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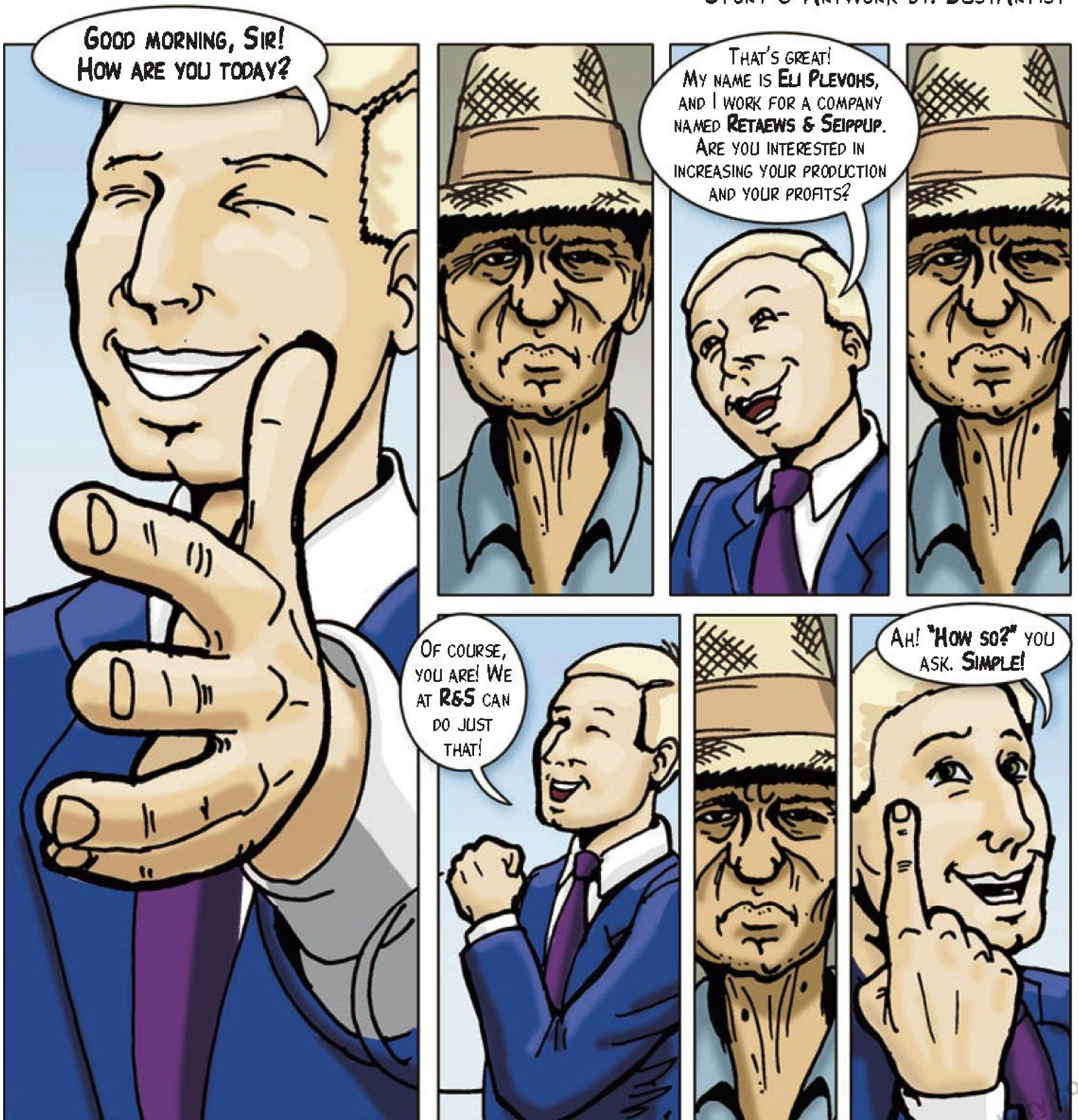
grow



MILK FARM

MILK FARM

STORY & ARTWORK BY: BUSTARTIST



WITH OUR NEWLY PATENTED M.O.O. FORMULA, YOU CAN INCREASE YOUR HERD'S DAILY OUTPUT DRAMATICALLY. WHAT IS M.O.O., YOU ASK? M.O.O. STANDS FOR "MILK OUTPUT OVERDRIVE."



So? Would you like to place an order?



Well, I can see you're just **chomping** at the bit, but you want to make sure. You seem like a smart man.

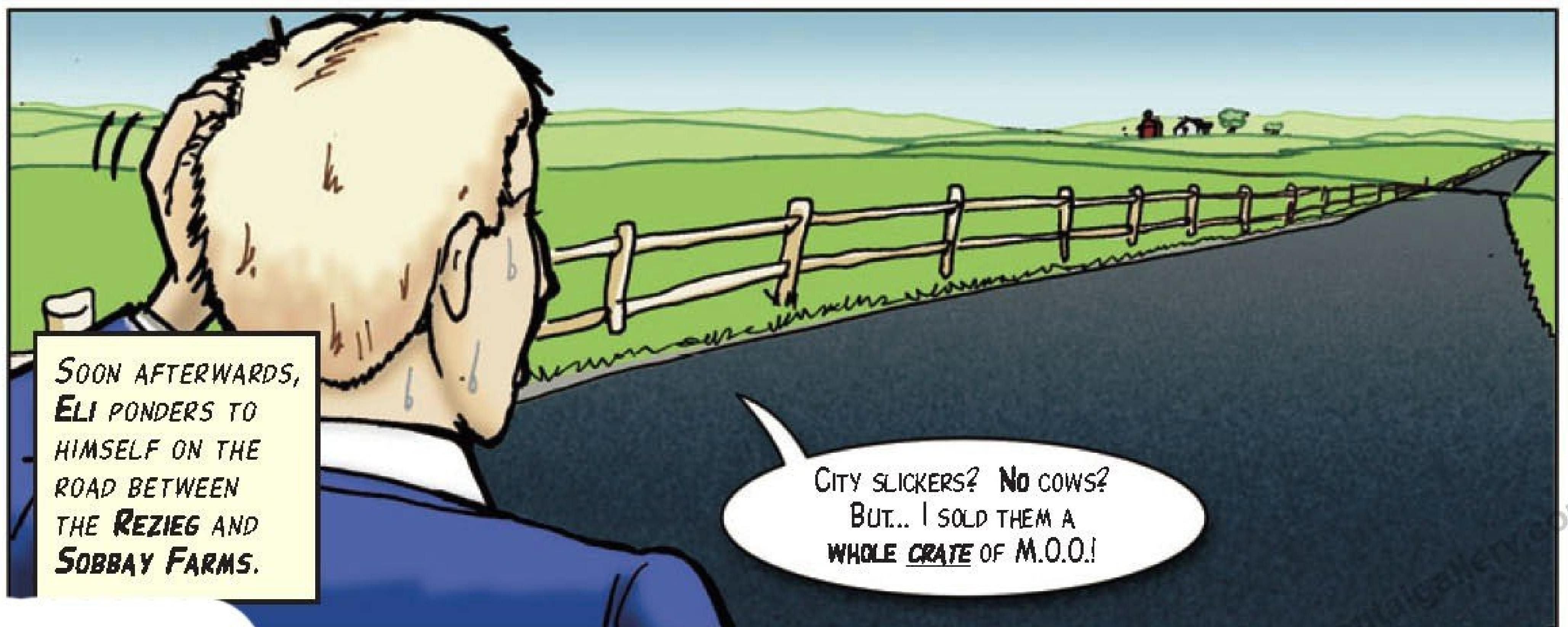
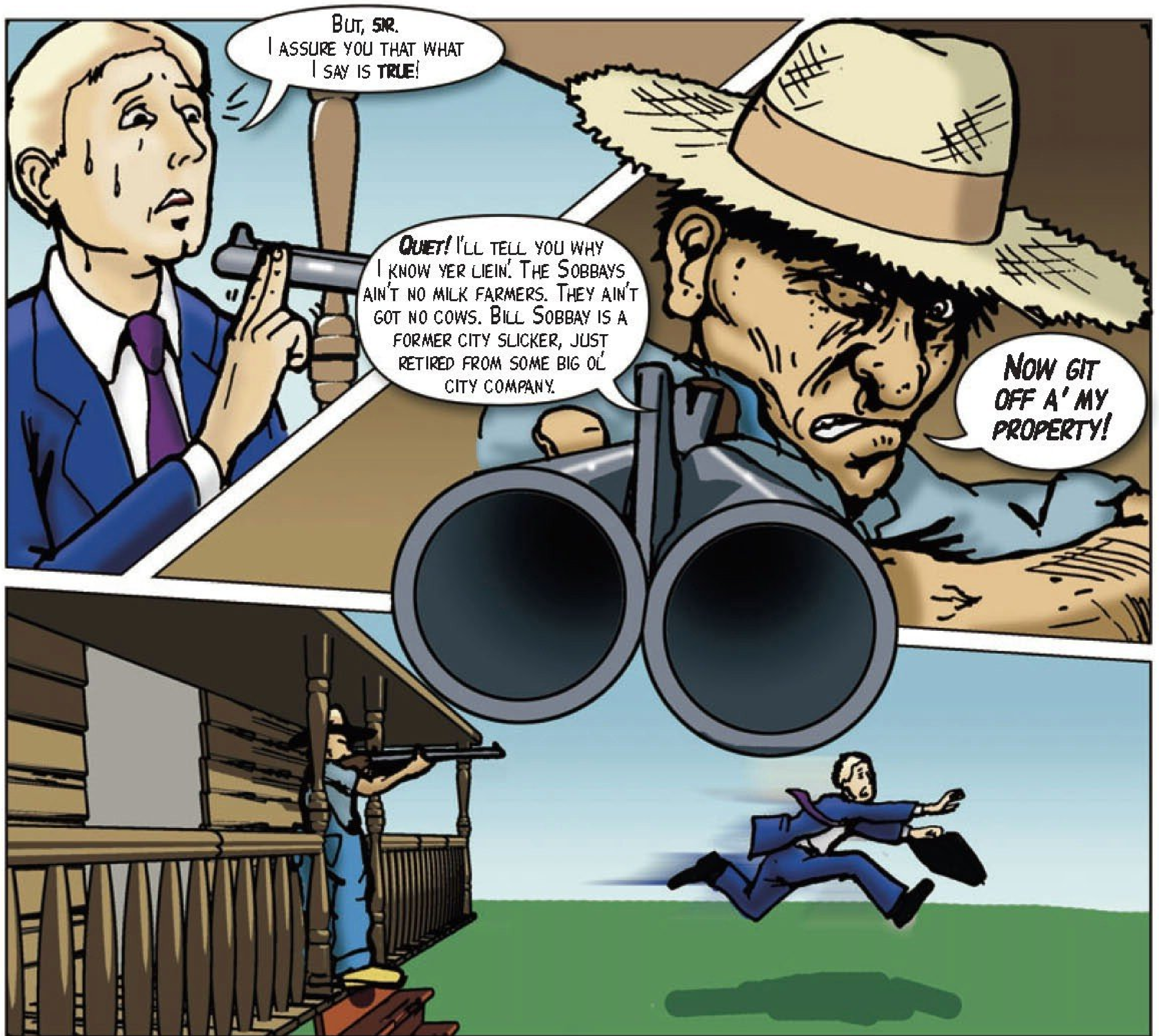
As proof of how popular our formula is, I can tell you that your neighbors just bought a whole case of our M.O.O. formula, and they...



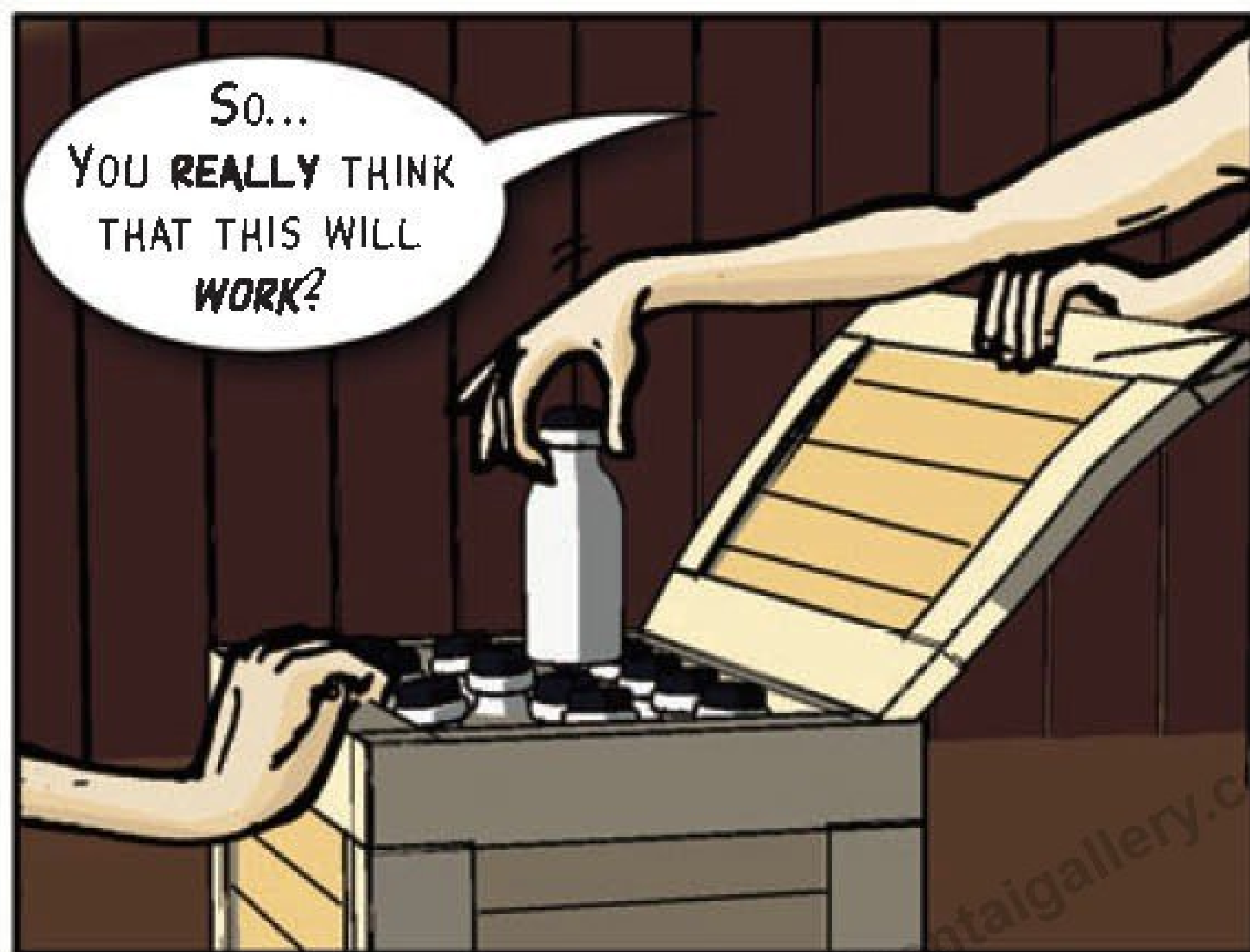
AH HA! CAUGHTCHA!

YOU SALESMEN ARE ALL THE SAME. SWINDLIN' PEOPLE OUT OF THEIR MONEY. MAKING UP STORIES JUST TO SELL YER DAMN PRODUCT!





MEANWHILE, A COUPLE OF MILES DOWN THE ROAD
IN THE **SOBBAY** BARN, THE QUIET SUMMER AFTER-
NOON IS SPLIT, NOT BY THE BRAYING OF ANIMALS,
BUT BY THE SOUND OF SPLINTERING WOOD.





RACHEL,
I **KNOW** IT WILL WORK.
I'VE SPENT THE LAST
5 YEARS WORKING ON
THIS FORMULA AT
R&S UNTIL THEY
LET ME GO.

DAMN CORPORATE BASTARDS!
THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME
ABOUT THE EFFECTS ON THE
HUMAN BODY. LETTING ME
GO RATHER THAN SPENDING....

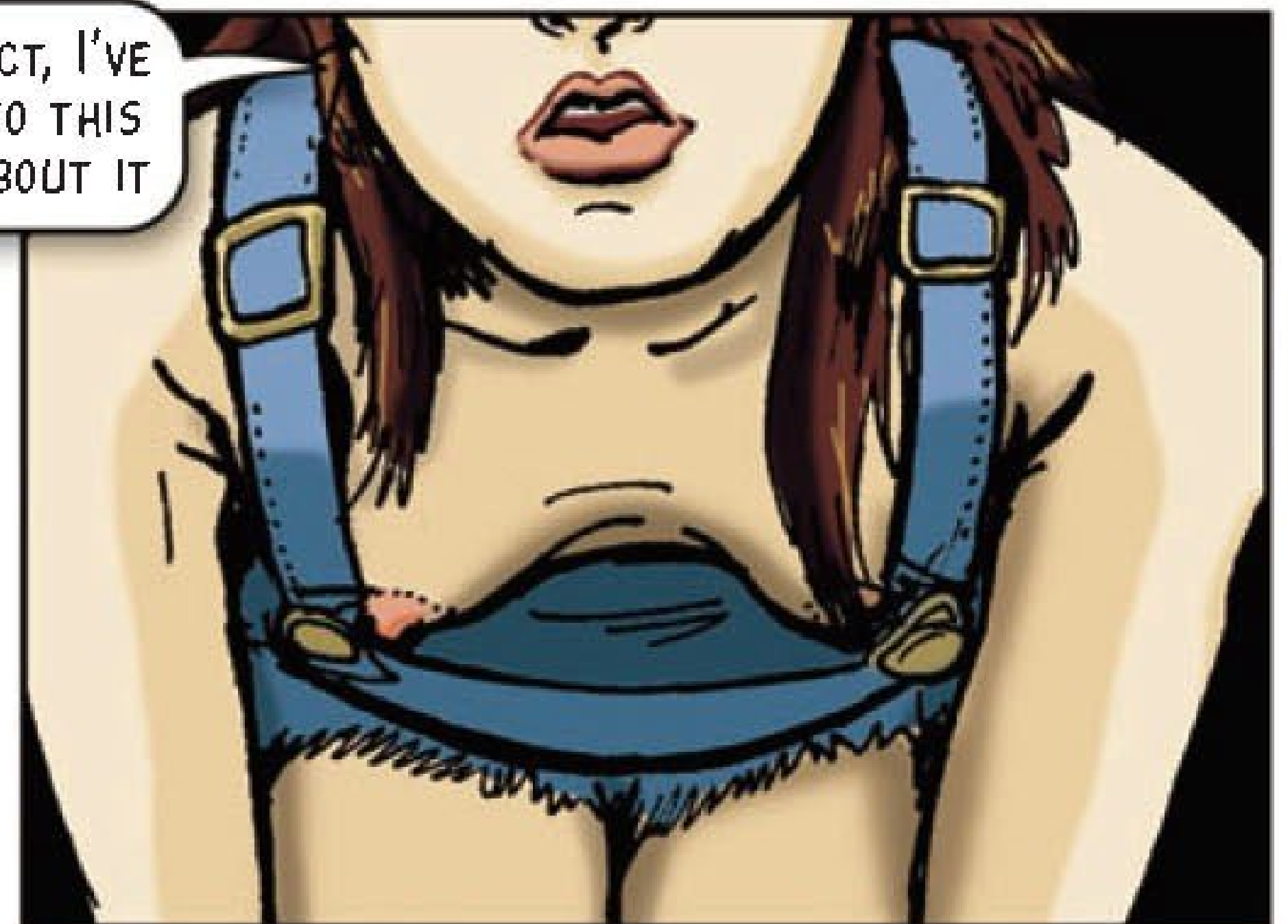


DEAR, I KNOW **ALL**
ABOUT THAT. YOU
AT LEAST GOT A
NICE SEVERANCE
SO THAT WE COULD
BUY THIS PLACE.



