“Oohhhhhhh!!!” Kendra cried out as her climax spread through her trembling body, brought about by a floating dildo pounding her ass and Chelsea’s tongue in her pussy. Kendra’s boobs filled her olympic sized gymnasium. Her body was almost at the ceiling. Chelsea climbed around her so they were face to face, dragging her cow sized tits across, every movement sending shockwaves of pleasure through Kendra.

Kendra had closed her clinic for a week to host a week-long orgy. She did not take any breaks or shrink at any time. Only growing. Food was brought to her cum covered and she ate while cocks pounded away at her ass and pussy. She no longer needed to use the washroom. By the fourth day, Kendra’s tits filled the gymnasium floor. Any movements were done on her. Walking, crawling, eating, fucking. Everything.

It was Sunday. Chelsea was the only guest left. She had requested to be able to grow like Kendra but at a slower rate. She wanted to be able to move.

“Wow. That’s all I can say.” Kendra leaned into her chest, rubbing the small area her hands could reach.

“I’ll drink to that.” Chelsea giggled. “Wanna shrink down and take a shower together?”

“Sounds lovely.” Kendra raised her hand to snap.

“Wait.”

“Yeah?” Kendra asked.

“Have you ever tried shrinking by lactating?”

“You’re just a fountain of good ideas, aren’t you?” Kendra got even wetter just at that idea. “Why don’t you try it first?”

“Wait what?” Kendra snapped her fingers and Chelsea’s nipples sprayed delicious cream all over. Chelsea squeezed her breasts and moaned, her body shook as she climaxed. Seeing her friend pleasured excited Kendra. She snapped her fingers again.

“Oh my- Fuck me. That feels good. Oooh Goooooood!!!” Kendra screamed as milk flowed out of her shrinking tits; she came again and again until she reached the size of beach balls. The gymnasium was flooded, milk pouring out of every exit. They laid in a pool of their milk, thoroughly spent.

Chelsea drank deeply. All of the sudden, she became really energetic. She held some milk in her hands and brought it to Kendra’s mouth. “Holy shit, Kendra. You’ve got to try this. Your milk is delicious!”

Kendra drank her milk. It was rich and creamy with a hint of sweetness. Then she understood how Chelsea could be so full of energy so soon. The soreness melted away, her mental fog cleared. She felt very rested.

An idea struck Kendra. She could sell her milk instead of always letting it go to waste! There was definitely a business. But she had another business to attend to. Chelsea and her business.

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Kendra wiped the cum off her lips and sucked on her finger. This client was smaller than she was used to but when you only fuck cocks that are all above average every other day, average would seem small. But what he lacks in size, he makes up for in volume. She had no idea a person could produce as much cum as he did. So much that it filled her mouth and she almost choked.

She fondled her growing tits, feeling her button up shirt get tighter and tighter until the buttons popped. Her boobs spilled out and wobbled. She had stopped wearing bras months ago, finding no need for them. Her tits were always going to be perky, round and full. The pressure built up inside her mammaries, her nipples aching to release the sweet cream inside. But no, she would not let that happen. She would wait for the release that came when she milked herself tomorrow night. The lab tests for her milk were promising. She just needed to wait for the final results and she would begin selling. Until then, she would milk herself just for the pleasure.

The client zipped up his pants and placed $30,000 in cash on Kendra’s table. She counted the cash and kept it in her drawer.

“Pleasure doing business with you, sir. You’ll find yourself hyper fertile now. Good luck starting a family!”

He thanked her and left.

Kendra removed her shirt and snapped a new one that hugged her chest tight into existence. The intercom buzzed.

“Kendra, your next client is ready,” Amanda said over the intercom.

“Send them in.” In the months since hiring Amanda, Kendra hired two other receptionists. Together, they scheduled her clients by the hour on odd days of the week. Even days were her orgy days.

A man entered her office. For the first time in a long time, perhaps even in her life, Kendra felt her heart flutter. He wore a tight shirt that showed off his toned body. He had a chiseled jaw and suave hair. It was as if he was sculpted by Aphrodite herself.

She stood up and shook his hand, flustered. “W-welcome! Please have a seat.”

“Thank you.” He had a warm smile that melted Kendra’s heart. She felt her cheeks flushing. “Say, you wouldn’t happen to be the same Kendra that runs the K-Foundation, would you?”

