

Tara: Tara's Research - Chapter 12

The "shocking" end to Honey's visit to Tara's office and their "friendly" get together.

**A Liquid Bimbocite
Story - Part 16**

When the dentist's
office is a rockin',
don't come a knockin'!



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Tara's scientific mind does kick in for a moment and actually wonders if she might be high, but she decides she doesn't care. She feels really good and just wants to run with it for now. If it is some kind of weird dream caused by strange drugs, then that is just more reason to indulge.

Though it does make me wonder. If you are on drugs, then maybe this is all a hallucination from ingesting your drug-laden milk.

That would make more sense, but it doesn't change my plans. Now the only question is, "How I get you down from my counter?"



Afer all, why not just enjoy the moment if it is all just some drug-induced fever dream that is going to go away? But some small part of her mind is screaming at her to realize that she has crossed some hidden line into something very strange. A line that most people don't even know is there.




Tap!

Tap!


MoOoAaaanNn!!!

Hello?
Is there anybody left in there, boobs-for-brains?
Can you hear me, Honey-slut?
No?

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and small black horns is shown from the chest up. She is looking towards the viewer with a neutral expression. Her right hand is raised behind her head. To her left, a large, dark brown, textured shape, possibly a giant breast, is partially visible. The background is a blurred office setting with a desk and a chair.


Clearly that isn't going to work. There's not enough of you left in there to ask you to get down, and I don't think I can move you on my own - not with those giant boobs.

But that little voice in the back of her head isn't loud enough to drown out the other, more sinister and sultry ones that are whispering sensually into her head to take advantage of the situation - to do all of the things she has fantasized of doing with her deliciously sexy friend.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and small black horns is shown from the chest up. She is nude and looking towards the left. Her right hand is raised to her forehead, with her index finger pointing to her temple. A large, dark brown, textured breast is visible on the left side of the frame. The background is a brightly lit room with a window and some furniture.

Oh!
Maybe I
can use that to
my advantage though!
If your brain has gone
to mush, then I just
need to lead you
like a slutty
slave.

Like a tiny demon sitting on her shoulder, the voices whisper all kinds of salacious ideas into Tara's head. Fantasies that she would never admit to normally. Dreams she might not even be consciously aware of herself. Notions that are suddenly flooding her head and making her tingle with arousal.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and small, dark horns on her head. She is looking intensely at a large, glowing white sphere in the foreground. Her expression is one of intense focus and desire. She has her hand near the sphere. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

And all of those ideas are focused on Honey's huge, pulsing nipples that are still leaking milk onto the counter and floor. Like a bright, shiny object, or like a watch swaying hypnotically back and forth, all of Tara's attention is locked onto the twitching nipple that sits atop Honey's giant tit.

Mmmm!
Yes! I do believe the secret is in your nipples. Those fat, thick, turgid, milky nipples that just look so tasty and **hard**.

Come on, Honey. Come with Tara, my milky, booby-slut. Bring those fat, fucking titties over here.

Grab!

QqQqohhHhh!!!

She stands there for a moment, mesmerized and sucking on her thick lips, before reaching out and grabbing Honey's huge hooter again. She watches it spurt milk for a few seconds, tempted to latch onto the milky nipple once more. Instead, she starts to slowly drag the bloated orb toward her.

That's it! Follow me and your nipples, you empty-headed slut. Bring those giant, juicy jugs this way.


MmmMmmMmm!!!

Tara switches her grip to Honey's thick nipples, the target of her evil plans all along. She slowly tugs on them, but not enough to hurt her friend. Instead it stimulates her and her very sensitive teats. Honey moans and spurts with each gentle tug, and it slowly prods her to follow the delicious pressure.



Fuck me! You look so fucking hot like this, Honey. I could just watch you jiggle along all day. Talking down to you, like some brainless bimbo is getting me really turned on too.


By pulling on her nipples, Tara gets Honey to slide down off of the counter and begins to lead her across the room. Like walking a dog on a leash, or dragging an obedient slave, Tara walks Honey to the far side of the room. She stares at Honey's wobbling tits, quivering nipples, and spurting milk the whole way with a huge grin plastered to her face.

A woman with large, dark brown breasts and a voluminous purple wig is being touched by another woman. The woman with the purple wig has a surprised expression on her face. The scene is set in an office or a similar indoor environment.

Looks like someone else enjoys it too! Do you like being called a dumb slut, a horny bimbo, a brainless boob-queen, a cock-hungry whore, a nipple-nympho, and nothing but a milk factory?

MooOoAaaanNn!!!

Honey just sort of mindlessly follows her. Each tug on her fat nipples sends a tsunami-sized shiver of pleasure rocketing down her spine and up into her head, which blasts away any coherent response she might make. Instead she just enjoys it as Tara keeps up her barrage of belittling.



