The introduction of the new line of Bull Milk had been a smashing success. The board loved the new feminine version of the award-winning growth serum, and Insom loved his new form – not that there was much of a risk even if he hadn’t loved being so big and busty. He had the ability to revert back to his big and burly beefcake bod at any time he wanted, but he just could not get enough of his current voluptuous form. He loved the way his huge, thick thighs swayed as he strode around. He loved the way his massive tits bobbed and wobbled with each step he took. He couldn’t get enough of how his jugs felt as they constantly seeped milk. It was as if his nips were super sensitive cocks which were always in the throes of oozing pre. He had to stop himself from lifting a teat to his lips and suckling them in public, that’s how great it felt!

If there was anything that was a problem for him, it’d be that his teats never stopped leaking milk. He had to put some super-sticky, super-absorbent tape over his teats just to get them from spurting milk 24/7, and even that was just a stopgap measure at best. Even with the X-shaped strips of tape strapped over his teats, milk still seeped through any shirt he tried to wear! But this was only a minor issue. Nobody seemed to mind that he constantly had large, wet splotches on his tight tank top shirt where his nips seeped milk through his shirt.

Even without the splotches on his chest, Insom was quite the sight to behold. His hips and jugs were so huge that he was almost as wide as he was tall! And that was saying nothing of his other dimensions. His dick was almost as long as his hips were wide! His massive, four-foot-long cock and enormous, yoga-ball-sized nuts barely fit into the pouch of his jock strap. In fact, the pouch of his jock strap bulged obscenely. It hugged his cock so tightly that the very shape and size of the folds of his foreskin and the veins of his cock were plainly visible, and his balls were even less well covered! His nuts spilled out the sides of his jockstrap pouch giving everyone a tantalizing glimpse of the brownish flesh of his furry sack, but even that paled in comparison to the indecent exposure of his backside. He didn’t bother wearing any form of pants over his strap which left his massive, shapely ass exposed for all to see, and what an ass it was! Not only was it huge and supple, but his hole refused to be eclipsed by the supple mass of his enormous ass cheeks. His transformation had left his asshole bloated and swollen into a large, donut-like shape which poked out for all to see. Somehow, his hole seemed to glisten enticingly for anyone who so much as dared glance at it, and there were plenty of eyes drawn to the sight of that inviting pucker.

Insom didn’t have any interest in changing anything about his beautifully bulky form, but that didn’t stop him from hitting the gym from time to time. Even without the need to work out to build muscle, he still loved to get the old endorphins raring, and after a long and boring day of meetings and marketing, he found himself desperate for the feeling of a good pump. In fact, he didn’t even bother going back home to use his own personal, private gym. He headed straight from the meeting hall and down the elevator directly down to the corporate gym.

The place was deserted when he arrived, but that was not too surprising. It was the middle of the day, after all, and most people were still going about their daily work activities. Insom made his way across the small, corporate gym, and settled his voluptuous girth onto the treadmill. The whole room trembled almost as much as Insom’s shapely body jiggled as he plodded along atop the treadmill, and it wasn’t long before Insom settled into a trancelike state as he bobbed along to the rhythm of his footfalls and the music in his headphones.

It was tough to say how long he was alone with his thoughts and his tunes, but eventually a pair of interns from the offices above entered the gym where Insom was exercising. Even clad in their office attire, the pair of bulls looked right at home in the gym. Their bulging muscles were a testament to either their love of working out, or more likely, their love of the Bull Milk product that they worked to sell. Their thick, sculpted muscles strained against their form-fitted slacks and button-up shirts. Their huge cocks strained against the front of their slacks. It was clear that both bulls were packing. The outline of their cocks snaked down their slacks so far that even the shorter of the two reached all the way to the bull’s knees, and both bulls had nuts that were at least the size of soccer balls.

No sooner had the duo entered the gym than their eyes fell upon the seductively shapely form of the creator of both blends of Bull Milk himself, Insom. It was tough to say whether or not they even recognized him as their boss. Their eyes were immediately glazed over with lust over the body which jiggled and jostled on the treadmill before them. Insom’s gaze met theirs, and there was a brief moment of silence that seemed to say it all. Insom’s gaze quickly canvassed the impeccable specimens of masculinity that stood before him. He was so enrapt by their bulging muscles that it was a miracle he even managed to notice their nametags which clung to their shirt directly atop their bulging pecs. He quickly made a mental note of their names, Clyde and Schultz, before his gaze continued his lurid trek down their sculpted torsos until his gaze fell upon the bulges in the bulls’ slacks. A sultry smirk played at the corners of Insom’s lips. They hadn’t even been introduced yet, but already Insom was imagining what it would be like to get a feel for those fat cocks in his sensitive hole.

