

"Shalia! Wait up!"

The red head called over to her short, busty friend as she trudged up the trail. Around them, trees towered upwards, their reddened leaves blocking out the sky. The crunch of dead refuse on the ground rang out from underneath the woman's combat boots, mud splashing here and there from their soles. "We almost there?" She called out again to her friend.

"It looks like it..." Shalia called back as she climbed up the small rock stairs on the path, "...at least we should be."

The young black haired girl stopped by a set of rocks at the top of the stairs and looked down at the map in her hands. Moving a few strands of her dark hair from her glasses behind her ear, she gazed down at the map while looking around to get her bearings. "According to the map, it should be just past those trees up there!" But as she looked, she quickly found it difficult due to her large E cup breasts blocking her view.

A cool gust of wind blew through the air and pushed the map against her bust-strained hoodie. "D-darn it..." she muttered in a flustered embarrassment. With the wind against her, Shalia lowered the map and looked back at her friend.

"T-thanks again for agreeing to come along with this, Aubrey." she said with an awkward smile, her hand holding her black and blue tinted hair back while the other held the map against her side. "I love it out here, but I'm way too nervous to come here alone..."

"Yeah, its fine. I guess." Aubrey replied in a monotone. In all honesty, part of her really didn't want to join Shalia on this trip. But when she had approached her and given her her bright smile and asked her in the usual sweet but shy tone that she usually had, even Aubrey couldn't say no to that. As much as she wanted to. The outdoors weren't exactly her...happy place, so to speak.

"How often do you come out here, anyways?" Aubrey wanted to keep the small talk going, to distract herself from the chill that was in the wind. Wearing only a flannel jacket and a t-shirt ended up being not the smartest move now that the sun was setting.

"I used to come out here a lot! Until..." she awkwardly looked down at her thrust-out chest and blushed. "A-anyway, there's tons of paths to walk with beautiful areas to go tree watching!"

They continued down the path a short ways, Shalia taking her time to stare and watch everything. "Oh wow, nothing much has changed at all around here!" She spun in place on her high heeled boots. Her huge breasts swaying obscenely as she spun happily.

Aubrey gave her a small smirk. At times she was disgusted by Shalia's carefree attitude. Other times she couldn't help but admire it. Out here in the middle of the woods in the cold, she couldn't help but put up with it. She watched Shalia's chest as it bounced and wobbled around.

'How does she even put up with those?' was a common question that went through Aubrey's mind whenever they hung out. Aubrey only had C-cups and she could barely stand them. But she knew how self conscious Shalia was about her breast size, so she kept her questions to herself. After a few more minutes of walking, Aubrey finally saw a structure up in the distance, atop the next hill they were about to traverse.

"Is that it?" She asked between tired huffs.

Shalia lowered her map and held a hand over her eyes to shield them from the setting sun. In the distance was a simple but lavish cabin surrounded by tall trees. A two story tall wood logged cabin with a smoke stack to one side and a deck on the side. Shalia did notice that the area oddly seemed to be walled off the way the trees were arranged.

"Y-yes, t-that's the place!" she stammered awkwardly when she realized she had been quietly staring at the cabin. In a rush, she folded the map in her hands and tried to stuff it into the pocket in her overstuffed, tight

jeans. Her thick thighs and bubble butt stretching the denim much like her breasts stretched her top.

"It looks lovely, doesn't it? I've always wanted to go inside when I visited up here, but I never could. It was always locked!" she said with a soft smile to her out of breath friend.

"We can talk...when we're in...the cabin..." Aubrey replied in breaths as she powered up the last few steps along the way. While walking upwards she kept her eyes down at her feet. If she didn't do that, she would have a face full of Shalia butt. And while that may not have seemed that bad to some, it wasn't something that Aubrey wanted to stare at for that long.

The two of them finally made their way onto the front porch, Shalia fumbling in her tight pockets for the keys, Aubrey leaning on a post nearby catching her breath. 'Finally' was the only thought on Aubrey's mind at that point, other than 'damn, I am starving'.

Shalia's hands fumbled around looking for the key. "Come on... i'm always losing things..." she mumbled. Another cool gust of wind blew into the circle of trees around the cabin and around both girls. Shalia let out a surprised meep at both the sudden wind and also finding the key. "There you are!" She eased the key into the hole and turned.

Suddenly, yet another cool wind blasted at them from up the girl. The strong wind whipped around them, pushing them at the cabin. "T-this is...so not normal..." Shalia squeaked as she pulled the door opened and fell inside. "H-hurry, Aubrey!"

Without an argument, Aubrey rushed into the cabin, Shalia slamming the door behind her with a bit of struggle. Inside the building, there was peace. While it wasn't all that much warmer, there was a space heater in the corner of the room. The first floor was furnished with all sorts of wood tables and chairs, a fireplace at the far wall. Other than that, it seemed relatively barren, aside from the chest opposite of the fireplace.

"Where's the beds?" Aubrey asked immediately, stepping over to the space heater to see if she could get it to work. "Upstairs?"

"I would think so..." Shalia mumbled as she got her bearings, "the raffle at work didn't really give much detail."

After making sure the door was locked tight, she placed her pack on the wall next to the door. With a light hearted sigh, Shalia fixed her glasses and looked around. "It seems really cozy at least...mind going upstairs to check on the beds? I want to get the fireplace going soon!" To drive her point, she turned and bent over her pack. Wiggling her oversized booty around, she fished out a pack of chocolates, marshmallows and graham crackers. "The sooner that starts, the sooner we can have s'mores!"

