top now had

tanned tit-flesh spilling out from the sides and the top. Her cleavage was rising from the bikini like muffins in the oven!

“Lia, is everything ok out here? I haven’t seen you in hours” Tanya asked as she absent mindedly walked out of the porch doors. “What have you been up t--” She quickly stopped as she looked at her young niece. “What did you spill?” Tanya asked as she nodded towards the puddle underneath Lia’s chair.

“Oh sorry about that Aunt Tan, I knocked over my cup before.”

“Eh, who cares. It’ll all go over to that drain anyway. You want some lunch? I’m going to make some sandwiches.”

“Sure Aunt Tanya, I’ll be inside in a minute.”

“Sure, no problem.” Tanya said as she walked back inside.

Lia looked down at her new body knowing that something had changed. Hopefully she’d figure out what happened and how she could prevent it in the future. That was the weirdest dream of her life.