

The DD Cafe Part 2



A week had passed for Maddy since her milky mistake at the DD Cafe. After causing a businesswoman to lactate to table-crushing sizes due to her infatuation with Crystal, Maddy resolved to apply herself and become the best barista she could be. Given the cafe's popularity, holding the position of assistant manager left her in a prime situation for the future. If she played her cards right, she could one day find herself as a manager or even owner of a sister cafe if Kenddra ever decided to open another shop. Putting her degree to use almost didn't seem worth it anymore.

Coffee work came more naturally by the day. Doubling down and rehearsing recipes in her head, Maddy managed to memorize their menu and its intricacies within two nights. Combined with her rising tolerance for maneuvering with large breasts, her confidence at the DD Cafe was through the roof. Kenddra had even come to verbally express her gratitude for Maddy's efforts.

However, this enthusiasm for performance was not enough to keep Crystal from Maddy's thoughts. Having saved the new barista from the businesswoman's wrath, Maddy felt she owed the redhead the date she'd so fervently pursued. She wouldn't have been able to hold out much longer; Crystal dominated her thoughts day and night. If she weren't careful, Maddy would find herself zoning out while watching Crystal's deep-red lips sip on a cup of bra-tightening coffee.

"That'll be \$6.50!" Maddy told a frazzled college professor.

The register dinged and opened its mouth for a wad of cash.

"Thank you! Come again!"

Muttering and shifting objects in the backroom caught Maddy's ear. The day was busy enough to draw Kenddra from her office to help maintain supplies while Maddy and Addison worked the counter.

A box of paper cups dropped to the floor with a huff. Kenddra's voice emerged moments later. "Maddy? You'll be alright locking up tonight?"

"Ten dollars, please!" Maddy smiled while handing a payment from what looked like a high school senior cramming for an exam. She called back, "Mhm! I can handle it!"

Strained grunts came in reply as Kenddra struggled to slide a box onto a high shelf. It was obvious she wasn't used to doing the grunt work. "Good to hear. It's nice to finally have some help around here."

"*Woowow...*" Addison whispered softly. She and Maddy exchanged glances and rolled their eyes. They both knew Kenddra hadn't meant to imply Addison was dead weight. In fact, the perky brunette was capable of running the counter on her own. She would have been the assistant manager if not splitting her time between the cafe and college classes.

"You know she didn't mean it that way," Maddy whispered.

"I know. She's a tightly wound woman; who wouldn't be if they were running this kind of cafe?"

Maddy snorted. "I thought big boobs were supposed to be soft, comforting, and soothing!"

“Not when it’s your livelihood, I guess!” Addison put the finishing touches on a large mocha designed to make the drinker big enough to pin down her boyfriend for their anniversary. Delivering the drink to Maddy, she teased, “So I hear you have a hot date tonight.” An elbow nudged Maddy in the side of her enlarged chest. “Gonna help yourself to an extra-strong coffee beforehand? Make sure Crystal is well *taken care of* after covering for you?”

Maddy blushed. She wasn’t the type of girl to put out on the first date, much less enhance herself. However, the idea of sexually pleasing Crystal for her good deed had crossed her mind.

“Shut up! We’re just going to see a movie!” Maddy defended with a nervous laugh.

“Oooohhhh, so it’ll be nice and dark! I see how it is.”

Maddy blushed a deeper shade. “I-It’s an innocent date!”

“Sure it is, and the two of you *haven’t* been thinking about getting in each other’s pants since you met, right?” Addison leaned in. “Listen, I’m straight, but if Crystal isn’t a freak in bed, I’ll eat my bra.”

Realizing she’d froze midway through giving a customer her order, Maddy stammered back to life. “F-Five dollars, please!”

Working the register, her arms collided with her breasts several times. So far the cafe was the only place she’d been brave enough to bring herself to such daunting sizes. Going out in public with what could be seen as basketballs stuffed in her bra wasn’t something she planned on doing. Looking down at her exposed cleavage, she hoped her chest would return to normal before her date so she could wear the cute outfit she brought to change into.

DING!

A bell over the cafe door alerted them to a customer. Addison chuckled in amusement. “Oh! Speak of the red-headed devil!”

Maddy’s heart raced as Crystal approached the counter. Her overflowing confidence never ceased to make Maddy’s knees weak. Scared Crystal might somehow discern how many of the barista’s thoughts were occupied by her, Maddy cast her gaze down and refused to make eye contact. It was a mistake; doing so only made her cheeks bright red.

“What can I get you?” Maddy asked. A strange mixture of anxiety, embarrassment, and excitement wouldn’t let her greet Crystal personally.

The redhead didn’t miss a beat. Leaning on the counter, Crystal ordered, “One ample cleavage pumper, please! Got a hot date tonight I want to look sexy for.”

Maddy tried to play along while making the creamy beverage. It wasn’t easy considering she would likely get to witness the coffee’s effects later that night. “T-They must like busty girls then, huh?”

Crystal hummed and caught Maddy’s eye. “Oh I have a feeling they like *very* busty girls.”

Steam billowed around Maddy’s face: a perfect cover for the heat rising out of her shirt collar. Realizing she was serving Crystal a coffee which was certain to leave her swollen for their date was more than her mind could take.

“Uh... Five dollars, please...!”

Crystal appeared lost in thought. Reaching over the counter to a small display of in-house baked goods, she grabbed a bag of malt chocolate balls. Maddy’s heart thumped louder than ever.

“And a bag of cup poppers too, while I’m at it!”

The bag of chocolates sitting next to the coffee made Maddy’s head dizzy. There was enough product there to pin a girl to her bed, or better yet, pin her date.

“You know...” Crystal smiled and leaned forward to cross her arms on the counter. “You’re kind of cute! Maybe I should blow off my date tonight and take *you* instead... What time do you get off?”

Maddy couldn’t help but giggle. “I’m closing tonight, so about six!”

A tongue ran itself over a pair of ruby lips. “Well how about you and I spend some quality time after? Then you can get off twice in one night.”

“*HA!*!”

A loud snorting laugh sound came from Addison, who had to duck to the floor to hide her delight. Maddy wished she could do the same to conceal her beet-red face. She wasn’t equipped to handle this kind of flirting.

“S-Sorry, but I already have my own date tonight!”

Crystal pouted and took a sip of her coffee. “Oh, that’s a shame...”

SWEEEELL

Cleavage bubbled within Crystal’s shirt to the point of excessiveness. Maddy wasn’t sure her nipples could get any harder.