Gawd, you're so damn big that it's hard to even find a spot in here where you can lay down. This should do though. You just lie there and relax, while Tara borrows your boob.

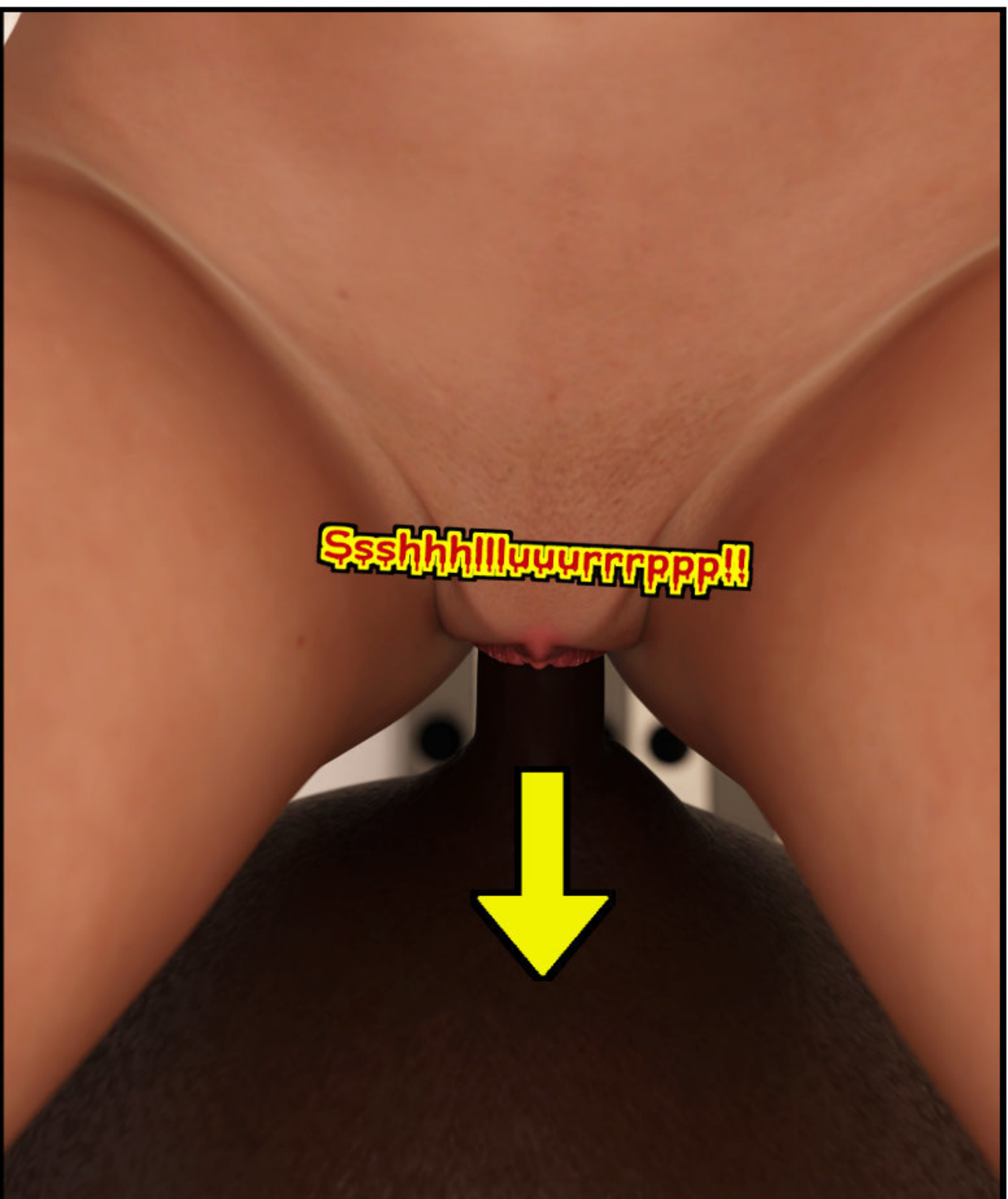
Tara leads her big-boobied, bimbo slave around the room for a little, searching for a convenient place for her to lie down. There really isn't one, and she eventually has Honey take a position on the floor that is almost under her desk. Tara uses her nipples, which finally stop leaking, to guide her down.



That is just perfect, Honey. Just lay there drooling like a big-boobed, brainless idiot while I fuck your fat tit!

Once Tara has Honey prone on the ground, still moaning in senseless pleasure, she begins to position herself in just the right spot. We finally understand her "evil plan" as she sqats over top of one of Honey's thick, rock-hard nipples.

MmmMmmMmm!!!