"I'm gonna need a sec before I start going up stairs again, Shal." Aubrey complained as she collapsed onto one of the wooden chairs near the table. She leaned on it, rubbing her thin posterior across the cushion. It was nice that the furniture here was, at the very least, nicely upholstered. Aubrey took a moment to look at the table. There were a bunch of scratchings and scrawlings across it. Phrases like "J + H 4evr", weird symbols, and a sentence saying "NO MORE FRUIT". Probably some kid that had come up here with their family or something. After a bit of rest, Shalia still fishing things out of her backpack, Aubrey finally made her way upstairs to check on the beds.

"Ooh, let me know what you find!" Shalia called out as Aubrey walked up the wooden steps. "Now then..." The light was fading quickly outside making the cabin grow dark. "And careful moving around!" she added as she pulled an electronic lantern from her bag, set it atop a table and turned it on.

"Alrighty..." with enough light being cast from the lantern, Shalia set to work. She wandered over to the fireplace and smiled at the sight of the freshly cut logs. Picking up one thick cut piece of wood at a time with her dainty arms, she threw them on the stones. Once a large enough pile was made, Shalia picked up a lighter that was left on the fireplace.

"Ooh, they thought of everything for us!" She lit the flame and held it near the wood. Almost instantly they lit up, crackling as the cinders rose up the chimney. The warm glow of the fire illuminated the interior of the cabin far better than the lamp which she turned off. "Much better!" Shalia said happily, unzipping her jacket and allowing her breasts to jiggle free. "Ooh..." she cooed as she rubbed her breasts, "I think this sports bra has seen better days...everything ok up there, Aubrey?" Shalia called up as she unfastened her ill fitting bra.

Upstairs was a small room, populated only by two twin sized beds and an end table between them. A lamp sat upon the wooden end table, Aubrey stepping over to turn it on. The light flickered for a moment before flaring on brightly.

"Everything's fine!" Aubrey called back down to her friend, stepping away from the room. It was cramped, but at the very least there would be something to sleep on that wasn't dirt tonight. That was one of the things Aubrey had been worried about before she had agreed to the trip. The smell of burning wood finally reached her nose as she descended the stairs, seeing Shalia now only in her shirt, rubbing and rolling her shoulders gingerly. Aubrey did her best to avoid looking at the two most obvious assets that hung from her chest, choosing to look over at the fire instead.

Aubrey standing by the second floor banister caught Shalia's eye and she smiled. "Ooh, so we have electricity too! We also have heat and light in here!" she motioned over to the fireplace, her unrestrained breasts lulling about in her black t-shirt.

"Now, come on down so we can try to have some dinner!" Despite the increasing wind outside, Shalia made her way into the kitchen right under the second floor where Aubrey stood. "Any requests?" she asked jokingly. The kitchen was dark but spacious when she entered. Her hands reached out to the walls and began to probe about. "Huh... guess no electricity in here. Aubrey, can you bring the lantern or a candle please?" she called out from the dark room

Aubrey came in swiftly behind her, reaching to the side of the wall and finding a switch, flipping it. The light flickered for a moment like the lamp, before sparking completely on with a low hum filling the room.

"You try looking for that first, Shal?" Aubrey asked with a smirk, letting her friend look into the kitchen with an embarrassed blush on her face.

"I...I um...n-never mind..." Shalia, now flustered, mumbled shyly as she started to poke around.

Aubrey explored the area a bit more, looking outside the back door window of the cabin, her eyes scanning the vast darkness in the distance. A thick grove of trees expanded to who knows how far, but nearby were a few small plants in the ground, with strange yellow orbs hanging from their ends. Aubrey ignored them for now, stepping back over to the table and taking a seat.

Shalia reached up to the high cabinets, bouncing and reaching until her hands grasped the high handles. As she did so, her fleshy breasts bounced, jiggled and slapped against her pudgy belly.

"Huh, so plates and dishes are up high..." she mused to herself, bending over next to search the cabinets below. "and it looks like...yep, pots and pans down here..." Shalia called to Aubrey, wagging her butt back and forth as she looked. "Which must mean the food... is... here!" she walked over to the pantry and threw it open. Inside were several shelves along the wall and on the far side. There were bags upon bags of cookies and other sweets as well as dry mixes to be baked. There were also several bags filled with a strange yellow fruit. "Huh...this is weird..."

Shalia hefted up one of the fruit bags and dry mixes and brought them out to the table where Aubrey was sitting. "Um...maybe it's a joke from the office?" After plopping them down, she wandered to the large cooler and opened it. "Oh, I really hope it's a joke..." Inside were large containers of milk, yellow fruit juice and more yellow fruit orbs. "And now we've reached maximum weird territory...Aubrey?"

Aubrey merely shrugged at the sight.

"I don't mind fruit. I mean, it looks weird, but like, it still looks like it might be ok." She poked around at the

bags that Shalia put on the table in front of her. "What kind of fruits are these by the way? Like, pears or something?"

"T-they don't look like pears...to me, anyways." Shalia replied, continuing to dig through the cooler to see if there was anything else. Nothing came up, however. Just more of the strange fruit.

"It looks edible enough." Aubrey didn't really care what she put into her body, as long as it wasn't poisonous. She kept her figure regardless. And none of the fruit looked like that to her, at least under the ambient orange light of the nearby fire.