One of the side effects of Insom’s growth into the buxom bull he had become was that his hole had become increasingly sensitive. Even just feeling his puffed-up pucker smooshed between his supple cheeks was enough to get his massive cock chubbed up and drooling pre. His hole craved stimulation so much that it seeped its own special lubrication giving his puffy hole a glistening appearance much like that of a freshly glazed, fresh-out-of-the-oven chocolate donut. His hole twitched at the mere thought of having even just one of those huge cocks crammed inside of it. In fact, his hole dripped in anticipation.

The two interns stood there and stared on like deer in headlights. They were so completely enthralled by the bulky form of the big bull that waddled on the treadmill before them that they couldn’t even move. They probably would have stayed that way for hours had Insom not taken the initiative. He shifted his voluptuous girth off of the treadmill and strode directly towards the duo. In no time at all he was standing so close to them that his cock and tits budged into them.

Insom’s gaze traveled from one fine specimen of manhood to the next and back again. They were both so hot that it was hard for him to decide which one he wanted where, but in the end it all came down to cock size. Clyde simply had the bigger dick of the two, and Insom’s insatiable hole was so hungry that it would take every fat inch of massive cock he could find to even begin to satisfy it.

Insom smirked down at the exceptionally hung stud and licked his lips in anticipation. He was so desperate for a good dicking that he could practically feel the cock already sliding into him. His desire to be dicked down was so intense that his cock was already seeping pre through his overstuffed jock! If he didn’t get some action soon he was likely to lose his mind! Fortunately, Clyde didn’t require much coaxing to get into the mood. Insom could see that the stud’s hand had worked its way down towards the bulge in his slacks and was already stroking his fat cock. Even so, Insom decided to sweeten the pot a bit for his would-be breeder. Insom reached over and placed a thick hand on top of the bull’s head and pulled the stud in close, burying the bull’s head into the cleft between his massive, supple mammaries. Feeling the bull’s head buried into his breasts got Insom so worked up that his already boned and pre-drooling cock got even harder and oozed pre even faster and his nips started to leak milk even faster than before. The tape now did little to stem the flow of milk from his nips, causing droplets of rich, creamy milk to dribble from his tits and splash down against the floor below.

Clyde was in heaven. It was so warm and so soft between Insom’s boobs that it was like having his face buried in between two warm pillows, but there was more at work than just the feeling. The scent of Insom’s body and pre filled Clyde’s nostrils and clouded his senses. Clyde’s already hard cock grew more and more rigid by the second until he was so hard that he could barely stand it. He needed to get his cock out of his slacks, and soon! Fortunately, Insom was also ready to move onto stage two of their festivities. Insom pulled Clyde’s head out from between his boobs and smirked seductively down at the shorter bull.

One look was all it took. Clyde knew exactly what to do, and he was more than happy to do so. He staggered back a step, but he moved no farther than he needed to to give him room to whip out his dick and then it was time to get right back into the thick of things. Clyde staggered forward as if in a trance and made his way around to Insom’s big, beautiful butt. Clyde took one glance at Insom’s glistening, glazed donut of a puffed-up pucker and knew the he wouldn’t be satisfied until he felt that tight hole wrapped firmly around his own fat cock. He quickly peeled off his slacks and tore off his shirt, and soon was standing completely nude behind the enormous, voluptuous ass of his shapely boss.

No sooner had the tip of his cock pressed against Insom’s swollen pucker, than Insom let out a loud, low moan that seemed to reverberate through the entire gym. Having that cock inside of him felt so fantastic that Insom’s legs felt like jelly. He almost collapsed to his knees right then and there, but he refused to cave so easily – not when the cock he so craved was so close to entering. Insom was so hungry for cock that he wasn’t even going to give Clyde the opportunity to set the pace. Insom began to jut his ass out to take more and more of the bull’s fat cock deeper and deeper inside of him. The bull’s fat cock slowly slid into Insom’s over-sensitive hole. Each inch that slid in felt like an orgasm in and of itself. As the bull’s enormous cock slid deeper and deeper into him, Insom’s own cock rapidly stirred to life. It didn’t take long at all for Insom’s cock to be so hard that his jock couldn’t even handle it. The fabric of the jock’s pouch began to tear under the strain of his massive, four-foot-long dong. The sound of the fibers of his jock strap straining against his swelling cock filled the gym. Pre flowed freely from the tip of his gigantic cock. Soon his strap was so saturated with pre that it was practically transparent. The fabric clung damply to the tip of his massive, oozing cock which just made it even more enticing for poor Schultz who was fighting a losing battle with his own libido.