BESIDES, YOU SOUND
LIKE YOU'RE NOT LOOKING
FORWARD TO THIS.

I KNOW I **SURE** AM. IN FACT, I'VE
BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS
EVER SINCE WE TALKED ABOUT IT



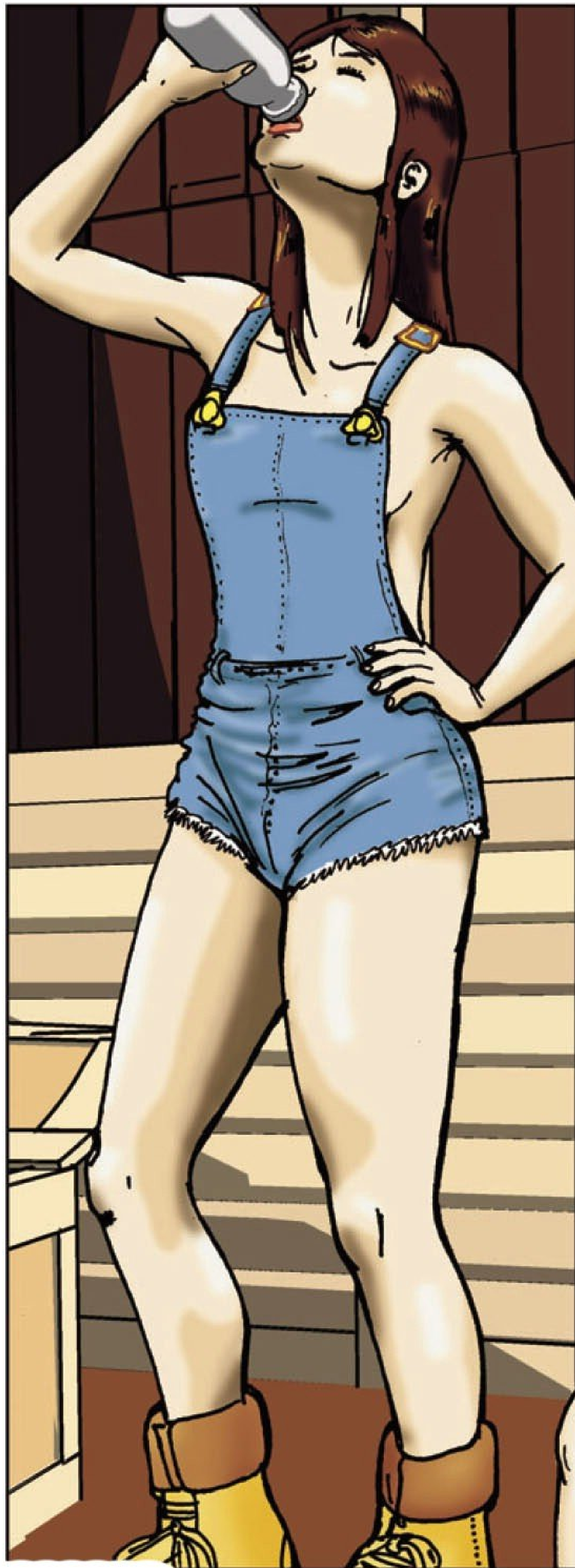
SO OPEN UP
A BOTTLE,
AND TRY NOT
TO GET ALL
SCIENTIFIC
ON ME...

... MY SEXY,
LITTLE
BIO-ENGINEER

SCIENTIFIC? **ME?**
HEY, REMEMBER. I'M
"FARMER BILL."



GOOD.



AS THE COUPLE WATCHES IN GROWING EXCITEMENT AND FASCINATION, **RACHEL'S** BREASTS START TO SLOWLY, BUT STEADILY, FILL OUT – BULGING SOFTLY FROM DELICATE BUMPS TO SMOOTH, FIRM SWELLS OF FLESH.

GASP! OH MY GOD, BILL! IT IS WORKING!

PANTING HEAVILY, **RACHEL** CAN HARDLY BELIEVE HER EYES.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, **RACH**? I TOLD YOU ALL ABOUT THE SIDE EFFECTS OF THE HUMAN CONSUMPTION OF **M.O.O.**

YES! BUT UNTIL NOW, IT'S ALL BEEN TALK, NOW IT'S...**REAL!**

THIS FORMULA **WORKS!** AND **VERY WELL!**

I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR THIS.

GIVE ME ANOTHER BOTTLE!

EASY, BABE. WE HAVE **PLENTY** MORE.

OH, I KNOW, I **KNOW.**

AND I'M GOING TO TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF THAT!

MOMENTS LATER, **RACHEL** CAN FEEL THE SAME SENSATIONS COURSE THROUGH HER BODY AS SHE DID AFTER HER FIRST DOSE OF M.O.O.

IT'S STARTING AGAIN... THAT DEEP, BUT SUBTLE PRESSURE... BUILDING...

THE SECOND DOSE OF THE FORMULA TAKES EFFECT, ONCE AGAIN CAUSING **RACHEL'S** BREASTS TO SLOWLY GROW.

NO LONGER WILL I BE UNABLE TO FILL-OUT AN EVENING GOWN.

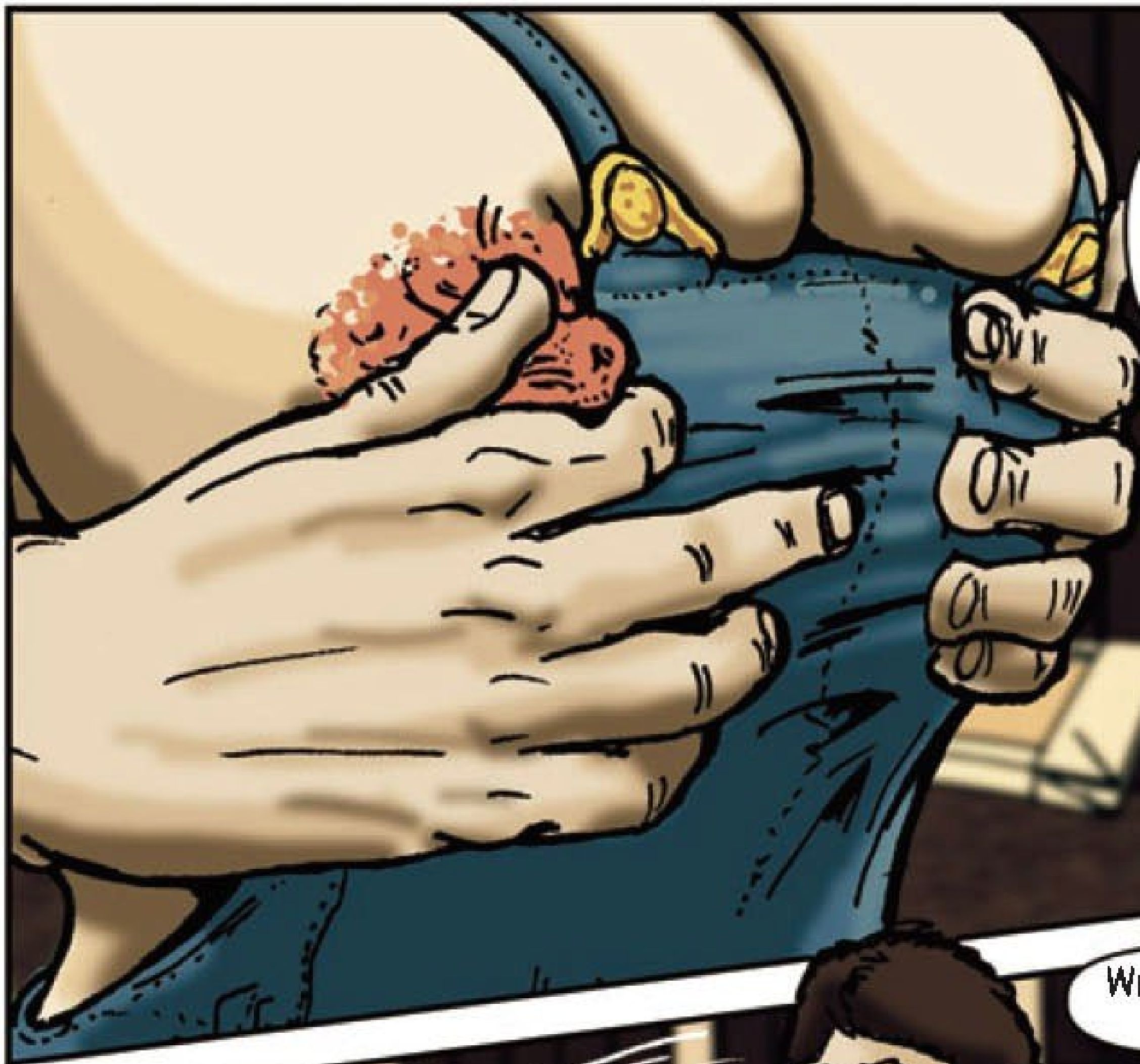
OR FEEL LIKE A PRE-PUBESCENT GIRL WANTING TO DRESS UP IN HER MOMMIES'S BRAS.

YEARS OF JEALOUSY OVER MY SISTER'S CHESTS ARE DISAPPEARING.

I... I HAVE CLEAVAGE!

SO, "FARMER BILL". DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEWLY IMPROVED "DAIRY QUEEN" ?

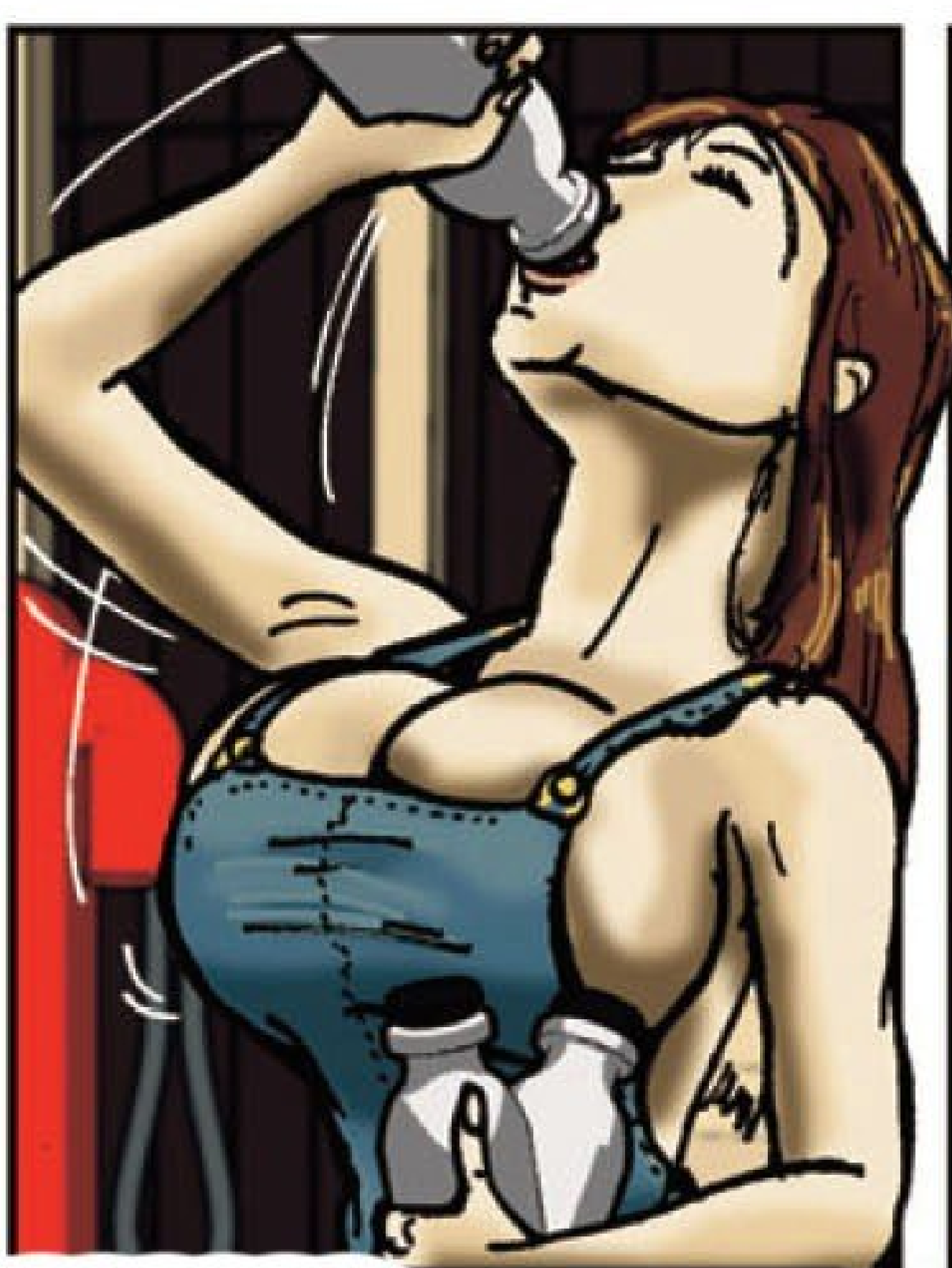
OH, YES! I LOVE HER! AND HER INCREDIBLE RACK!



YOUR NIPPLES ARE
REACTING RATHER
NICELY TO THE M.O.O.,
TOO, HON. THEY'RE
NOTICEABLY REDDER AND
MORE DISTENDED.

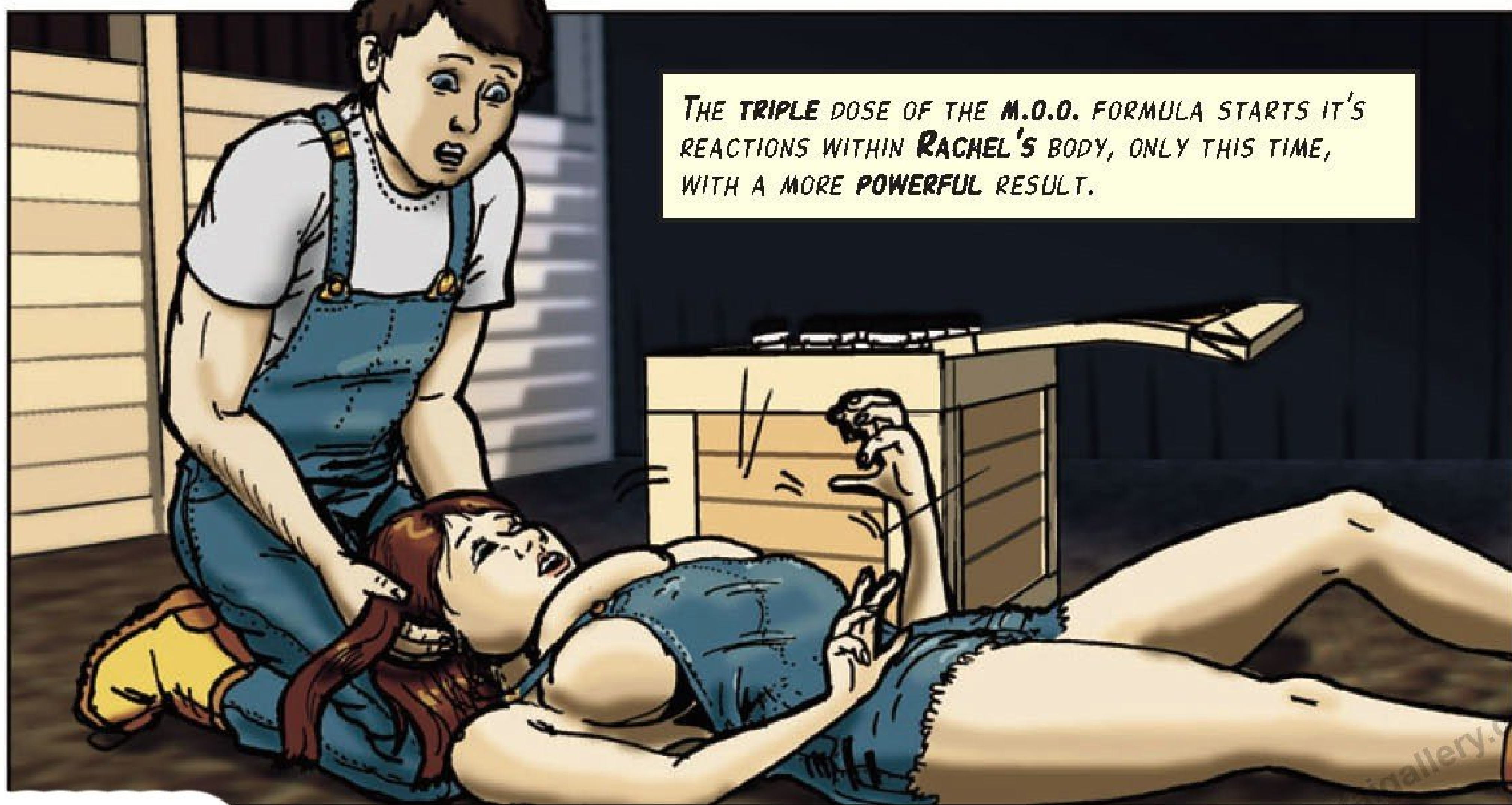
HOLY COW, BILL!
THAT FEELS INCREDIBLE!
EVEN BETTER THAN USUAL.
I WAS AFRAID THE
FORMULA MIGHT AFFECT
MY SENSITIVITY.

WE COULDN'T HAVE THAT,
NOW COULD WE?



EEEEASY, HON.
DON'T OVER DO IT. TOO
MUCH AT ONCE MAY
MAKE THE EFFECTS A
LITTLE **OVERPOWERING**.