"Well if you're ok with it..." Shalia mumbled, still with her head in the fridge until she finally gave up and wandered back to the table.

"Actually if you'd like, I could probably try baking something out of all of this. The dry mix looks to only need, strangely enough, milk and fruit and we have both in spades!" Shalia reached into the bag and withdrew a mix for muffins. Setting it on the table, she placed one of the large containers of milk next to it along with a bowl filled with several of the strange fruit.

"What do you say? You could get our stuff unpacked while I make us something sweet and yummy!" she requested with a playful smile, all while poking one of the strange fruits.

"I mean, sure, yeah, I guess." Aubrey replied unenthusiastically as she plucked up one of the strange looking fruit. She tossed it in her hand a bit before taking a bite, chewing it up and swallowing it down. Her face remained unchanged, the same blank expression still plastered on. "Its not bad, too." She admitted with another bite, setting the fruit aside on the table. "Not the best thing ever, but at least its not too grainy or stringy."

Aubrey stretched out again, yawning as she itched the side of her arm absentmindedly. "You ever baked muffins before?" Seeing her friend take the needed test for her, Shalia happily mimic Aubrey and took a bite out of one of the fruits.

"Hmm, not too sweet and with a bit of zest. Awesome stuff!" she said as she took another bite and set it down on a plate. "Also, I love to bake! Growing up, my grandmother taught me how to bake and everything! When i'm done, we'll have ourselves some ooey-gooley marshmallow fruit muffins!"

Shalia happily set herself out unwrapping the pack of dry powder and getting ready. While enjoying a few more bites of fruit with Aubrey, she opened the powder and poured it into a bowl. She then opened the container of milk and gave it a taste. "Oh wow, Aubrey, you have to taste this! It's like sweet cream!" She pulled two small cups out for herself and her friend and poured the thick liquid in.

"Go on! Try it!" she repeated excitedly with her new milk mustache.

"You got a little something on your face." Aubrey pointed out as she reached for the glass, taking a tentative sip of the liquid inside. To her surprise, it was actually quite good. "Honestly this tastes more like eggnog than milk." Aubrey shrugged and took another sip. "Except without the alcohol."

"You put alcohol in your eggnog?" Shalia asked, a bit confused by Aubrey's statement.

"You don't?" was Aubrey's flat response as she took a few more sips of the creamy substance. It wasn't quite like anything she had ever had before, but at the same time it was just so...familiar. It didn't bother her all that much. They had food for the next couple of days that they would be staying in the cabin. They had that and heat. The only thing that bummed Aubrey out was the lack of wi-fi.

Shalia blushed lightly as she wiped her lip of the milk. "A-anyway, I think we'll be good for a while with all of this though knowing me, it will all go right to my hips..."

She continued by pouring half of the container of milk into the bowl. The thick white liquid swirled around in the bowl, the dry powder quickly absorbing it and becoming doughy. "Now for the fruit..." Shalia turned and

fished a knife from the counter behind her. With a few well placed cuts, the knife slid through the fruit effortlessly. Pleased with her cuts, Shalia helped herself to a few more pieces of fruit with more milk to wash it down.

"You know Aubrey, this mountain area is home to lots of wild fruits. Maybe this is just some of them." She mumbled through her full mouth. "More?" she asked while offering more milk and fruit, "I figure there must be a grove nearby or there wouldn't be so many of these! I am curious about this wonderful milk though..."

"I thought I saw some growing out back." Aubrey spoke as she chewed another one of the fruits. "So I think they're all growing out there or something. Its definitely native though." She tossed the last bit of fruit into her mouth before downing the rest of her milk. "No idea about the milk though. We're lucky it hasn't gone bad yet. Our work set this all up, yeah?" Shalia nodded.

"Yup! For that employee of the month thing they had going on, we tied, all that..." Shalia quickly explained, though she knew that Aubrey was already aware. She added the cut fruit with some more milk into the bowl and mixed it around. "I do want to thank you again for agreeing to come out here with me. You really are the best, Aubrey!" She gave her friend a warm smile and nod, having herself another glass of milk.

Finding a spoon on the table top, she filled a muffin pan with the batter. Once full, she stopped in thought. "You know, I have an awesome idea!" Taking another bite of fruit, juice running down her chin and down her shirt, she picked up the muffin tray and brought it into the living room area. The fire had warmed the room, the light giving it a cozy feel. Shalia brought the pan over to the fire and smiled when she saw the metal rack inside.

"Perfect!"

Shalia slid the pan onto the metal rack just above the fire. "Now we can relax by the fire and enjoy the good smells! Aubrey, could you bring more of the fruit and milk please? It's so delicious!"

"Yeah, I gotcha." Aubrey plucked the things off the counter and joined Shalia by the fire. Shalia had laid out a fluffy blanket she had brought from home. As Aubrey walked out from the kitchen, she waved her over and patted the ground in front of them. "Saved you a spot!" she said happily, her unrestrained breasts lulling about as she waved.

No other person would Aubrey do any of this for but Shalia. She didn't like most of her co-workers. She didn't like going to some far off cabin in the middle of nowhere with no cell phone reception. She didn't necessarily like being assaulted by the various bugs and gnats and whatever the hell else was around here. She didn't want to sleep on some bed that's been, more likely than not, slept in by multiple people. And who knows how many times that bed's been fucked in.