“I thought we really had a connection, too,” Crystal smiled. Leaving a ten-dollar bill on the counter, Crystal took her coffee and bag of chocolate malt balls before turning towards the door. “Hope you have fun tonight,” she cooed before exiting the cafe.

Maddy had never been happier to have a firm bra covering her erect nipples. Speechless at her interaction, she stood frozen until Addison surprised her from behind and teased, “Call me crazy, but something tells me Crystal is looking forward to your date...”

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The DD Cafe was oddly calming in its closing hours. With only Maddy there to clean up any loose ends, it was strange finding the building so empty given its usual bustling, and busting, clientele. The combination of an approaching sunset brought an intense sense of calm and nostalgia. She may have stayed longer to enjoy it if she didn’t have a date in twenty minutes.

“Alright, better get changed before she shows up!”

Butterflies tossed and turned within Maddy’s stomach. Her breasts had mostly dwindled back to their natural size to leave her work uniform baggy and revealing. Stretched beyond repaired, her blouse’s neckline hung to her sternum to reveal far more cleavage than she was used to.

The backroom would provide privacy as she closed the door and untied her apron for the night. Tossing it aside, she slipped out of a coffee-stained black skirt and unbuttoned a white blouse. An oversized bra all but slipped down her body without the aid of bulbous mammaries to keep it aloft.

It was odd standing in her place of business wearing only blue cotton panties. A tantalizing chill whisked around her naked form as if tempting her to make a cup of coffee and enjoy some personal time. Posing in front of a mirror, Maddy inspected her bust. It remained slightly plump from the day's coffee but was sure to go down within the hour. She almost hated to see them dwindle to small C-cups; an extra few inches in size was a tantalizing prospect and she found herself enjoying seeing E-cups on her petite frame.

"This place is corrupting me," she whispered while turning to view her body from the side. Curious hands cupped her swollen chest. "I *never* would have wanted them bigger before... Now I can't help but want them a little bigger after having tried it... It's addictive..."

The images were shaken from her head. Digging in a bag, Maddy produced a flowing pink skirt, a white tank top, and a red short-sleeve blouse to wear over it. Disregarding any buttons to leave the shirt open, Maddy thought the outfit was exceedingly cute. An excess of cleavage was pushed over the tank top's neckline from an overloaded push-up bra, but it would right itself soon.

SCRRTCH!!

Car tires pulled into a parking spot. Knowing it was Crystal, Maddy's belly churned with anticipation. It was finally time. She prayed she could keep herself from giving in to those ruby lips too early. Locking the cafe's front door behind her, Maddy found Crystal waiting in a small green sedan. Alternative rock blared from aged car speakers.

"Well don't you just look adorable!" Crystal hollered. "Why don't you do a little twirl for me??"

Maddy blushed and hurried into the car before anyone could stare. Greeting her date, she found their clothing styles contrasting. Crystal wore jeans with holes worn across her thighs. A tight concert tee sporting a 'Wolfmother' logo hugged her body like a second skin with a black leather jacket to complete the look. Maddy wasn't sure if Crystal knew her weakness for concert tees or not, but she was grateful for the well-outlined view of her date's bust. Her breasts were still swollen from her coffee.

"You look nice too!" Maddy complimented. "Should we get going so we don't miss the movi--"

Maddy stopped when a hand fell on her thigh. The heat of Crystal's palm traveled easily through the thin fabric of her skirt. Looking up, Maddy saw her date leaning across the center console.

"C-Crystal...?"

"We'll go, but there's something I want to do first..."

Waves of anxiety and arousal washed over Maddy when one of Crystal's hands slid around the back of her neck to cup her head. In a daze and unable to see through foggy vision, Maddy felt her face being pulled towards Crystal's until their lips locked.

"*M-Mmph!*" Maddy squealed in surprise. Never before had she moved so fast with a date. She struggled for only a moment before she found herself melting at Crystal's kiss.

"*M...Mmmm...*"

It was intoxicating. Succumbing to her taste, Maddy extended a trembling arm around Crystal's back. Their kiss grew more heated before escalating into making out. Slowly their mouths opened to exchange breath. Maddy hadn't realized how much she'd relaxed until she felt Crystal's tongue sliding against hers.

"*Mmmmmm...*"

Heat and lust flooded the car. Maddy couldn't recall the last time she felt so hot and bothered. Overcome with infatuation, she let Crystal take control. Their tongues danced and their breath mixed together in steamy moisture. At one point she felt Crystal exhale into her. Maddy accepted this completely, inhaling her date's essence. Feeling such a thing fill her lungs was beyond intimate.

Their interaction intensified. Arching her chest towards Crystal, Maddy felt as though her breasts were screaming for attention. She wanted Crystal to grab her. She wanted to grab Crystal. The concert tee left little of its contents to the imagination. She shivered when Crystal's hand inched teasingly up her thigh. Under such sexual pressure, Maddy was sure she was melting into a lust-bubbling puddle. Much longer and she was going to scramble out of her seat and straddle Crystal regardless of who may see.

Then, without warning, Crystal gave one final tease with her tongue before pulling away. Maddy was left slumped against the seat in stunned infatuation. Labored breaths refused to hide her arousal. Her nipples felt ready to pierce her bra.

"Why...Why did you do that...?" Maddy panted. She wanted to ask for more. Why go to a movie when they could kiss all night? Crystal's lips were more than she imagined. Licking her own, Maddy enjoyed the taste of black cherry in her saliva.

Crystal smiled at the effect of her lips' embrace. "I like to kick my dates off with a kiss. It starts the night off with a little excitement, wouldn't you say?"

"M-Mhm..." Maddy could barely breathe, much less answer clearly. Slowly she nodded and watched Crystal start the car.

The redhead was more entertained than incapacitated. Exuding sexual energy, she waited for Maddy to buckle up. "Should we get going? Wouldn't want to miss the movie!"

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Maddy's heart hadn't stopped throbbing by the time they reached the movie theater. Upon leaving Crystal's car and walking inside, part of her hoped Crystal would whisk her away to a

dark corner of the parking lot and they would create their own entertainment for the night. She'd never wanted to go so far so soon with a date.

"Two tickets for *Mayhem Masters*, please," Crystal asked the ticket taker. They were printed moments later and the two girls found themselves inside the theater amid a world of buttery scents.

"Thanks for buying the tickets! You want some popcorn?" Maddy offered.

"Hmmm, no... I think we're good." A sly tone in Crystal's response wasn't helpful in lowering the barista's pulse. They continued on at Crystal's lead. "Theater seven; that's us!"

Only a small portion of the seats were filled. With the previews beginning in less than five minutes, Maddy was hopeful for a fair amount of privacy. Of course she wasn't planning on doing anything, but having the option was always nice.

