

<Lacto-Pills>

by <Growing Desires>  
In Collaboration with  
BBW Lolo / StufferLover





#

*Thank you for reading this story and supporting my work. This story was a collab with the wonderful BBW Lolo, it has been a long time coming but after some talks online and her having all the patience in the world, here is the result. You can vote on what I choose to write about and what projects I work on if you join my Patreon. You can read all of my stories on Patreon or Deviantart Subs and you are able to also buy digital & physical copies of my books on Gumroad and Amazon.*

*-All of my links are here-*

*Thank you for two wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

## Chapter Five

He gasped. His Jaw dropped. He sat and stared at me. I bathed in his gaze, soaking every second with a delighted glee.

“What do you think...” I said in a low tone.

“L-Lo..Lo...”

“That’s my name...” I said, swiftly moving over to him and dropping to my knees. “What is it?”

If I had expected him to talk more, I would be a fool. The sudden movement, the jiggling of my rapidly engorging tits killed the remainder of his brain cells. If they didn’t, my round gut rubbing down his legs, my huge tits resting on his lap surely did.

He stared, unapologetically into the deep cavernous void that my boobs were making.

Let’s see if he has got some life left in him.

I shook my boobs from side to side and saw his cock bulge and press out against its denim prison.

“So... You are still alive...” I cooed, my hand rubbing the side of his thigh, my arm squishing against my swollen boobs.

“They’re... They’re...”

“Big? Huge? Massive? Gigantic?” I teased.

Dan's eyes looked into mine and I swear I could feel his heart rate increase.

"I guess you like this dress..." I stood back up and did a quick twirl, testing the fabric to its limits. "Or do you think..." I faced him and thrust my chest out. "It's too small?"

In that very instant, my dress tore open down the centre, my boobs were still contained within the bra, but I didn't think it would be for long.

*I can feel them filling...*

Dan sat there dumbfounded, he stared at my huge melons and was breathing heavily.

"What do you want, Dan?" I said, offering myself to him.

He spoke no words, he shot up and wrapped his arms around me and pressed his whole body against mine, his lips were on mine in an instant. It was as if years of pent-up love were all released at once. He gave me the kiss of a thousand lovers all rolled into one before he started to make his way down my neck and towards my chest.

*It feels so good...*

I was moaning now, desperate for his fingers to lay on my swollen breasts. I would have my wish but only after I arched my back and took a deep breath to cause my bra to snap.

Dan pawed at the destroyed garment and quickly started to smother my boobs with his kisses. I placed my hand on top of his and pushed it against my tits, the milk inside making a sloshing noise. Dan froze and looked up at me.

"Hope you're thirsty Dan." I winked at him.

His lips wrapped around my thick nubs, and I could feel him suckling from me, the milk firing into his mouth with a massive torrent. His hands roamed my body, and I could feel him squeezing and groping my fat ass, wide hips but what shocked me was when his hands made their way to my belly.

My stomach was big, still round and taut thanks to the dress. His hand glided across the smooth surface, and he was jiggling it with small subtle movements. I could feel his hard cock against my thigh as he had wrapped his legs around my thick thigh.

Dan drained my boob and with an audible pop he detached himself from my nipple, I

looked down at the white liquid dribbling down his chin and his wide-eyed stare. He was panting, desperate for something more. I pushed my stomach into his chest and pushed him backward into the sofa.

“I think you need to do the other one...” I pointed out my asymmetrical boobs.

Dan nodded and I lifted my leg, in preparation to straddle him. Thankfully Dan got the idea, and he quickly pulled his cock out of his trousers. I pushed my panties aside and lowered myself onto his hard throbbing cock. I gasped as he entered me, my engorged boob was still so full and taut, I guided it towards his mouth, he hungrily started to suckle as I bounced on top of him.

My gut bounced heavily on his body, he kept grabbing at it, feeling its girth and rubbing it, his cock was twitching within me.

*He won't be long...*

I felt like I was in the same boat, I was so turned on by the reaction I was eliciting from him, my heavy tits slapping against my fat stomach was causing many good feelings. I started to moan louder with each heavy crash onto his body.

“Fuck... Yes! Dan! Fuck!” I screamed.