“The very same!”

“Wow, it’s an honour to meet you! I’m Lucius. My family is one of your foundation’s recipients. Or was.”

“The honour is mine, Lucius. Is your family doing well?”

“Very. Thanks to you, we were able to clear our debts and start life anew! I’m now an entrepreneur.”

“That’s very good to hear, Lucius.” His voice was like honey. Kendra wanted them to talk more but sense prevailed. It was time to get to business. “So, what can I do for you today?”

Lucius shifted slightly. “It’s a bit embarrassing.”

“This is a safe space. You can trust me.”

“I know. You and your staff have been nothing but professional. You would think that it would get easier after going through this so many times.”

She offered him a glass of water. “Take your time.”

He drank it in one gulp and breathed deeply. “Alright, here goes. I’m impotent and I have erectile dysfunction.” His eyes were tearing up. “All the money I’ve made...useless. None of my relationships work out. The girls I go out wi-”

Kendra walked over to him, sat on the table and took his hand. “Don’t worry. I will take care of that.”

Lucius breathed and calmed himself down. “I’ve tried so many treatments and medication. None worked.”

“Shh shh shh. You have nothing to worry about. After today, it will all be over. Trust me.”

“Okay. I trust you.”

“Before we begin, tell me, what did you think of Amanda, my receptionist.”

Lucius had a puzzled look. “She’s very friendly and attractive? Why?”

“If she wanted to have you in the waiting room, would you?”

“I...” His cheeks turned red. “I would, if I could.”

“Well, too bad. She’s in a committed relationship. But that’s a good sign! You’re not gay. Not that there’s anything wrong with that. Just thought that you might have been looking in the wrong places.”

“Oh, yeah. No, I’m straight as an arrow.” The fact that Lucius was straight comforted Kendra. It would also work for her if he was bi. Then at least she still had a chance.

“Don’t worry.” Kendra shoved her tongue down his throat.

Kendra pushed Lucius onto the couch and pulled out his penis. Even soft, he had a more than respectable length. They looked into each others’ eyes as she took him in her mouth. She sucked and stroked his length until she reached his base and massaged his balls. He wasn’t getting hard. Of course he wasn’t. Kendra had not made the wish yet.

Keeping her eyes locked on Lucius, Kendra bobbed her head back and forth, enjoying his softness. She made the wish. Slowly, he hardened. His length and girth grew as Kendra sucked. At full hardness, her jaw was stretched unnaturally wide. He reached deep down her throat, second only to when Mike was still around to fuck her, feeling him through her whole torso. She continued blowing him, letting him stretch her throat wide while her hands worked on his massive balls.

She felt Lucius twitch and knew he was coming any second. She sucked harder and faster, and he shot his load into her stomach. Lucius grunted and moaned as he came, probably for the first time in years. Kendra held his softening member in her mouth, squeezing every last drop out before letting him free. She felt her shirt tighten as her boobs grew from Lucius’s cum.

“Holy shit. That was incredible! Yo-” Kendra placed a finger on his lips. She smiled, unbuttoning the lower half of her shirt to create an opening. She stuffed his soft cock between her breasts and tit fucked him until he was hard again. In his full glory, Lucius was truly packing at almost three feet long and four inches wide. It was probably a good thing he couldn’t have sex with his previous partners. They probably would have died from his size.

But not Kendra. She licked her lips hungrily and hiked her pencil skirt up then mounted Lucius. His tip poked at her entrance and she slowly lowered herself onto him until she reached his base. Kendra was filled and stretched. She leaned in to kiss him with passion. Passion with a capital P and fireworks.

Kendra rode him slowly, rocking her hips sensually, savouring every sensation of him inside her. She found his cock oddly chilly within her but thought nothing of it. He felt too good inside her for Kendra to care. He buried his face in her deep cleavage. As she pressed her chest against him, he groped her bountiful ass. Kendra was on the edge.

“Oh God! I’m coming,” Lucius groaned, tightening his grip on her ass. Kendra rode him faster and harder. Kendra slammed herself down, burying his cock deep within her. They came together. Her boobs surged out bouncing and jiggling, tearing the feeble white shirt to shreds and sending buttons flying. It was an explosion of pleasure. Beyond the physical, Kendra felt it in her entire being down to her soul.

