

The Milk-Bar

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My name is Sara, and I think something weird is happening at my girlfriend's new job...

Kelly and I had just recently moved together to a new city, so I could start my new job teaching at a private elementary school, and Kelly was getting by with her usual mix of bartending and dancing gigs. Kelly is a tall and beautiful redhead with a killer ass but only B cup boobs. In her career, Kelly is used to using a little sex appeal to rake in some extra cash. I am a little shorter than average, with blonde hair and some decent curves, but I prefer life as a homebody as opposed to Kelly's party lifestyle. Different as we are, we've been dating for over three years and love each other deeply.

Due to various student loans, car payments, insane rent, and the like, Kelly and I were just barely getting by, despite my work at the prestigious private school. Kelly could often make good money on gigs, but was just as often out of work and waiting for her next job. We were both hoping she could find something more stable soon, when about a month ago, Kelly found a promising opening working at a new club called "The Milk-Bar". The provocative name was hardly surprising, Kelly's worked at stranger sounding places, but apparently the pay is really good, with lots of opportunities for growth in the company. Kelly said that the staff is all female and everyone is expected to wear sexy maid outfits, wanting to make sure I was okay with that aspect of the job. I wasn't a party girl myself but I have nothing against the sex industry or using what you got to your advantage, and I knew that Kelly loved me, so as long as the job was stable, I didn't see a problem.

The next day, Kelly returned home excited after her first day at work. She spoke about how nice and fun all her co-workers are and how beautiful and busty everyone is who works there, especially the senior staff. The drinks are some of the tastiest she's ever had, and the pay she made as a barback on her first night alone is already double what she normally makes as a veteran bartender at her more typical establishments. I was surprised to learn that Kelly was only a barback, what with all her experience, but apparently that didn't matter to her boss. Only girls with big enough breasts got promoted at the Milk Bar! I found this to be absurd, Kelly was absolutely gorgeous and her ass more than made up for what she lacked up top, but really I worried about Kelly's future there if she had to have big boobs to move up. Kelly said she had the same concerns, but her boss said that employee training is 'part of the act' for repeat customers. I didn't really understand what they meant by 'training' when the qualification for promotion was the size of your boobs, but there was no sense in bailing on the job at this point, so I didn't think much of it.

About a month later, things have been going really well for Kelly and I. She has really enjoyed working at the Milk-Bar and the money has been so good that we've been able to start paying down loans! Our sex life has seen an uptick as well since she started working in such a provocative environment, or at least that's what Kelly says. I think it has more to do with the strange fact that her boobs have been growing... like, a LOT! She has fucking DD cups now, even bigger than mine! I've tried to point out how strange this is, but she claims it must just be a late puberty... at 27?! I would make a bigger fuse about it, but honestly... I love it! Kelly looks sexier than ever... that and she said her new growth meant she might be up for a promotion

soon, which would mean even more money! Hard to complain with all that on the table. While Kelly had never really expressed a desire for big boobs before, she was now jealous of all the girls who were still bigger than her at the club, which was apparently most of them, though I found that hard to believe.

One night, Kelly came home from work with a treat, some of the special drinks that they make at the club! When Kelly revealed that the drinks were literally just milk, I was kinda disappointed. Like sure, I get it, it's called 'The Milk-Bar' but I thought they were just trying to sound hip. However, once I tasted that sweet nectar, my opinion quickly changed. Its flavor was so rich and creamy that it left you wanting more, and the milk had a strong aroma that made me feel lightheaded.

"Holy shit! This is delicious!" I said after finishing my glass.

"I know right! The bar is always in such high demand, not just because of the hot girls, but because you can't get this milk anywhere else! I feel lucky that I get to work there and drink it for free, it's practically all I've had for lunch and dinner since I started the job!" Kelly said before taking the last gulp of her own cup.

Two months after Kelly had started at the Milk Bar, her boob growth had not abated one bit, with each of her tits now bigger than her head! Her whole body was becoming more voluptuous, and I noticed during sex that Kelly's vagina had become swollen, crowned with an impressive sized clit. But what I found most alarming was that her tits had started lactating! Sucking on Kelly's tits has become one of our favorite new turn-ons, but the experience is so much more fulfilling when Kelly's magnificent milk suddenly starts gushing down your throat. Her milk is even more delicious than what she brings back from the bar, and I enjoy Kelly's new feature so much that I almost forgot that this shouldn't be happening! This kind of extreme growth rate and sudden lactation is crazy, right?

"Maybe we should go see a doctor?" I ask Kelly one night after sex, but Kelly insists that her lactation is perfectly normal. All the waitresses at the bar lactate, so why shouldn't she? Some logical detail about Kelly's argument was tripping me up. It had never occurred to me before that the waitresses at the bar served their own milk! But now it seems obvious, and then of course if they do it, why not Kelly?... Right?! Something was still bugging me, but my head was so foggy lately, and I was having a hard time focusing, though I've found that drinking Kelly's milk makes me feel better right away, so maybe it's best not to look a gift horse in the mouth? This is doubly true since Kelly's milk means that she can officially start as a waitress at the bar, giving her a hefty pay raise!