Schultz didn’t know what to focus on first. His gaze kept drifting back and forth between Insom’s magnificent rack and his astonishing cock. Both assets drooled and dribbled enticingly. Schultz could practically taste the milk and the pre on his tongue. The mere thought of suckling any part of the bulky bull’s leaky form drove Schultz absolutely wild.

Some part of Schultz’s mind knew that he shouldn’t get it on with some guy he had never even met – even one so amazingly endowed as the thick, shapely dude who jiggled enticingly before him, but he just couldn’t stop himself. Before he knew it, he was so close to the tip of Insom’s cock that he could practically taste it. He could feel the heat of that fantastic cock against his lips. He could smell that warm, wet pre. It filled his nostrils and flooded his senses. He knew he needed to suckle that cock no matter what!

It wasn’t long at all before Shultz lost the battle with his own libido. His lips touched the tip of Insom’s massive, spongy, pre-drooling cock head and that was it. Schultz completely surrendered himself to his base desired and began greedily suckling the tip of Insom’s cock.

What Shultz had no way of knowing was that the man who stood so seductively before him was none other than the source of the brand-new Bull Milk Femme product that had hit the markets mere days beforehand. Another factoid that Schultz had no way of knowing was that the fluids that seeped out of Insom’s body were several times more potent than the stuff they sold on the open market. Schultz was about to experience what such intensely concentrated Bull Milk could do to someone firsthand, but even had he known these things, there was no way he could have stopped himself. His desire was far too strong for that.

Meanwhile, Clyde was in for a different dosage altogether. While the fluids from Insom’s cock and nipples were laced and laden with the femme serum, the glistening liquid which coated Insom’s insatiable pucker had a different effect altogether, an effect that Clyde was already beginning to feel the effects of, but he was too far gone into his trancelike state of sheer bliss to notice that his already hefty cock was creeping up in size as it slid deeper and deeper into Insom’s hungry hole and that huge nuts had swollen from the size of NBA certified basketballs upwards to the size of prize-winning pumpkins, and they were still swelling by the second.

While the duo worked Insom from both sides, something strange began to happen. Up until now, Insom had had no trouble keeping the flow of milk from his immense tits from making any more than a controlled dribble, but with the arousal coursing through his entire body from the huge cock playing with his oversensitive ass, and the feeling of Schultz lips suckling the tip of his dick, Insom’s hormones kicked into overdrive. The flow of milk from his teats began to ramp up more and more by the second. Insom could feel the pressure growing as milk struggled to spurt out of his nips only to be thwarted by the strong tape which sealed his nips shut. The intense feeling of his nips crying out for release was so intoxicating that Insom almost ripped the tape off and began suckling his own nips, but he was too lost in ecstasy from the treatment that the two bulls were giving him to do so. Instead, he left his teats to their own devices and surrendered himself to the bliss.

Clyde meanwhile had managed to get his full cock buried deep into Insom’s hungry ass. Insom’s enormous, supple ass jiggled enticingly as Clyde slid his cock in and out of Insom’s ass, but that was only the tip of the iceberg. Insom’s swollen, self-lubricating pucker made for the most amazing sensation Clyde’s cock had ever felt! Not only did it grip every inch of the stud’s thick cock, but it was also nice and slick so he could slide his cock in and out of Insom’s hungry ass with the greatest of ease, and the fact that Insom was rocking along in time with Clyde’s own thrusts made the sensation even better.

Clyde was so lost in bliss that he didn’t even realize that with each pass he was pulling his thickening cock out further and further, and yet the tip of his dick never came close to popping out of Insom’s hungry donut. Even when Clyde had over two full feet of fat cock sticking out of Insom’s ass, he still had over half his immense schlong deep inside the bull’s insatiable pucker, and it wasn’t just his cock which had more than doubled in size. His enormous nuts already rivaled that of Insom’s own yoga-ball-sized stones. Clyde’s nuts were so huge that they rested firmly on the ground, and still they kept growing!

