

## Expanding Horizons: Epilogue

*Two years later*

The farmer's market was a bustling white noise machine. Excited families and couples browsed the various stands of homemade products and local vendors while munching on what was their favorite breakfast items of the week.

In the center of the throng stood an agent scanning the different booths. Her hair was pulled back in a tight ponytail, but her face was calm and relaxed under a pair of sunglasses. Jeans and a tank-top with an open-flannel shirt were a far cry from the usual monkey suit she was so used to wearing. Her boyfriend didn't mind the teasing cleavage peeking over her neckline either; it was a small joy she was more than happy to provide.

In the distance she spied a handmade banner hanging over the front of a canopy.

"Kieth," she said, gaining his attention by placing a hand on his shoulder, "Why don't you go check out that hot sauce stand you like so much? I think I see a couple of old friends I want to say hi to."

He snorted. "Sure, but don't blame me when I come back with five new bottles!"

Letche rolled her eyes and sent him on his way. It took a minute of pushing and winding her way through the crowd before she reached her destination. The booth's banner read 'Katie's Creamery' in large bubble letters. An adorable image of a cartoon cow was draped across the 'm' with its tongue sticking out. It made Letche smile. Behind a table was the wagging backside of someone sorting through their inventory on the ground.

"Josh...?" the person called out to the car behind the booth, "I think we're going to need another crate pretty soon!"

"We're down to our last one!" a male voice responded.

Letche plucked a glass bottle of milk from a bin of ice. From sight alone she could tell it was thick with sweetness. "What can you tell me about this milk?" she asked.

A startled reply came from under the table along with the clanging of empty bottles. "Oh! Sorry one sec... It's all locally sourced, all-natural, and only milked from free-range--"

Katie popped her head above the table. Her brunette hair had grown since Letche last saw her and it tumbled around her shoulders. "*Letche!*" Katie gasped with happiness. "*It's been so long!*"

Her giddiness was a treasure to Letche. "I heard a rumor you might be here!"

The girl sprang to her feet with surprising dexterity considering the large breasts dwelling on her frame. Contained in an extra-large pair of overalls, tank-top, and sports bra, Katie's chest was stuffed down the front like two fleshy boulders. Breathing was enough to make her bulge over the exposed spandex and taut denim shoulder straps. It looked as though the farm-themed outfit had been patched together more than once.

Katie rushed around the table to give the agent a hug.

"I told you before, you can call me Maria," she sighed while returning the embrace. Katie smelled of cream and honey.

“Sorry... It’s hard to see you as anything other than a serious government agent!”

Letche waved a hand. “Calling me an agent is pushing it at this point. After the whole Talia fiasco, I got a nice bonus, workers comp, and a hefty promotion to a cushy desk job. I don’t do much in the field anymore, thank God.”

“You sound happier! How did you know we would be h--”

“Is that who I think it is??” Arms full of a sloshing crate, Josh appeared from behind a compact SUV. It amused Letche how little he had changed. The sparkle in his eye was the same as the day she showed up on his doorstep. He placed the crate on the table and wrapped an arm lovingly around Katie’s shoulder.

Seeing them together warmed Letche’s heart. She made to answer Katie’s inquiry. “If I’m being honest, the International Department of Food and Nourishment has been keeping an eye on all of the girls who were involved in my sister’s little stunt. I made sure to have you assigned to me. When I saw this business pop up under your name, I couldn’t help myself!”

“So the government *does* watch us,” Josh whispered. He received a jab in his side from Katie’s elbow.

Glancing up at their booth, Letche nodded with approval. “Looks like you’ve made a good name for yourself! Bought some land out in the country for all the dairy cows, I assume?”

Katie avoided the question. “Business couldn’t be better! It took a little bit to get off the ground, but people can’t get enough once they have a taste!” She beamed with pride. “Would you like a sample??”

“Well I didn’t search the whole farmer’s market just to say hello!”

Katie bounced back into the booth and pulled an open bottle from a cooler. Chilled milk filled a tiny paper cup before being passed to Letche.

“Mmmmm...” The taste was heavenly. It coated Letche’s mouth in comfort and invigorated her from within. Melted ice cream wouldn’t have been sweeter.

“W-What do you think?” Katie asked. Her nervousness was similar to a student having their essay critiqued by another.

Letche licked her lips and found herself wishing there was more. The single bottle she’d picked out wouldn’t be enough. “*Delicious!* Consider me a regular.” Sending a wink, she added, “Give my compliments to the dairy cow.”

Katie blushed and averted her eyes while Josh rubbed her shoulder and planted a kiss on her forehead. “I’ll be sure to,” he assured.