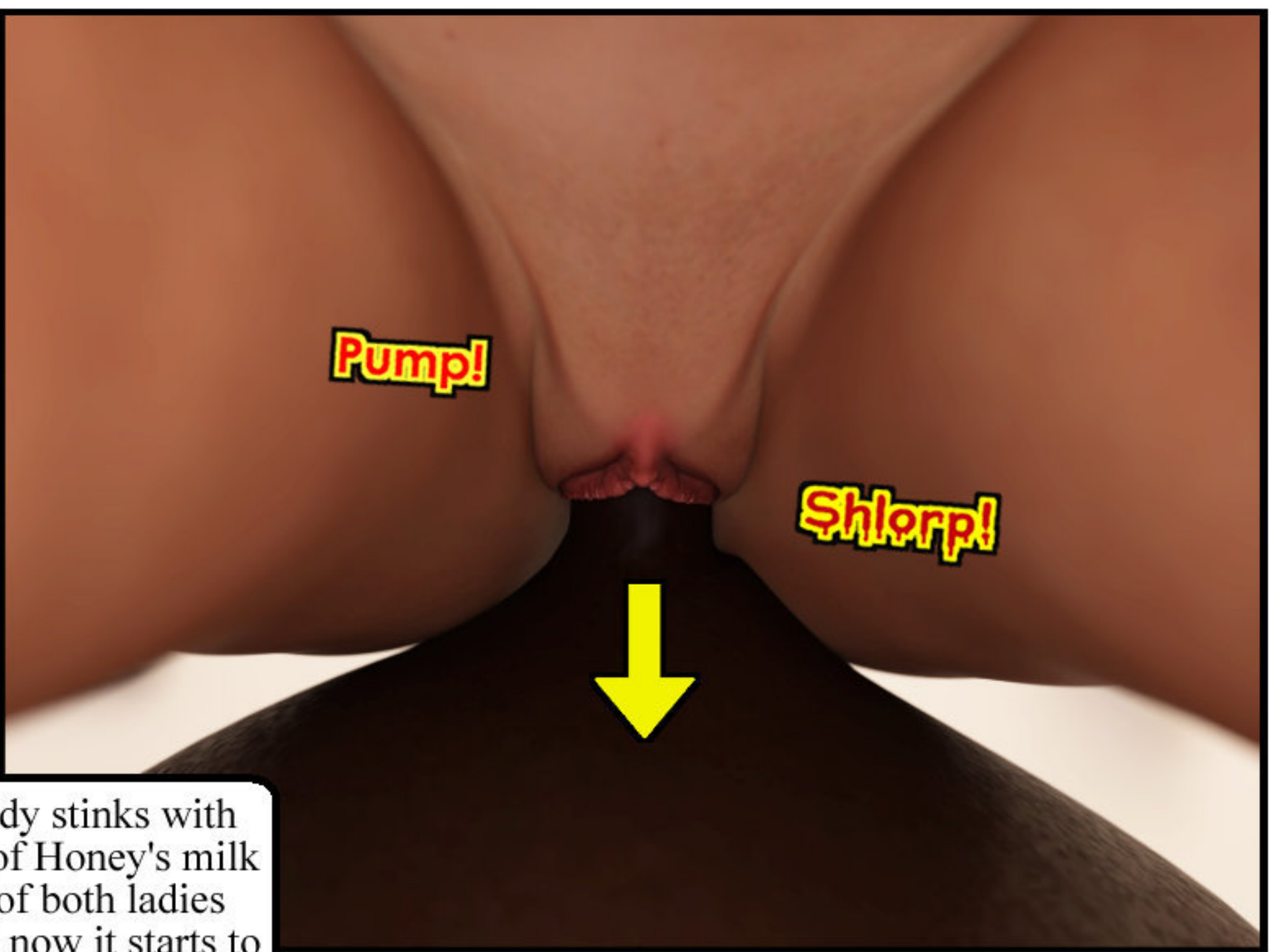