Meanwhile Insom had his own changes wracking his already immense, voluptuous form. It happened so slowly that the trio wasn’t even aware of it. At first it was just a bit of discomfort in Insomnia’s tits, but Insom could feel the fabric of his tank top digging into the sides of his torso. His shirt had always been tight, but now it was getting so tight that it was actually starting to hurt! Same with the straps of his jock. Before they had dug into the sides of his oversized, shapely booty in such a way that they made his already amazing booty look even more enticing, but now the straps were starting to dig directly into the side of his ass so tightly that it actually hurt!

The pain was only a mild discomfort though. It didn’t bother him enough that he wanted to stop the festivities. After all, his ass and cock felt so amazing that it would be a shame to stop, and the two studs who were servicing him seemed to have no interest in stopping just yet either. Even as the fabric of his shirt began to tear under the strain of his expanding form, Insom didn’t let that stop him from enjoying the amazing cock that was working his hole or the supple lips that were servicing his cock.

As it was, though, Insom wasn’t the only one whose clothes were beginning to get a little more snug than before. Schultz was only vaguely aware of the strain his shirt and slacks were under as he suckled the tip of Insom’s cock. He thought nothing of it, though. In fact, he couldn’t think anything of it. He was so enrapt by the amazing cock that stood enticingly before his very eyes that he couldn’t even focus on anything else. Even as the seams of his shirt and slacks began to pop and fray, he still was only focused on the colossal cock before him, but soon the situation reached a breaking point – literally!

Insom’s shirt snapped under the growing pressure of his swelling torso. His enormous jugs spilled out for all to see, and without the added pressure of the shirt to hold the tape in place, the strips of tape lost the war with the swelling pressure of Insom’s growing teats. The strips of tape shot off like corks being popped. The strips of tape arced through the air, and so too, did the spurts of warm, sweet milk from Insom’s massive knockers. The feeling of pure, unadulterated, euphoric bliss that wracked Insom’s body was beyond anything he had ever felt. It was as if his two nips were cumming harder than any cock had ever cum before. He was so overwhelmed by the sudden surge of euphoric bliss that a huge, thick rope of cum spewed forth from his cock and slammed Schultz directly in the face. The force was so strong that Schultz was sent sprawling onto his ass – his ass which seemed strangely softer than he expected.

Schultz stared up in awe at the buxom bull who stood shuddering and cumming before him. Cum spurted from Insom’s cock and milk spewed forth from his tits. Both fluids arced through the air and crashed down on Schultz’s stupefied form. In no time at all Schultz was completely coated in milk and jizz, but there was something else there too. Unbeknownst to him, Schultz’s own nips had begun to dribble bits of milk. The volume was nowhere near as much as what was flowing freely from Insom’s recently liberated teats, but it was a sign of something else which was only just beginning.

While he had been suckling on Insom’s massive cock, Schultz had been only vaguely aware that his clothes were feeling even more snug than usual, and in his current state of shock and awe, he was even less aware of the changes that were going on in his own body. He was too enthralled by the massive, jiggling mass of Insom’s shapely, voluptuous body to care about his own body, but had he been able to focus on himself, he may have noticed that his chest had much more give to it than before. His enormous pecs, which once were made of thick, sculpted muscle, had become softer and more pillowy in the course of his worship. Even his ass, which was once a round yet firm, muscular bubble butt now filled out his overstuffed slacks far more than they had mere moments before. His soft, shapely ass had begun to spill over his waistband and then some, and that was to say nothing of his cock which now rivaled even that of his cohort in crime, Clyde’s old size. Schultz was completely incapable of comprehending any of that. All he could focus on were the huge, jiggling tits which now bobbed and swayed freely before him. Insom’s rack was such an alluring sight that it even stole the show from Insom’s amazing cock. Schultz was completely captivated by those colossal knockers. It was all he could do to keep himself from throwing himself upon Insom’s bulky, buxom bod. Instead, Schultz opted a more measured approach.

Schultz managed to slowly stagger to his feet and began to undo the fly of his slacks. Schultz barely managed to get the zipper started when the zipper broke from the weight of his enormous package which now nestled beneath it. It was just as well though. Schultz’s cock and balls were feeling so cramped in his slacks that even had he not been desperate to put his cock to use, he would have been desperate to get his bait and tackle out in the open. With the zipper out of the way, Schultz was free to fish his cock and balls out from beneath his slacks, which he did almost immediately.