But she couldn't refuse with Shalia. Shalia had a warmth to her that her other cold, dead inside coworkers didn't have. Somehow. It was possibly because she hadn't been working at the firm for all that long, so her soul hadn't been crushed yet. But it had been a good couple weeks, so you'd think it'd be all but lost there.

But Aubrey shrugged all that off and did it anyways. If anything, being alone with someone more positive might do her some good. Might make her feel a little less bummed about everything as she always tended to be. She stripped off her flannel jacket and tossed it on the futon nearby, sitting down on the rug near Shalia with the food and beverage.

The wind continued to howl outside, gaining more speed as it battered the trees around the cabin. Inside however, the only noise came from the crackling of the fire. The sweet smell of the rising muffin wafted out, filling the air. "Mmmm..." Shalia cooed, holding another cup of milk to her lips, "those are smelling perfect!" Taking another sip, she looked over at her friend.

"Everything ok Aubrey? I know this isn't the coolest place, but with all the hecticness at work, I thought a nice relaxing trip could do us both some good!" A single blast of wind buffeted the nearby pane of glass which caused Shalia to suddenly scoot close to Aubrey.

"S-sorry... little sudden loud noise and all, hehe"

Aubrey's face ticked up in a small smile at the gesture, trying her best to play it off. She looked down at the twin orbs wobbling around restrained in Shalia's tight top. Shalia was preoccupied with the sound, but Aubrey couldn't keep her eyes off them. Internally, Aubrey sighed.

'Just had to be a lesbian today, didn't I?' Aubrey joked, ribbing herself. Of course, she considered herself more bi than anything else, and while she tended to keep that part of herself to herself (half of it being how she was raised, the other half being the fact that it was nobody's business), Shalia was making it really hard to do so.

That was probably the other big reason she agreed to going out, honestly.

The problems were on the table, however. They both worked at the same firm. The firm wasn't exactly an...open minded place. All signs pointed to disaster. So Aubrey had to keep it in her pants, so to speak, and just enjoy the view from afar. Wasn't her fault that Shalia had to wear the tightest clothes imaginable.

"You gonna be ok?" She asked, her voice still flat and monotonic. The heat from the fire was keeping her body in a bath of warmth, which she appreciated, even if it did feel a little odd that her chest was the warmest thing on her right now.

The howling wind slowly subsided, followed by a light sigh from Shalia. "Y-yes, I should be ok..." her eyes darted up towards Aubrey and she quickly sat up, pulling her head off of her friend's arm. "I-I am so sorry about that!" she cried out bashfully, her face growing red while her breasts jiggled from the sudden movement. "I get a little j-jumpy with loud noises..."

The fireplace continued to crackle, the heat and smell from the muffins made the air feel heavy but sweet. Shalia eased herself back against the sofa with Aubrey, the soft blanket wrapped around their shoulders. She sighed happily at the peaceful moment, despite a strange warm and heaviness within her own chest. Her nipples grew hard within her tight shirt, tenting the fabric as they swelled for attention.

"S-so the muffins should be done soon." Shalia said after a moment of long silence, "we can add the chocolate or marshmallow toppings once they're ready!" She added, trying to stay upbeat for her friend. "M-more milk and fruit while we wait?"

"I think I'm good for now. Don't wanna fill up too much before the muffins." Aubrey had to admit, the smell was pretty nice. Whatever those fruit were, they had a very distinct sweet, yet tangy odor, as well as taste. Before Aubrey could get too lost in thought, however, her eyes drifted back downwards to her side, only to be greeted by Shalia's melons, their nips standing up to attention. Aubrey couldn't help but giggle, even if she did feel her own doing the same, Shalia's sheer size made hers much more noticeable in comparison.

"Is it still cold in here for you or something?" Aubrey asked gesturing towards Shalia's attentive nips.

Shalia's eyes dipped down at the mention and, once again, a familiar red blush engulfed her face. Instantly, her hands whipped up to cover her engorged nipples.

"I...it's nothing, ok!" she said in a flustered stutter, her hands squishing gently into her breasts. The extra squish, however drew her attention. "A-actually, my breasts do feel a bit more full then normal..."

With her face still deep red, Shalia released her breasts and gently began to massage them. Her fingers caressed her plump orbs, lulling them in her shirt as she gauged their weight. "Ohh, oh wow...I um, I think I may have put on a few hidden pounds..." she cooed as her nipples grew even more, matching the size of her thumbs.

The muffins slowly rose over the fire. The heat and sweetness weighed heavily on them both.

Aubrey's grin grew wider at the sight. Shalia knew how to take this sort of weird situation and make it incredibly adorable and sexy at the same time. Things just kept getting more interesting. But as Shalia mentioned her own situation, Aubrey couldn't but look down at her own. Her erect nipples were starting to bother her now, chafing up on the edge of her bra.

Wait. The edge of her bra? Was she spilling out? Her head adjusted and looked downwards to get a better view. Was she...busting out of her top? Her cleavage was much more pronounced from her collar.

"Is my shirt shrinking or something?" Aubrey muttered out loud before giving herself a grope, trying to push her muffining cleavage back down her collar. But it refused to go down. Her eyes went back over to Shalia, worried that she may have heard her or noticed her plight.

Shalia, however, was to enthralled with her own growing bust. Her T-shirt was slowly becoming a belly shirt, it's hem having risen a few inches up by her breasts. Her nipples had become incredibly defined atop her swollen areola. "Ooh, um...oh my..." She mumbled softly as she continued to fondle her now larger top.