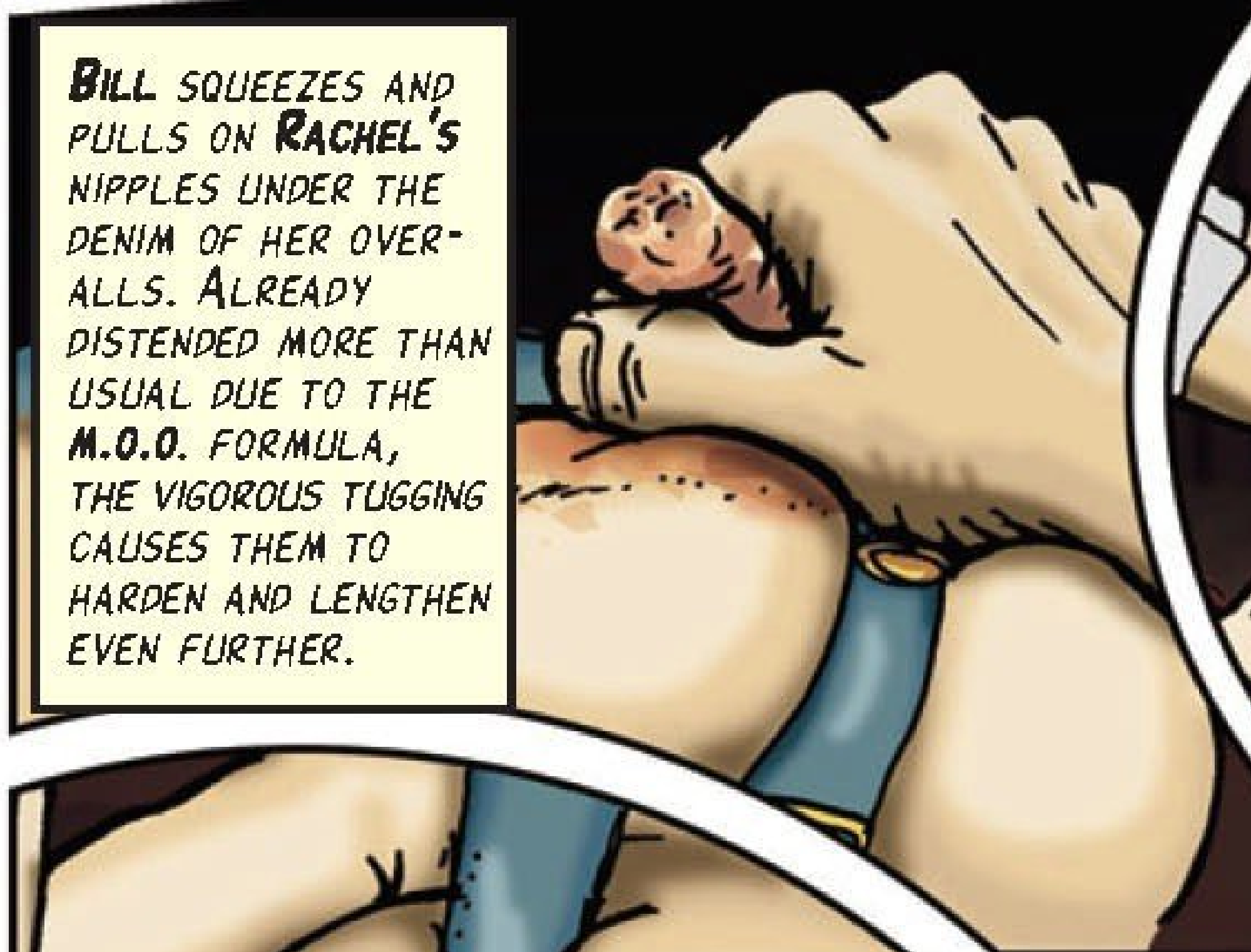
OH, BILL... THIS FEELS SO INCREDIBLE!

IT LOOKS INCREDIBLE!
I AM SO HARD RIGHT NOW!

A SINGLE DOSE WOULD
HAVE ALREADY TAKEN
ITS COURSE, BUT YOU'RE
STILL GROWING!

RACHEL'S BREASTS CONTINUE TO GRADUALLY GROW BIGGER.
WHILE THE RATE OF THEIR EXPANSION IS THE SAME AS
BEFORE, THE LARGE DOSE OF THE FORMULA CAUSES HER
MAMMARIES TO SWELL FOR A NOTICEABLY LONGER PERIOD.

I THINK... *PANT, PANT*...
IT'S STOPPED.



BILL SQUEEZES AND PULLS ON **RACHEL'S** NIPPLES UNDER THE DENIM OF HER OVERALLS. ALREADY DISTENDED MORE THAN USUAL DUE TO THE **M.O.O.** FORMULA, THE VIGOROUS TUGGING CAUSES THEM TO HARDEN AND LENGTHEN EVEN FURTHER.



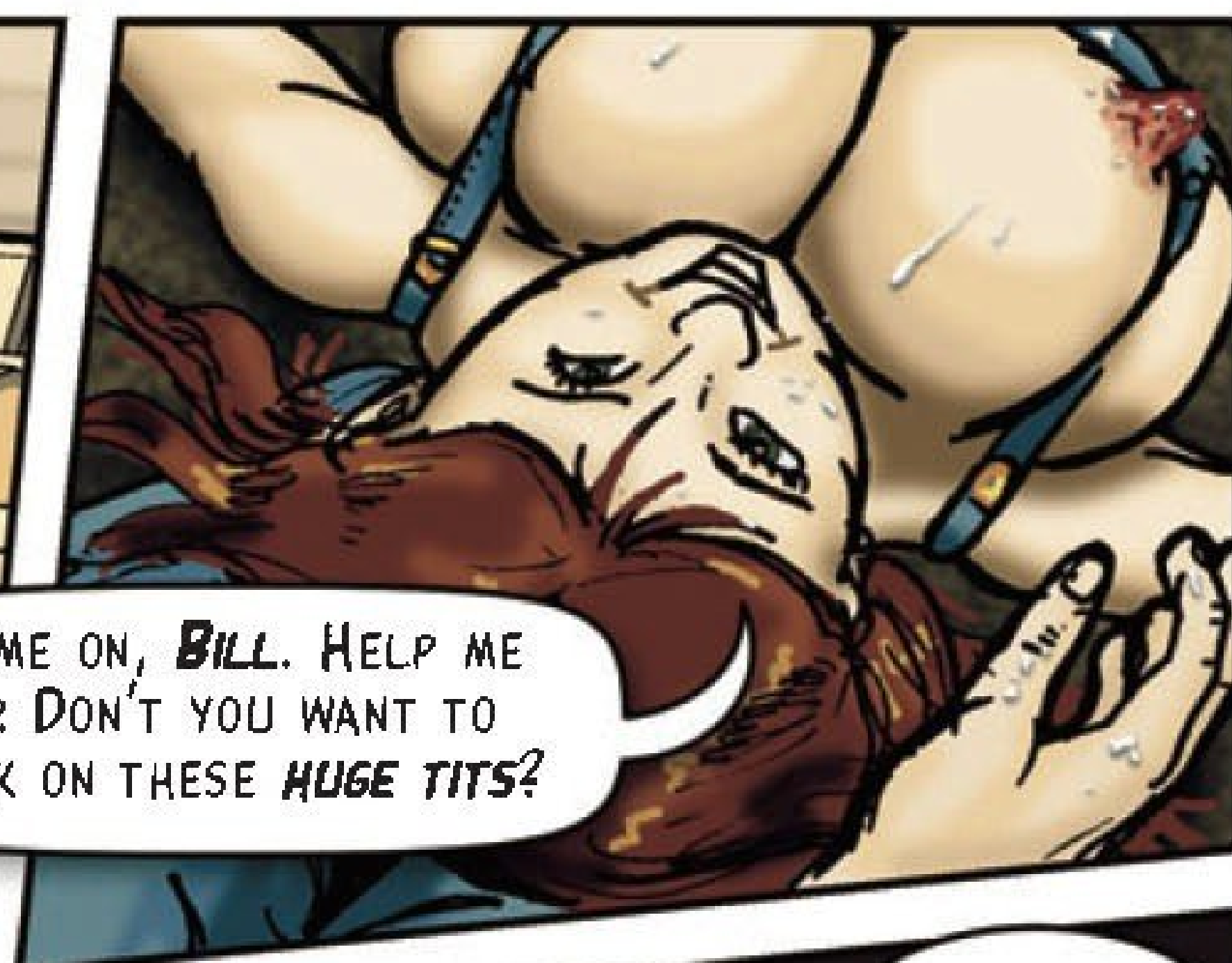
AS **RACHEL** SQUIRMS WITH PLEASURE, **BILL** CONTINUES HIS TEAT MASSAGE UNTIL...



...THE OTHER EFFECTS OF THE **M.O.O.** FORMULA BECOME APPARENT -**MILK!**



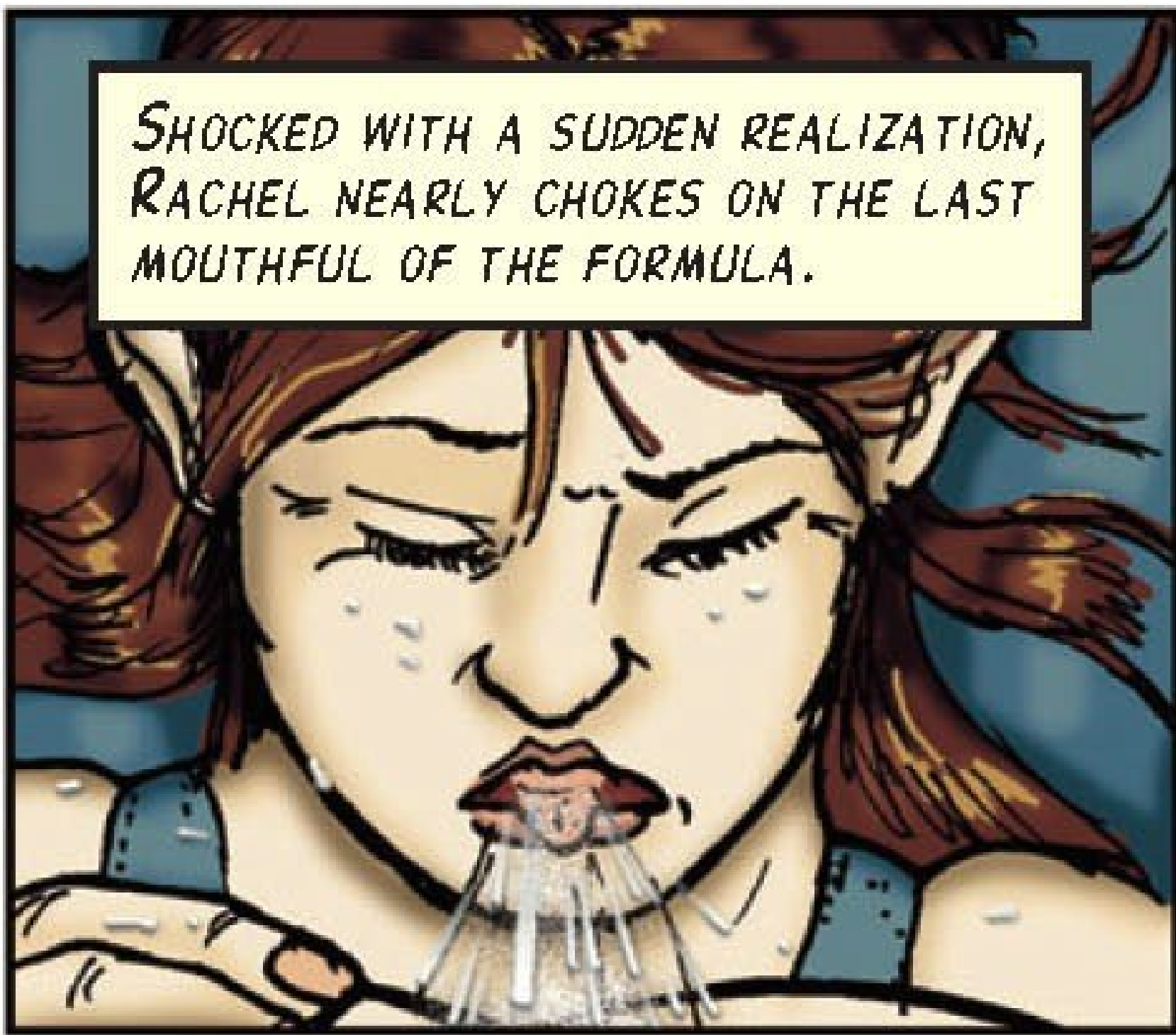
BILL! IT'S WORKING JUST LIKE YOU SAID! I'M LACTATING! I'M GIVING **MILK!**





BILL ONCE AGAIN FEEDS A BOTTLE OF M.O.O. TO RACHEL. SHE DRINKS GREEDILY, STEADYING THE BOTTLE FIRMLY AGAINST HER LIPS — DETERMINED TO GET EVERY LAST DROP.

BEFORE SHE CAN FINISH THE SECOND BOTTLE, THE FIRST DOSE OF M.O.O. KICKS IN. LIKE BAKING LOAVES OF COUNTRY BREAD, RACHEL'S BREASTS RISE FURTHER OFF HER CHEST, PRESSING AGAINST THE BIB AND STRAPS OF HER TIGHTENING OVERALLS.



SHOCKED WITH A SUDDEN REALIZATION, RACHEL NEARLY CHOKES ON THE LAST MOUTHFUL OF THE FORMULA.



BILL! QUICK! I HAVE TO GET THESE OVERALLS OFF OF ME!

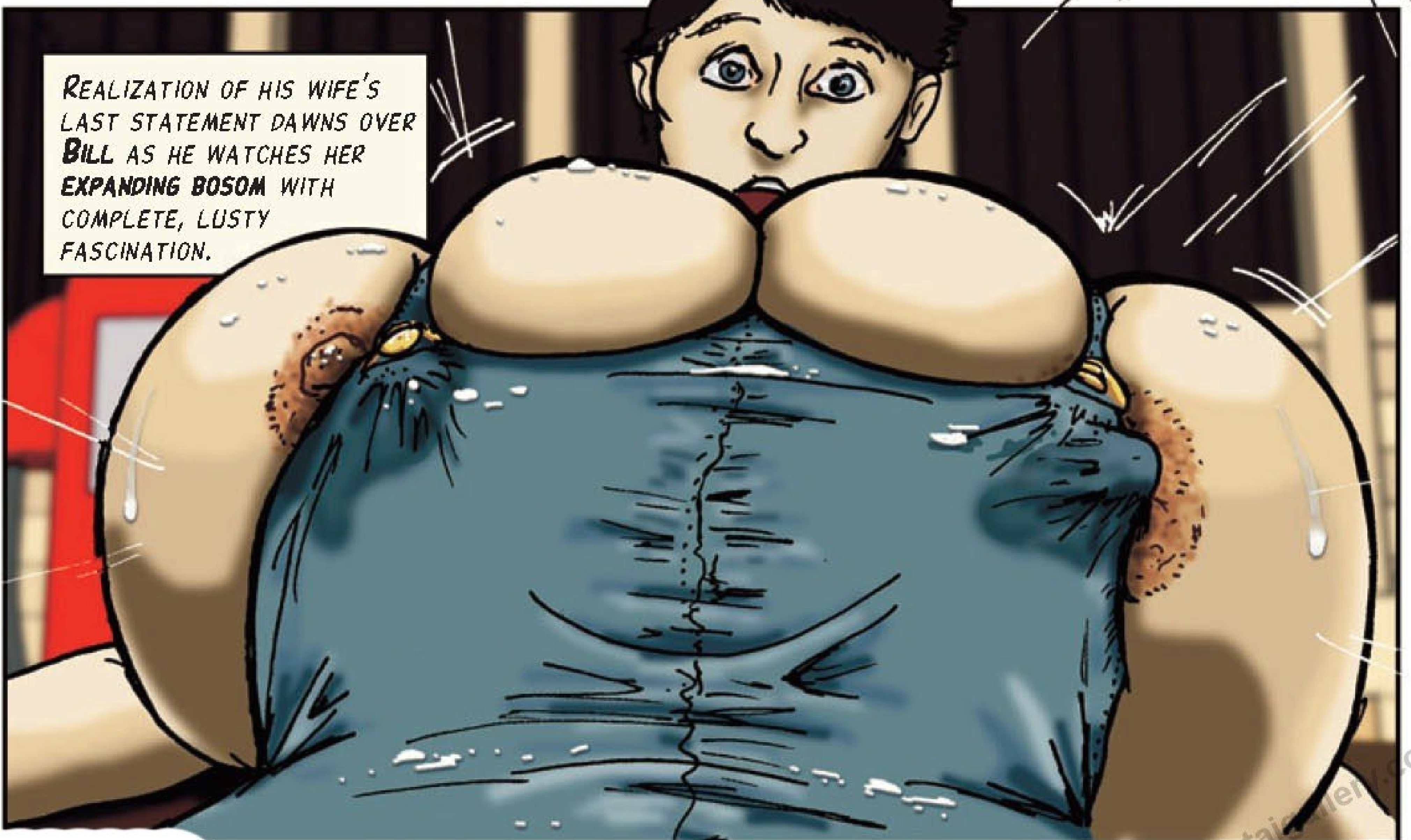


ALL RIGHT!



NO, NOT THAT!

I WASN'T THINKING! THESE OVERALLS WERE TIGHT ENOUGH AFTER THE LAST DOSE. AND I JUST DRANK TWO MORE BOTTLES!



REALIZATION OF HIS WIFE'S LAST STATEMENT DAWNS OVER BILL AS HE WATCHES HER EXPANDING BOSOM WITH COMPLETE, LUSTY FASCINATION.



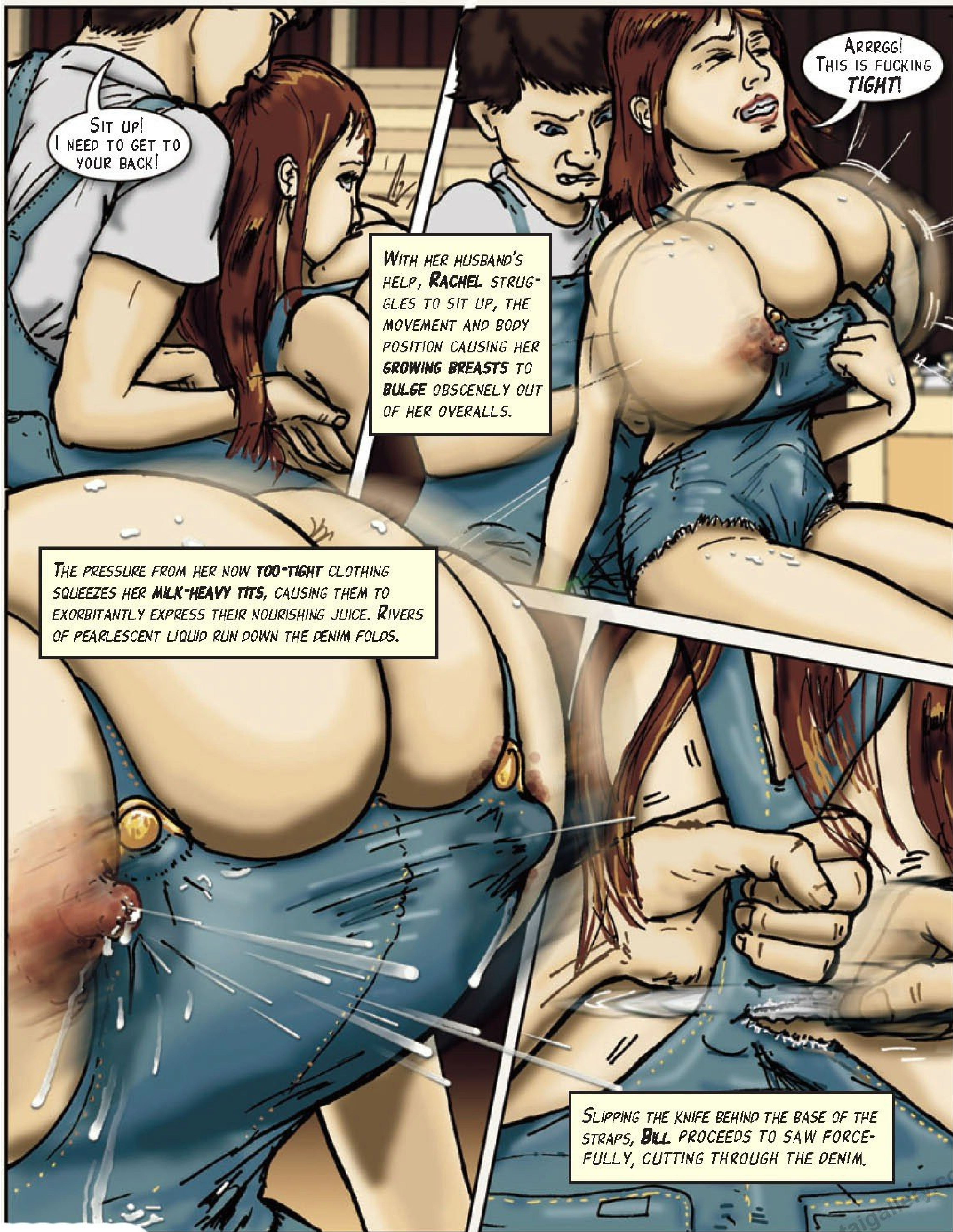
EARTH TO **BILL**! SNAP OUT OF IT! HELP ME GET THESE STRAPS UNDONE!