Schultz quickly whipped his dick out, all the while his gaze remained firmly fixed on Insom’s amazing tits. It wasn’t just the sheer size that captivated him. There was something about those milk-spurting teats that really drove him wild. He couldn’t quite put his finger on it, but fortunately he didn’t have to. His dick seemed to know exactly what it wanted, and what it wanted was to feel those nips firsthand. Schultz didn’t even question it. He didn’t even give it a second thought. He stepped forward a few steps until the tip of his dick lined up perfectly with one of Insom’s milk-spurting nips and began to slowly push his cock against Insom’s tit.

What happened next was more amazing than anything Schultz had ever felt. His cock actually began to slide into Insom’s milky teat. It was as if Insom’s tit was sucking his cock in, and Schultz was more than happy to let it. Insom’s nipple felt like the most amazingly wet and warm mouth Schultz had ever had working over his cock. It was tight, but just tight enough to feel fantastic. In felt so amazing that Schultz could barely keep his eyes open, but even as he struggled to keep his eyes open, his gaze fell upon Insom’s other exposed tit.

Schultz reached over and grabbed onto Insom’s free-flying teat. Just the nip of Insom’s massive jug was so huge that Schultz could fit his entire hand around it and still have some sticking out the other side. Schultz had seen cocks smaller than Insom’s swollen teats! Insom’s nips were so huge that it would be a chore just to get his mouth around one of them, but Schultz was nothing if not determined. He lifted Insom’s heavy jug up to his mouth, brought his lips to the tip of Insom’s teat, and began to suckle it as he had done to Insom’s cock mere moments before. The sweet, sweet milk passed his lips and cascaded across his tongue. Schultz was in heaven. He couldn’t imagine a sweeter taste. It was as if he was drinking the nectar of the gods themselves. This ambrosia was so amazing that he couldn’t get enough of it. Before he knew it, Schultz had foregone all pretense and began greedily sucking on Insom’s nip, slurping down mouthfuls of the delicious milk all while continuing to rock his hips and pump his cock in and out of Insom’s other massive teat.

The changes had been minor before, but there was no doubt in anyone’s mind that something was happening to Schultz’s body now. The fabric of his clothes popped and frayed faster than before. The stitches in his slacks snapped. The buttons of his shirt popped off. A loud, shredding sound split the air as the large gash appeared on the backside of his slacks. The noise was so loud that it even snapped Insom from his orgasmic daze.

Insom’s jaw dropped at what he saw. There was no doubt about it. Schultz was changing before his very eyes. Schultz no longer was the buff, burly beefcake who had walked through the door. The bull was now soft all over as his body took on a more feminine form. His once sculpted pecs were replaced with an impressive pair of tits which would have made even the largest commercial bra struggle to hold them in. His thick, muscular quads had smoothed and softened until what remained were a pair of thick, supple thighs which rubbed together as he slurped down more and more of the delicious milk. His butt, which was once bubbly but firm was now so huge that it caused his slacks to split right down the back. Insom smirked at the changes that the office worker had undergone, but made no attempt to stop them. After all, Schultz seemed to be enjoying every second, and it wasn’t like Insom wanted the moment to end either. Clyde was still going to town on Insom’s hungry ass, reaming Insom’s glistening, glazed donut of a hole with all his might, and Schultz was happily slurping away at Insom’s exposed nipple while fervently fucking Insom’s other teat. All the actions felt amazing. Insom’s whole body felt so fantastic that he could not stop cumming or spurting milk.

While Schultz was busy reaming Insom’s tit, Clyde’s cock was still working over Insom’s hungry hole, but Clyde was finding more and more that he was little more than a passenger in this act. Insom’s ass was doing most of the work. It wasn’t that Clyde didn’t want to take the lead in reaming Insom’s ass. He was quickly finding that he wasn’t able to do so! It wasn’t just that Insom was fervently rocking his hips, causing his thick ass and hungry hole to slide along the length of Clyde’s steadily growing cock. Clyde’s nuts had grown so huge that they got in the way of his ability to plunge his cock into Insom’s ass! Clyde’s enormous nuts were now getting to be the size of sofas. He could easily sit atop just one of his enormous nuts. In fact, he was close to doing something similar. He had leaned into his own nuts and was now resting atop them like a mermaid resting atop a rock. As his nuts continued to creep up and up in size, his toes began to lift off the floor until soon he was no longer even able to reach. He found himself completely resting face down atop his own cock and balls.