"I um..." Shalia mumbled as she looked over at Aubrey, her mouth getting dry. She reached out for another glass of milk, gulping it down quickly and allowing for some rivulets of milk to mix with the juice down her top. "I-I think the muffins are almost r-ready..." Shalia gasped as she set her glass down.

The muffins had just started to peak over the surface of the tin. The wafting smell of fruit and pastry filled their senses. Shalia looked to Aubrey, her eyes wide at her friend's swollen bust. "W-wow..." she mumbled.

"What?" Aubrey asked with growing anxiety. She knew something weird was going on, and she wasn't sure how she felt about it. Her boobs were obviously the issue here, not her clothes - she just didn't want to admit it. The tightness of her bra was starting to get to her, the underwire pinching the bottom and sides of her tits painfully. She grunted a bit, squirming in her seat, as Shalia continued to stare at her before turning to get the muffins from the fireplace.

'Ok, what the hell...' Aubrey thought to herself, trying to remain as calm as possible. Her nipples were still at complete attention, rubbing relentlessly against her tight shirt. And not only that, she could tell that Shalia was growing along with her!

The wind once again howled outside as Shalia slowly stood, wobbling in place for a moment as her legs regained feeling. Standing in place gave Aubrey an excellent view of Shalia's under boob as her shirt crept even more up, her bellybutton now fully exposed.

"Mmmm, those muffins smell amazing!" she said happily as she made her way over to the fire. Her pants creaked ominously against her thick thighs, surprisingly thicker. Her breasts, now slowly stretching her top into a makeshift sports bra, wobbled and slapped her as she made her way across the floor.

The muffins had peaked over the edges of the tin, their smell causing Shalia's mouth to water even more. Her nipples seemed to become more engorged just standing there, her top audibly groaning. She reached down and plucked a corner piece off of one of the muffins and placed it in her mouth. A moment later, she was squealing happily while her legs buckled. "H-holy crap, these are g-good..." she panted near breathlessly, now plopped on the ground in front of the fire

"Well hey, let me try!" Despite being officially weirded out, Aubrey was still curious about the muffins. As she stepped over, she felt more weight wobbling back and forth in her shirt. She definitely wasn't imagining this. Something was up. She looked over at Shalia again as she placed the tray of muffins in front of her and saw her cheeks pouring out of her jeans. 'Oh don't tell me...' Aubrey turned to look at her backside. Sure enough, there was MUCH more to look at back there than before. The denim of her skinny jeans was nearly screaming. She was surprised she hadn't felt more resistance when she was walking.

"Alright, this is getting too weird!" Aubrey shouted as she plucked up a muffin, bringing it to her lips and biting. The flavor almost immediately knocked her out of her train of thought, her body collapsing to the floor. With a moan of delight, she wiped her face of muffin crumbs before looking back at Shalia. "Hey Shal...uh...don't you think this is all a bit...off?"

Shalia looked over to Aubrey with an almost drunk look on her face. Her shirt's seams groaned as they tried to contain her slowly approaching head sized breasts. Her nipples resembled two thumbs next to one another, pressing hard for freedom as she grew.

"I um..." she mumbled softly, her hands reaching for one of the muffins, "I feel...full?"

Just as her hand reached the muffin, Aubrey watched as Shalia's cheeks overflowed her pant's waistline. Her frilly blue panties now riding up like a thong. Her pants groaned from the increase in her thighs, her shirt doing much the same.

"W-want some...?" Shalia asked dreamily, holding one muffin in her hand while presenting the other to her friend, "We'll need more milk...ooh and m-marshmallows..." she added, licking her lips

Aubrey felt a thick fog brewing in her head as she watched Shalia. She had to admit, it felt...warm. Comforting. But strange. Like an anxiety she couldn't shake. But the warm smile of Shalia and the pleasant smell of muffins dulled her senses just enough, her hand reaching out for the muffin being presented to her.

"Sure..." she grabbed the pastry from her and took a bite, the flavor sinking through her mouth pleasantly, making her shake as she swallowed the bite she took. Suddenly, she felt the warmth inside her spike throughout her body. She heard her pants creak loudly before a small, dull tearing sound emitted from her hips. Swelling fast, Aubrey shut her eyes tight and clutched her sides, the muffin falling to the floor. Her breathing grew heavy and shallow.

When she opened her eyes back up, she was greeted by a plummeting cleavage line, growing by inches by the second. Her tits had almost caught up with Shalia's, her ass not far off. What was happening?!

"Fuck!" Aubrey couldn't hold it in, shouting out in panic as she stared at her body ballooning out from her.

Despite Aubrey's outburst, Shalia's teeth had already sunk into her own muffin. Crumbs fell from her mouth and into her overflowing cleavage. A heat spread throughout her inside, her back arching as her own growth kicked into overdrive. Her breasts quickly matched her head in size, her supple flesh causing a tear down the front of her shirt turned sports bra with no sign of slowing. A similar tearing followed as her thighs thickened enough to rip her pants down the side and her butt to push it out more.

Shalia panted heavily, sweat forming on her brow as her breasts continued to swell. Flesh oozed out from her former sleeves, even creating muffin-tops as they surged over and under her top. "I...I...mmmm..." she moaned incoherently as dark spots appeared on her nipples.