BUT HIS HESITATION PROVES TO BE TROUBLESOME, AS **RACHEL'S** **BILLOWING MILK JUGGS** HAVE CAUSED HER OVERALLS' STRAPS TO BECOME TOO TIGHT TO UNFASTEN — AND THEY ARE GETTING **EVEN TIGHTER** BY THE MOMENT!

REACHING INTO THE SIDE POCKET OF HIS WORK OVERALLS, **BILL** TAKES OUT HIS KEY-RING, ATTACHED TO WHICH HE HAS HIS KEYS...

OOOH, **BILL**! DO SOMETHING! THIS DENIM **DOESN'T** **STRETCH** ALL THAT MUCH!

... AND A SMALL, FOLDING UTILITY KNIFE.



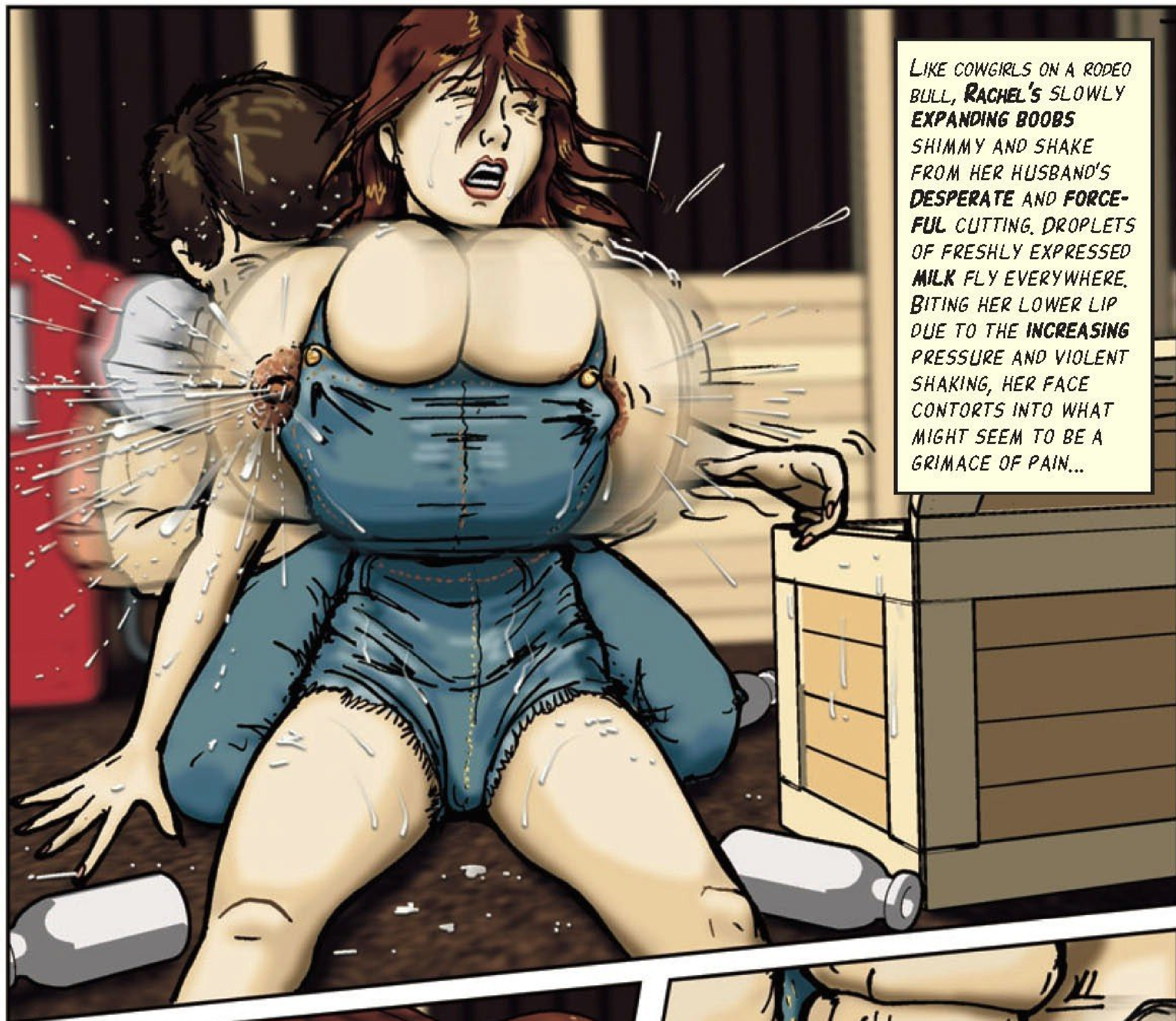
SIT UP!
I NEED TO GET TO
YOUR BACK!

ARRRG!
THIS IS FUCKING
TIGHT!

WITH HER HUSBAND'S
HELP, **RACHEL** STRUG-
GLES TO SIT UP, THE
MOVEMENT AND BODY
POSITION CAUSING HER
GROWING BREASTS TO
BULGE OBSCENELY OUT
OF HER OVERALLS.

THE PRESSURE FROM HER NOW **TOO-TIGHT** CLOTHING
SQUEEZES HER **MILK-HEAVY TITS**, CAUSING THEM TO
EXORBITANTLY EXPRESS THEIR NOURISHING JUICE. **RIVERS**
OF PEARLESCENT LIQUID RUN DOWN THE DENIM FOLDS.

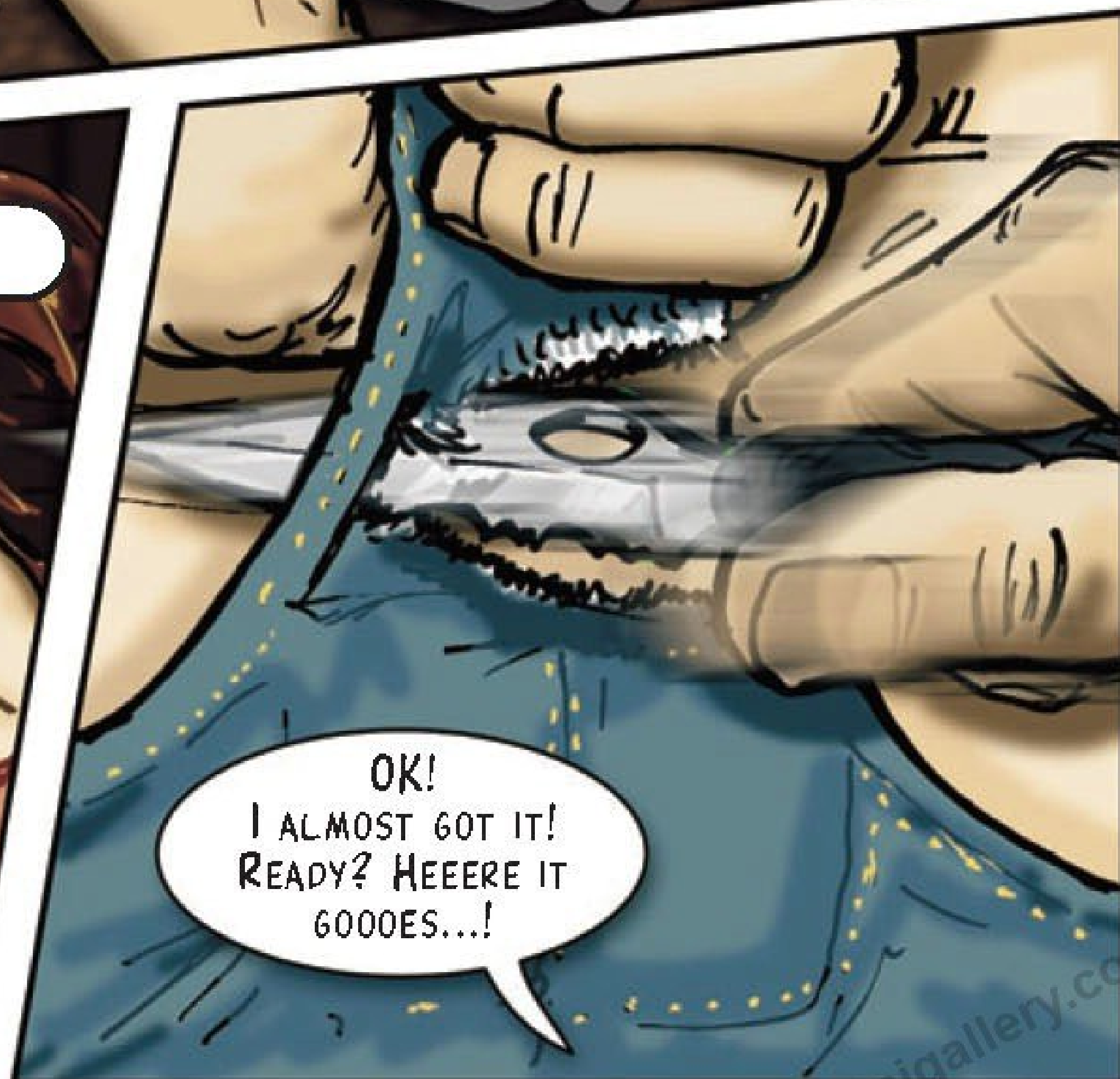
SLIPPING THE KNIFE BEHIND THE BASE OF THE
STRAPS, **BILL** PROCEEDS TO SAW FORCE-
FULLY, CUTTING THROUGH THE DENIM.



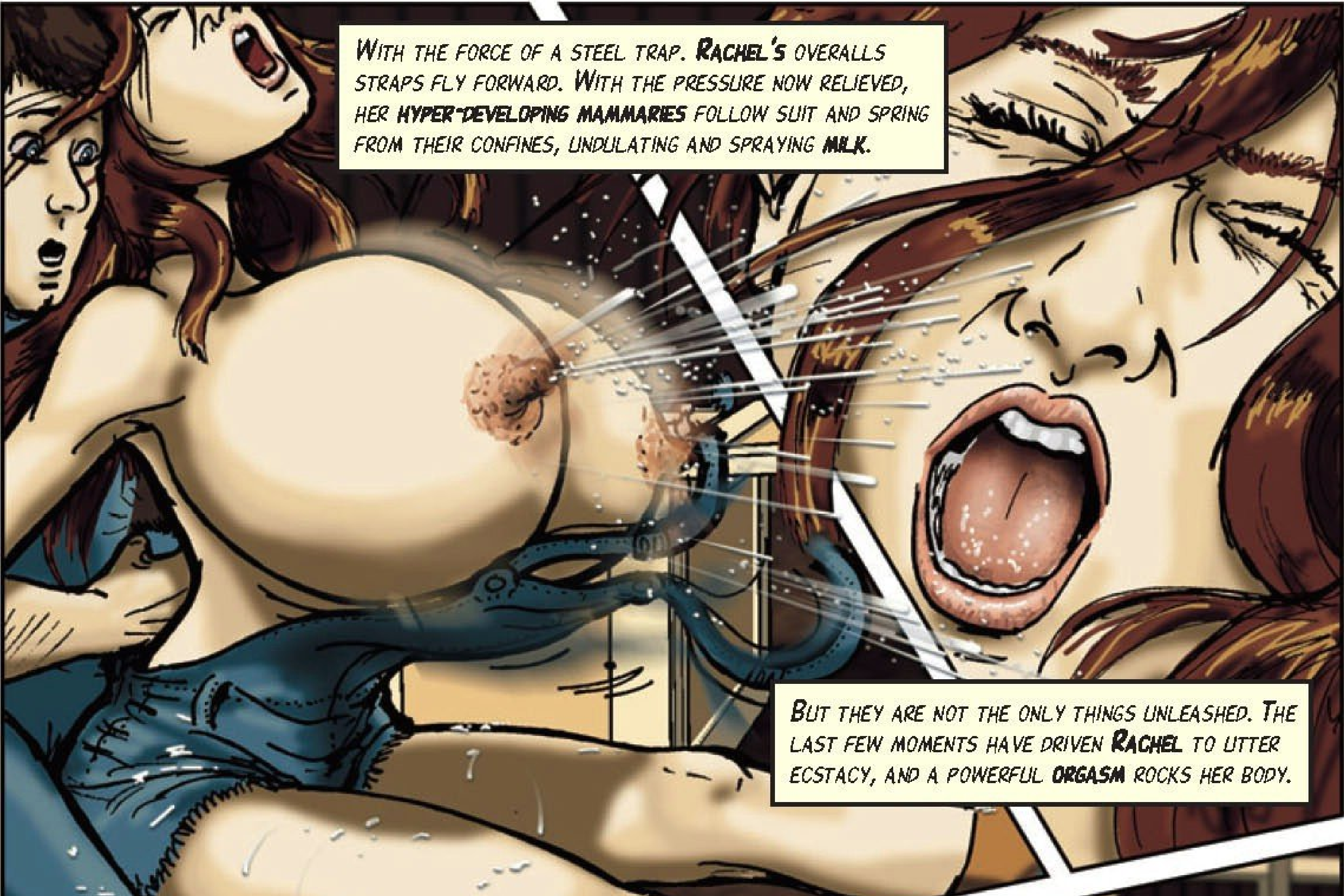
LIKE COWGIRLS ON A RODEO BULL, **RACHEL'S SLOWLY EXPANDING BOOBS** SHIMMY AND SHAKE FROM HER HUSBAND'S **DESPERATE AND FORCEFUL** CUTTING. DROPLETS OF FRESHLY EXPRESSED **MILK** FLY EVERYWHERE, BITING HER LOWER LIP DUE TO THE **INCREASING** PRESSURE AND VIOLENT SHAKING, HER FACE CONTORTS INTO WHAT MIGHT SEEM TO BE A GRIMACE OF PAIN...



...BUT WHAT IS, IN ACTUALITY, ONE OF **EXTREME PLEASURE**.



OK!
I ALMOST GOT IT!
READY? HEEERE IT
GOOOES...!



WITH THE FORCE OF A STEEL TRAP. **RACHEL'S** OVERALLS STRAPS FLY FORWARD. WITH THE PRESSURE NOW RELIEVED, HER **HYPER-DEVELOPING MAMMARIES** FOLLOW SUIT AND SPRING FROM THEIR CONFINES, UNDULATING AND SPRAYING **MILK**.

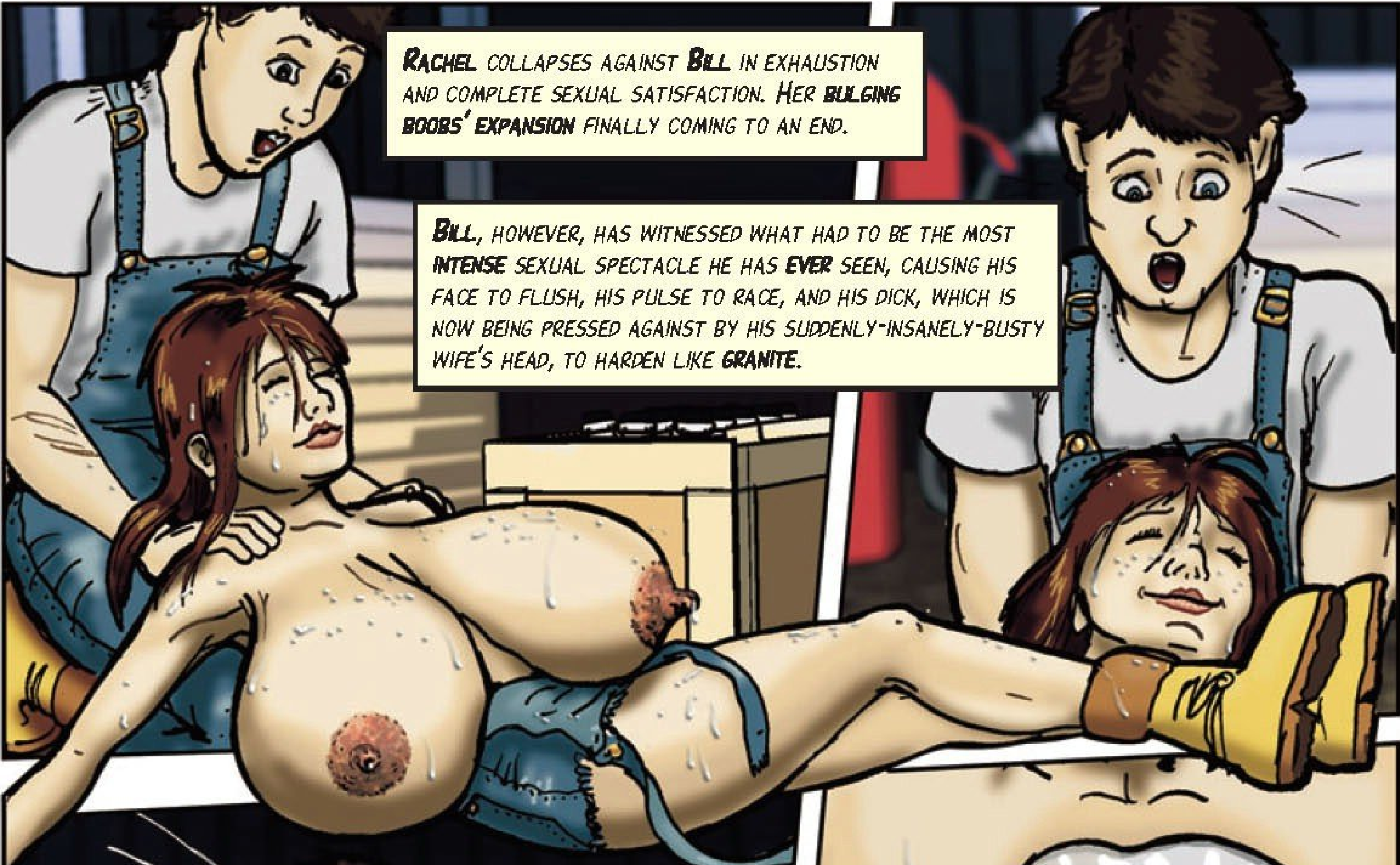
BUT THEY ARE NOT THE ONLY THINGS UNLEASHED. THE LAST FEW MOMENTS HAVE DRIVEN **RACHEL** TO UTTER ECSTASY, AND A POWERFUL **ORGASM** ROCKS HER BODY.



THE OVERDOSE OF **M.O.O.** ABSORBED INTO **RACHEL'S** BODY HAS CAUSED THIS REACTION TO OCCUR WITH THE INTENSITY THAT HAS **NEVER** BEEN SEEN BEFORE IN HUMANS. **EVER.**

AS IS TYPICAL FOR ANY LACTATING WOMAN, AN ORGASM USUALLY MEANS A RELEASE OF THE HORMONE OXYTOCIN INTO THE BLOOD-STREAM WHICH CAN CAUSE A **SPONTANEOUS, FORCEFUL MILK LET-DOWN**. AND THIS INSTANCE IS CERTAINLY **NO** EXCEPTION!

MANY TINY STREAMS OF **MILK** SHOOT FROM HER FORMULA-ELONGATED NIPPLES WITH THE STRENGTH OF A GARDEN HOSE, DOUSING HERSELF WITH A COPIOUS AMOUNT OF **MILK**.

