

Butterflies in the Breasts Part 4

“Nnngh!!! Jaaaake!! Hurry please hurry!!! My milk is building up!!”

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!

Claire’s churning lactation filled Jake’s kitchen with the sounds of thick, swirling fluid. Spread before him beneath the gargantuan, bean bag-sized breasts, Claire’s transformation left him in awe.

SPLRCH!!

“Ahmmm!!!”

A vicious spray of milk erupted from her nipples. The pressure behind the blast was apparent when the fountain struck the ceiling before pelting them below.

“I can’t hold it!!! I-I can’t hold my milk!!!”

Claire’s cries came out in desperate squeaks. Her thighs trembled, spread before Jake to reveal her moistened crotch. The recent gush of milk had sent her lips into a frenzy of leaking, soaking her panties.

“Oh my God...” Jake whispered.

“A-A-Are you really just going to stare at me?!”

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“MMMGGH!!!! PLEASE!!! You’re only making it worse!!!”

Despite how far her situation had developed, the slightest bit of embarrassment or anxiety still proved to be gasoline upon the fire that was her engorging body. Claire was overwhelmed by her engorgement and the visual state it had left her. Having to completely bear herself to Jake made her dizzy and her mammaries tighten.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“JAKE!!! J-JAKE!!! Please milk me PLEASE MILK ME!!!”

Finally he snapped out of his trance. Feeling as though he were in a wonderful dream, he knelt between her legs. The scent of her pussy washed over him and the sight of her glistening thighs made his mouth water.

“What do I do??” he asked, not wanting to overstep his bounds.

“ANYTHING!!! ANYTHING TO GET THE MILK OUT!! I HAVE TO ORGASM!! I HAVE TO--AHH!!”

She squealed when he grabbed the waistband of her panties and stretched them over her butt. Cool air washed over her crotch when all was revealed. Immediately she clamped her thighs shut as Jake gazed.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“Oh God!! Oh God!! I feel so wet!!! It’s so... I-I-I must look...Nnngh I can’t even think about it!!”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!

She was swelling larger by the second. Seeing her legs tremble against the weight of her chest, Jake tenderly placed a hand on each knee. He knew he had to calm her down before moving any further.

“Hey, it’s alright.”

“*W-What??*”

“You look incredible.”

Claire whimpered as milk ran down her chest and her crotch squished between her legs. “*I... I-I... Really? Everything feels so...SWOLLEN!! There’s no way I look--*”

“You’re a dream come true.” Jake leaned forward and delivered a warm smile over her cleavage. “You have nothing to be embarrassed about. Let me take care of your milk.”

Her face was bright red. She’d often daydreamed about a guy offering such a thing. At her limit, she relaxed her legs. “*O...O-Ok...*” Speaking in a barely audible whisper, she added, “*You can do whatever you want...*”

ZIIP!!

The sound of his pants coming undone made her tremble.

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“*Mmmmgh b-be gentle!! They’re really, REALLY full of--MMGH!!!! AUGH!!!!*”

Jake’s hands appeared on her nipples. As big as soda cans, they more than filled his palms. Milk ran through his fingers at the stimulation and raced over her slopes in thick rivers. Slowly, Jake leaned his weight onto her chest.

GUUUURGLE!!!!

“*Nnngh!!! Mmmmgh!!!! Too tight!!! Too tight!!!*”

Jake used her massive chest to steady himself. Spying her hips buried beneath the underbellies of her breasts, he placed the head of his cock against her crotch. Claire’s slippery lips spread easily.

“*Ahh!! J-Jake!! JAKE!!! T-THAT MIGHT BE--*”

He pushed, ramming his pelvis against the backs of her thighs.

“*MMMMGH!!!!!*”

SLOOOOSH

SLOOOOSH

The force of his penetration sent waves through her chest beneath him. Her milk protested, being forced from her body as her arousal grew.

“*Mmgh!!! Y-You can hear them sloshing!!*” Claire squeaked in embarrassment. “*I-I-I sound like a giant balloon!!*”

“It’s alright!!! I... I kind of like it.”

GUURGLE

Claire fell silent then, stunned by the confession. “*Y-You do? You like hearing them--*”

“Hang on! I’m about to start milking you!”

“W-Wait!! I--NNGH!”

Using his entire body, Jake began urging the milk from her depths. His hands groped and massaged her incredible nipples as they undulated in his grasp. Driving his cock deep and firm, he used every thrust to push his body weight against the bottom of her breasts.

SLOOOSH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SLOOOSH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

“Aahh!!! AAAHH!!!! It’s coming out!! It’s coming out!!”

Every rhythmic push sprayed her contents across the floor into a growing puddle. Throbbing with extreme fullness, Jake marveled at the heat and majesty of her nipples. Her areolas engulfed his fists and forearms. The scent of her sweat, milk, and personal lube filled his nostrils as an intoxicating potion.

“Ngh!! Y-You feel...really big!” Claire squeaked, squirming beneath him.

“And you feel really tight.”

“H-Huh??”

GUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“Jake!! D...Don’t say that!!”

He couldn’t resist. Everything about her body was a miracle. Her pussy was like warm velvet around his dick. Her tits heaved all around. Her embarrassed noises drove him into primal realms of desire he couldn’t explain. Staring at a gushing nipple, he felt his stomach rumble.

“Your milk...smells incredible... What does it taste like?”

GUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

“Ahhh!! Don’t drink it!!! Jake, don’t drink it!!! T-That’s too weird!!!!”

She felt him lean forward, pulling a soup can nipple to his mouth. He couldn’t fit it inside, but he managed to make a seal around the top. Swollen pores filled his cheeks with milk a second later when he applied suction.

“MMMMGGGGHHHH!!!! J-Jake!!! JAKE!!! THAT’S MY BREAST MILK!!!