Despite her changes, Shalia slowly brought her muffin back up for another bite. Her tongue reaching out to simply lick it.

Before it could reach her tongue, however, Aubrey smacked it from her hand.

"Hey! Earth to Shalia!" She yelled in a desperate plea for the girl's attention. "I know it tastes good but there's obviously something up with this stuff!" She grunted again, feeling her bra make a dull "thwip" as it finally fell apart across her now E cup breasts. Aubrey now finally knew what it was like to sport Shalia's old proportions, both on top and bottom. And she was not ok with it. She desperately gripped at her hips in some vain attempt to hold the flowing flesh back, but nothing worked. She still slowly but surely expanded outwards by the second at a worrying pace. She looked up to see Shalia's haze faltering for just a moment and jumped at the opportunity.

"Shalia!" She took her by the shoulders and shook, her tits wobbling wildly as she did so. "Snap out of it!"

Shalia looked into Aubrey's eyes, her own fluttering wildly. "A-Aubrey...?" she mumbled., "What's going...on...?" Her eyes grew wide as she looked down in time to watch her breasts burst free from her top. They jiggled for a moment before slapping heavily against her. She stared at them, her hands reaching out



slowly to grasp them.

"Mmmm..." she moaned as her fingers sank into them, "I...they feel like...b-basketballs..." she said almost breathlessly. Shalia moaned again as her pants ripped even further to her knees, her thong panties giving her an uncomfortable wedgie.

"W-what's going on... Aubrey...?" she mewled as tiny droplets of milk pearled at the tips of her nipples. Both of which looked to be turning inverted as her areola expanded around them.

"Some weird shit, Shalia." Aubrey stated matter-of-factly. She stood from her friend, gripping her tits as her shirt continued to give out. The seams stretched and creaked as the threads pulled apart slowly. The mass of her tits was starting to weigh her down, her legs shaking as she stood. She felt her thighs rub together, swallowing nervously as they did so. How was any of this possible? She looked down at the muffin, then over to the fruit on the table. The milk.

"Oh no." Aubrey just realized what was happening. Just as her shirt was giving its last breaths, she felt a slosh coming from her now head sized breasts. Things were going from bad to worse so fast, Aubrey couldn't keep up.

Shalia moaned softly as her flesh basketballs continued to grow. The sound of heavy sloshing could be heard within her breasts. Her hands daintily massaged and caressed her engorged orbs. A soft whimper escaped her lips as she felt her areola overtake and swallow her nipples.

"So...thirsty..." Shalia moaned as she tried to reach for more milk and fruit. Unused to her new body however, she toppled over on top of her new breasts. Her pants fell apart at the seams revealing her smooth but fattened legs, her new butt wobbling like beach balls.

Wobbling atop her own beach ball sized breasts, Shalia grunted and moaned as she tried to reach her sweets and milk. "I...I...I need it..." she groaned, back in her trance like state, "so full...but...want more..."

Doing her best to keep it together for the both of them, Aubrey shook her head. The sweet scent of the air and the feeling going through her body kept her in a haze. She felt her breasts swelling further and further outwards, her ass cheeks equal in size to her bust. Her body a perfect hourglass and still going. She tried her best to reach over and stop Shalia, standing on shaky legs and walking over to the table as Shalia crawled on the floor, desperate for more of the sweet cream.

"No more, Shalia...this is...too much..." Aubrey stared at the glass, the container half full of the enticing liquid. Shalia would try to get the rest of this stuff no matter what. She figured that she should probably take this one for the team...right? That's why she was doing this? Its what she convinced herself of anyways. She took the glass and chugged the rest of it down, the liquid running down her throat and into her stomach.

Not a moment later she grunted, doubling back and falling on her new bubble butt. She felt her tits get tight, swelling slightly as the sloshing in her tits grew louder.

"Fuuuck! What did I just do?!"

Shalia whimpered softly as she watched her glass be taken. But as Aubrey fell to the ground, Shalia's eyes grew wide as she watched milk begin to form on her engorged nipples. She moaned softly as she tried to stand back up but due to the size of her breasts, she was unable to get a footing.

"A-Aubrey..." she moaned as she wobbled atop her breasts. The heaviness of the air and the heat weighed her down even more than her new weight. She moaned in frustration but cooed when she saw the muffins still near with her backpack. Shalia slowly rocked atop her yoga ball sized breasts until she laid in front of both. With her now yoga ball sized butt wagging in the air, she pulled out her marshmallows and her half eaten muffin.

"Yum..." she moaned as she took another bite of the muffin with her sweet topping. Shalia mewled as her breasts and butt surged with growth, her body wobbling atop them as trails of milk flowed from her trapped

nipples

Aubrey couldn't move. She was trapped on her inflating ass, gasping for air as she felt her breasts swelling rapidly, feeling more and more full. Her shirt finally fell to pieces, her breasts lolling free. Her skinny jeans weren't far behind, leaving her near naked on the floor, her body plumping up inch by inch without stopping. Her tits felt so incredibly tight, nearing basketballs in size, her growth dwarfed by Shalia, but her nipples soon parroted Shalia's behavior, inverting as her aerolae widened.

"Oh God...oh..." Aubrey moaned and groaned as the pressure built up behind her nipples as they thickened, feeling bubbling and gurgling before they finally released, an intense spray shooting out from her. It felt like she had fire hoses attached to her. The stream eventually lessened after a bit, the ground soaked with her milk, as she looked over desperately at Shalia.

