Kendra waved goodbye as Natalie’s car drove away. Nat did not remember her tits growing. She arrived with DDs and left with breasts the size of watermelons. Her ass and thighs also got fuller. She was definitively thicc. Her tits and ass were hanging out of that shredded blue dress that she keeps bragging about was shredded and she didn’t notice. Kendra was sure she left her panties behind too. Satisfied that her wish will work, she went back inside the house to prepare.

A snap and a full buffet appeared, tables of delicious smelling food that will never go cold and all sorts of drinks, from alcohol to protein shakes. She wanted her guests fed and happy.

Another snap and her J-cups shrunk until she was flat as a board and her tube top adjusted to her new size.

One last snap and she had the memory modification applied to her whole house.

Buses stopped outside and men streamed into her living room. There were murmurs about how big the place was and comments about her size. Kendra’s living room was probably bigger than a few of their houses combined and she was certain that they were going to have more to say about her size once she was done.

Mike squeezed his way through the crowd and ran up to her. “A hundred and nine guys, ten, if you count me.”

“Marvelous.” Kendra was getting wet just thinking about what’s to come.

In the months leading up to this moment, she has had a gangbang nearly every week, sometimes everyday, with different groups of men. Through those sessions, she acquired a long list of contacts and today, she was going to have them all. She wanted to strip then and there and have them but sense prevailed.

“Welcome, boys, to my house. I’m sure you all know what we’re here for so let me get straight to the point.”

Kendra laid out the ground rules:

- They were to come in her or on her

- Once they come, they leave the room

- Other than the living room and the room Mike brings them to, the rest of the house was off limits

- They were to fuck her at least once throughout the day

- They finished by midnight

“When you leave, you will be provided a cellphone, which I will use to contact you for future gatherings. You are free to invite your own guests. Please make yourself at home and help yourself to the buffet. It’s almost 11, let’s get started. Mike, bring the first group to me in five minutes.”

Kendra left them to their own devices and went into her sex dungeon. There was a large bed, chairs, tables, couches and who knows what other furniture for her to be fucked on. She put on a blindfold and made sure her sensitivity was as high as they ever were. She was dizzy with anticipation and a thought occurred. She wanted to be stretched beyond her limits. She snapped her fingers, turning off her ability to take any size and made it so she lactated everytime she came for good measure.

The door opened without a knock and the first group entered. She didn’t know how many or who. She didn’t care. No one said a word.

Hands touched her all over and shifted her around the bed. A man crawled beside her and lifted her back slightly, then pressed his lubed up tip against her asshole and pushed in. She moaned as a cock slapped her cheeks and was dragged across her face before it slipped right into her throat, causing her to gag. She pushed past the gag reflex. The rest wasted no time filling her up and giving her cocks to stroke.

Kendra came almost instantly. Her nipples came to attention and sprayed milk through her tube top while her flat chest budded to life, not enough to stretch the dress however. As she shook, the men pounded her hard and fast and deep.

“Jesus, is that milk?” one guy said.

“Holy fuck, I think you’re right!”

“That’s so hot, I can’t- Ugh! I’m coming!” There was a loud grunt as the one pounding her pussy slammed balls deep into her. The two cocks she was stroking came together, spraying cum on her chest and neck. Kendra moaned hard as the tingle reached her chest. This time, her budding breasts grew enough to stretch the dress, causing it to ride up her ass to her back.

“Oh God, her cans are growing. I ca- oh- ohhh.” Thick hot cum covered her throat and mouth. Kendra wrapped her lips tight around the cock and licked it inside her mouth, squeezing out every drop before letting the guy go. It got quiet except for Kendra’s grunts and the guy pounding her ass. He did not last that much longer and filled her ass with cum and left.

Kendra kept the blindfold on and played with her breasts, still leaking milk, while she waited for the next group. She heard the door open and close again. She was moved from the bed and the whole process of filling her holes and hands up started all over again.

Except, Kendra didn’t come and neither did the guys. This group kept fucking her and removing their cocks from her just as she was about to come, over and over again. Her orgasm kept building and building but the release never came. They were edging themselves and in doing so, edging her too.

“I’mgoingtocomeohdeargodpleaseletmecome” she gasped as she was being jackhammered.

“Shut up, slut. We come when we want to,” said one of the guys.

The build up became its own pleasure. Always coming close to the peak but never cresting, always going up higher.

One of the guys violating her pussy finally came, leading the other cock inside her to come as well. This did it. The release Kendra kept chasing but never got. Her whole body trembled as the guys held her down. Her tits grew and sprayed milk. But it was different. It wasn’t a gradual growth. They surged out of the dress, ripping it apart. The milk sprayed like a firehose, covered everyone around her in her cream. One by one, they all came. They came in her pussy, her asshole, her throat. They came on her legs, her stomach, her tits, her hands, her face. When they left, Kendra had to blow her nose to get some of the cum out.

She wiped her hand as best she could and snapped. This time making it so she was edged until the last guy in the group came. She wanted to feel the explosive surge again.

When the next group came in, Kendra was wiping cum off her body and licking it up. They got to work fucking her and on and on it went. Her tits surged each time they came, bringing intense pleasure that drove Kendra nuts.

Group after group came and went, depositing their seed in her, making her grow. She lost her blindfold at some point but it did not make any difference. Kendra could not comprehend what she was seeing unless it was cock and balls and cum. Even her ears were getting filled. There was no coherent thought in her anymore. She wasn’t a nymphomaniac, nor a slut. She was simply a cum dumpster with enormous growing tits.

Kendra was more cum covered tits than person by the time midnight rolled around. Her milk flooded the room and her nipples, which were the size of a thermos, were still leaking. She was experiencing an unending orgasm. The last few groups of guys had to climb up onto her milk filled breasts to reach her fuck holes. Some opted to jerk off and come on her instead, seeing as there were so much of her to come on.

The last group finally left, leaving Kendra in a daze. Her mind was blank. She had no energy left. And passed out.

Mike shook her awake. He was standing on her breasts naked.

“What time is it?” she asked.

“Just a little after 1am. You need anything?”

“No, it’s fine. I’m fine.” Kendra snapped her fingers and her tits shrunk to the size of beach balls in an instant. The shrinking happened so fast that Kendra and Mike were dropped into the pool of milk. “I gotta fix this design flaw. No drainage.” She snapped and the milk evaporated away, leaving no sign of her orgy.

“I conducted an exit interview with the men as they left. None of them remember your growing, milk spraying udders.”

“Udders...” Kendra hoisted her tits and squeezed. “I like that. Anyway, thank you. That’s good to hear. That means they should also not know where or how to get here.”

Kendra stretched and popped her back, releasing some of the tension. “Mmmm that’s the stuff.” Mike was staring at her like a puppy. She knew what he wanted but she was udderly exhausted. He was going to have to wait until tomorrow. “Sorry, Mike. Can we do it tomorrow, after I got some sleep? I’m not really in the mood right now.”

She could see anger bubbling up in his eyes but he kept his cool. “Sure,” he said, curtly.

“You’ll have me all to yourself tomorrow, I promise.” Kendra winked.

Mike simply turned around and left the room. Kendra sighed in resignation and went to her bedroom.

The next morning, Kendra snuck into Mike’s room while he was asleep and sucked him off and fucked him throughout the day, as she promised.