W-W-WHY ARE YOU DRINKING IT?!?!?”

GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

The thought sent her tits into overdrive. She engorged beneath him, growing tight and firm.

“Jake!! Y-You’re making them too big!!! You’re not milking me enough!!! They’re--”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“AH!!! They’re getting too tight!!! My skin is starting to stretch!!! Y-Y-You can suck on them!! Just please hurry and get it out!! Before I get too big!!”

He was in a trance. Claire’s milk running down his throat was like warm honey. He could tease her forever, pushing her chest to engorge fuller and fuller with the delicious treat.

“God, your milk...” he garbled. “It tastes...*so sweet*. It’s so thick...”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“A-Ahh!!! Don’t talk about it!!! Don’t talk about it!!!”

Claire’s legs squirmed around his hips. Her hands pressed against the encroaching cleavage threatening to bury her face. Even in the dim light, she could see veins appearing over her skin. The stress coupled with the extreme pleasure of Jake’s stimulation was overwhelming. Her body felt ready to burst, although she couldn’t decide from what source.

“Your nipples are so puffy... I can’t even fit them in my mouth!!”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!

GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!

“Nnngh!! NNGH!! Oh God I can’t take any more!! Please snap out of it!!” Claire half pleaded. “I-I need...to be milked!”

STTRRRRRTCH!!

A deep groan pulled Jake from his thirst. Looking around, he noticed how big she’d grown. Her chest was beginning to push his cock from her loins.

“Crap!! I’m sorry!!!”

“D...Don’t be!”

“I’m going to get all this milk out right now!!”

Claire felt him withdraw from her body. Rising over her chest, Jake let his cock slide between her cleavage. Making sure his grip was firm on each nipple, he asked, “Ready?”

“M-Mhm!!”

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

With renewed vigor, Jake applied his full weight to her chest in rolling motions. Her flesh swallowed him every time like massive pillows. The heat of her cleavage burned around his member as it plunged deep between Claire’s breasts. The resulting sprays of milk sent teasing vibrations through their masses.

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

“YES!!! MMMGH!!!! YEEES!!” she screamed, trying to arch her back.

Jake’s weight was unbearable atop her tight bust, yet the effect it produced was too incredible to fight. Milk gushed from her nipples in thick fountains. Dairy ran down the surrounding walls and furniture. Even when she swelled, it could not keep up with the rate of Jake’s milking.

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!

“Harder!! M-Milk me...harder!!”

Her size was rapidly dwindling. Jake inspected her body and found her stomach was once again visible. Knowing he wouldn't last much longer, he knew he had to finish the job here and now. In one smooth motion, he removed himself from her cleavage and plunged back into her crotch.

“AAH!!” Claire screamed in surprise, clawing at her chest. *“T-THAT'S IT!! THAT'S IT!! God, you're so DEEP!!”*

Jake pumped with everything he had. Sinking his hands deep into her bust before pulling her nipples proved to release nearly a gallon of milk every time. He could feel her growing hotter around him. Claire shook and whimpered, writhing in extreme ecstasy at the release of her embarrassment and pressure.

“ALMOST...!! ALMOST THERE!!! I'M ALMOST THERE!! MY CHEST IS SMALLER, B-BUT I STILL FEEL...LIKE...I'M GOING TO EXPLODE!!”

Sweat fell from Jake's nose. Her nipples had shrunk considerably as her knockers came to resemble beach balls. Still ravenous, Jake leaned forward and tilted both nipples toward his mouth. The resulting suction made Claire shriek.

“AH!! AAHHH!!!! O-Oh YES!!! SUCK ME DRY!!! SUCK MY MILK OUT!!!”

They were close enough for her arms to reach him now. Her pussy contracted around his hardening cock. Wrapping her arms around him, Claire pulled him deep into her chest as he suckled frantically amidst the approaching orgasm.

“J...Jake!! Jake!!” she gasped breathlessly. *“I-I'm gonna... Mmmgh!! I'm... I can feel it!!”*

Her nails clawed down his back as her chest shrunk past the size of her head.

“MMMMGGHHHH I CAN'T HOLD IT ANYMORE!!!”

Claire arched her back as she felt his manhood stiffen within her. Both reaching orgasm, they became paralyzed with pleasure.

GUUUUURRRGLE!!!

SPLRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AAUUUGH!!!”

Overridden by her body, Claire's breasts erupted with the last of her milk. Dairy flooded Jake's mouth, spraying from his lips when he couldn't swallow fast enough. Her chest rapidly shrank beneath his hands and face until they returned to their original size.

The couple collapsed into a gasping heap. Still throbbing within her, Jake lay across her body listening to her heart race. Tiny amounts of milk still leaked from her nipples as he rested his head upon her chest.

In time, both found their breath and felt a blanket of exhaustion coming over them. Claire gently traced her fingers over Jake's back, happy to be able to do so after growing to such a size.

Jake was the first to speak.

“That was a hell of a first date...”

Claire blushed. It was embarrassing, but her breasts were spent for the time being. “I’m sorry...! I didn’t mean to ruin it!”

“Ruin it?? Are you kidding??” Jake explored a perky D-cup breast with his hand. “This was the best date I’ve ever had! I can’t believe what we just did... It was unbelievable.”

Giggling, Claire asked, “Did my milk really taste that good?”

“Better than anything we would have gotten at the restaurant or anywhere else. I would suck you dry again in a heartbeat.”

“Mmmm...” Claire kissed the top of Jake’s head. Her body’s reaction to embarrassment had always been a curse, but with Jake, she thought it a blessing for the first time. The thought of him teasing her into engorging again made her loins tingle. Feeling excited at the prospect, she accepted, “I might have to take you up on that.”