"Do you want to sit in the middle? Near the top?"

Crystal shook her head. "Nope. Right up there." She pointed to the far top-left corner: one of the most secluded seats in the theater. Back in high school, such locations were known for being makeout hotspots.

"O-Ok!" Maddy was glad the theater was dark enough to hide her embarrassment. The further the night went on, the clearer it became that Crystal's priority was not watching the movie. After their kiss, however, Maddy couldn't have cared less. Crystal could have driven her into the middle of a dark forest and she wouldn't have minded.

They sat and situated themselves to the awkward viewing angle. Several previews ran as the two sat in silence.

"Hey..." Crystal whispered. A gentle tap grabbed Maddy's attention and she turned to see the redhead holding one side of her jacket open. Inside was a large pocket holding the bag of cup poppers she'd purchased earlier. Devilish excitement spread over Crystal's face. "Hungry?"

Maddy quickly looked around to make sure no other moviegoers had seen, as if they would know the candy by looks alone. "W-What?? You brought those?! Into the movie?!"

"Well... Yea!" Crystal winked and removed the unopened back from her jacket. "Why do you think I bought them in the first place?"

The plastic bag crinkled and popped until the top split open. An immediate scent of smooth, foamy chocolate malt filled Maddy's nostrils. The smell alone was enough to make her nipples perk up. Each little ball of goodness was designed to give the consumer an extra cup to their bust. Normally they were meant to be mixed into coffee, but they were perfectly fine as candy.

"I thought it might be *fun*," Crystal grinned. Maddy was too stupefied to stop her when she plucked a brown orb from the back and popped it between her lips. "Mmm... *You want one?*"

"*C-Crystal! We're in public!! And I didn't wear clothes that would fit me if my breasts grew!*"

Biting a ruby lip, Crystal moaned and leaned back into her seat to arch her back. Her leather jacket fell away to reveal breasts lifting into the air. "Mmmngh... *Neither did I...*"

Maddy's eyes widened at perhaps the greatest preview to a movie she'd ever seen. The concert tee knew its job well and constricted Crystal's bust like paint. Hugging tight, every little change to her mammaries was broadcast by bulges and ridges. The erotic outline of a bra rubbed against a slightly warped Wolfmother logo. Watching what could only be her underwire lift away from a small overflow of underboob was more than Maddy could take. She squeaked and watched them move with Crystal's heated breaths. Her breasts looked far too packed within the shirt; they wanted out.

"Wow, this is already getting a little tight on me...!" Crystal mused. A tempting finger prodded the top of a breast through her shirt. "What do you say we make a little game out of it?"

Maddy's throat was too dry to swallow. "What...What do you mean?"

The bag of malts was set in the cupholder between them. "We're not allowed to eat any candy ourselves, but if one of us offers one to the other, we *have* to eat it. Deal?"

Excitement coursed through Maddy's veins like caffeine. The rest of the theater was a blur. She could no longer hear the ads over her own heartbeat. Having worn a push-up bra, even just a few of the malts would be devastating to her outfit. Watching two men approach their corner and sit in the row in front of them only made the scene riskier. At the distance between them, they would surely hear a bra creak or pop.

She couldn't stop herself. "D-Deal."

Crystal's eyes glistened. "Ooooh! You're more daring than I thought! I was certain you were going to say no and--"

The bag crinkled when Maddy dug into the chocolates. Her palm came to rest in front of Crystal with three malts waiting patiently. "Eat up."

The redhead narrowed her eyes at Maddy's surprising playfulness. "Oh so *that's* how it's going to be..."

Without hesitation, Crystal gathered the malts in her fingers and dropped them into her mouth one by one. Each one crunched with growth-inducing sweetness. Their effect was instant.

"Mmmngh!!!"

STRRRRTCH

A sound of what could only be stretching spandex and cotton emanated from Crystal's t-shirt. Having doubled in size, her breasts curved outward from her body like two halves of a cantaloupe. They were immune to gravity so long as her bra remained taut and prison-like. Drastic overflows of flesh and cleavage pushed into the fabric. Maddy could only imagine how firm they would feel to lay her head upon.

A weak laugh came from Crystal as she watched several cups-worth of growth come to an end. "Why do I...*mmgnh*...get the feeling you're not going to be showing my bra any mercy?"

Maddy was drunk with arousal. Though still nervous, the two emotions combined into a dangerous cocktail of sexual bravery. "It only seems fair! The poppers were *your* idea, after all. Your bra *shouldn't* expect any mercy."

Her mouth clamped shut when Crystal dug into the bag and held two candies to Maddy. Friskiness danced in her eyes and she replied, “Hope your tight little push-up bra isn’t expecting any mercy either.”

Maddy hesitated to take the treats. The brassier was already packed to the brim with her gentle C-cups. Even a single inch in growth could risk exposing her nipples. Or worse.

Laughter erupted from the two men in front of them. Maddy wasn’t sure she would be able to keep her cries of delight under wraps if her sensitivity skyrocketed. How big could she get until she couldn’t adequately contain herself anymore? Hesitating and staring into Crystal’s eyes, then gazing at her smiling lips, Maddy realized she didn’t care. She snatched the malts before she could change her mind and crunched them to a pulp.

“A-Ahh!! Oohhh!!”

The chocolates were more potent than she thought. The effects from the coffee were like a quickly-rising tide, but these created a bolt of stimulation that shot from her torso to the tips of her nipples.

“Nnngh!!”

Maddy gripped the armrests for support as if her chest might whisk her away. Both pairs of eyes were trained on her tank top’s neckline as it shifted lower. Enhanced cleavage rose like two rising suns. Growing from a C to an E, Maddy could feel her breasts fighting for space. Flesh pushed into the shoulder straps before tickling against her biceps. She didn’t dare breathe out of fear for pushing her bra too far, but in the end, it proved fruitless.

CRREEEAAAAAK

“EEP!!”

Embarrassed, Maddy quickly leaned forward and hugged herself hoping to muffle any further complaints from her bra. Swollen orbs fought back against her, angry to be cooped up within such a small volume.

Crystal snorted. “Oh my God, was that your bra??”

Maddy nodded quickly with as helpless an expression as a kitten. “N-Not so loud!”

This only amused Crystal. “You really were planning on staying your natural size tonight! I’m actually surprised!”

Glancing down, Maddy saw bloated cleavage pushing over her arms. Growing to massive sizes for work was one thing, but doing it in public was another. “T-They’re too big already...” she whimpered.