Clyde’s nuts were absolutely massive now, but even they paled in comparison to his cock. His dick was now wider than even Clyde’s broad, burly shoulders. His dick was longer than he was tall. In fact, his cock was bigger than his body in every imaginable way and yet it was still steadily growing. Perhaps the most shocking part was that no matter how huge his cock seemed to be, Insom’s insatiable asshole stretched and stretched to keep pace with Clyde’s steadily swelling schlong. Insom simply could not be satisfied no matter how huge Clyde’s cock continued to grow and grow. Even now, as Clyde’s cock reached the size of a small sedan, Insom continued to rock his hips and take several feet of the cock that was as thick as he was into his ass, and as Clyde’s cock and balls reached even larger sizes, Schultz too was still growing.

A few more buttons popped loose from the front of Schultz’s shirt allowing his now ample bosom to spill out. Even with his own hefty, milk-leaking tits now out in the open, Schultz couldn’t bring himself to stop sucking on Insom’s exposed tit or humping Insom’s other enormous knocker. He was like a bull possessed. He slurped down mouthful after mouthful of the sweet liquid and reamed away at Insom’s warm, wet, tight tit, all the while his body continued to change and expand. Soon his thighs were so huge that they burst clean through his slacks, and it wasn’t long before the front of his slacks followed suit. Schultz’s now yoga ball sized stones sagged heavily before him. His dick was now as thick as his midriff, but Schultz couldn’t even focus on how huge his cock had become. All he could do was pump his dick in and out of Insom’s nipple which seemed to be getting tighter around his dick by the second.

Soon, Schutz’s slacks gave up the ghost altogether as his hips grew so wide that the waistband could no longer accommodate them. The waistband snapped. The few tattered remnants of his slacks fluttered to the ground like ticker tape at a parade leaving him completely nude from the waist down. He was now almost completely naked. All that remained was his shirt, and even that barely even constituted a garment. With the front popped open, his huge tits were free to hang out in the open. He had little more than a pair of sleeves on, and even those weren’t long for the world. His once burly biceps had softened and thickened to the point where his sleeves now dug into his arms, and as his body grew wider and wider, it was all the back of his shirt could do to hold together. Soon, though, the garment lost the battle with Schultz’s bulking form. His shirt shredded straight down the back and the sleeves shredded up the sides. What remained of his shirt fell to the floor in ribbons leaving the now buxom bull completely nude.

All three bulls were in the throes of mind-blowing ecstasy, but no one more so than Insom himself. Not only was his insatiable ass filled to the brim by a cock that rivaled a car for sheer mass, but the tit that was being passionately plowed by the now buxom bull before him felt so amazing it was as if his milk-spurting nipple had become a sopping wet pussy. Schultz’s now massive cock filled Insom’s nipple to the brim and then some. Schultz’s cock plugged Insom’s nipple so full that he couldn’t even spurt any milk. All that excess milk was left to collect in his swelling tit like water in a balloon. Insom could feel the pressure building in his bosom. It was as if his tits were experiencing the biggest case of blue balls ever recorded. He felt desperate for release, but at the same time the sensation of Schultz’s massive cock plowing his teat felt so fantastic he didn’t want it to stop. Eventually though, things reached a breaking point.

The pressure growing in insom’s breast was too much for Schultz to handle. He was already losing traction due to the mixture of milk and cum that coated the floor, but with the added pressure of the milk building in insom’s tits pushing back against him, he was no longer able to even slide his cock into the Insom’s overflowing tits. It wasn’t long after that the pressure grew to be so intense that Schultz found himself being pushed back by it. Soon, he had been pushed so far back that only the tip of his dick still remained firmly planted inside Insom’s thick nipple, but that wasn’t going to last for long. A sound like a cork being popped from a bottle split the air as Schultz’s cock slipped the last bit of the way out of Insom’s tit.

Insom let out a moan that reverberated through the gym as a huge spurt of milk erupted from his pent-up teat. The force of the blast knocked Schultz clean off his feet and knocked Insom’s other nipple out of Schultz’s mouth in the process. Schultz landed with a splat flat on his thick, jiggly ass onto the milk and jizz soaked floor. The impact reverberated through his whole body causing his massive tits to bob and wobble in front of him.

This was the first time that Schultz was truly aware of the extra weight up front. He had been so enthralled by Insom’s cock and rack that he hadn’t even given his own features a second thought, but the feeling of his own immense rack threatening to throw him off balance was enough to finally break the spell Insom’s voluptuous form had cast on him. Schultz gawked in awe at what he saw when he glanced down at his own body. He had grown every bit as thick as the amazingly stacked and hung hunk who stood before him. His tits were so massive that they rivaled plush recliners for sheer size, and his cock was so massive that it reached up past his head as it stood straight up between his immense tits in front of him. Schultz couldn’t even see his balls beneath his rack, but he could sure feel them. The enormous orbs weights down on his thick thighs. They had to be almost as big as his tits!