"Shal...I...nnn..." Her mind was completely mush at this point, only one thing on her mind. "Toss me...a...muffin, please..."

Shalia smiled over to her pinned friend, her mouth filled with the rest of her muffin and marshmallow fluff. As her growth resumed, both her breasts nearly as large as her body, she picked up another muffin and slathered on the fluff. Satisfied with her work, Shalia tossed the treat over to Aubrey.

As her breasts piled on beneath her, Shalia began to moan in pain. She munched on another muffin absentmindedly, her body swelling even more, but it left her nipples still covered. The immobilized girl rocked back and forth on her udders, wagging her tree trunk thick thighs in the air, as she tried to life the weight off her nipples.

"So..full..." she moaned drunkenly, her body covered in sweat from the heavy room. The wind continued to roar outside, the night darker than normal, though this was lost on the girls inside.

Aubrey wearily caught the muffin, bringing it to her mouth and taking a large bite out of it. She moaned out loud as soon as she swallowed, feeling her whole body convulse before puffing outwards. Her hips broke the two foot mark, her ass wobbling out behind her. Her tits expanded in one large draw, making up for lost size when compared to Shalia. She was at beachball size now, her tits bobbing against her taught stomach as they continued to spray and leak everywhere.

"More..." Aubrey muttered, taking another bite. She squealed, her tits puffing out hugely once again, sinking down onto her lap with a little wet slap. Her head rolled back and forth, eyes glassy and distant as the muffin rolled out of her hand. She finally passed out from the sensation, her body continuing to expand without her conscious.

Shalia moaned uncomfortably as her body continued to swell. With another marshmallow slathered muffin in hand, she hungrily bit into it. Her body sized breasts surged out with growth, pushing her further up off the ground. Her hips surged out to six feet wide, her butt like a table top for each cheek. Her thong held on for dear life, a tremendous camel toe forming beneath the folds of her hips.

She moaned and wobbled as she tried to free her nipples, the pressure growing within as her milk was denied freedom. "A-Aubrey...h-help..." she cooed, her mouth still full of muffin.

Outside the cabin and the circle of trees stood a hooded figure. In it's hand was a piece of strange yellow fruit. It and two others walked forward into the circle, unaffected by the wind, and peered inside the large window in front.

One of the cloaked figures spoke up.

"According to plan, then?" It asked, gesturing over to another member. They nodded.

"Yes, this will do just nicely. We will collect them tomorrow afternoon. They will likely fill the cabin by the time they awake. Once the do that, we'll complete the plan. Good work." And with that, the hooded figures disappeared back into the night, the wind calming on their departure. Aubrey and Shalia were left within the

cabin. Aubrey still passed out, her tits crawling out from her across the floor, still leaking endlessly.

Shalia continued to wobble and moan, yet another muffin in her mouth. The pressure within her breasts continued to mount even as they pushed her body seven feet in the air. Crumbs dotted her cleavage, fluff smeared around her flesh. Soft moans and groans escaped her lips as she wobbled about.

With one long grunt, her new lower half caused enough sway to slid her body off her breasts. However just as her fattened thighs and butt slapped against the ground, her breasts rolled over and on top of her. The soft but firm mountains sat heavily on top of her like two massive water beds. Shalia moaned even more as the tremendous feeling welled up inside until her nipples poked free of her areola. Two large geysers of milk blasted high into the ceiling, raining thick milk over the whole room.

Poking her head free, Shalia cooed and opened her mouth to drink her milk. A sudden and deep rumbling bloomp followed as her own milked continued her growth all while the fire crackled softly.

It finally added up and became too much for Shalia. She passed out, her tits spraying endlessly through the night.

Until finally morning had come. Aubrey's eyes fluttered open, only to be greeted by a wall of creamy flesh. She let in a sharp gasp, wiggling around in place. She couldn't move. The weight was too much for her to get around in. She tried feeling around for the front of her nipples. To her shock, she couldn't find them. Her tits stretched on for too long in front of her. Worst of all, she could feel something else soft and squishy pressing up hard against the sides of her own bloated tits.

"Sh-Shalia? Are you there?" Aubrey called out weakly.

Shalia slowly came to, groaning softly on the floor. As her eyes fluttered open, she was greeted by a massive wall of flesh all around her. She tried to wiggle her arms out from under it but shivered with pleasure as she realized the wall of flesh was her breasts.

"I...I um...Aubrey?" she gasped as her fattened thighs squirmed together, trying to sate her lust, "I...I'm scared..."

She squirmed even more, her body jiggling as she tried to move. "I...I think I can feel the ceiling..." she moaned softly

"Yeah, I...I think I'm about there too...what the hell happened to us?!" Aubrey just couldn't comprehend the situation. last night felt like such a blur. The smells, the muffins, the fruit, the milk, all of it. It was such a rush that she could barely recall it. All she knew was that now she had two giant tits hanging off of her chest.

"Oh..." She muttered to herself as she squirmed in place, feeling her twin yoga ball ass wobble and jiggle out behind her. She apparently also had a bubble butt that put Shalia's old size to hell and back. "Do you think we're...stuck like this?"

"I um...I don't know..." Shalia called back as she wobbled even more. Her hands began to search about, stopping when she found her inflated butt and thighs. She grimaced at the thought of her new self, her thighs as jiggly masses with a butt that could handle thanksgiving dinner.