“Yea you’re looking ready to pop...” A hand slipped onto her thigh as the theater darkened for the feature presentation. Delivering a soft squeeze, Crystal leaned forward and whispered, “Don’t worry, I won’t be *too* cruel.”

A piece of chocolate pressed against Maddy’s unsuspecting lips and she stared at her date before opening her mouth to let the malt pass. *“M-Mmm!!”*

Pale skin rose from her tank top to reflect the movie's illumination like two swollen moons. She considered buttoning her overshirt for modesty but knew the buttons would never meet at this point. The shirt wasn't sized for a petite girl with F-cup breasts.

The movie opened to a flurry of explosions and rock music. Trying to get a hold of herself, Maddy straightened up and sat back in her seat. For now, nobody would be looking at her chest. So long as her clothes fit somewhat reasonably by the end, she could handle it.

"Just so you know," Crystal teased, "Every time there's a shirtless guy in the movie, I'm going to give you another popper."

Maddy immediately felt sorry for her favorite push-up bra when the opening scene revealed three men shirtless at a beach loading guns from a van. "C-Crystal..." she whimpered, shuffling her legs under her skirt. "*Crystal, please... My bra won't be able to--*"

"Well what do you know!" The bag crinkled when several malts were withdrawn and presented. "You know the rules!"

Maddy ate them one by one. Each time, a bolt of engorgement struck her chest like a hammer. It sent her breasts growing in rapid bursts attacking her bra in a frenzy.

"*Ahhh!!! O-OH!!*" An uncontrolled gasp of delight slipped free. One of the men in front of her glanced back in annoyance, earning a weak wave from Maddy as she tried to conceal her melon-sized knockers from view. He turned back around in time to miss Maddy's shiver when her nipples escaped their confines. "*Nnngh...!*"

"Bad luck with the beach scene," Crystal chuckled. "I'm not sure your bra can take much more!"

Maddy narrowed her eyes. At this point, she almost doubled her date's bra size. A playful hand shot into the bag and gave five malts to Crystal. "*Why don't you catch up?*"

"*So mean!?*"

Crystal made a show of her task. Taking each candy one at a time, she pressed them against her lips before popping them into her mouth. A hand groped an expanding breast as she felt herself growing larger an inch at a time.

"*Mmmmm... You're... Y-You're really giving me...a lot to deal with here...!*"

By the fourth popper, Crystal's breasts had grown to heavy weights warping the front of her concert tee. Wolfmother's logo was far from recognizable as her fingernails dug into the print. Maddy could almost feel her date's bra straining as she reached for the fifth popper.

"*Whoops!*" Crystal's final chocolate slipped from Maddy's hand to fall in her lap. It collected in the folds of her skirt to settle near her crotch. "Here, let me get that..."

Maddy didn't dare move as Crystal reached for the malt. Gently and painfully slow, the redhead retrieved the candy. Maddy was surprised the heat from her excited crotch hadn't melted it by the time she got there.

Crystal didn't remove her hand. Pulse racing, Maddy felt a stray finger rub the inside of her thigh. It grazed dangerously close to her pelvis.

"*M-Mmmmm... Crystal...*" she whispered. "*You're... Y-You're...*"

“What? What am I doing?”

Maddy wished her bra were looser so she could pant for the oxygen she so desperately needed. Ignoring the movie completely, she watched Crystal’s fingers expertly twist and pull at her skirt. Slowly the fabric was pulled over Maddy’s knees before inching up her trembling thighs. Soft skin was revealed to the open theater at a teasingly painful rate. When the bottom of her skirt reached just below her hips, she heard Crystal give a small gasp of amusement. Maddy’s head swam when the blue of her panties peeked into view. Showing no mercy, Crystal bunched the remainder of the skirt up to Maddy’s navel to fully expose her lower half to any who might turn around. The ridges of her aroused pussy showed well-defined against the cotton. Though she couldn’t fully see the extent of her exposure from over her bust, Maddy could feel a worrying breeze drifting over her nethers.

“C-C-Crystal!!!!” she squealed. Her thighs clamped together to conceal what they could of her privates. Crystal’s hand rested on the front of her pelvis.

“So shy! You need to loosen up... Here, let me help...” Slowly, Crystal’s fingers traveled lower with the malt pinched between them. In small circular motions, she began massaging Maddy’s crotch with the chocolate ball.

“M-Mmmm!!” Maddy’s head rolled back and she pursed her lips to stifle a groan. Whether it was due to her overwhelming attraction to Crystal, her engorged breasts aching for freedom, or some combination of the two, the gentle pressure to her pussy was a stimulating shock to her system. Her chest burned with rising heat and approaching orgasm. A firm tug on her nipples would have made her scream for mercy.

Maddy’s lips trembled. *“C...Crystal...”* Losing herself, her thighs spread to allow more room for her date to work.

“There we go,” Crystal whispered. Traveling lower, she was able to run the candy up and down the entire length of Maddy’s lips. Her fingers flexed to provide extra stimulation and pressure to the sides of her crotch, squeezing her pussy and throwing Maddy into agonizing torment. She squirmed in her seat and panted hard enough to bounce her breasts up and down. She’d always been too sensitive in her crotch, and somehow Crystal knew exactly which buttons to press.

An orgasm was coming.

“Ahh... A-Ahhh...! Crystal...” Maddy gasped, not wanting to draw attention. *“C-C...Crystal...! Gentle! You’re going to...mmmmm!! You’re going to make me...!”* Fluid soaked through her panties enough to darken the light-blue fabric. The malt-turned sex toy was certain to be coated in her juices.

Desperate to make her pause, Maddy scrambled to find the bag of poppers. She grabbed several and thrust them towards Crystal.

“Don’t mind if I do.”

Crystal ate them out of her hand and made sure to leave the warmth of her lips behind. With her date's labored moans music to her ears, she brought the pussy-scented malt to her lips and consumed it as well with a dastardly grin.

"Now come here," Crystal whispered.

She leaned over the armrest to take Maddy's head in her hands. For the second time that night, their lips met in a flurry of passion.

"M-MMM!!!"

Maddy's eyes sprang open. The taste of creamy chocolate was rich within Crystal's mouth and danced on her lashing tongue. Coming to know her plan, Maddy arched her chest into her date's as they both began swelling simultaneously. Crystal's hand creeping lower into Maddy's underwear only drove her pleasure to new heights.

CRREEEAAAAAK

"MMMM!!!"

"SHHH!!!"

One of the men in front of them hissed in annoyance when a loud creaking of fabric tore through the theater accompanied by Maddy's rising lust. Neither paid him any mind; they were too focused on the sensation of their tits swelling into each other. Heat collided and mixed. Both were forced to endure the effects of several malts and the pressure they applied to their bras.

