

The Project

The following was a commission submitted to me by a Super Fan on Patreon.

We both yanked the cover off, it came off easier than I expected thanks to the mounting pressure under the pads. The milk fired from her boobs with such velocity I wondered if it might actually hurt to find yourself on the receiving end of that stream.

I didn't let my intrusive thoughts win, nor did Mandy but I could tell she was thinking something similar.

There was no way to move her to even be able to catch the milk, it flowed down around her, Claire was writhing from the release. The milk spread out around us, it covered me and Mandy, there was no way to avoid it.

"Mmmm... Tastes good as always..." Mandy moaned, sucking her finger. "Go on... She won't mind..."

I looked at Claire who was orgasming beneath me, her boobs looking less red by the second and they were very slowly decreasing in size. I trailed a finger up the side of Claire's breast and tasted the sweet nectar that was streaming down the massive orb before me.

The explosion of taste was incredible, I didn't think anything could taste this good, it was so sweet and delicious that I couldn't resist latching on and swallowing from the source greedily. Claire was going through an orgasmic high that anyone would be lucky to feel once in their life, for Claire right now it was unending.

I did try to use my tongue, but the giant nipple filled my mouth and what space was left was taken by the incredible stream of milk filling my throat. I couldn't hold back, I pulled my still throbbing cock out, it was slathered in Claire's juices, and I was grinding it against her still gigantic breast as I drank from it. The milk acted as a lubricant, and I started to let out muffled moans through the mouth filling nipple that I was trying to please.

"He's such an *animal*." Mandy's voice was teasing but her actions were so much more, her hand came around the underside of Claire's monumental boob and she grabbed my cock, she held it against Claire's skin and allowed me a means to fuck her hand and Claire's giant breast.

"Fuck!" I yelped in pleasurable agony.

"Oh, he's so close... I can tell..." She was driving me on with some subtle movements of her own. "You two were fucking when I got in... Weren't you..."

I normally would have started to blush but right now I was one thing.

Horny.

Claire was lost to lust too. She was screaming as the milk surged out of her nipples at an incredible pace.

“Seems like you two are having *all the fun*” Mandy complained playfully.

I had been too worked up, my dick was burning with desire and it finally took over as I felt myself pass the point of no return, my balls prepared to slather a small portion of the giant tits and the palm of Mandy’s palm.

“FFFFF” I couldn’t even finish the word; a hiss of air filled the room from my mouth as I finally exploded. The pent-up desire of the last few hours was too much.

I collapsed on Claire’s breast and instinctively latched on again, drinking straight from the teat. Her body was sent into a frenzy; I was struggling to catch my breath and drink at the same time. Mandy watched as my solid cock had started to go limp but in a few gulps it was swelling back up with a renewed gusto that would’ve surprised me if I had more than two brain cells working at that moment.

“Well... That is certainly one way to share the fun...” Mandy cooed as she rubbed her thick thigh against my cock.

Detaching myself from Claire’s giant nipple, I looked down and saw that my stomach was slightly bloated from all the milk but my cock, despite absolutely blowing all of my load a few moments ago, I was back to full attention and more than ready to explode once again.

Mandy’s fingers trailed across my very sensitive tip. “Who knew you found someone perfect for you Claire... Your milk is making him hard again.”

Milk... Hard again...

Claire’s milk was a very fast acting aphrodisiac, it worked wonders and it usually led to us having a lot of sex, Mandy joined in very often, apparently she was a keen enjoyer of Claire’s boobs, not something I would’ve guessed before, I mean I didn’t even know she had a roommate. The three of us would spend a lot of time together on the weekends doing all manner of things, it usually started on the Friday where Claire would not express and she would grow during work, arrive home full and ready to get milked.

Claire was very reluctant to grow to that size again as she found the size lust too overwhelming and she was genuinely concerned that she would pop, as much as that fact turned her on.

Mandy was drinking the milk too and whilst she didn’t need the aphrodisiac it was having another unintentional effect on her body. Mandy was starting to gain some serious weight in her

ass, she was very curvy below the belt, but it was becoming much more obvious, and me and Claire weren't sure if she noticed the change and whether she wanted it or not. We just enjoyed the show.

There were changes to my body too, at first I noticed a bit of a pudge forming in my middle, but I was far too disciplined to let myself get a beer belly.

Or a milk belly I guess?

I found that the milk was building muscle in my body rather quickly, it also was making my dick slightly bigger and thicker, but the biggest difference was how horny I was all the time. It was seriously starting to change my life. I loved it as did the girls. Even without milk now I was cumming three times in a row, with it, I could go forever.

Today was a Thursday and that usually meant a rather tough day for myself with a big workload to clear before we went into the weekend. Friday was the day I generally looked forward to. Claire had a busy day with her project meetings, so she worked from home today.

I walked through the door and the house was silent.

"Claire?" I called out. There was no answer.

I checked the office downstairs, but she wasn't there. I headed upstairs to see if I could find her and I heard her voice call out from behind the shut bedroom door.

"Stop. Wait."

I wasn't about to ignore a request from this perfect woman in my life. Then I heard some footsteps behind me, and it was Mandy. She was wearing some PJs that were on their last legs because her hips had grown so wide, and her ass was sticking out so far behind her now that she really needed to size up.

Even laying eyes on her front you could see her butt, I grew hard instantly, and Mandy saw straight away.

"Calm down tiger... You have no idea what is in store for you..."

I raised my eyebrow before I noticed Mandy's bloated stomach. It looked like she had been eating all day.

Or drinking...

"Is he ready?" Claire called out.

"Yes."

"Okay... Tell him..."

I looked at Mandy confused and felt her hand grab and start to lightly stroke my cock.

“Claire and I found some pills online... They... They boost milk production...” Mandy leaned back and rubbed her taut tummy. “We’ve had a lot of fun today.”

I was stunned, unable to answer or do anything.

“Here...” She reached out and placed a pill in my hand. “Give it to her...”

I walked into the room and saw Claire was in some very revealing lingerie, her boobs were already a few cup sizes bigger than her normal, I would’ve guessed L cups, she didn’t even attempt to contain them in her lingerie, they were just hanging free. Her thick long nipples were on show.

“You’re... So big already... Without covers...”

“I know... These pills are... Something else...” Claire responded. “Have you got something for me?” Her voice teased me, she opened her mouth, and I placed the pill on the tip of her tongue.

Claire didn’t break eye contact, and she swallowed down the pill with an exaggerated gulp.

“We’re going to try something else now...” Moaning Claire turned to Mandy who applied some covers for her nipples, they barely fit behind them despite sizing up last week. “We’re going to see how big I can get them...”

“But I thought...” I tried to interject.

“Bigger is always better... Right?” Mandy said as Claire moaned when her boobs surged forward visibility from the sudden influx of milk.

Bigger is always better...