There was no hiding the true source of her product. Though Katie had come to master the craft and come to terms with her abilities, the lack of surprise in Letche’s expression made her bashful. In truth, she hadn’t so much as glanced at the antidote since that fateful night at the bottling plant.

“Maria!”

From the crowd emerged a man carrying a small box brimming with different exotic hot sauces. His grin extended from one ear to the other. Nothing else mattered in the world until he came close enough to catch sight of Katie’s record-breaking bust. She was used to the shocked

stares her body drew at this point; there was no hiding her breasts after the amount of permanent growth she'd endured.

"I knew I should have taken away your wallet," Letche teased, slapping her boyfriend lightly to draw his attention away from Katie's giant bust. "Kieth, this is Josh and Katie. They're some colleagues from a couple years ago. They played a *huge* role in helping catch the *popcorn* guy."

Josh and Katie were caught off guard. It was clear the government was keeping the lactation enhancement serum under wraps, but what Letche had told him in its stead was a mystery.

Kieth's eyes bulged. "That was *you two*?? Can you believe that guy thought he could get away with only filling popcorn packages *halfway*?? Like, come one, how dumb does he think we are! Like we wouldn't notice!"

Josh and Katie stared at Letche with wide eyes. Josh was quick to play along. "Yea, he really thought he would get away with it! I'm glad we could help bring him to justice. It's just too bad we can't bring back all the popcorn he stole... So many wasted kernels... Unpopped..."

"Damn right. It's a shame really."

Letche knew it was time to go. The longer they were together, the bigger chance there was of something slipping from Josh or Katie's lips. "I think it's about time we get going!" She reached into a bag at her side and withdrew several bills from her wallet. She passed them to Katie.

"What did you buy?" Kieth asked.

Letche turned him away to leave. "Just some milk. Trust me, you'll love it." Glancing back, she bid her farewell. "I'll see you two around! Thanks for the drink!"

"Hope you like it!" Katie called.

They waved as Letche blended in with the rest of the flowing crowd.

"It was good to see her again," Josh sighed. "What do you think she meant by 'see you two around'? Is she going to keep spying on us?"

Katie dismissed the idea. "She's just being friendly. We went through a lot together! Our lives completely changed because of what happened! We have our own business... Letche got a big promotion and a boyfriend who won't try and turn her into a cow... Hannah is basically a celebrity now... It's actually hard to imagine what my life would be like now if I *hadn't* been targeted by Shrade."

Reaching down, Katie tossed Letche's used sample cup into a trash bin. "It was good to see Letche again. I'm glad she was able to buy a bottle before we sold out! We're down to our last few bottles of milk from the looks of it. We might be going home early this weekend!"

"We don't have to you know..."

Katie blinked and saw a playful grin on Josh's face. "Huh...?"

"I know where we can get some more!"

In a flash, Josh had his arms wrapped around Katie from behind. They kissed for a moment before his fingers lashed out and tickled her concealed belly through her overalls.

“*Ahh!!*” Katie shrieked and squirmed. Under the firm denim she could feel her nipples jutting out like fists.

*CREEEAAAAC*

Her outfit complained and pulled between her legs. Doing her best, she fought against the milk which was so eager to fill her bust. It gently made her flesh overflow her sports bra and rub across her stomach. The warmth of leaking dairy soaked across her nipples. Fleshy bulges partially swallowed her shoulder straps.

“*Stop stop stooooop!*” Katie howled with laughter. Their antics were drawing a scene of ogling eyes. “*You’re going to make me burst out of this thing!!*”

Josh ceased his tickling assault and hugged her once more with a kiss. “Don’t tempt me!”

Placing her hands over his, two wedding rings clinked together. “You can fill me up as much as you want when we get home,” she whispered into his ear. The hard-on against her lower back made her giddy.

“I’m going to hold you to that.” Josh squeezed her waist once more before letting go. “I’ll start loading the car up while you work on selling the rest of this crate.”

As he left, Katie opened a bottle of milk. It was strange thinking about where such a simple thing had taken her life. To her, it seemed like only yesterday her bra had exploded in the middle of Josh’s candy store. Now, two years later after the adventure of her life, she couldn’t imagine herself being any happier. She adored her loving husband, even if he could be a little handsy, and together they shared a thriving business. There were plenty of bumps along the way and there were certain to be more in the future, but Katie knew there was no mountain they couldn’t overcome together. With Josh at her side, there was nothing she couldn’t overcome.

“Get your bottle of milk from Katie’s Creamery while it lasts!” Katie yelled. Still feeling Josh’s lips on hers, she glanced toward their car. The love of her life caught her gaze and smiled back, making her heart gush. “Every ounce is made with love!”

*The End*