CRREEEAAAAAK!!!

"SHHHHH!!!"

Crystal was pushed away by the bloating masses between them. A symphony of straining wires and straps could be heard over the roar of the movie. Eyes fluttering as she embraced Crystal, Maddy felt her bra tighten into a spandex cable and pulled into her breasts.

"M-M-Mmm--"

SNAP!!!!

"MMMM!!!"

A massive release of flesh and application of gravity tore Maddy from her trance. Crystal returned to her seat, leaving the barista to inspect the damage.

"U-Uh oh..." Maddy squeaked.

A pair of basketball-sized knockers tented her meager tank top as if she were pregnant. A broken push-up bra sat on top of her cleavage, useless against the swollen beasts.

"Did someone get too big for their bra?" Crystal giggled.

Maddy leaned forward and gathered her chest in her arms. Their size and lack of support made such a task difficult without drawing attention to herself. *"Crystal I'm too big! I-I can't be out like this!! Look at them! They're about to--"*

"Hang on, this will help."

Maddy looked at her date with hope, but it was dashed within seconds upon seeing several more malts in Crystal's hand.

Lust flared at the thought of growing bigger for the redhead. Sweat running down her cleavage, Maddy accepted the candies. Crystal couldn't resist reaching for a puffy nipple jutting into the thin tank top and clamping it between her thumb and finger. Trepidation burst within Maddy when her growth sparked.

"M-MMGNGH!! CRYSTAL!! WAIT! NOT WHEN THEY'RE ABOUT TO TO--MMNGHHH!!! OHHHH GOD!!!"

The man in front of them had had enough. *"SHHHH!!! Can't you two shut the hell--"* His eye bulged out of his head when he turned and found Maddy far larger than he recalled. Watching the girl tremble as a pair of breasts stretched her tank top into a sports bra was more entertaining than the movie could have ever been.

"C-CRYSTAL!! MMMNGHHHH CRYSTAL!!" Maddy gasped in quick succession. Feeling herself bloat while the redhead stimulated her engorging nipple was more arousal than she could take. At this rate, she would be leaving the theater seat a sopping mess for the next moviegoer. *"A-AHH!!!"*

She clamped a hand over her mouth and arched her breasts into the air. An orgasm was about to erupt. Her breasts felt on the verge of tearing through her clothes. Any more growth could doom her to walking back to her car topless with a pair of watermelon knockers in her arms. Shaking like a leaf, her hand flew and dug into Crystal's thigh. It was just as plush and warm as she'd hoped.

"MMMM!!!"

"Ooooh look at that plump nipple swell!" Crystal teased, squeezing the throbbing strawberry harder. Maddy's hand crawled higher to grab the front of her jeans' waistband. The button and zipper taunted her.

"M-M-MMMNNGHH!!!!!"

Maddy tensed and wrapped an arm around her head. Below, fluid soaked through her panties in a rapid wave to leave her panting for breath. Helpless, overgrown, and riding a fantastic orgasm, she whimpered and writhed in pleasure as Crystal bore down upon her.

"Little too much excitement?" she teased.

"M-M...Mhm..." Maddy squeaked and nodded her head. Her thighs were spread wide to the theater. The scent of her orgasm was plain upon the chilly theater air. Sweat poured down her brow and her shirt threatened to release her mammoth jugs at any moment.

"I can't believe how many poppers you ate...!" Crystal licked her lips and grabbed the bag. Seven remained. "I sort of feel like I have some catching up to do."

Desire flashed within Maddy when the redhead poured the remaining chocolates into her mouth. An additional seven inches of flesh would be far too much for her clothes.

"O-Oohhhh, God... Here we go..." she warned. With several pairs of eyes on her, Crystal supported the bottom of her chest with her crossed arms as they began swelling. Rounded flesh heaved and pushed against the concert tee. Deformed and warped, the logo had split in several

places from stretching too far. Two bra cups of padding juttred out from atop the beach ball tits like bug eyes.

CREEEEAAAAAAA--SNAP!!!!

“MMNGH!!! SHIT!!!!!”

Crystal’s breasts leaped from her torso at the breaking of her bra. Escaping through the bottom of her defeated t-shirt, it wouldn’t be long until her nipples could no longer be hidden. She handled the onslaught of growth far better than Maddy and breathed to calm herself. A raging fire of lust and pleasure burned in her eyes as she ran several fingers over the slope of her bust before circling quivering nipples.

“You know...” She hummed, “I’m not really interested in this movie anymore...” Looking at Maddy, she winked. “I am pretty *thirsty*, though. Any idea where we could get a *drink*?”

The overgrown barista rubbed her thighs together. Their soft inner skin was hot and slick. Biting her lip, she glanced at the button on Crystal’s jeans and desperately wanted to see it undone and around her ankles. Maddy nodded without a word and sent jiggles through her aching chest.

Under the gaze of the stunned entire theater, Maddy and Crystal helped each other through the rear exit with their chests in their arms. It would be remembered as the best movie Maddy had ever seen.

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The DD Cafe was taken by storm when Maddy and Crystal pulled up. With Crystal feeling her up from behind, Maddy could hardly get her keys to stop shaking enough to slide into the lock.

“I hope you’re ready for this,” Crystal whispered in her ear as her hands slithered under Maddy’s skirt and squeezed the backs of her thighs. Her skirt came to be bunched around her waist when Crystal’s hands traveled higher to grope each massive breast.

Maddy was frantic to unlock the door. Everything she’d ever wanted was inside. Crystal could have taken her right there against the glass and she wouldn’t have cared. Finally it opened and the two hurried into the backroom.

SLAM!!

A large tank of cream sloshed when Maddy shoved Crystal against its frame. Mounds of bloated skin squished between them. Their sizes were almost too big to overcome and allow their frantic kissing, but neither was about to let such a thing stop them.

“Y-You’re so big...” Maddy moaned, sinking one of her hands into the front of Crystal’s chest.

“Speak for yourself, coffee girl! I’m surprised you can stand!” Crystal clawed at Maddy’s skirt before bundling it up and sliding it down her legs. From their movement alone their shirts

became bunched atop their chests. Both ruptured bras sat abandoned in Crystal's car, leaving their nipples free to mingle with pleasurable heat.

It was impossible to see below their busts. This didn't stop Maddy's hands from working to remove Crystal's jeans. Having thought about it since the intensity in the theater, her fingers wasted no time in unclasping the button. With her zipper down, her hand was finally free to slip into a pair of lace panties. Crystal's crotch was hot and slick to the touch, graciously accepting Maddy's digits.