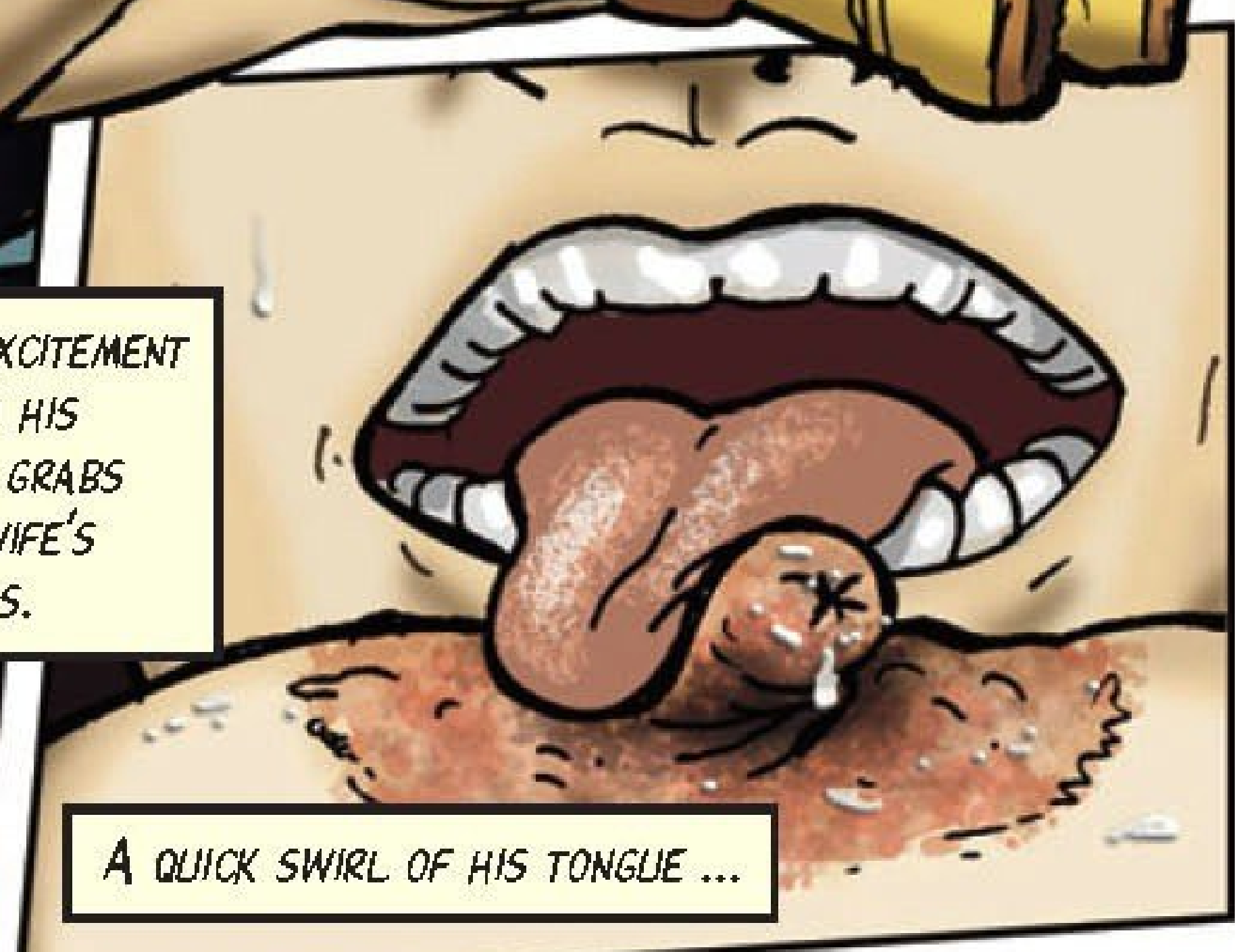


RACHEL COLLAPSES AGAINST **BILL** IN EXHAUSTION AND COMPLETE SEXUAL SATISFACTION. HER **BULGING BOOBS'** EXPANSION FINALLY COMING TO AN END.

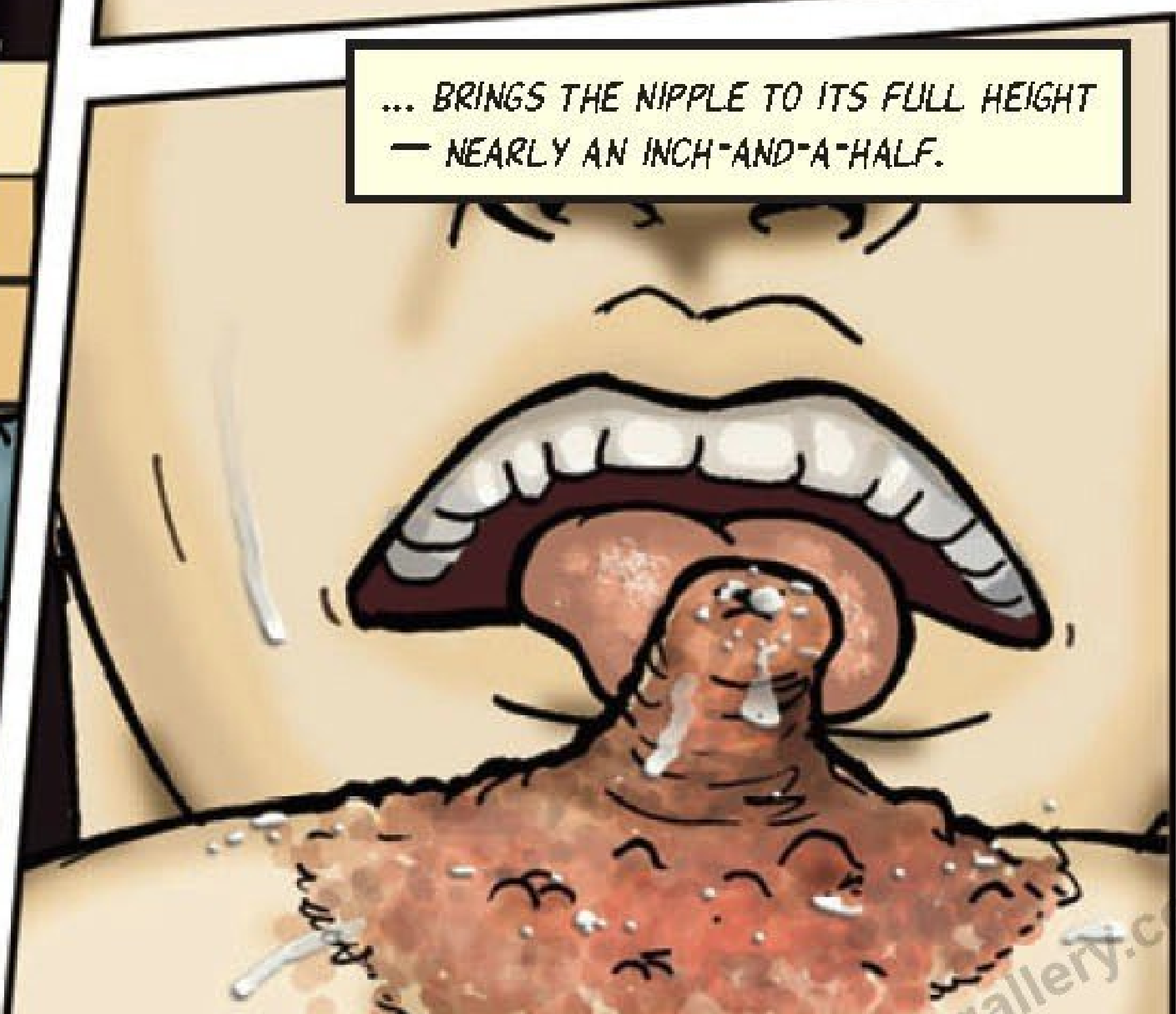
BILL, HOWEVER, HAS WITNESSED WHAT HAD TO BE THE MOST **INTENSE** SEXUAL SPECTACLE HE HAS **EVER** SEEN, CAUSING HIS FACE TO FLUSH, HIS PULSE TO RACE, AND HIS DICK, WHICH IS NOW BEING PRESSED AGAINST BY HIS SUDDENLY-INSANELY-BUSTY WIFE'S HEAD, TO HARDEN LIKE **GRANITE**.



OVERWHELMING URGES AND EXCITEMENT FINALLY AROUSING HIM FROM HIS SLACK-JAWED STUPOR, **BILL** GRABS AN ARMFUL OF ONE OF HIS WIFE'S WORLD-RECORD BABY-FEEDERS.



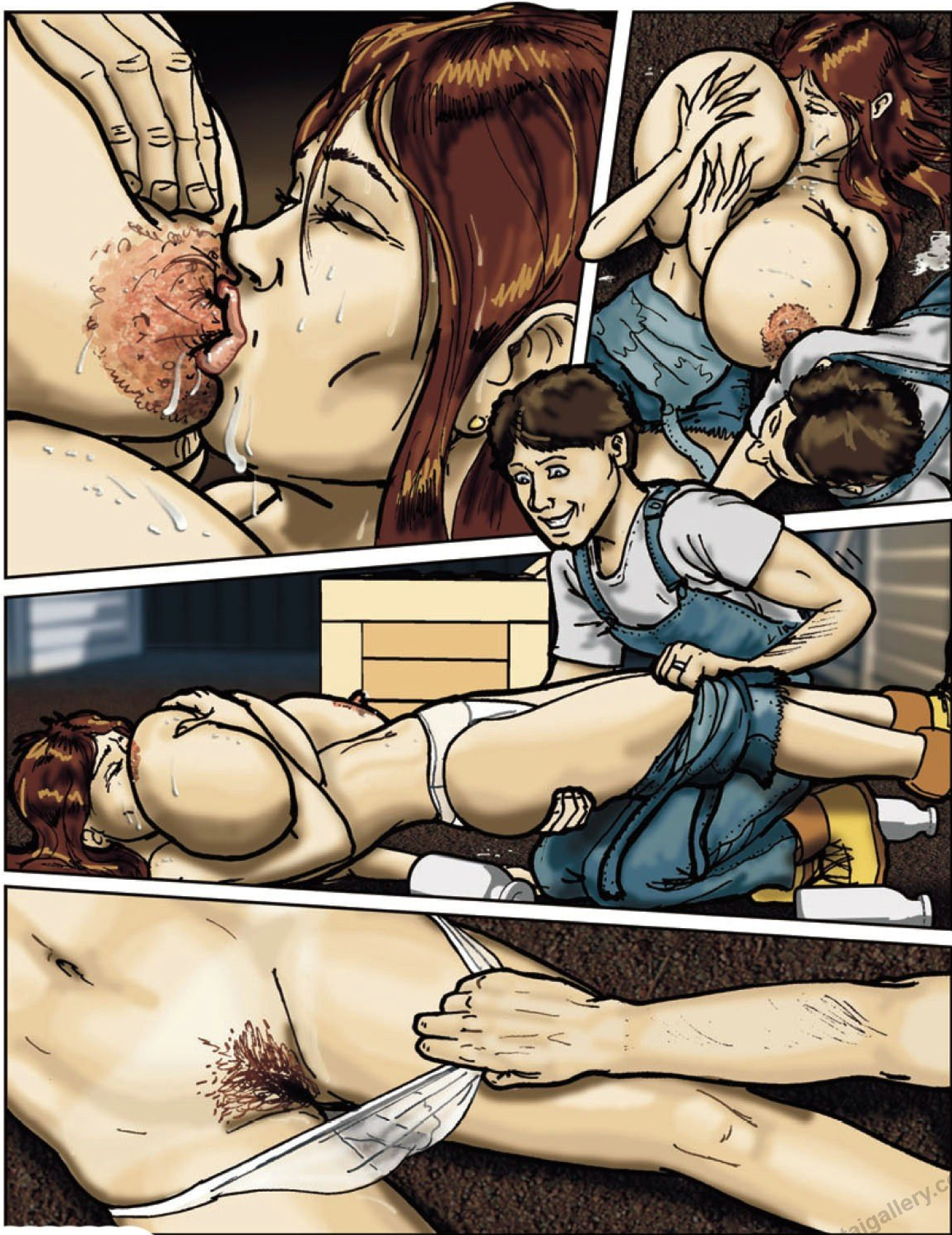
A QUICK SWIRL OF HIS TONGUE ...

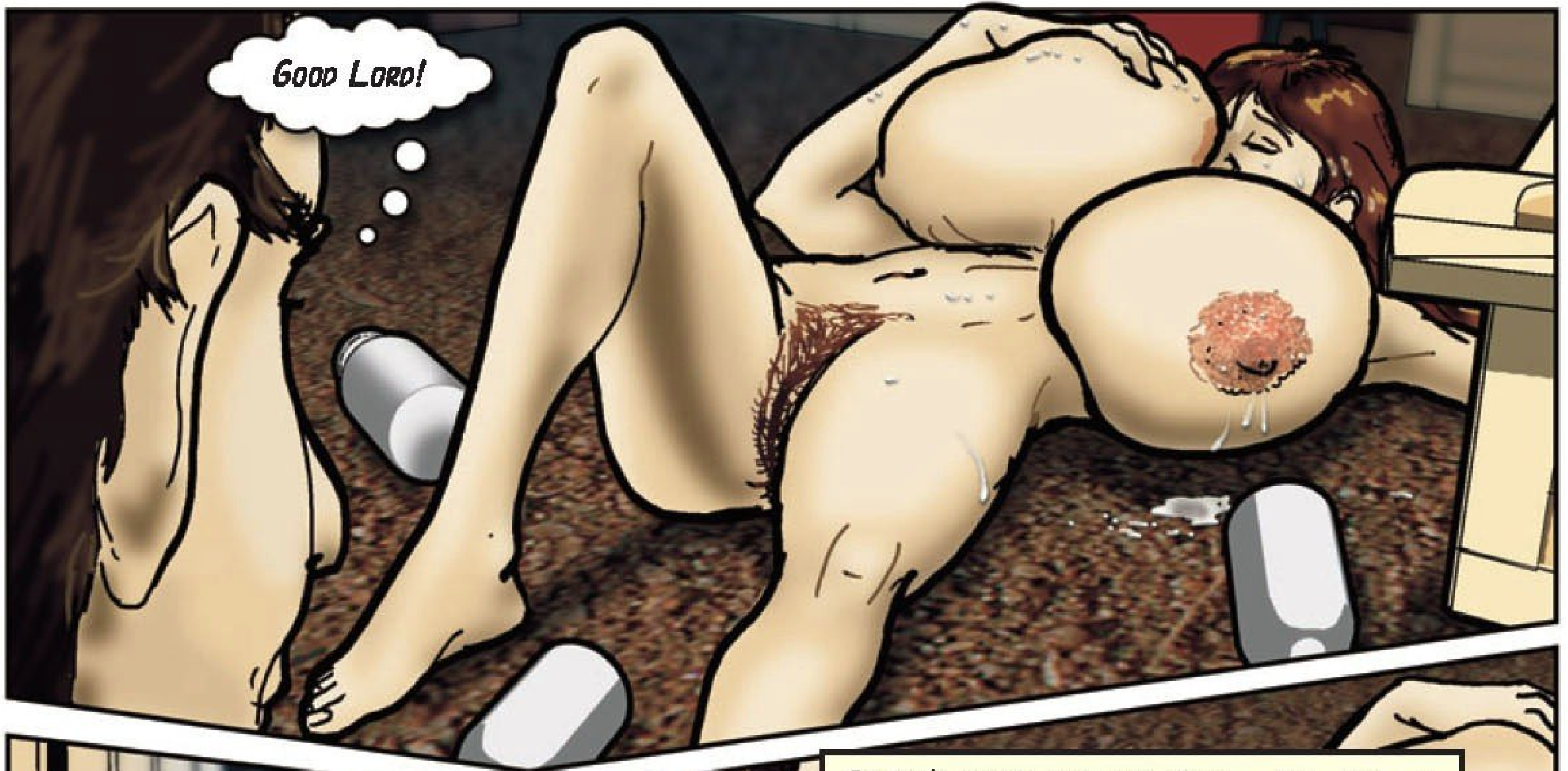


... BRINGS THE NIPPLE TO ITS FULL HEIGHT — NEARLY AN INCH-AND-A-HALF.

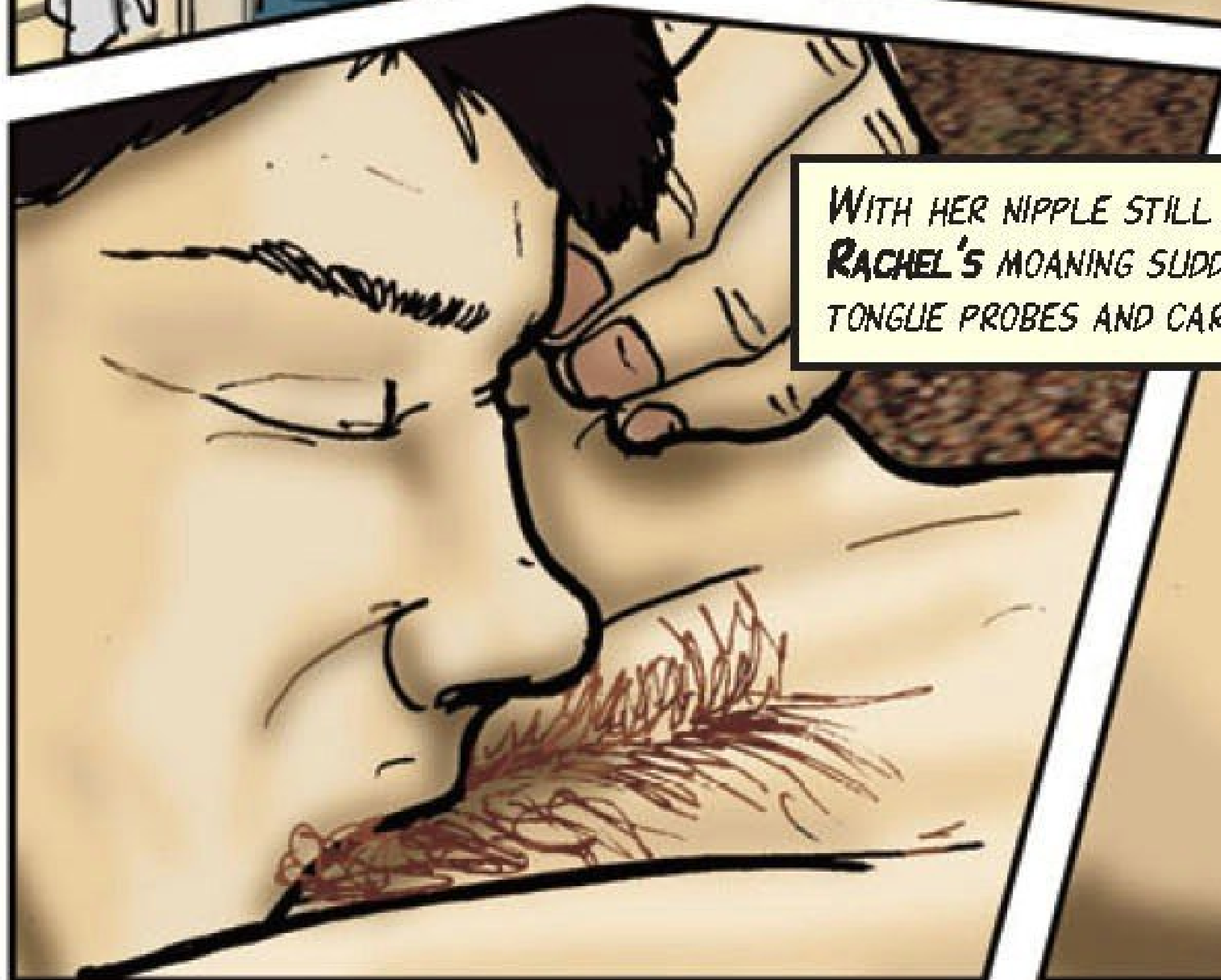
BILL GULPS DOWN MOUTHFUL AFTER MOUTHFUL OF MILK. WITH THE CAPACITY OF OVER **20 WOMEN**, **RACHEL'S** SUPPLY SEEMS NEARLY ENDLESS.