About a week later, in the afterglow of our nightly fuck fest, I was resting my head on Kelly's lap, when I noticed two small moles right above Kelly's naval. With all the other drastic changes that had occurred about Kelly's physic, it hardly seemed worth noting...

The following week were final exams for the students at my job, so I was super busy and didn't get to spend much time with Kelly. Then that weekend, I left for a two week long stay with my parents in my hometown. The trip was pleasant enough, but all my relatives kept remarking on how curvaceous I had become! I kept putting off their comments at first, but by the end of the trip I could finally see it. My D cup boobs had bloated to F cups, my hips had become wider and my ass thicker and squishy. I knew I had let my dieting go since Kelly's had started lactating, there was just no way to resist it, but the calories per drink must be insane in order to explain this kind of weight gain! Ugh, that milk... I miss it so much. I normally love my mama's cooking, but for some reason all the food during my trip tasted so bland, so I was absolutely starving for Kelly's milk on the return flight home.

When I arrived back at our apartment, I was determined to talk to Kelly about what could be causing our rapid growth spurts, right after a long milking session, but when Kelly returned from work that night, something about her body derailed my focus... some... things...

Kelly's boobs had grown at least another cup size bigger, but the real double take was seeing that she now had a second pair of enormous knockers right beneath her original boobs! They weren't quite as big, but their long nipples dripping with milk told me they no doubt would become equals soon. Kelly's vagina had continued to sexify as well, her huge clit now as big as my thumb! Suddenly growing huge boobs and lactating before childbirth was one thing, but Kelly at least had to admit that four boobs was abnormal! But despite my concern, Kelly continued to deny anything was strange about her body, claiming that she had always had 4 nipples, it's just that they had been so small, no one had noticed them until her recent second puberty. I wasn't buying it, I could have sworn I saw those new tits start out as tiny moles, but the harder I think, the worse my headache becomes, and the pungent scent of Kelly's milk has my mouth watering...

As I moved my mouth down to Kelly's new teats, having just emptied the tits above them, Kelly remarked about how she would be getting a second promotion at the Milk-Bar starting tomorrow. The Milk-Bar... that was it! All these recent growths had begun after Kelly started working at that club! How convenient that she would get a second puberty right when she had a job that promoted its staff based on boobs... There had to be something connecting the two... but what? I continued to ponder this as I slurped down more milk, nibbling on Kelly's thick nipples as I played with her huge cunt (it helps me focus), and I decided that I would go with Kelly to the club tomorrow and finally see what all the fuss is about, hoping to get a chance to talk with her boss about all my suspicions.

The next day, I watched Kelly put on her maid uniform, which to my surprise had already been modified for her second pair of boobs, then we went out together to the Milk-Bar. As we got plenty of lewd glances on the bus, I asked why she didn't change into her outfit at her work, but Kelly said it was to help advertise the club, rolling her eyes as if that was a silly question... I guess it was... When we arrived, the line to get in was around the block, but Kelly had me added to the guest list, so we got in immediately. As I enter the main room, my senses are assaulted from every direction, and the rich scent of milk hangs thick in the air, curiously

reminding me of home. When my eyes finally adjusted to the club lighting, any plans of investigation I had stored in my brain were obliterated as I finally saw what it meant to work at the Milk-Bar.

A harem of sexy maids with massive tits strutted around a luxurious lounge and bar space, the girls serving milky confections to men and women alike, many of the drinks in glasses, but some of the waitresses letting the customers drink right from the tap! All of the women were gorgeous, with tits at least as big as her head or larger, some with four or even six breasts, and others still with titanic boobs hanging down to their waist, or even lower! The bigger or more boobs a girl had, the more senior their position seemed to be, and according to Kelly, the job provided free housing in the building next door for girls with boobs so big that it encumbered their movement. All of their figures were voluptuous and incredible, and I even spotted some girls with huge dicks protruding above their vaginas! The atmosphere was lively, and there were several spaces where the waitresses just seemed to dance and make out with their co-workers for the spectacle of the clientele. The music is loud and the aroma is even more intense than back home. I knew I had come here with Kelly for some reason but... what was it again? The smell of milk was so strong... I just need to grab a drink real quick to help clear my head, maybe meet some of Kelly's co-workers...

Several hours later, I was busy nomming on a fat nipple and gorging on its sweet milk, when I received a tap on my shoulder... It was Kelly! In a daze, I looked about to realize I was sucking on one of her cute co-workers boobs! Embarrassed and confused, I tried to explain to Kelly, but she just rolled her eyes again and gave me a deep kiss, then proceeded to give her co-worker one as well. The surprising sight turned me on, but before I could join in, Kelly faced me and asked if I wanted to meet her boss. Of course! That was why I had come, to meet Kelly's boss and learn why my girlfriend has become a four titted sex freak!