"Oohhhh there you go," Crystal moaned. She leaned her head back against the cream tank and allowed her pants to fall to her ankles.

Maddy couldn't help herself as the redhead gave herself up completely. Taking a massive tit in her hand, she lifted a nipple to an open mouth. It was as pink as Crystal's lips were red. Both made Maddy's mouth water. Latching onto her throbbing nub was akin to embracing a bubble gum sucker between her lips. A majority of Crystal's areola found itself sucked into Maddy's cheeks.

"Ooohhhh, God yes... H-Harder..." Crystal puffed her chest out for maximum accessibility. With Maddy's fingers deep within her, she was more than ready.

Colors and sensations blossomed in the back of Maddy's head. Finally, Crystal's nipple was in her mouth. It was everything she'd hoped it would be. It pulsed and danced with tight, swollen girth. It was sweet on the tongue and smelled of fruity perfume. An incredible desire to drink Crystal's essence welled within the barista. At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to taste the redhead's sweet nectar.

"Nnnnnghhhh... I-I'm so ready," Crystal groaned. "My tits are so big... But they're...empty..."

Maddy saw her chance. "What can I get you to drink?"

An excited grin filled Crystal's cheeks. A knuckle tapped on the tank of lactation cream behind her. "Give me the strongest drink you have. *Hold the coffee.*"

Maddy's eyes turned to saucers. A small growl of hunger vibrated her belly. "A-Are you sure? That's--"

"Or are you not as thirsty as I thought?"

Her heart raced and she licked her lips. Removing her hand from Crystal's panties, she stepped aside to grab a paper coffee cup. A spigot on the tank flooded the container to the point of overflowing. The scent alone of the concentrated creamer made Maddy feel as though her nipples were about to burst with milk. Even a sip was sure to send Crystal's mammaryies into uncontrollable growth and lactation. The businesswoman would be dwarfed by her size. Crystal's breasts could overflow the entire building.

The mental image flipped a switch within Maddy. If this is what Crystal wanted, she was going to give it to her and more. Maddy set the cup on top of the tank and took Crystal by the hand.

"Hang on! Let me get a sip at least!"

“Not yet,” Maddy insisted. She guided her date to a water pipe near the center of the room. Around its base sat their supply of coffee beans, stored within large brown canvas bags. Embracing Crystal, Maddy lowered her onto the bags.

“Just what do you think you’re--*OH.*”

In a flash, Maddy had the redhead’s wrists above her head against the pipe. Her trusty discarded apron proved useful in binding Crystal in place to leave her swollen and laid bare atop the coffee beans. She pulled a few times to make sure the knot was firm.

“Looks like I’ve got myself into a bit of a situation...” she grinned. Spreading her legs, she presented her pussy clad in red lace. “What do you plan on doing to me first?”

The concrete floor was cold when Maddy dropped to her hands and knees. Its chill made her nipples stand on end. Crawling between Crystal’s legs, she pulled her underwear to her knees. A trimmed garden of fire greeted Maddy between the spread thighs. Several fingers plunged into the dripping pussy as Maddy applied her weight to Crystal’s chest and latched onto her nipple once more. The combination of her position and actions seemed enough to spur the redhead into a flurry of lust. Maddy feared her nipple may engorge too large from arousal before she could remove her mouth.

“*Auugh!!!*” Crystal’s legs clenched around Maddy’s wrist. Chest heaving, she trembled at the barista’s tongue dancing on her tit. It quickly became too much to bear.

“*P-Please...!*” Crystal groaned. “*I want to lactate!! I want to feel my tits stretch with milk!! T-Then you can suck me all you want! You can suck me dry!*”

Maddy glanced at her labored expression from behind her chest. The usual confidence was nowhere to be found, now replaced with a panting girl begging for milky abuse. “Whatever you say,” Maddy giggled, plunging her fingers deep one final time before standing to retrieve the coffee cup. She returned after making brief a trip to a supply shelf.

“W-What is that?” Crystal asked, looking at the object in Maddy’s grasp.

A long hose extended from a funnel. Unraveling it, she stepped close to the redhead. “We use this to fill out creamer jugs for the front... But I have a feeling it’s about to fill something else now. Open wide!”

Extending the hose’s end, Crystal’s mouth opened to accept the tube. Pleading eyes stared up at her captor when her speech was restricted to groans.

“I hope you’re ready for those udders to overflow,” Maddy warned, holding the coffee cup over the funnel.

“*M-Mhm!!*” Crystal groaned and stared hose.

“Bottoms up!”

The entire cup of creamer crashed into the funnel. White fluid rushed down the hose, Crystal’s eyes following every drop until it struck her gaping mouth.

“*M-MMHP!!*”

Hardly able to contain her excitement, Maddy moved her way around Crystal and came to kneel behind her breasts. Holding the funnel aloft, Maddy breathed with anticipation and pressed her chest onto Crystal's. *"Drink up."*

GULP

GULP

"M-Mmmgnh... MMMM!!!!"

SWEEEEEEELL

Growth was instant. Consuming such concentrated creamer, Crystal's body found itself at the mercy of its strange properties. Flesh bloated against her legs to make her knees pull her underwear taut. It took only seconds for them to double in size, as if the massive enhancement were a physical necessity for the milk to come.

Creamer drizzled down Crystal's chin to splash her cleavage. Just thinking about what it was going to do to her breasts was an overpowering image. Maddy couldn't help but start removing her own underwear in preparation for what was to come. Already she could see a tightened sheen covering Crystal's bosom. Intense pressure was building within her milk glands. Such enormous breasts would surely balloon to gargantuan mountains. Precursory milk dribbled from her nipples in thin streams. They weren't prepared for the task at hand.



GULP

GULP

GULP

The final swallow entered Crystal's throat.

GUUUUURRRRGLE

Results didn't take long to manifest. Eyes opening wide as the cup moved from her face, Crystal's jaw dropped and she stared at her wobbling breasts. Quickening breaths made them rise and fall like ocean buoys.

"O-OOOHHHHHH... Hooooly shit!!! God... M...My... TITS!!! MMMMMM!!!"

Crystal's body tensed from her toes to neck. As big as her breasts were, they suddenly felt very small compared to the pressure building in their centers. Heat flourished to the point of making her gasp for breath as if in a sauna.

GUUURRRRGLE

"Sounds like there's a lot of milk brewing in there..." Maddy giggled. She reached around Crystal to rub her breasts and shake their forms. "Sure they can take it?"

Lace pulled taut between Crystal's knees as her legs trembled. The sensations flooding her chest were unlike anything she'd felt before.