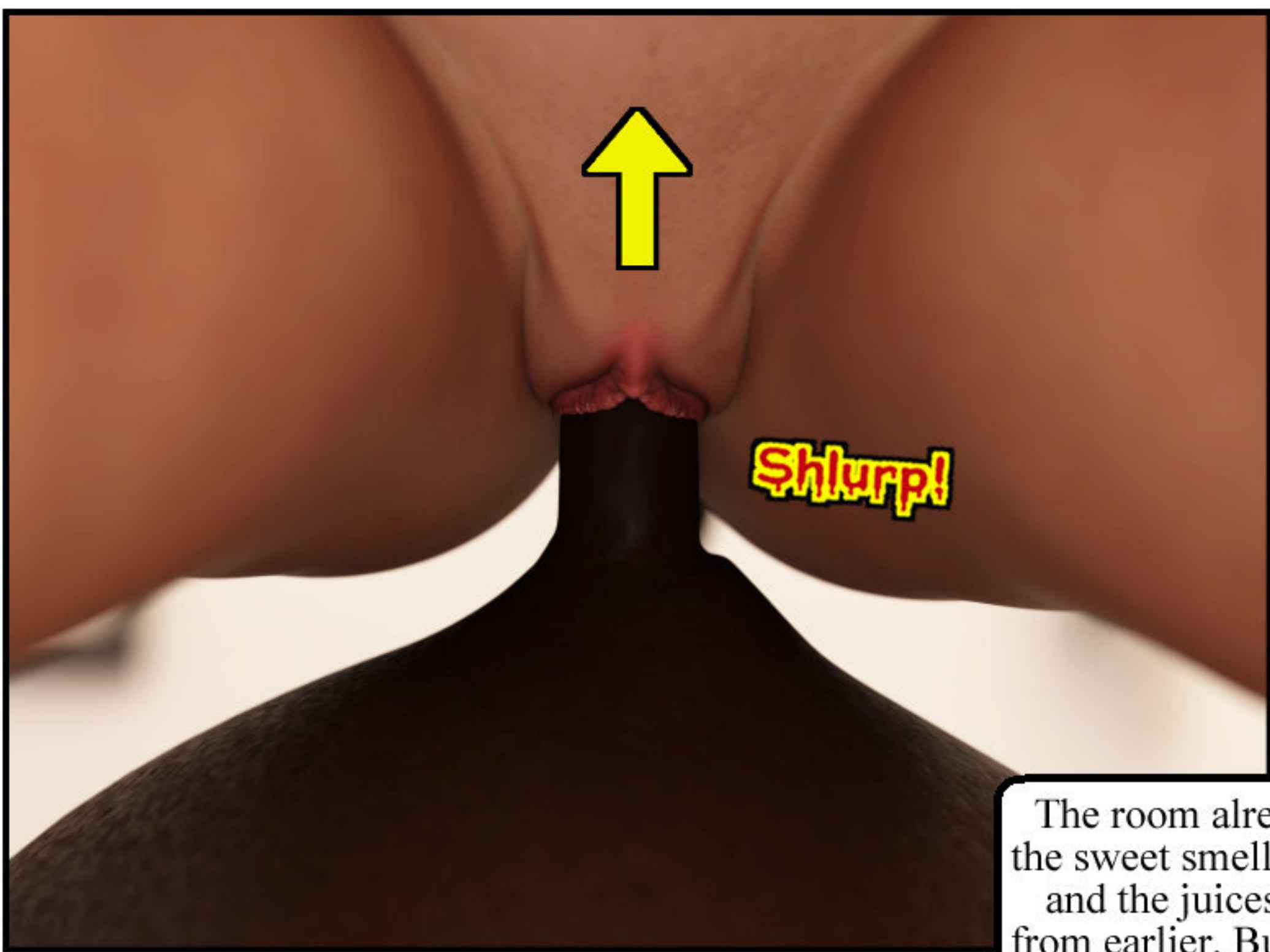