WHY SHOULD I BE THE ONLY ONE ENJOYING THIS?





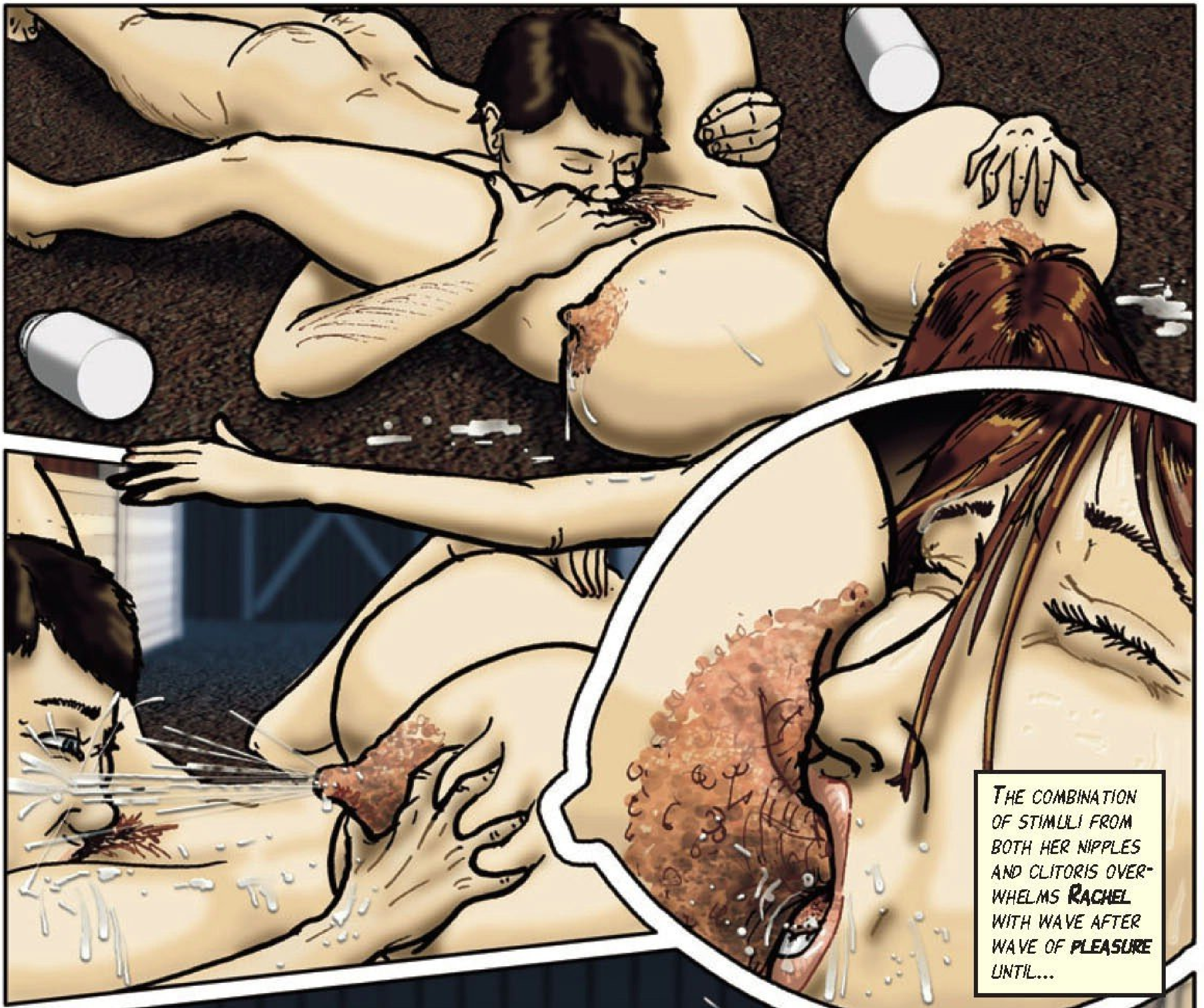
RACHEL'S GARGANTUAN MILK JUGGS, THOUGH NOW THE MOST **PROMINENT** BY FAR, ARE NOT THE ONLY SEXUAL CHARACTERISTIC OF HIS WIFE'S THAT DRIVES **BILL'S** LUST.



WITH HER NIPPLE STILL FIRMLY BETWEEN HER LIPS, RACHEL'S MOANING SUDDENLY INCREASES AS **BILL'S** TONGUE PROBES AND CARESSES HER **WET PUSSY**.



...MMMMMMMM!







OH GOD... THAT WAS INCREDIBLE. I'M SPENT.

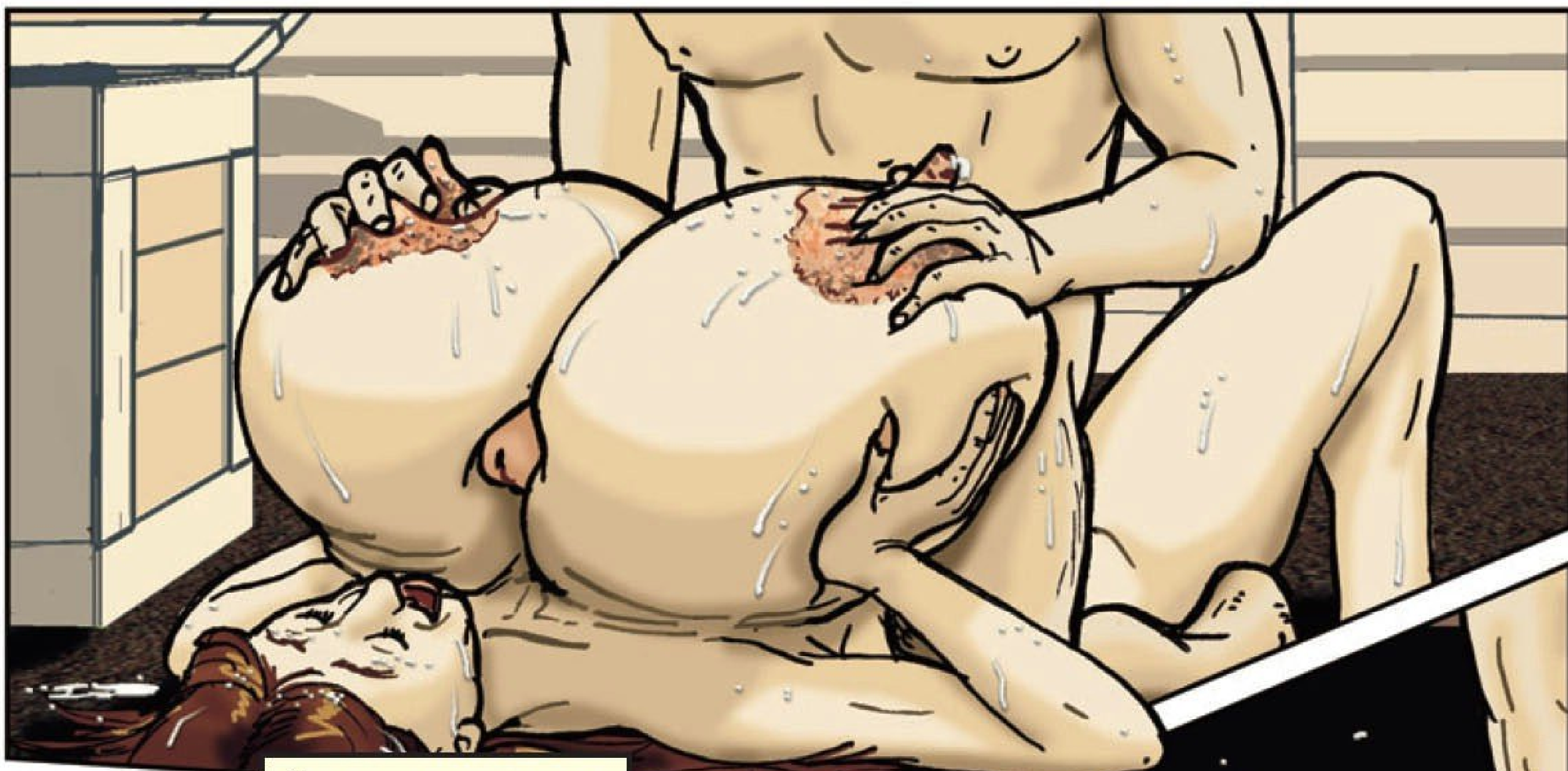
HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME?

OH, I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU, HON. RIGHT HERE.

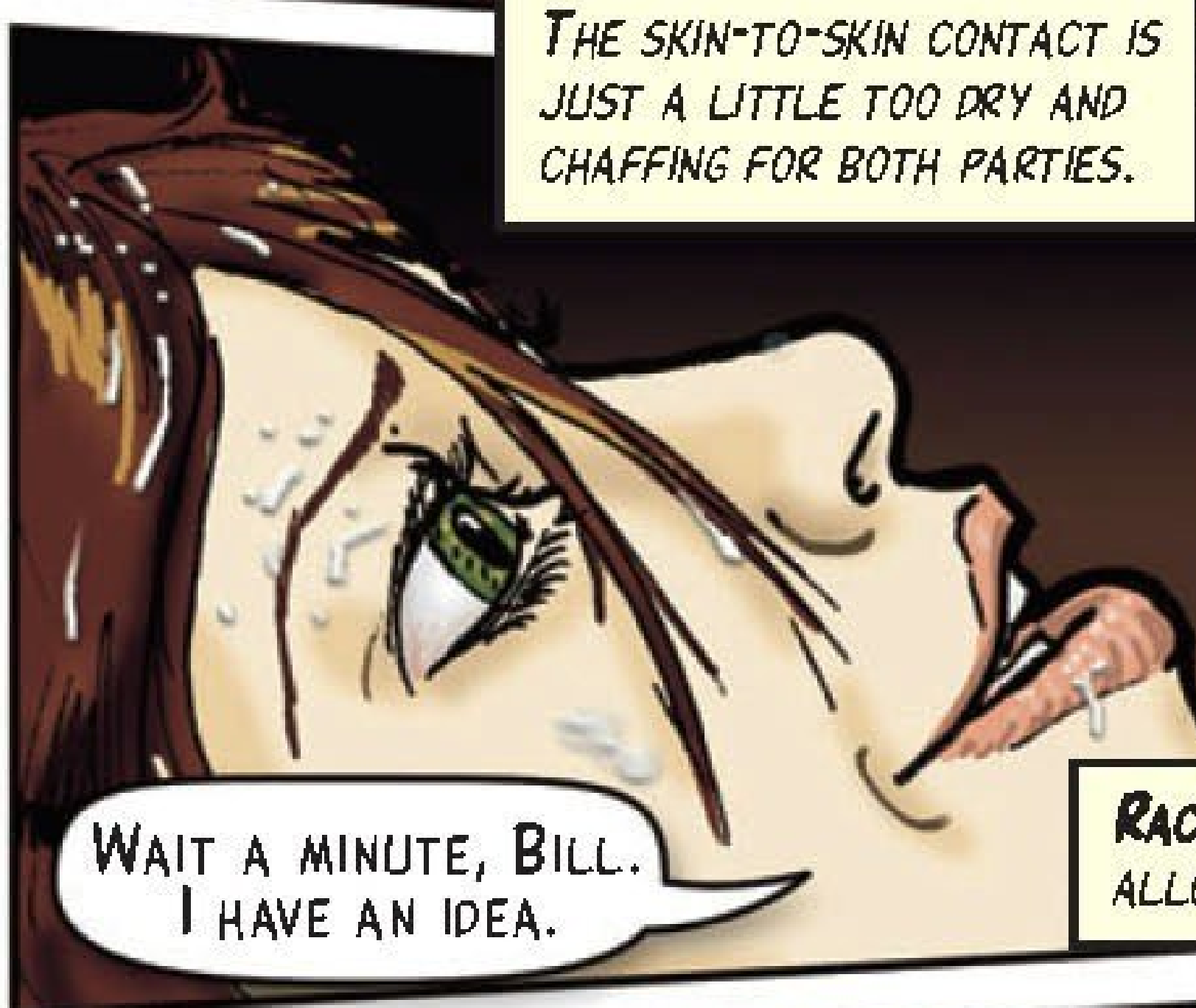
COME ON, SWEETIE. I'LL GIVE YOU THE MOST INCREDIBLE TIT-FUCK ANYONE HAS EVER HAD.

THAT'S IT. RIGHT THERE.

OH GOD!



THE SKIN-TO-SKIN CONTACT IS JUST A LITTLE TOO DRY AND CHAFFING FOR BOTH PARTIES.



WAIT A MINUTE, BILL.
I HAVE AN IDEA.



RACHEL GIVES HER ENORMOUS BREASTS A GENTLE MILKING, ALLOWING THE FLOW TO TRICKLE DOWN INTO HER CLEAVAGE.



TRY THAT.



OH, WOW!
MUCH BETTER!

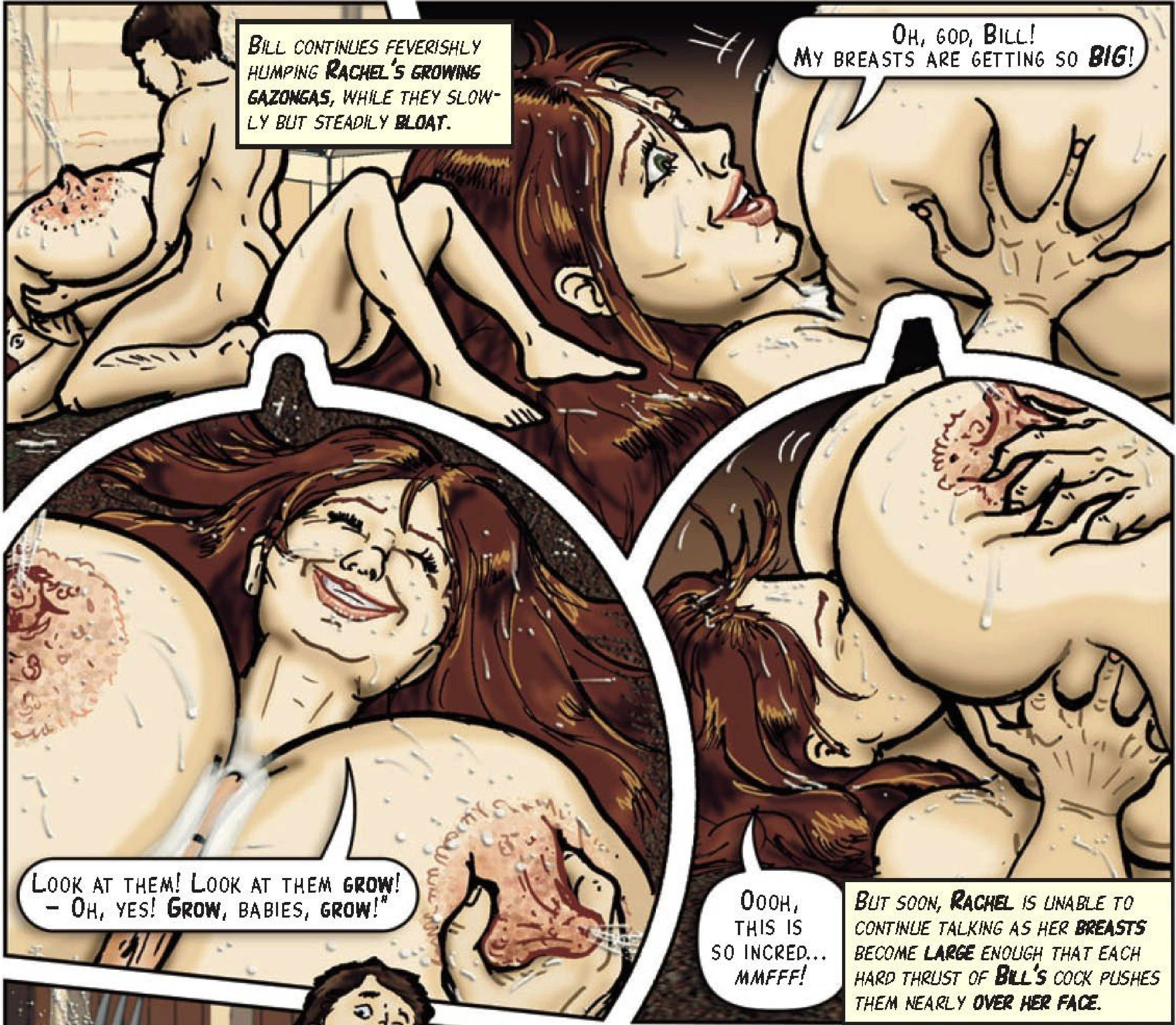
EYES SHUT IN ECSTASY,
BILL CONTINUES PISTONING
HIS HARD COCK WITHIN THE
FLESHY VALLEY OF HIS
WIFE'S **BILLOWY MILKERS**.

BILL BEGINS TO FEEL HIS WIFE'S
CLEAVAGE GETTING **TIGHTER**
AROUND HIS THRUSTING MEAT.

OPENING HIS EYES, HE IS GREETED BY A SIGHT
SURPRISING ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM PAUSE.

UNBEKNOWNST TO HIM, MOMENTS EARLIER, **RACHEL**
HAD GUZZLED DOWN 2 **MORE** BOTTLES OF M.O.O. ...

... AND NOW HER **BREASTS** WERE
GROWING ONCE **AGAIN**... WHILE
HE WAS **TIT-FUCKING** THEM!



BILL CONTINUES FEVERISHLY HUMPING **RACHEL'S GROWING GAZONGAS**, WHILE THEY SLOWLY BUT STEADILY **BLOAT**.