GUUURRRRGLE

"Ohhh there's...pressure!! God, the PRESSURE!! I think I might have drunk too much!! They haven't even started...nnggh...growing yet!! A-And I feel...SO MUCH PRESSURE!!! I don't want it to end!!!"

Maddy grinned and pressed her hands into the redhead's bust. "Oh don't worry; after what you just drank, I don't think this is anywhere *close* to en--"

STTRRRRTCH

A sound like shifting latex caught their attention. Under her palms, Maddy felt Crystal's skin firm and push back.

Crystal's mouth opened to a scream which mingled with her engorging chest.

"A-AaaahhhHHHH!!!! H-Here it COMES!!!"

Crystal threw her head back and thrust her chest forward. This threw it into a frenzy of cream-fueled growth. At inches per second, her mammaries ballooned outward in a body-conquering conquest. Within seconds Crystal's legs were buried under a flood of milky skin. She'd outgrown the businesswoman after only a few breaths, turning Maddy's thirsty eyes into saucers.

Clenching her hands into fists against the pipe, Crystal cried out and felt sweat pour down her face. *"Mmmnngghhh FUCK!!! Ooohhhh fuuuck there's soooo much MILK!!! Maddy, look at me!!!"*

Her breasts were out of control. Being their owner was closer to trying to handle two small waterbeds than two breasts. Lurching off her otherwise petite torso, Crystal could barely handle the mental stress such lactation thrust upon her.

“T-They’re blowing up!!! Look at them FILL!! There must be over one hundred gallons inside of them!!!” Ecstatic sexual joy dilated her pupils. *“I’m turning into a giant milky goddess!!!”*

Maddy’s voice drifted through the air as a breeze of passion. “I’ll say...”

A hand and forearm were the first things to sink into the top of Crystal’s bust, followed by a second arm. Then a pair of bulbous breasts and two knees as Maddy crawled onto Crystal’s chest.

SLOOOSH

SLOOOSH

“O-Oooooohhh!! MMMNGH!!! You’re heavy!!”

Crystal was helpless to Maddy’s whims. As the barista hypnotically explored Crystal’s chest, an explicitly naked view present itself to the redhead. Maddy crawled on her hands and knees until she straddled cleavage stretching more than four feet in length. Spreading her thighs and arching her back, a dripping pussy approached Crystal’s face as she laid prone on her stomach.

“C-Come... Come closer...” Crystal pleaded. The scent of Maddy’s juices made her mouth water. She was unable to reach the glistening pink lips until her cleavage rose several inches to place it directly in front of her. Closing her eyes, Crystal tilted her head into Maddy’s thighs.

“Ahh!! M-Mmmm!!! CRYSTAL!!” Maddy shrieked with delight when a tongue entered her body followed by writhing lips and suction around her crotch. Crystal’s mouth knew no mercy and Maddy was forced to wrap her legs around her head and the pole to keep herself from squirming out of reach.

SLOOSH!!

SLOOSH!!!

Every movement sent Crystal’s bust heaving and sloshing with fluid. As Maddy fought to endure her oral fate, she tried desperately to reach Crystal’s nipples. Each sat within her reach once she stretched her arms to the front of Crystal’s chest. Taking them in her hands like soda cans, she squeezed and pulled to send torrents of hot milk across the backroom.

GUUURRRGLE

“M-Mmmph!!” Crystal moaned between her thighs. The vibration it produced was exquisite. Their pleasure started to skyrocket. Between Crystal’s over-bloated bust and Maddy’s oral excitement, neither could take much more.

Maddy tugged on each swollen nipple. Such a sight turned her mouth unbearably dry. Releasing one of Crystal’s nipples for the greater good, she stretched both hands to reach a single pink nozzle.

“M-MMMPH!!!”

Crystal protested when Maddy gave all her strength to pull the nipple up. Sinking her elbows deep into the churning flesh, she angled the nipple towards her waiting mouth. She latched.

“AUUUGH!!!!” Crystal couldn’t help but scream between her thighs. Stretched and engorged with milk, the sensation of lips on her nipple bordered on painful arousal. Maddy’s greedy suckling drew milk from her depths at an accelerated rate. Milk flowed to feed a village.

Maddy closed her eyes in bliss. *“Mmmm...!! M-Mmmm!!!”*

Milk surged down her throat. Every ounce was sweeter than the last. Filling her cheeks into tight hemispheres, fluid sprayed from lips too weak to contain the pressure of Crystal’s spray. Her belly growled with milk until full. Still she continued to drink, not caring for the consequences. She would fill her belly to a bloated sphere before she relinquished any of Crystal’s dairy.

“Oooohhhhhh, MADDY!!! S-Suck harder!!! Drink my milk!!!”

GUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

FWOOOOSH!!!!

Maddy wasn’t given much of a chance. Extreme pressure shot through Crystal’s bust in a wave before striking her nipples with the force of a firehose. Maddy’s mouth was thrown off like a useless bottle cap to leave her gagging atop Crystal’s chest. Looking through the milk running over her eyes, she could see gallons upon gallons gushing from two giant nipples. Such a wasteful sight was utterly painful to behold.

“T-They’re too full!!! I can’t hold it!! I’m gushing!!” Crystal complained. Her face dripped with Maddy’s natural lube.

“Well we can’t have that!!” Maddy decided aloud.

SLOOSH!!

SLOOSH!!

Rolling off the out-of-control chest, Maddy grabbed two large clamps from a nearby shelf. Usually they were meant to keep bags of coffee beans closed. Today they would serve a different purpose.

“D-Do it!!” Crystal begged. *“I want to feel what it’s like to be...o-overloaded with milk!! I’m not ready to stop swelling!!”*

SQLCH!!

SQLCH!!

The sound of each clamp squeezing around her nipples was tight and rubbery. They were successful in stopping the leakage in its tracks, as well as incurring a direct consequence.

GUUUURRRRRRRRRRGLE

“O-OHH!!! FUCK ME!!! I-I’M GOING TO TURN INTO A GIANT PAIR OF JIGGLING UDDERS!!!! MY MILK IS BACKING UP!!”

Stopping from escaping, Crystal’s milk was forced to find room in her chest. A massive upheaval of bloating flesh caused the floor to shake. Too much arousal forced her production to

throw itself into high-gear, expanding her breasts into a rising monstrosity. Their size ballooned in width and height, coming to meet Maddy's shoulders.

"MMMNGHH!!!!!"