Then Tara slowly lowers herself down on the fat thing. She takes her time, relishing in the sensation of her pussy stretching to accomodate the thick invader. She even turns her hips a little, left and then right, as if screwing herself down onto the turgid protuberance.

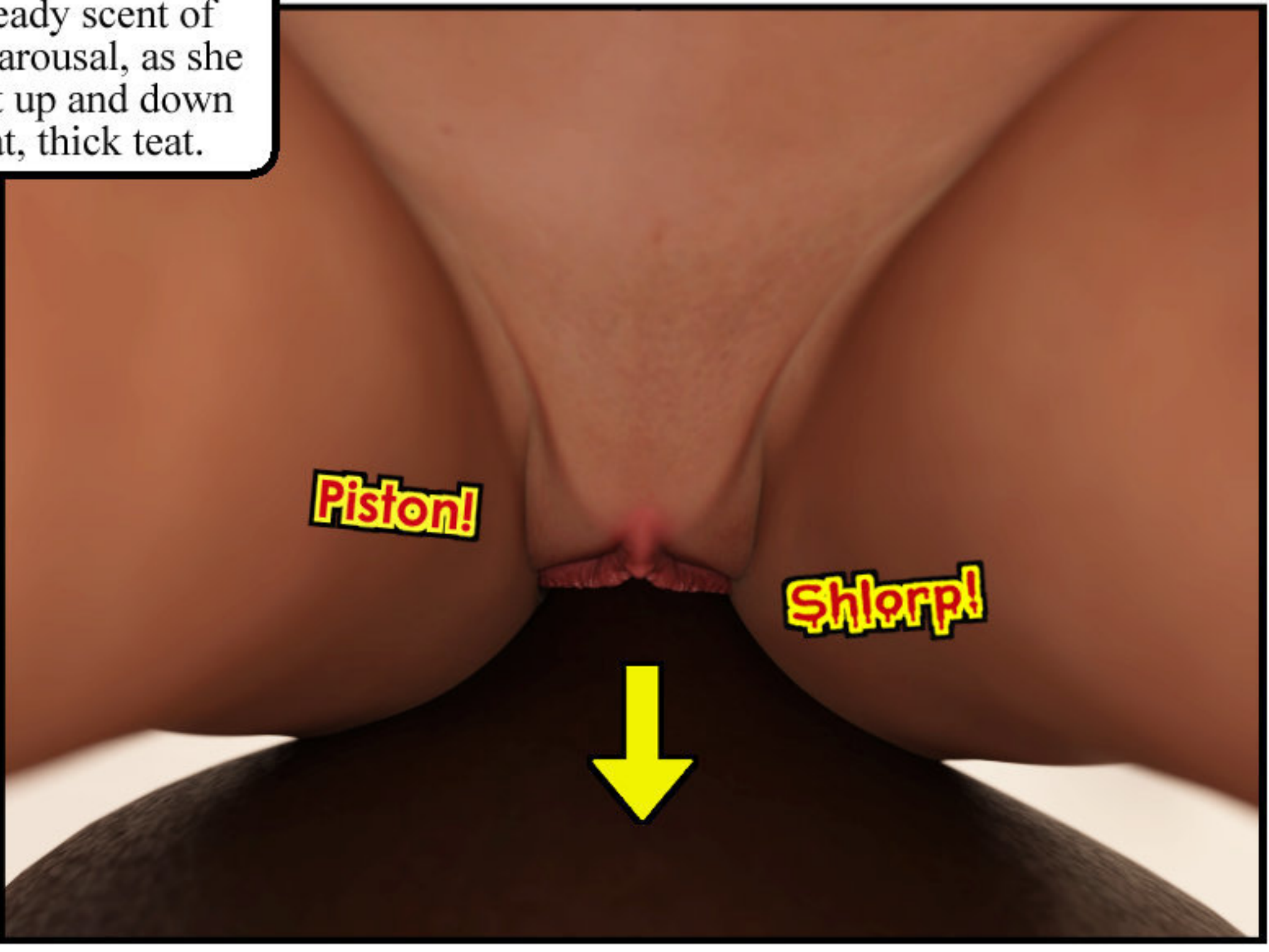