Schultz’s gaze shifted to his sides so he could get a better look at his jizz and milk soaked body. It was clear from way his butt felt beneath him that he no longer had the muscular ass he was used to, but it wasn’t until now that he really knew just what had become of his backside. His ass was huge! His hips and butt cheeks were now as wide as his enormous tits, and his backside was so thick that he was sitting on over a foot of extra padding.

Insom smirked as he stared down at the office worker’s enormous new bod. It was clear from the look in Schultz’s eyes and the quiver of his cock that he loved what he was seeing almost as much as Insom did, and the changes weren’t even done. As more and more milk and cum rained down upon the already beautifully buxom form of the swelling bull, Schultz’s tits, ass, and cock continued to grow and grow. Just watching Schultz continually swell up got Insom so hot under the proverbial collar that he could feel the need to cum welling up inside his nuts even though he had just drained them mere moments before. Insom was so hot and bothered that his need for a huge cock deep inside of him once again took center stage. He had for the past few minutes been content steadily rock back and forth along the top few feet of Clyde’s car-sized cock, but now Insom’s swollen, glazed pucker demanded even more. Insom threw him entire weight into riding Clyde’s cock for all it was worth, all the while watching the changes that had wracked Schultz’s body.

Insom rocked his hips back and forth, causing his enormous ass to slide back and forth along the length of Clyde’s several feet of fat cock. With each motion, Insom took Clyde’s cock all the way down to the base, causing Insom’s huge ass to nearly eclipse Clyde’s entire body. Clyde soon found himself pinned against the wall under the weight of Insom’s bulky form, but he didn’t mind at all. Watching all that ass bounce and jiggle as it rode his cock was so hot and the feeling of Insom’s insatiable ass stroking and gripping every inch of his huge cock was so amazing that he never wanted it to end. That said though, it wouldn’t be long until he reached his limit.

Insom was so hot and bothered that he not only continued to ride Clyde’s cock, but he stroked his teats as well. At first, he was happy to just stroke his nipples as if they were huge, thick, supple cocks and send his milk spurting out and coating the already drenched and growing Schultz, but all that milk spraying about made Insom thirsty for his own brand. Soon, he settled into a routine of bringing one teat up to his lips and suckling his own nipple and he sprayed Schultz down with the other. Insom reveled in the feeling of his nips being stroked and the sweet, sweet taste of his own milk washing across his tongue, and the feeling of a huge, thick cock buried deep in his ass. The only thing that could have made the moment any better was to have someone working over his own enormous cock, but poor Schultz was too stupefied by his own swelling to do anything other than play with his own tits.

As Schultz continued to grow and swell he reached in front of his and took a teat in each hand and tugged and stroked them. His nips were so huge and so sensitive that it was like having a huge, fat, beer-can-thick foot-long cock in each hand – cocks that were constantly in the state of wet and messy orgasms as milk spurted continuously from them. The constant tugging at his teats caused his enormous, swelling mammaries to rub his cock in between them further enhancing the already orgasmic sensation. The constant swelling sensation, coupled with the stroking of his nips and cock brought Schultz closer and closer to the edge. He knew he wouldn’t last much longer at this rate, but he was too enrapt by the sensations to slow down. He continued to tug at his teats and stroke his cock with his enormous rack even as his cock shuddered in anticipation of what was sure to be the messiest climax of his life.

Meanwhile, Clyde’s cock and balls were still swelling before his very eyes. His enormous nuts had gone from the size of a small sedan to the size of a large Humvee! His cock had grown from the size of a car to the size of a school bus! His package was beyond massive, and yet Insom’s ass was able to stretch to accommodate all of it, and it wasn’t just his ass that was stretching. Insom’s gut bulged out several feet in front of him as he took Clyde’s bus-sized schlong all the way to the base. His gut bulged out even further than his own four-foot long cock stuck out in front of him.

The three bulls were all in the throes of ecstasy, but it was Schultz was the first to blow. He gave both teats one last, taut tug as a loud, low moan escaped his mouth. A huge, thick spurt of spunk erupted from his cock with such force that the rope of jizz knocked one of the tiles out of the ceiling. Schultz came and came again. Each thick rope of spunk as massive as the last. It seemed like no matter how much he came, his swelling balls were nowhere near running out of spunk to spew. Similarly, his nipples were so stimulated that even once he stopped tugging and surrendered himself to the throes of ecstasy, milk continued to spew forth from his nips. He was cumming so hard from his cock and nips that his mind completely fogged over.