I exploded, it gave him the signal that he could finally let go of his built-up orgasm and with a powerful blast he filled my womb with his seed. I managed to hold myself up, thankfully not crushing him. I laid over him, panting and our hot and heavy breaths were making each of us clammy.

“Usually... Usually people feed me before they fuck me...”

“The table is booked for 8.” He said, pointing at his watch. “Plus, I'd love to see how you'd feel for round 2 after I've fed you.”

True to his word, Dan sorted himself out, I got myself into another dress, unfortunately I didn't have another bra to contain my girls. In the time it took us to get ready, they had already swollen back up to their size from earlier. When I came back out of the bedroom wearing the new dress, which was black, Dan's eyes almost bulged outside of his skull.

I looked down and saw why.

My boobs were bulging over the dress, my nipples were very thick and visible, and the rest

of the dress was skintight.

“I’ve not got anything else to squeeze into... I’m a growing girl...” I pouted.

He placed a tender hand on my stomach and kissed me on the cheek.

“And you aren’t done yet...”

*Who knew Dan was such a feeder.*

We arrived at the restaurant, and I saw lots of other people there, most of them were well and truly in the plus size category, if they weren’t they were sporting bloated stomachs that made them look a few months pregnant.

Yet.

I was still the biggest one here.

“You are still the biggest one here.” Dan whispered in my ear.

I felt myself shudder.

“Where has this Dan been hiding?” I joked.

“Where have these girls been hiding.” He pointed to my tits.

Whilst we waited for our drinks, before food, I told him about the pills and explained what they obviously did to my body.

“So... I am just getting bigger and bigger... I guess I’ve got a few days left of growth... So, this place... It’s going to really make me blow up...” I knew exactly what I was doing.

Dan just gawked.

“Dan?” I asked.

“Yes?”

“Are you hard?”

He nodded.

“Good.” I said before taking the first forkful of food from the plate we had grabbed and brought back to the table.

I scoffed down the first meal, Dan graciously ran and grabbed a second and third helping. I

was grateful that the table and benches were very wide.

*They know their audience I guess.*

I continued to eat until my arms were starting to fail me. I was stuffed, I huffed and puffed and felt my dress become even tighter as I put the final few forks into my open and willing mouth. I felt my stomach start to press against the table, the dress was in danger of ripping, I could feel the elasticity starting to waver. I looked over to Dan who was still on his first plate.

“Aren’t you hungry?”

“Not for food.” He growled. “Let me help...”

He fed me some of the food off of his plate and pushed it between my lips. I moaned as he fed me. It didn’t take long but his plate was now empty, and I was so full. I looked down and was even more shocked to see that I had failed to notice my boobs had ballooned too. Thankfully the black fabric covered the damp patches on my nipples but with one simple touch, you’d know I was leaking.

“Dan... I’m too full...” I looked down.

“I can see...” He was practically drooling. “This food... It’s going to make me so big... Are you sure you want this?”

He slipped to my side of the booth and sitting next to me, he placed my hand on his raging hard cock, a damp spot at the end of the shaft.

“I’ve never wanted anything more in my entire life...”

As if on cue my dress ripped, the side seam, all at once. I yelped as I felt the cold air touch my skin, Dan quickly grabbed either side and held it together enough so that it didn’t tear off completely.

“We need to get you home if you are going to grow again... I want to see it this time too...”  
I saw his cock throb in his pants.

I nodded. “You probably don’t want to miss this...”

Luckily I didn’t live far, Dan quickly got me in his car, my stomach resting on the dash. He just as hastily got me into my house. I burst through the door the same second that I bust my dress. I

threw myself onto the sofa and laid back, letting my stomach swell forward.

There were a lot of noises coming from my body, my skin was rippling. The copious amount of food and the double dose of pills was having an effect in real time. I laid my head back and closed my eyes, feeling my body bulge and swell all over.

Each second more fat filled my body, more of my legs were touching each other by the second. My stomach spread over my thighs and my boobs rose higher and closer to my chin and spread over my chest. My body was gaining lbs in real time.

I could hear something.

I opened my eyes and saw Dan; he was stroking himself to my growing body. I beckoned him over. Taking his free hand, I placed it on the top of my stomach, and he could feel my tits swelling over his hand.

“I hope you like them real big... I’ve still got over a week left of this...”

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