They stayed put, Kendra held Lucius's face tight against her trembling breasts as they rode out their orgasm. His cock twitched within Kendra as it softened. Her juices mixed with his cum leaked out of her. Satisfied and recovered, Kendra dismounted him and sucked his cock clean.

Lucius put his pants back on while Kendra simply let her skirt back down, not bothering to cover her exposed bosom or change out of her ruined shirt. She let their mixed juices run down her leg.

“That was-”

“Incredible? I know. You said it earlier.”

“Thank you. You’ve given me another chance at love.”

Love. The word made Kendra’s heart flutter again. “You’re welcome! I hope you find the girl you deserve.”

“I hope so too. How much do I owe you?”

Kendra pulled out a contract from her desk and handed it to Lucius. “Seeing as you were once my foundation’s recipient, I’ll give you a discount.”

Lucius paid without flinching at the price. “Thank you so much, Kendra.”

“The pleasure’s all mine.” She beamed.

Kendra collapsed into her leather chair once Lucius left. She buzzed for her receptionist to see her. “Amanda, reschedule all my appointments. I’m closing for the day.”

“You got it boss. Do you need anything else?”

“No, thank you. You can leave once you’re done. I’ll pay you for the full day.”

“Awesome! Thank you!” Amanda bounced back out to the waiting area.

That was new to Kendra. That sensation. That feeling. Out of the world. She never reached that high with the endless stream of cocks stuffing her full. Not even Mike with his magically enhanced dong made her feel that way. Kendra wondered what was so special about Lucius.

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Midnight came and so did the buses. Her guests assembled in her living room. It was going to be a one day orgy, the living room would be big enough. Kendra laid on the bed, wearing only an enormous loose fitting shirt that hid even her watermelon sized jugs.

Her guests wasted no time stuffing her full. They pounded her ass and pussy while she blew and jerked off other guys. A chorus of moans and body slapping against each other sang throughout the living room. Cum poured into Kendra and she savoured every drop, relishing the growing sensation and the pressure building up in her tits. She came again and again but she never came close to the high she did with Lucius earlier that day.

Desperate to recapture a sliver of that feeling, Kandra wished that she felt what every girl present's bodies felt. There was not a single moment since that wish that Kendra did not feel like she was being fucked. She came easily and her tits ballooned, stretching the shirt tight. One cock shoved in the window between the buttons on her shirt and tit fucked her while she blew two cocks and jerked off another two and two more smashed her pussy and asshole.

Despite constantly coming and cummed on, Kendra's tits struggled to shred her shirt. It contained her growing bust like her cleavage contained countless cock's cum, holding her breasts tight. It hurt, especially with her milk building enormous pressure. That pain became pleasure. Causing Kendra's eyes to roll back as she came.

The next 24 hours were a blur. Kendra was reduced to a constantly orgasming cum dumpster. Her shirt finally gave way and her tits turned it to cum covered rags. She was lost in lust and ecstasy. Her thoughts were clouded and incoherent. But one thing was clear. Lucius made her feel better than countless guys fucking her silly and the orgasms of every girl present.

Kendra's breasts were probably the size of a small suburban house when she regained consciousness. The pressure was painfully unbearable. She needed to be milked. She snapped and suction cups latched on to her nipples and pumped. Milk surged through the contraption into a tank somewhere in the house. She came again and again, conjuring multiple dildos to fuck her ass and squirting pussy. She moaned until her throat went hoarse. She came and came, again and again until she passed out, her body unable to handle the overwhelming sensations ripping through her.

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Dissatisfied, she cleared two weeks of her schedule and organised a full 14 day orgy. She made sure to drink her milk every so often to maintain her strength and consciousness. At one point, she gave herself a penis and fucked every girl she could get her hands on. One that Kendra remembered clearly was her gangbanging a girl with a few cocks while her own ass and mouth were stuffed with cocks. She destroyed that poor girl's cervix. The girl was crying in pain as she got face fucked, unable to say anything or have any control over her body. Normally, Kendra would have stopped but she couldn't. She needed to reach that high again and she would do anything to do so.

Alas, Kendra failed. Two weeks of constant fucking left her with tits that filled the whole gymnasium, a sore jaw and destroyed anus and vagina but no explosive orgasms that rocked her to her soul.

Kendra needed to ask for help.