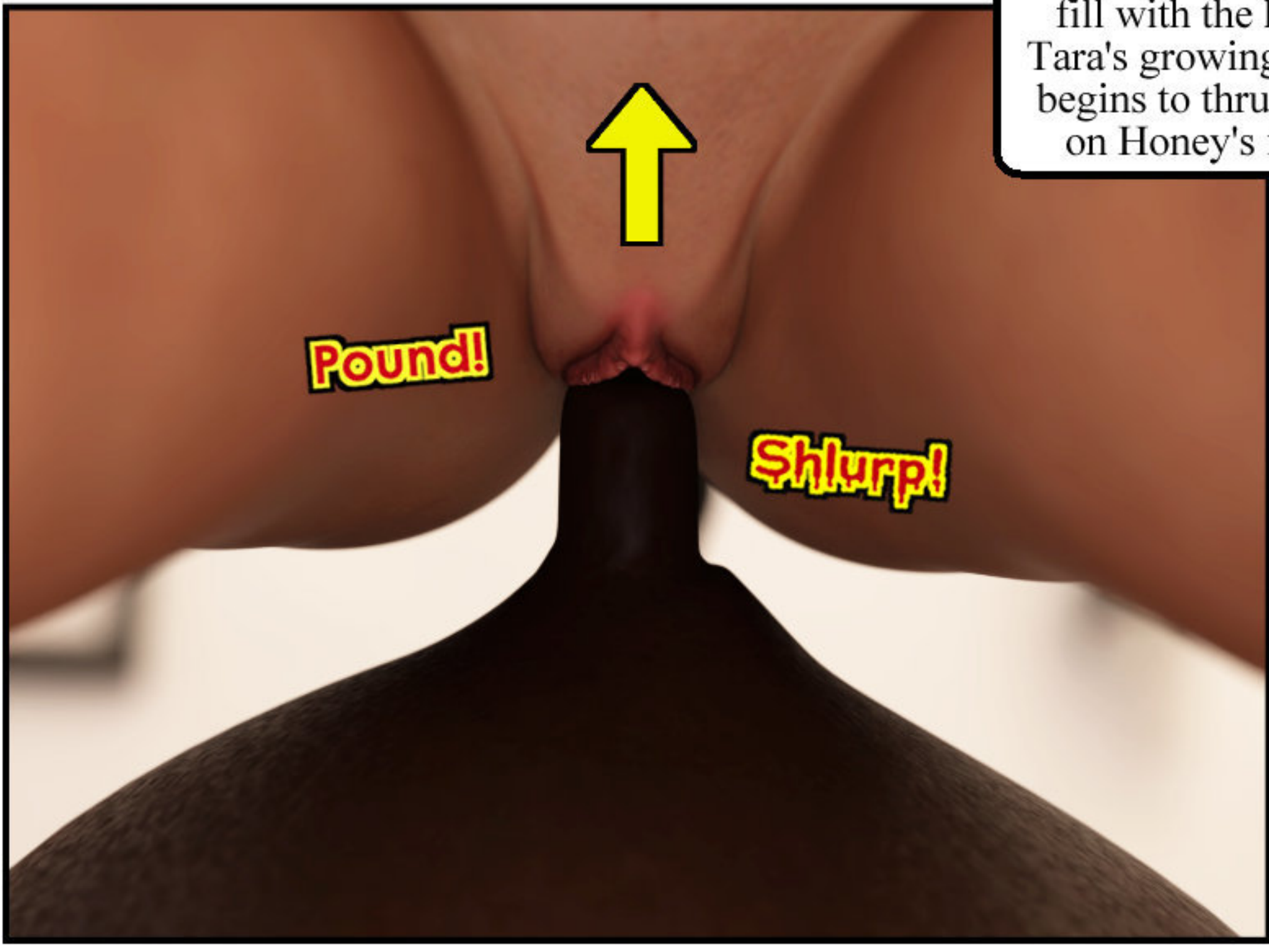
A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and small black horns is shown from the chest up. She is in a medical or clinical setting, with a desk, a chair, and a framed anatomical diagram of a female torso in the background. She has a satisfied expression on her face.