Watching Schultz spurt milk and spunk all over was the straw that broke the camel’s back for Insom. He was already close to creaming, but he had fought it until then. He surrendered himself to his own bliss and leaned his full bulk back into taking every last inch of Clyde’s cock and then some. The already constant spray of milk from his nips ramped up and cum flew forth from his rock-hard cock further drenching the already soaked Schultz.

Clyde was almost completely eclipsed under Insom’s enormous, jiggling ass. Insom’s massive booty was so huge that Clyde’s head barely peeked out above the thick mounds, but despite the weight baring down on him, Clyde was in heaven. Not only was he buried under the most amazing ass he had ever seen, but he was also balls deep in it! Insom’s insatiable donut gripped every inch of his cock. The whole scenario and sensation was so amazingly erotic that Clyde was fighting a losing battle with his own libido. With what little mobility Insom’s ass afforded him, Clyde gripped and groped Insom’s amazing ass. Feeling the supple flesh in his hands further amplified the amazingness of the moment until Clyde could take no more. He dug his feet into his own immense nuts and tried his hardest to thrust even deeper into Insom’s ass, and amazingly managed to eke out a few more millimeters. It was then that Clyde gave in to the pleasure. He gasped for breath as he came again and again. His thick ropes of cum fired deep inside Insom’s insatiable ass.

Eventually, all three bulls were completely spent. The last spurts of cum began to wane, and even the steady spew of milk from Insom’s nipples tapered down to just a trickle. Even the spray from Schultz’s own tits became little more than a dribble.

Insom shifted his weight to let Clyde out from under his enormous ass, and the exhausted, buff bull immediately slumped down onto his colossal nuts. Insom meanwhile plopped down atop one of the nearby workout benches which groaned audibly under his immense bulk. The three bulls then sat in silence while each one recovered their breath and came down from the mind-blowing afterglow. Eventually, Schultz recovered enough to take stock of the transformation he had undergone. To say he was enormous would be an understatement. He was absolutely gargantuan! Each enormous knocker was close to the size of a small sedan, and each massive ass cheek was almost as big. His cock was now longer than he was tall by a good margin. The beast was so massive that it reached all the way to the ceiling even as he sat on his enormous ass. His colossal cojones were each the size of small car, and yet despite how huge Schultz’s cock had grown it paled in comparison to Clyde’s own cock.

Clyde’s cock was so long that even soft it reached all the way to the opposite side of the gym. He now had easily twenty feet of fat schlong. His nuts were the size of hot air balloons, and his cock and balls were still steadily creeping up in size as the last of the growth steadily tapered off. It was plain just from looking that there was no way that Clyde would be able to move on his own with such a massive set splayed out before him. Schultz, too, was far too massive to be able to move. Try as he might, he was pinned under the weight of his own enormous knockers, and his massive cock and colossal nuts weren’t doing him any favors either. Yet despite this neither bull seemed too worried. In fact, they looked as content as could be. They both loved their new forms and wouldn’t change anything. Insom, too, was happy with his handiwork, but that didn’t mean he was just going to leave them high and dry…

The following days were a blur of press appearances and business meetings in the wake of the success of the new Bull Milk Femme line of products. It was nearly a week before Insom had a chance to check in and see how his two new friends were doing. When the chance finally presented itself, Insom made his way from the meeting hall after yet another meeting and down to the gym which had been renovated into something completely different.

When Insom entered the room, he was greeted by the sight of Clyde and Schultz sitting back and enjoying the various pumps that were hooked up to their leaking cocks, and in the case of Schultz, his leaking tits as well. Both bulls were blissfully unaware that Insom had entered the room at first. The sheer orgasmic bliss of constantly being milked had them in a constant state euphoria that they never seemed to come down from, but it didn’t take them long to realize that they had a visitor. The sound of the door slamming shut was enough to snap them out of their stupor if even just enough for them to glance towards the source of the noise. When they realized it was Insom standing there ready to greet them they both perked up and their massive cocks gave a shudder of approval at what they saw.

Insom chuckled to himself at the state that his friends were now in, but their new lives were only just beginning. Insom knew the look of hunger in their eyes. It was the same look that he himself had. The two bulls’ eyes were glued to Insom’s package as he reached down and slowly undid the zipper on the front of his overstuffed slacks. It was plain to see that all three bulls were more than ready for round two.