Kelly led me upstairs and a bouncer opened the door to the boss's private viewing room. Inside my mind went blank again, as if I'd just entered the club for a second time, but with an even more intoxicating odor scrambling my thoughts, and a sight of equal sex appeal all centered around one figure.

Encased in a mountain of pale cushions are the head, shoulders, and arms of a beautiful woman with stunning green eyes, silky auburn hair, pale skin with graceful arms and hands decorated in a myriad of rings and bracelets, smiling mischievously at me as my brain tried to process what I was seeing. No, not pillow cushions... Boobs. Tons of enormous boobs! Each one had to be bigger than a basketball, and there were... I couldn't even count, they seemed to surround her entire body, their number extending down past her waist, where their bulges became obscured by the rim of a large tub. Milk spurted here and there from different nipples of their own accord, relieving pressure where it was needed, the creamy substance coating many tits on its way down into the tub, gathering in a pool of white that added an element of majesty to the otherwise bizarre and debauchorous sight.

"Welcome Sara! So good to finally meet you. Kelly has told me all about you. She's such a darling isn't she? Her milk is among the top quality we serve and she's already been promoted twice in just three months! I have great expectations for her... Oh, but I nearly forgot, I'm Madam Jinny." The tall woman said with a glint in her eyes.

I just stood there, dumbstruck, unable to think of anything to say. Madam Jinny just smiled and waved her hands forward. "Please, have a seat, I know it's quite the ruckus down there, and Kelly tells me that you're not much of a party person, which is perfectly fine! But I must say, it's such a waste to not have your figure put to use here at the bar. I know such... physical work is quite the segue from your talents in academia, but I assure you, it can feel just as rewarding... Why I bet we could get you full and lactating in under a month if you start working here, given how primed your body has already become, I assume from drinking copious amounts of Kelly's milk every day, yes?" Jinny grinned knowingly.

Kelly's milk... drinking milk every day... milk... THAT'S IT! "You've done something to the milk... that's how this all started, cause Kelly was drinking the milk here at work and... that's why she's become this... four titted cuddle cow! That's why everyone downstairs is so sexy... and... and ME!" I shouted, finally finding my tongue as I pointed at my sexually bloated figure.

Madam Jinny just grinned wider. "Uh oh! Looks like we got a Nancy Drew type on the prowl."

"I'm so sorry Madam Jinny! I don't know why Sara persists in this conspiracy so much, I've tried to explain it to her before..." Kelly said, embarrassed.

"Nothing to worry about my dear... Sara is right. The milk is making sexy mutants out of all of you... What of it?" Madam Jinny asked coolly.

"Ah HA! So you admit to... Oh?... I uhh think you should... I think... umm..." I wasn't expecting Jinny to just come right out with it, and to be honest, what did I want from her? Was there really anything wrong with becoming a milk filled cuddle cow? Some flubdub about personal consent was pecking at my conscience, but another question popped into my head before the protest could cement itself. "... How?... How is this possible? What are you putting in the milk that's doing all of this? Some kind of chemical or bio-agent?"

Madam Jinny raised an eyebrow. "Oh! So curious, but you know what they say about curious cats... Unfortunately I can't reveal what exactly is going on in the milk... it's a secret family recipe... but I can show you where we source the ingredient, I can even give you a little sample, if you like?" I nodded my head enthusiastically, the academic inside me driven to understand what was going on.

Jinny smiled wide. "It's right here!" Jinny had taken both her arms and maneuvered one of her massive breasts so that its nipple was pointing right at me, then she squeezed. A huge gush of milk blasted forth, hitting me right in the face and nearly knocking me over! In my

confusion, some milk inevitably passed through my lips, and a sudden wave of lust and hunger took over my mind, urging me to open my mouth wide and drink more. The milk kept coming, and I just kept drinking and drinking...

I don't remember much from my conversation with Madam Jinny. My first night meeting Kelly's co-workers had been so much fun, but unsurprisingly I had partied too hard and woke up with a massive hangover and some serious pinch in my bra. That night was two weeks ago now, and while Kelly was excelling at work, I had just lost my job at the private school yesterday! Too many parents were complaining about how lewd and distracting my appearance had become to the students. I was depressed about this of course, now that I would be the one dragging our finances while Kelly kept us afloat. I still hadn't told her about it yet, but I was going to do just that as I finally got myself out of bed and went to look for Kelly in our bathroom.

Inside I found my beautiful girlfriend sitting on a stool by the edge of our tub, performing her morning ritual of letting down some milk that had built up in her six bulging breasts the night before. It was impossible for her to go without milking for over six hours now. As I approached her from behind, I could spy six more tiny moles arranged in pairs running down her back, and the only thought that occurred to me was how much more money we would be making in the near future. Kelly noticed me just before I could speak up, turning sideways with a bright smile. "Hey gorgeous! I gotta get ready for work, but... we can fuck first before I head to the Milk Bar..."

I grinned back and nodded, "Yes please! But actually, I was thinking about maybe coming with you to the club again... I think I might take Madam Jinny up on that job offer..."