Oh!
Fuck me,
that feels **sooo**
good. It's even bigger
than I thought. It's
thicker than most
dicks. It's filling
me up so
good!

She revels in the feeling of being filled, and even takes extra delight in the fact that it's her empty-headed, super slutty, and hyper-cruvy friend that is slowly being inserted inside of her. Her pussy almost immediately gushes with her juices, providing ample lubrication.



The room already stinks with the sweet smell of Honey's milk and the juices of both ladies from earlier. But now it starts to fill with the heady scent of Tara's growing arousal, as she begins to thrust up and down on Honey's fat, thick teat.

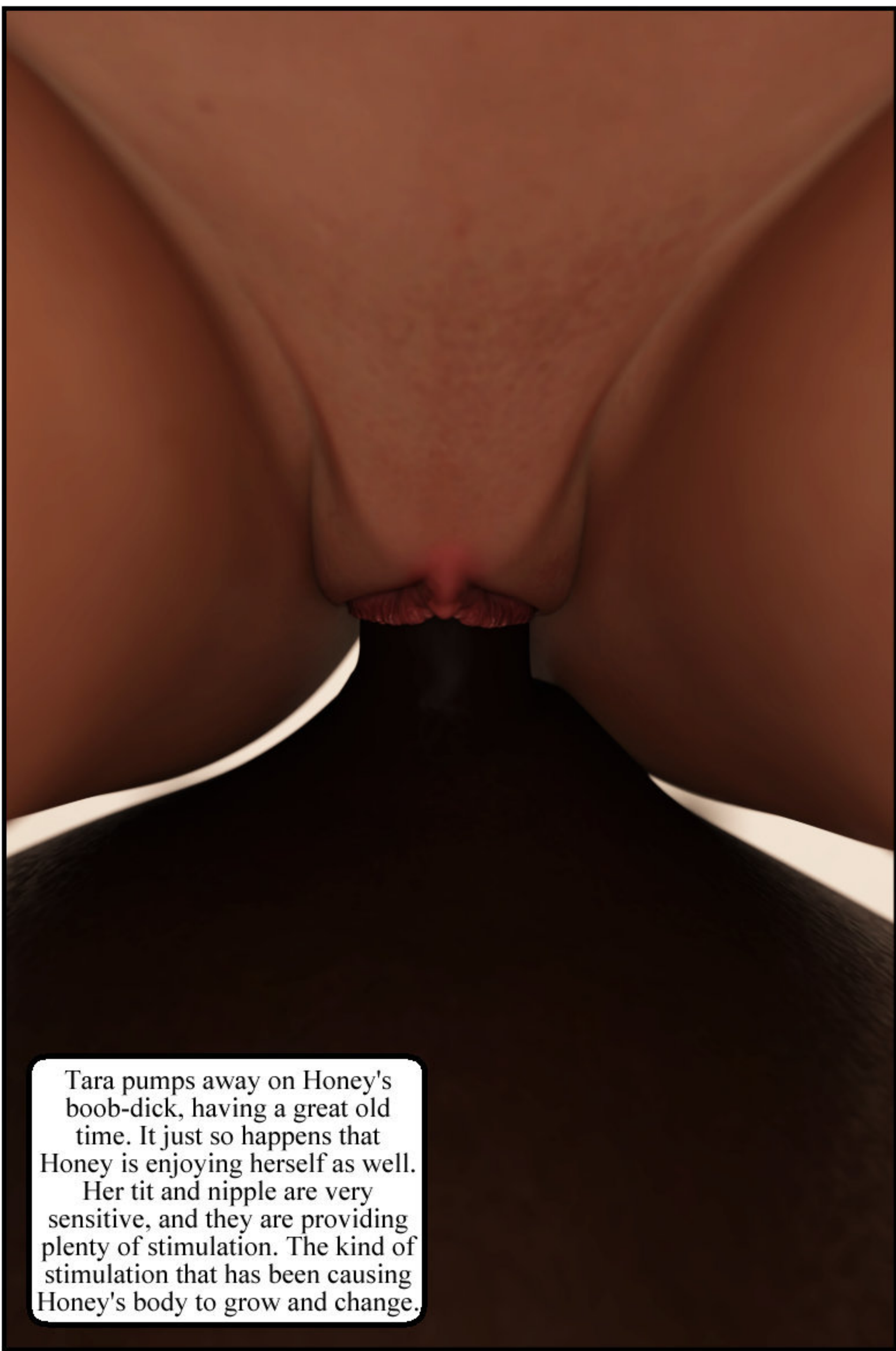


Tara increases her pace, pumping up and down faster and faster and faster, until she is pistoning her sopping wet pussy up and down on her friend's rock-hard nipple.

A loud, sloppy slap echoes through the room each time she hits bottom and slams into Honey's enormous breast.

Fuck yes! You make such a perfect slut, Honey. Just the perfect fuck-bunny. It's like you've found your calling, being a big-boobed bimbo.





Tara pumps away on Honey's boob-dick, having a great old time. It just so happens that Honey is enjoying herself as well. Her tit and nipple are very sensitive, and they are providing plenty of stimulation. The kind of stimulation that has been causing Honey's body to grow and change.



Swell!!

FffuUucCekKk!!

YyyeEeesSsss!!

SssPppPpp!!!

GggPppPppPpp!

Honey's thick, turgid nipple nearly doubles in size. It stretches out Tara's insides and her tight, wet pussy. Tara screams in ecstasy as the cucumber-sized invader fills her nearly to bursting. She tries to continue pumping herself up and down on the fat thing, but she barely manages to move herself.

But she doesn't need to move herself very much to keep up the delicious feelings flooding her body. Tara and Honey both begin to orgasm thunderously, which continues Tara's corrupt transformation. Her fat, ripe breasts surge in size, much like Honey's nipple, becoming much heavier and fuller. Her nipples grow and become erect as well.

QoQoohhHhh!!!

Bulge!

Fatten!