OH, GOD, **BILL!**
MY BREASTS ARE GETTING SO **BIG!**

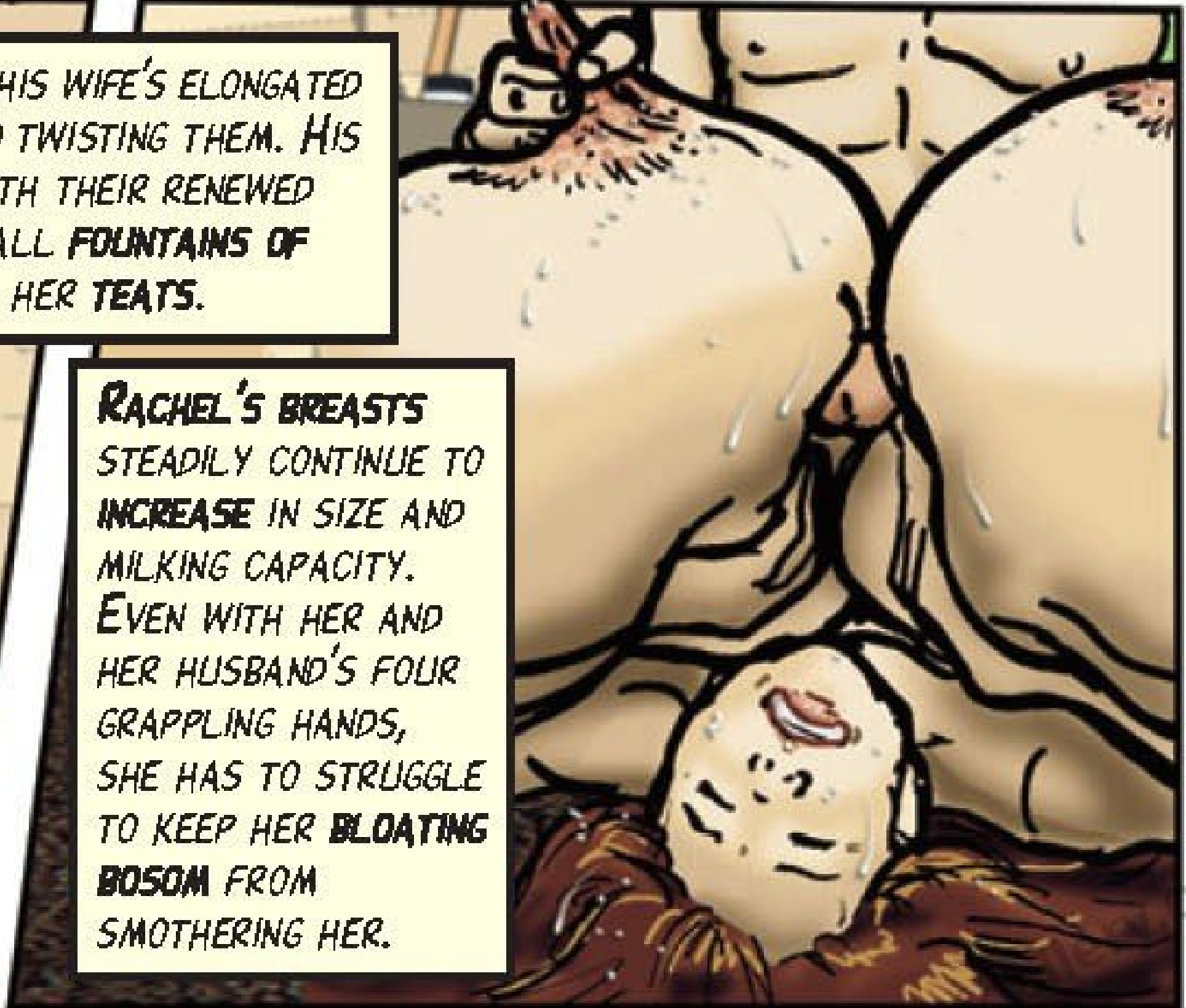
LOOK AT THEM! LOOK AT THEM **GROW!**
— OH, YES! **GROW, BABIES, GROW!**

OOOH,
THIS IS
SO INCRED...
MMFFF!

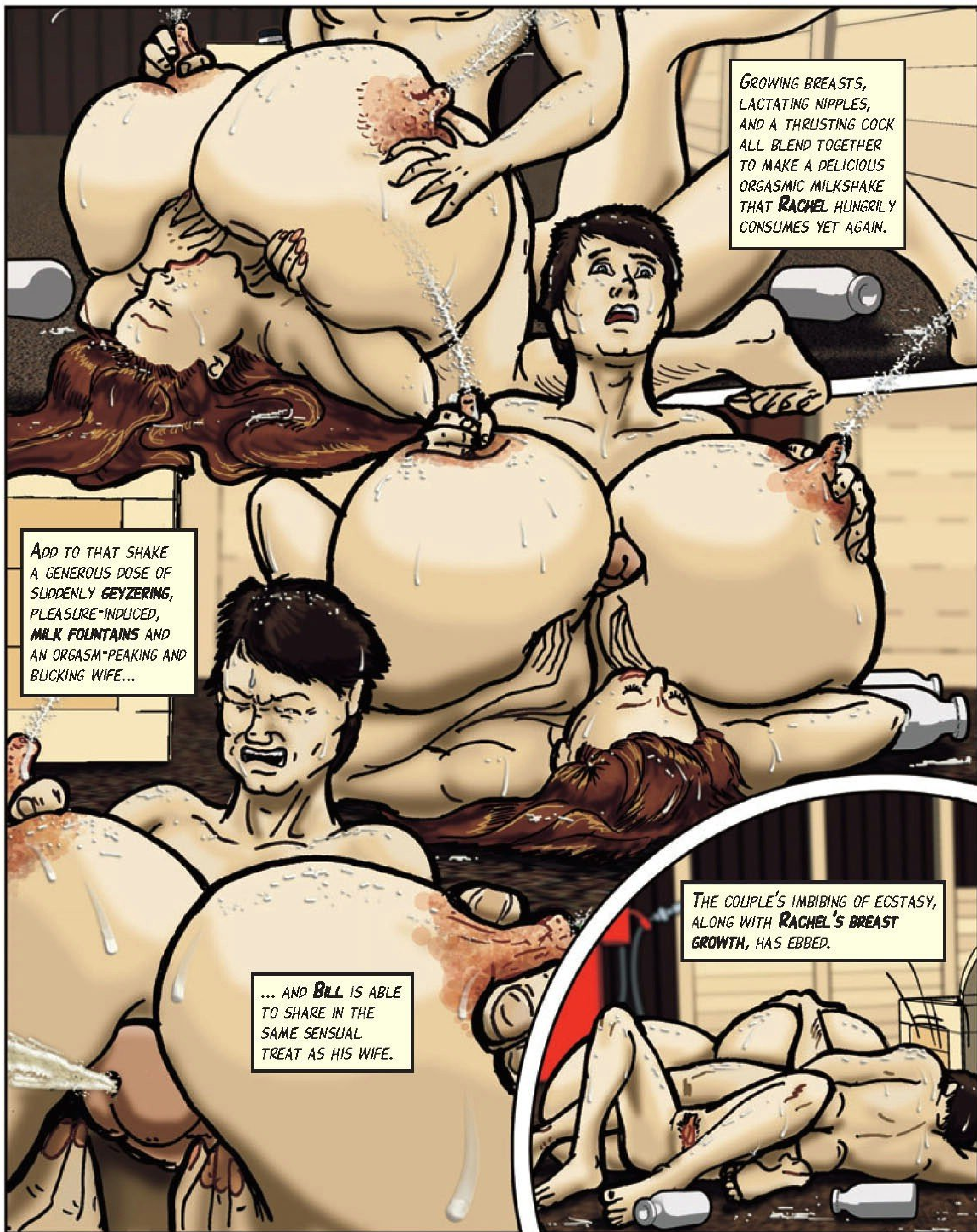
BUT SOON, **RACHEL** IS UNABLE TO
CONTINUE TALKING AS HER **BREASTS**
BECOME **LARGE** ENOUGH THAT EACH
HARD THRUST OF **BILL'S COCK** PUSHES
THEM NEARLY **OVER HER FACE**.



BILL GRABS BOTH OF HIS WIFE'S ELONGATED **NIPPLES**, PULLING AND TWISTING THEM. HIS TUGGING, COUPLED WITH THEIR RENEWED GROWTH, CAUSES SMALL **FOUNTAINS OF MILK** TO SHOOT FROM HER **TEATS**.



RACHEL'S BREASTS
STEADILY CONTINUE TO
INCREASE IN SIZE AND
MILKING CAPACITY.
EVEN WITH HER AND
HER HUSBAND'S FOUR
GRAPPLING HANDS,
SHE HAS TO STRUGGLE
TO KEEP HER **BLOATING**
BOSOM FROM
SMOTHERING HER.

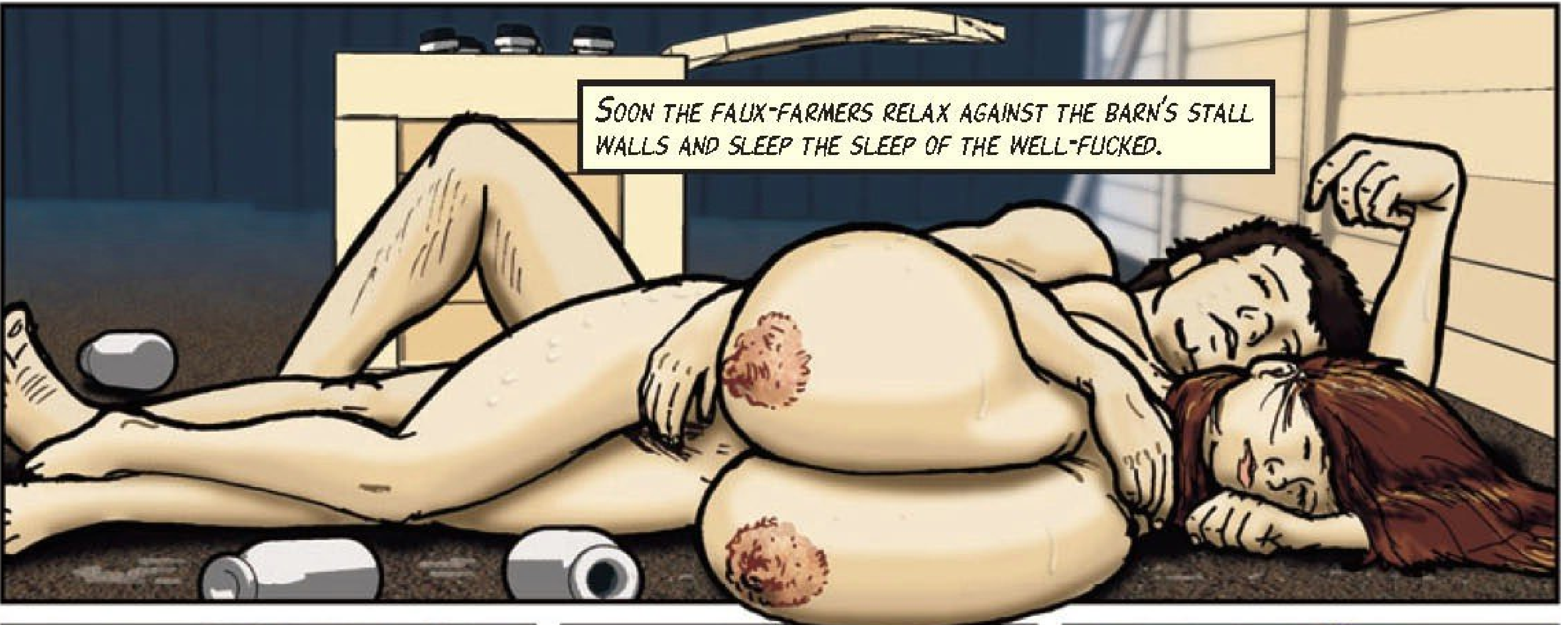


GROWING BREASTS,
LACTATING NIPPLES,
AND A THRUSTING COCK
ALL BLEND TOGETHER
TO MAKE A DELICIOUS
ORGASMIC MILKSHAKE
THAT **RACHEL** HUNGRILY
CONSUMES YET AGAIN.

ADD TO THAT SHAKE
A GENEROUS DOSE OF
SUDDENLY **GEYZERING**,
PLEASURE-INDUCED,
MILK FOUNTAINS AND
AN ORGASM-PEAKING AND
BUCKING WIFE...

... AND **BILL** IS ABLE
TO SHARE IN THE
SAME SENSUAL
TREAT AS HIS WIFE.

THE COUPLE'S IMBIBING OF ECSTASY,
ALONG WITH **RACHEL'S BREAST**
GROWTH, HAS EBBED.



SOON THE FAUX-FARMERS RELAX AGAINST THE BARN'S STALL WALLS AND SLEEP THE SLEEP OF THE WELL-FUCKED.



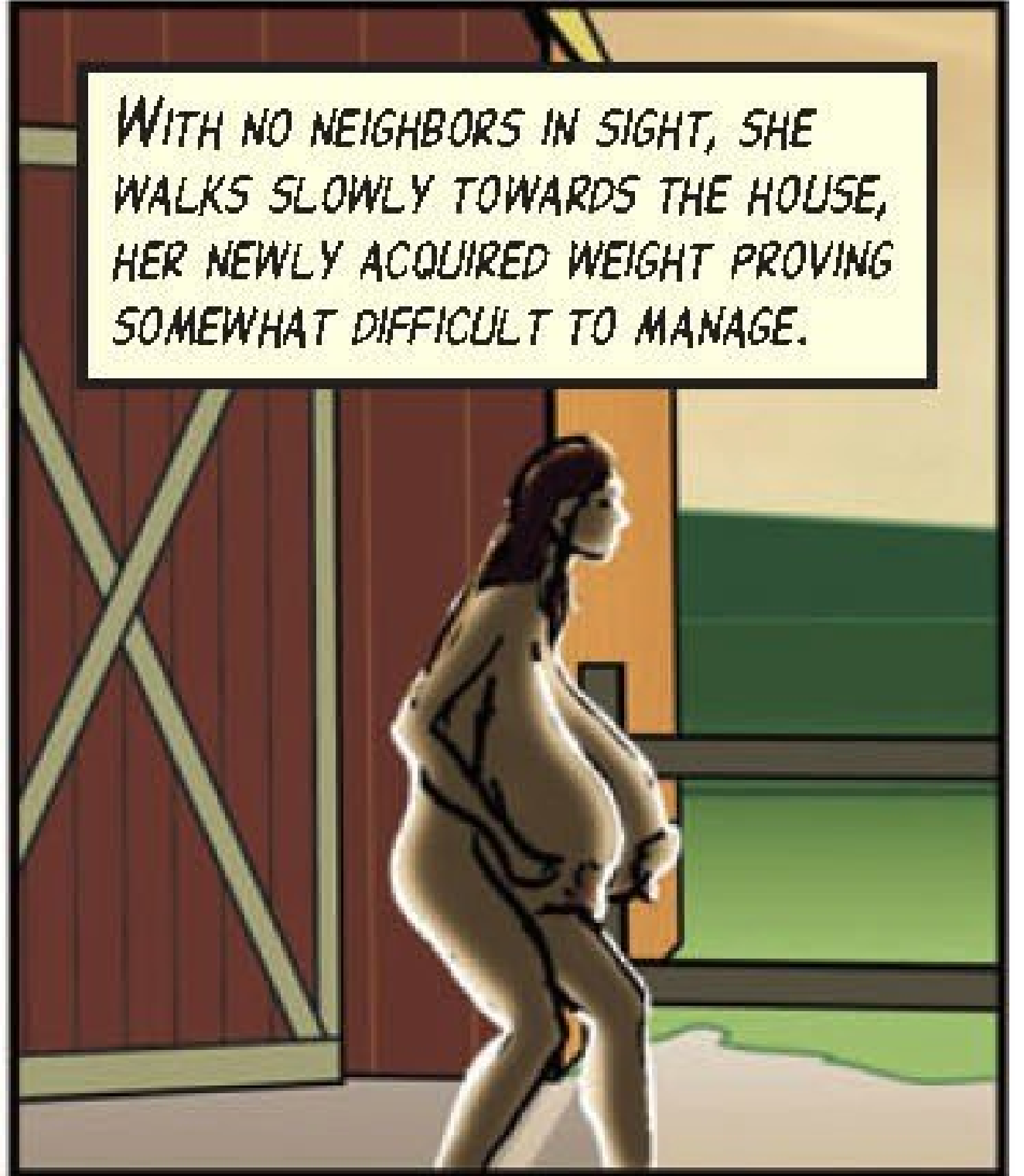
LATER.

RACHEL ROUSES FROM HER REST.



WITH DIFFICULTY, SHE STANDS UP, CAREFUL NOT TO WAKE HER SLEEPING HUSBAND.

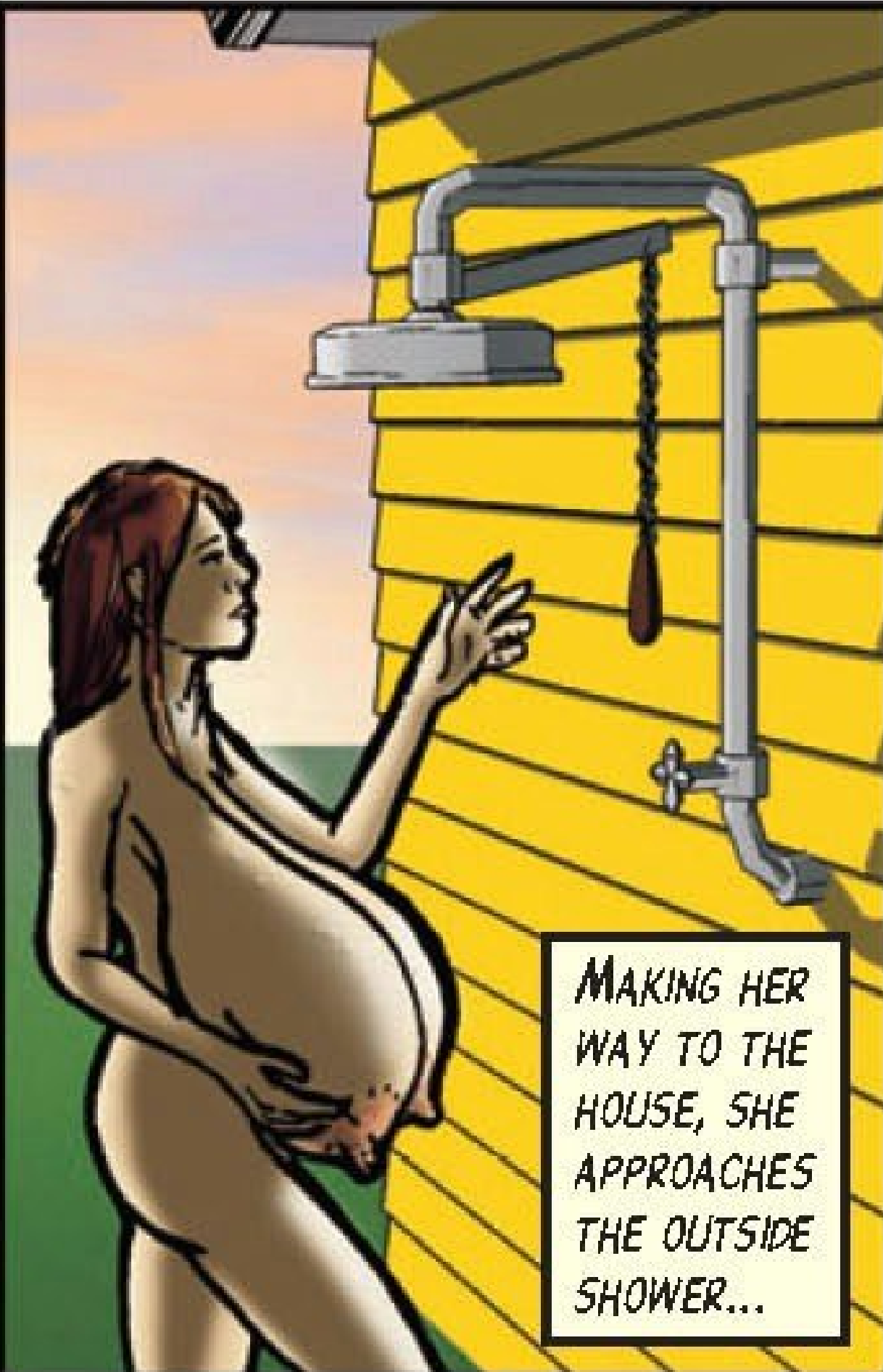
WHEW! I NEED A SHOWER.



WITH NO NEIGHBORS IN SIGHT, SHE WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE HOUSE, HER NEWLY ACQUIRED WEIGHT PROVING SOMEWHAT DIFFICULT TO MANAGE.



DAMN! THESE THINGS ARE HEAVY.



MAKING HER WAY TO THE HOUSE, SHE APPROACHES THE OUTSIDE SHOWER...





AS SHE WASHES, **RACHEL** CONTEMPLATES, AND MARVELS, AT THE TRULY **IMMENSE** SIZE HER **BREASTS** HAVE BECOME. SHE ALSO IS **AMAZED** AT HER OWN DESIRE TO **GROW** TO THIS SIZE.