"Look at you!!" Maddy awed. Circling the giant pair of breasts was arousing in and of itself. *"You're a BLIMP!!"* Finding an areola over three feet wide and domed to be a foot tall, she placed both hands on the pink surface. Gentle massaging teased her milk glands into extreme production. Pink skin squished around the straining clamps as they fought to hold her ducts shut.

"They're...They're so full..." Crystal moaned behind her chest. The pipe rattled against her tugging arms. *"My tits...are overloaded with MILK!! I-It's...everything...I thought it would be!!!"*

Skin stretched across the concrete floor. Several shelves screeched from their usual positions before toppling in a mess of supplies. None of the mess reached Crystal, as flesh billowed behind her to engulf the pipe and her body.

GUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

Milk heaved inside the redhead to stretch her breast to fantastic proportions. Pinning Maddy between a nipple and the far wall, Maddy quickly used the two surfaces as a method of climbing on top of her date. The ceiling loomed only several feet away when she reached the top. Beneath her, the milky masses groaned and sloshed like creaking icebergs. Her full weight hardly indented Crystal's skin.

"MMMNGH!!! M-MADDY!!!" Crystal yelled from within her cleavage. *"What... OH GOD!!! What did you do to me?! I... I-I... MMNGHHH I love it!!! I feel so FULL I can't stand it!!! I'm MASSIVE!!! My breasts feel... T-They feel ready to..."*

CRREEEEEAAAANK!!!

Metal strained within the springs of the clamps. They had no chance of stopping the mammoth amount of dairy held behind Crystal's areolas. Soon they would break.

"A-AHH!!! I can't...take it!!! I don't think I can take it anymore!!!" Screams of approaching orgasm flew from the deep chasm of her cleavage. *"My boobs!!! M-MY BREASTS!!! THEY'RE TOO FULL!!!! MADDY THEY'RE TOO FULL!!!"*

The ceiling pushed against Maddy's back. Crawling across Crystal, she enjoyed the slippery sensation of her beach ball breasts sliding across taut skin. Being drenched in milk, she found herself plenty slippery when she found the water pipe rising from the trembling canyon and dove into the darkness.

"MMMMNGH!!! W-What are you doing?! God, my tits feel so PACKED WITH MILK!! I think they're stretching!! My nipples feel like they're about to burst!!!" Crystal gasped in sweaty darkness. The clamps on her nipples ached with cracking plastic. *"Maddy this room isn't going to be big enough for me!!! I can't...hold any more milk!! I-I'm stretching!! I-I'm still swelling and--MNGH!!!"*

A mass slid between her breasts to shift milk and skin. From above, Maddy appeared with a dripping visage. A burning desire of release burned as much within her eyes as Crystal's. Not a word was said at the cavity filled with their hot breath.

CRREEAAAAAK!!!!

Neither was sure if they were hearing the sound of Crystal's skin or the tortured clamps as Maddy squirmed deep into her cleavage. Reaching out her hands, she pulled herself to Crystal's face to kiss.

GUUURRRRRGLE

Darkness enveloped them when her cleavage closed and pressed into the ceiling.

"M-MMPHH!!!!"

Crystal's labored moans shook her skin. Milk gushed and heightened the raging pressure. Her chest squeezed Maddy's breasts together like giant hands to make fireworks explode in her head. Neither could take the overfilled pressure for much longer.

"MMMMMPHHH!!!!!" Crystal bit Maddy's lip as her chest felt ready to explode. Several jolting cracks shook her when drywall caved outward. She suddenly hoped the tanks of cream might break and flood the room, causing her to drink more of the growth-inducing goodness. If Maddy were to drink some as well, the building may not be enough to contain their pleasure.

SNAP!!!

SNAP!!!

The clamps exploded in shards of plastic. Released, Crystal's nipples quickly engorged with milk like balloons before releasing her contents.

FWOOOOOOSH!!!!

"MMNNGHHHH!!!!!! I CAN'T HOLD IT ANYMOORE!!!"

Both girls screamed in ecstasy at the intensifying vibrations of Crystal's release. Their loins drenched their thighs from quivering lips as their limits were finally reached. Together they cried out in orgasm while milk churning through Crystal's nipples to flood the cafe.

Light cracked through her cleavage where the pipe connected to the ceiling. Skin shifted around them at Crystal's leaking. Soon, Maddy felt her feet escape her receding cleavage. They were soon followed by her knees and hips, at which point she fell with a chest-jiggling slap onto her date's flesh. She panted for breath as she freed herself and untied Crystal's arms from their bonds. A red-faced redhead emerged from her own cleavage moments later. The light was blinding. The sound of thousands of gallons of gushing milk was deafening.

"I can't believe...you did that to me..." Crystal gasped from exhaustion. *"I thought they were going to explode! I've been big, but NEVER that big."*

Maddy licked her lips clean of milk. "Hey, you're the one who asked for it..." Beneath her, Crystal's bust was no more than three feet tall and still shrinking. It could no longer provide support for her weight. Sliding off, she waited until Crystal had dwindled to the side of yoga

balls before lying next to her on her bags of coffee beans. A weak arm draped itself around Maddy to pull the naked barista into Crystal's chest as a pillow.

Maddy giggled and prodded the redhead's breast by her face. "Feeling better now? They're not as tight as before!"

Crystal was still trying to catch her breath. "Very funny. Something tells me...you're not supposed to drink that stuff straight..." She swallowed, in desperate need of water. "They're smaller, but I still feel *SO* engorged. We're lucky we didn't *both* drink it!"

Smiling, Maddy listened to the sound of Crystal's milk slowly leaking from her nipples and finding a drain on floor. The cafe was a disaster. Cracks split through the drywall to expose studs. A sea of milk waited for her in the front room. In the wall in front of them, it looked as though two trash can-sized cylinders had punched clean through to the other side.

None of it mattered. Not for the next few minutes, at least. They could clean up later and come up with a story. Right now all that mattered was enjoying their embrace. Maddy could still taste Crystal's black cherry lip gloss mixing with sweet milk.

Crystal's chest shook with a chuckle. "What did I tell ya? Starting a date with a kiss never fails to--"

CRREEAAAK

The back door to the cafe opened on broken hinges. Maddy's heart immediately jumped into her throat. Turning around, she found Kenddra staring at the two swollen girls lying amongst a ruined cafe. It was strange seeing her manager with only B-cups, but Maddy would have time to explore the strange mental image later.

"*K-K-KENDDRA!!!*" she cried. Scrambling to slippery feet and trying to cover her nakedness, Maddy attempted to explain. "*W-We were just--*"

A hand held itself up to stop her and Maddy let out a terrified squeak.

"Save it. *You're fired.*"

TO BE CONTINUED