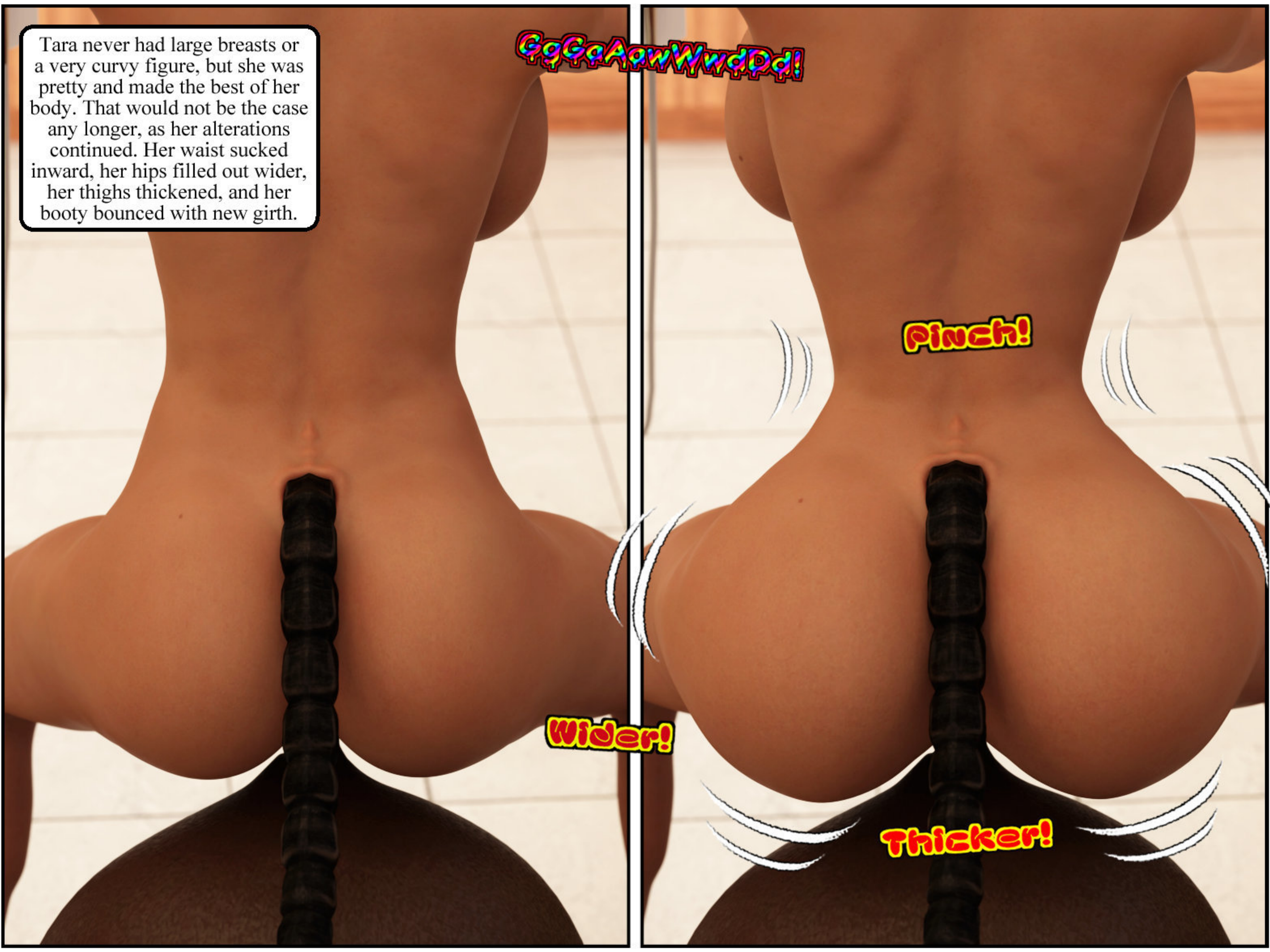
Tara never had large breasts or a very curvy figure, but she was pretty and made the best of her body. That would not be the case any longer, as her alterations continued. Her waist sucked inward, her hips filled out wider, her thighs thickened, and her booty bounced with new girth.

GgGgAawWwdPd!

Pinch!

Wider!

Thicker!



No, Tara would certainly never be teased again for being thin like a stick or flat like a board. Not that anyone had said that to her in quite a while, but now her new hourglass could only be described as robust, voluptuous, or maybe even thicc. She is clearly becoming sexier as her hair grows out and takes on pink highlights.



Nnnneeee Pdd!



Fuller!

Longer!

Or maybe we should say more than just sexier. It might be more accurate to say that she is becoming sluttier. To that end, her lashes grow longer again and her makeup changes. It becomes thicker, as if it was applied more heavily and trashier. Her eyebrows darken as well.

MmMoOorRreEe!!

Lengthen!

Her lips and nails change again in a similar fashion. Her lips plump up and become more ripe, her nails lengthen, and they both alter their color. It all adds to her appearance, providing a more slutty and naughty look to her visage. Even her teeth change, as she grows fangs.

YyyeEeesSsss!!


Grow!

Plump!

Honey and Tara scream out their pleasure. The shouts of ecstasy grow ever louder and echo off of the walls. The sounds almost seem to spur our two ladies on, and they both scream louder and louder as their orgasms crash through them.

QqQqohhHhh!!!





The noise is finally loud enough to motivate Tara's receptionist, Isla, to look in on the doctor. There have been some interesting noises coming from her office for a while, and those in the waiting room have been giving Isla some rather odd looks. She expected to find her masturbating or having sex, but she wasn't prepared for this at all.

Doctor, are you all right? The noise has been getting a bit-- Oh my gawd! **What** are you two doing in here?!

I'm sorry, folks. The office is closed for the day. The doctor... ummm... isn't feeling well.

Slam!



MmmMmmMmm!!!

Where are you going, Isla? Why did you run away? The delicious **fun** is just getting started...

Pribble!

Tara removes herself from Honey's nipple as Isla enters the room, a mix of both of their juices dribbling down her leg and out of her vagina. The doctor doesn't look like her usual self, nor does her patient. Isla is shocked and runs from the room. Tara just laughs at her reaction, as she fondles her luscious body.



The story will
continue in
the next part.