"Ugh...no more fruit..." she softly groaned, her eyes catching a glance of the fruit bowl they had brought out, now resting by her head.

Outside the cabin, now bathed in light from the morning sun, the three hooded figures stood waiting once again. Aubrey heard the pattering of footsteps on the doorway, just barely audible from beyond their encasement of tits.

"Huh? I think...someone's out there. Shalia?" Aubrey asked as she tried once again to get her footing, failing to do so. She was most definitely pinned in place, no doubt about that at this point. Were her tits still full of

milk? She couldn't hear the sloshing anymore, so that meant that this was all flesh. The idea sunk in and terrified her.

The footsteps grew louder, more numerous. Shalia squirmed even more, nervous but her lust was growing to fast. Warm streams of milk slowly ran down her breasts but the feeling of hard wood pressed hard against her sensitive orbs.

"I can't do anything!" she called out in fear, "b-but I can hear them!"

Suddenly, the two girls could hear the sound of a key being inserted into the door and the handle turning slowly. "A-Aubrey...I'm scared!" Shalia called out.

"Well how do you think I feel?!" Aubrey cried back at her. They both laid there, helplessly, until the cabin door finally started creaking open, just barely grazing Aubrey's humongous right tit. The figures in hoods slowly walked into the room, poking and prodding at the two women's orbs curiously, mutterings that seemed to be of agreement came from the group.

"Hey! Just who are you guys?!" Aubrey cried out from behind the flesh wall. She could barely hear them, but one responded:

"That, my dear, is a secret." His voice was low, ominous. His fingers rapping upon Aubrey's bust teasingly. "But this has been the most successful experiment yet. We're getting that milk back in spades!" The entire group chuckled at the words.

"Wh-what're you talking about?!" Aubrey cried out, hoping for a response. But she got none. All she could hear was the shuffling of feet as they moved into position to get them both out of the room.

The hooded figures crowded around the girls, poking them more and taking measurements. A pair noticed Shalia's muffins and were eagerly talking about it. Shalia looked around nervously as one walked over to her, holding the final two muffins.

"Did you create these?" she asked

"Y-yes?" Shalia responded nervously

"Marvelous!" she proclaimed walking back to the others.

"Is everyone ready?" the male who talked to Aubrey called out, "Let's begin..."

A loud siren rang out, red lights suddenly flashing on the ceiling behind Shalia's breasts. The floor began to shake, both girls crying out as their bodies jiggled, and then went down. Both girls looked around in fear and awe as the floor descended down an elevator shaft. Hissing and beeping filled the shaft as the freight elevator moved slowly.

The hooded figures all disrobed and revealed themselves as a group of men and women in lab coats. They busied themselves by measuring the girls, asking them questions all while diving deeper underground.

With another shake and hiss, the floor came to rest on a metallic floor. Shalia looked around desperately to see where they were. "Oh my god..."

On the far wall were rows of girls, all around her and Aubrey's age but with massive breasts. Pumps were inserted into their areola to reach their nipples and milk. The heavy sloshing extended through the pumps and into the ceiling.

"W-what's going on here?!" Shalia called out as a dozen workers came over to lift her up.

"Careful now, both her breasts are at ten feet in diameter!" the male cried out, "As for you both, our new

cows...you see, the land you were on is pretty sacred in how fertile it is. In the past, priestesses would give their milk to the land to keep it fertile with these special fruits..." he held one of the fruits in his hand and smiled, "Since then, a wealthy group has come in and bought the land and we were hired to keep it going! Reaping in the benefits of course, behind closed doors."

"You can't do this though!" Aubrey shouted in vain. The leader chuckled, tossing the fruit to the side. "People will come looking for us! We...we..."

"Your job signed you up for this. They put you on a nice vacation, and not long after, there'll be letters sent across the board. We'll keep you nice and hidden, so even if a search party does happen, you best believe there won't be any results." He wrapped it up so quick it made Aubrey's head spin.

"And all you two have to do..." the female assistant chimed in. "Is eat and produce milk. We'll take great care of you! We promise."

Everything about this screamed "wrong" to Aubrey, but...the idea of getting pampered and having to do nothing but eat and lay around all day while getting milked was...kind of her dream. Well aside from the milked part. That was just a weird bonus.

"Uhh...you know what, maaaaaybe this isn't so bad. What do you think Shalia?"

"I...I guess not..." Shalia mewled as the team hefted her up and slowly moved to the milking station. Her tremendous booty and thighs were pressed into the wall and bound there by padded straps. Shalia cooed as the straps suddenly began to vibrate. "To keep your muscles active, dear." A female attendant said with a smile.

Large straps were laid across the tops of her breasts, like a tarp over a car, and began to vibrate. Shalia moaned happily as her arms were bound at the side. "Just for the first few days, can't have you fighting back!"

Shalia nodded sheepishly and smiled even as a feeding tube was placed over her mouth. A soft hum began as a mixture of fruit and milk rushed into her and renewed her growth. "She's our biggest producer yet!" the female attendants said with glee.

"Now it's your turn dear!" they all said to Aubrey as they pointed to her area next to her friend. "It will all be over soon!"

While the sight conflicted her, Aubrey merely shrugged. Honestly, what was she gonna do about it at this point? Run away?

"Strap me in." Was the last thing she was able to say before the feeding tube was put on and the straps were in place. Shalia and Aubrey sat in the same room, continuously producing milk for the next victims in line after them.