

## Best Served with Milk Preview

Leigh grinned, turning into their shared closet, thinking her shorts and sports bra must be buried in a dark corner. They were. Unfortunately they were buried under something else.

She had almost tossed it aside, assuming it to be Sammy's. But then she stopped, holding it up. Before her was one of the largest bras she had ever seen. She looked at the tag.

"36G..." she awed, feeling her pulse change pace. "Too big for Sammy..." Sammy was only a D cup. And the thought of this being a long lost bra of Leigh's was laughable, even to her.

That only left one possibility; it belonged to someone else. She sat down on the carpet as it fully hit her.

Leigh didn't have to think very long about what this meant. Her vision seemed cloudy with images of the life they had built up over the past few years, crumbling and falling away like a broken wall. Her heart sank; Sammy had cheated on her.

She felt devastated for a moment. Sad and neglected, betrayed.

But then something else flared in her chest: rage. *If Sammy likes busty women so much, why doesn't she leave me and get herself a nice cow?!* Leigh was beginning to see this as the final push she needed, and she was finally beginning to realize that all she had ever needed a just little push.

Her mind began to flood with how she would confront Sammy. Maybe nail it to their front door? Send it to her in a package with a note saying 'we're over.'? The infinite possibilities almost made her want to laugh, sitting naked in her closet. But then inspiration struck.

"No..." Leigh breathed, setting the bra down. "Just saying 'goodbye' is too good for her."

She buried the bra in its original spot, making sure to make the location appear undisturbed. Quickly she got dressed and grabbed her keys. Leigh was going to her lab, thoughts of revenge taking root inside her.

Saying Leigh's work was experimental would be putting it lightly. The pills, ointments, and formulas she dealt with on a daily basis would be considered revolutionary by many, which is why her company kept most of its work under such tight restrictions. But Leigh felt this was a good reason to let a certain product finally have a human tester. Specifically Sammy.

She almost giggled as she flipped the switches on in her lab. Leigh was well aware of the cameras watching from every corner, and took care to remember the janitor she had passed on the way in. She would be fast, and they wouldn't notice a few tiny samples missing.

Leigh rolled a small vial over in her palm, filled with a thick yellowish fluid. She stifled a laugh. "So you like big tits, Sammy?" she whispered, putting the vial in her bag. "Well I hope you like them *giant*, because with this you're going to find a growth spurt of your own happening!"

She almost felt mad, bordering maniacal. Few times did it cross Leigh's mind if this was the right thing to do. She was seeing red, and believed that Sammy deserved what she was about to get.

Of the many projects Leigh was apart of, one of them concerned chemically altering the mammary glands of animals. Specifically cows. The goal was to help them produce larger quantities by way of absorbing water more efficiently through the body, both inside and out. Incredibly, they had seen instances of skin pores absorbing water into the skin to aid the milk production. It was groundbreaking work that would revolutionize the farming industry, Leigh believed.

But right now, it was about to revolutionize Sammy. Leigh was about to leave, when she spied a second rack of vials on the shelf, these filled with a light pink fluid. A smile crept across her face, threatening to break it in half. *I must be going insane from anger, because this has never seemed so tempting as it has now...*, she thought.

Leigh snatched one of the vials, throwing it into her bag alongside the other. Something told her it would be the perfect cherry on top of what she had planned for Sammy.