THIS FEELS JUST... DELICIOUS! WELL, RACH. YOU ALWAYS WANTED BIGGER BOOBS!

GOD! THE LOOK ON BILL'S FACE. I WANT TO SEE THAT AGAIN. THAT... SHOCK OF OVERWHELMING PLEASURE. I WANT GIVE HIM **MORE** OF THAT.

I WANT TO GIVE **ME MORE** OF THIS!



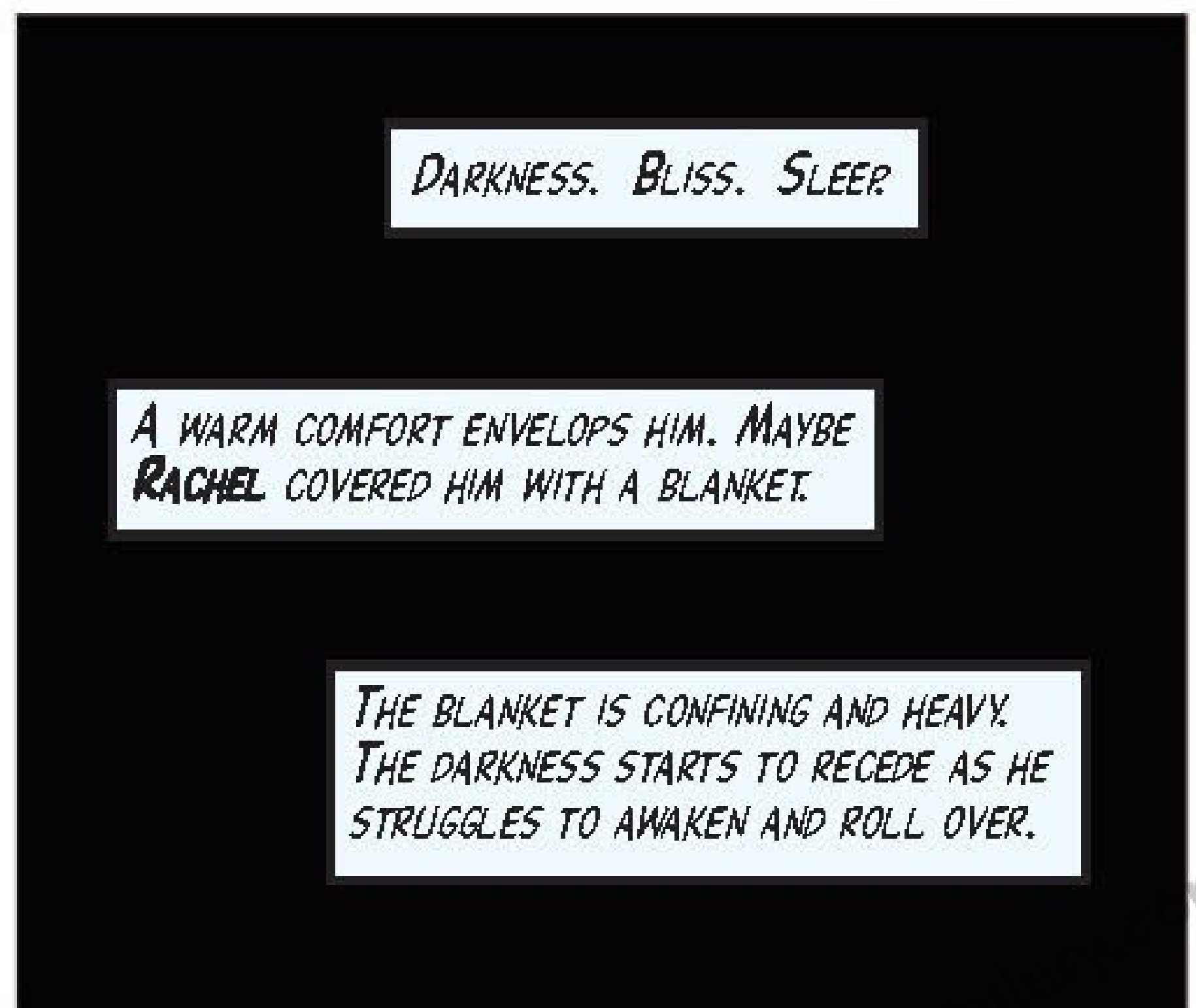
BUT WHAT REALLY SURPRISES HER IS THAT HER **DESIRES** HAVE ONLY BEEN AWAKENED, AND **NOT YET** BEEN FULLY SATIATED!

...GIVE MYSELF **MORE...**



DESIRES THAT SUPERCEDE HER & HER HUSBAND'S PLANS AGAINST **RETAEWS** & **SEIPPUP**.

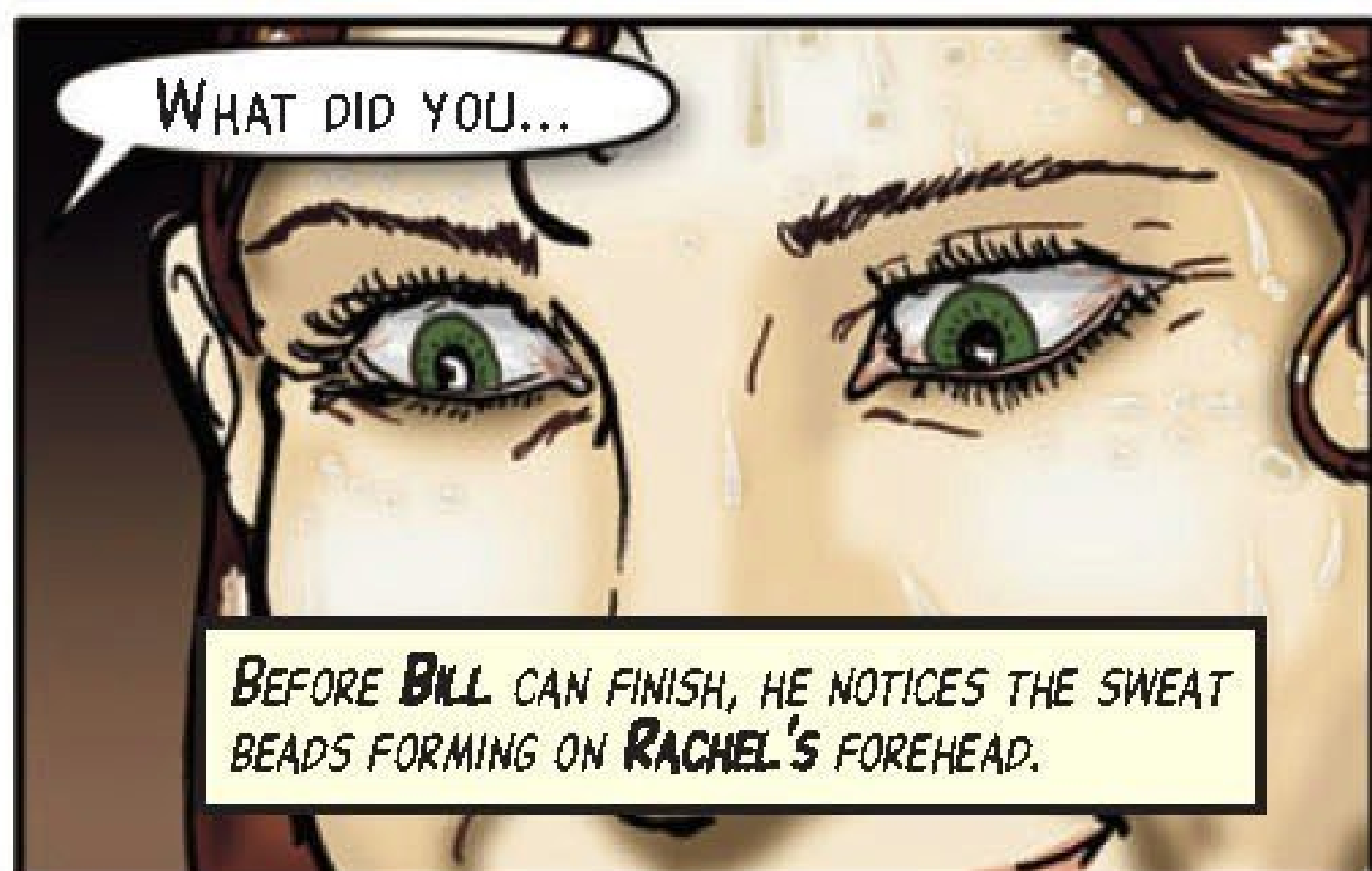
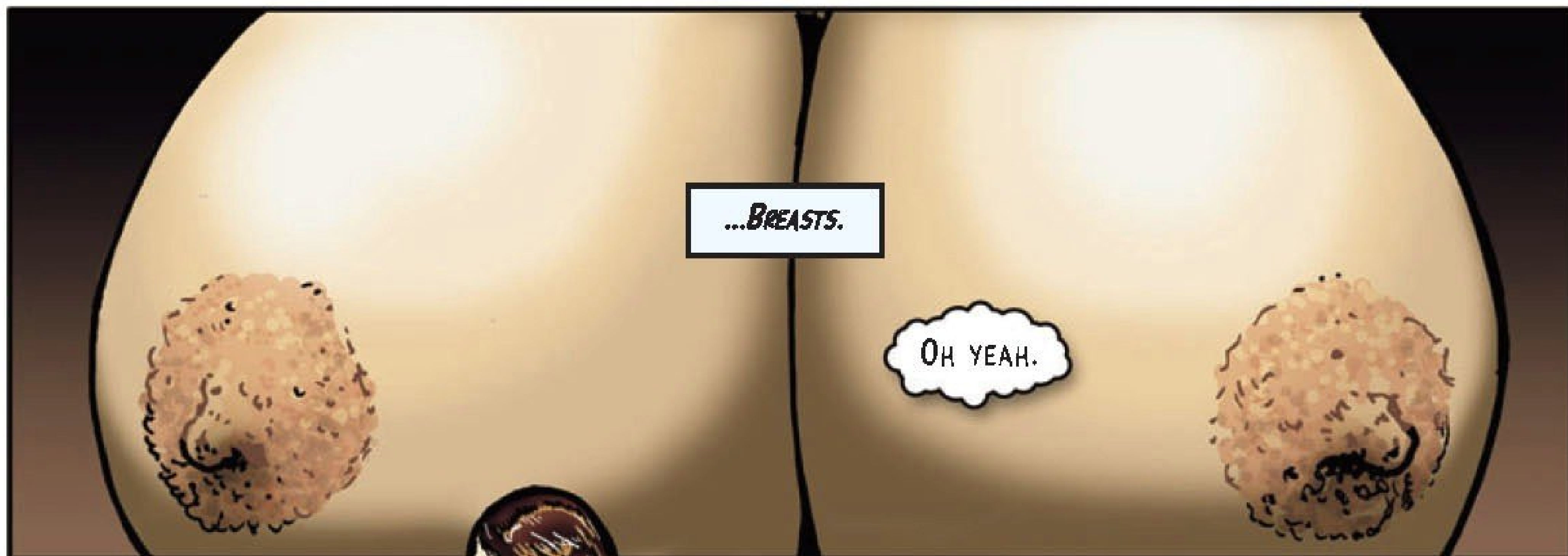
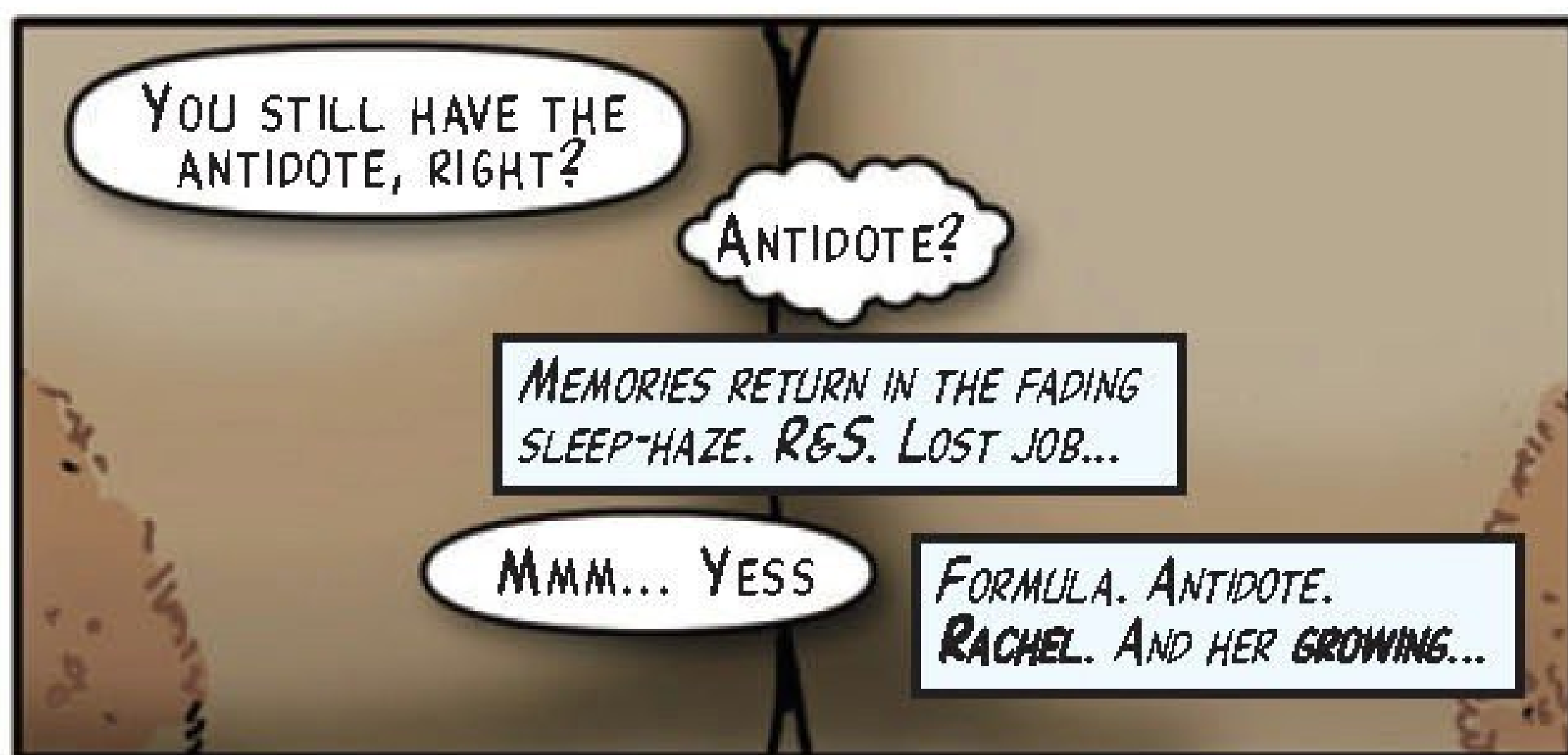
...**MORE...**



DARKNESS. BLISS. SLEEP

A WARM COMFORT ENVELOPS HIM. MAYBE **RACHEL** COVERED HIM WITH A BLANKET.

THE BLANKET IS CONFINING AND HEAVY. THE DARKNESS STARTS TO RECEDE AS HE STRUGGLES TO AWAKEN AND ROLL OVER.





LIKE A SLOW LAVA FLOW, HIS WIFE'S ALREADY **ENORMOUS JIGGS** SLOWLY EXPAND OUT OVER HIS STOMACH.

OH MY GOD, **RACH!** YOU ARE GETTING SO **HUGE!**

ARE YOU COMPLAINING?



HELL, NO! IT'S JUST THAT THIS HAS ALREADY **PASSED** WHAT WE HAD DISCUSSED.



WELL, I FIGURE, WHY NOT **REALLY** DRIVE OUR POINT ALL THE WAY HOME?

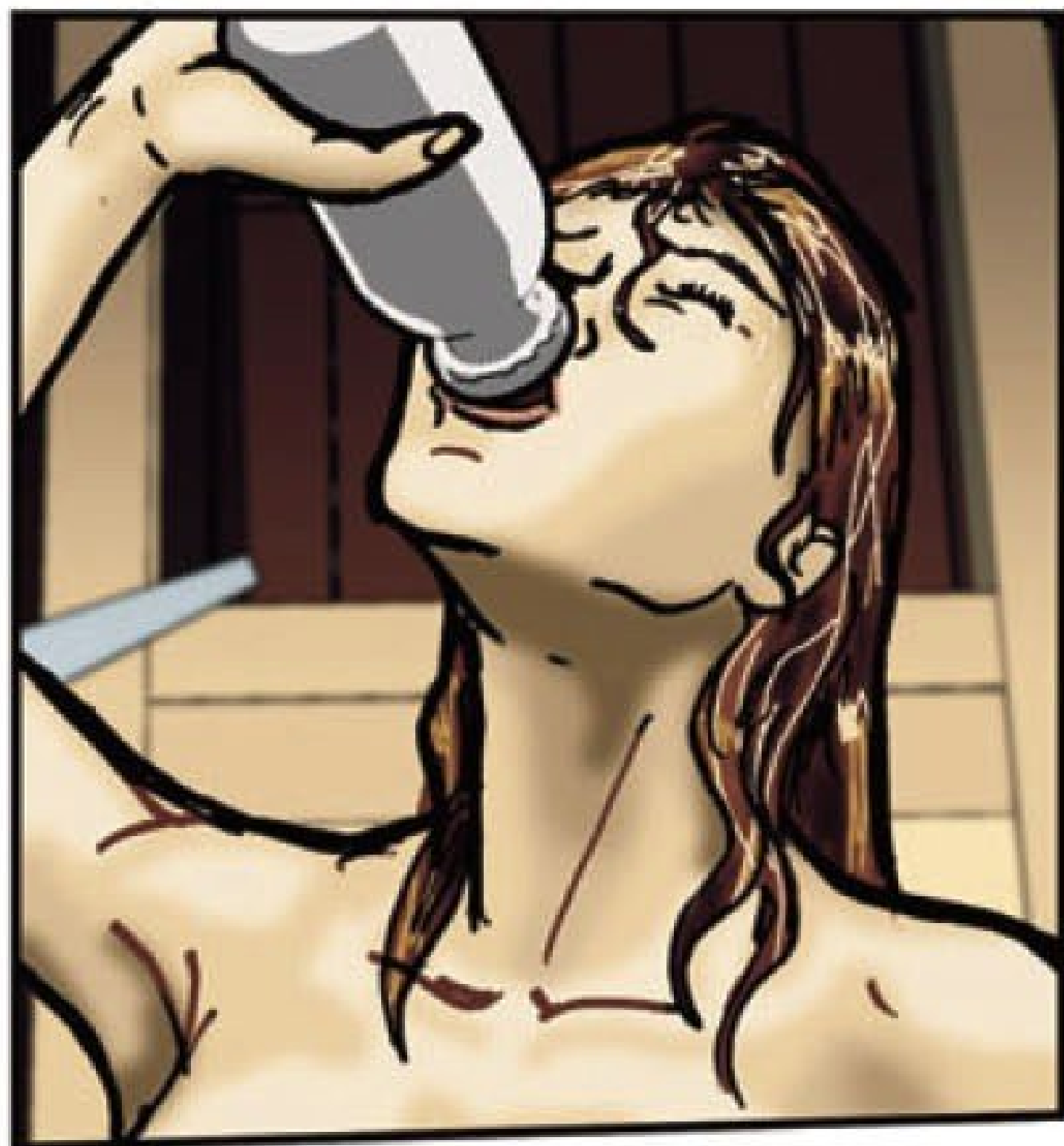


BILL'S HANDS GENTLY RUN OVER THEIR **DISTENDING BULKS**, ADMIRING THEIR FULLNESS.

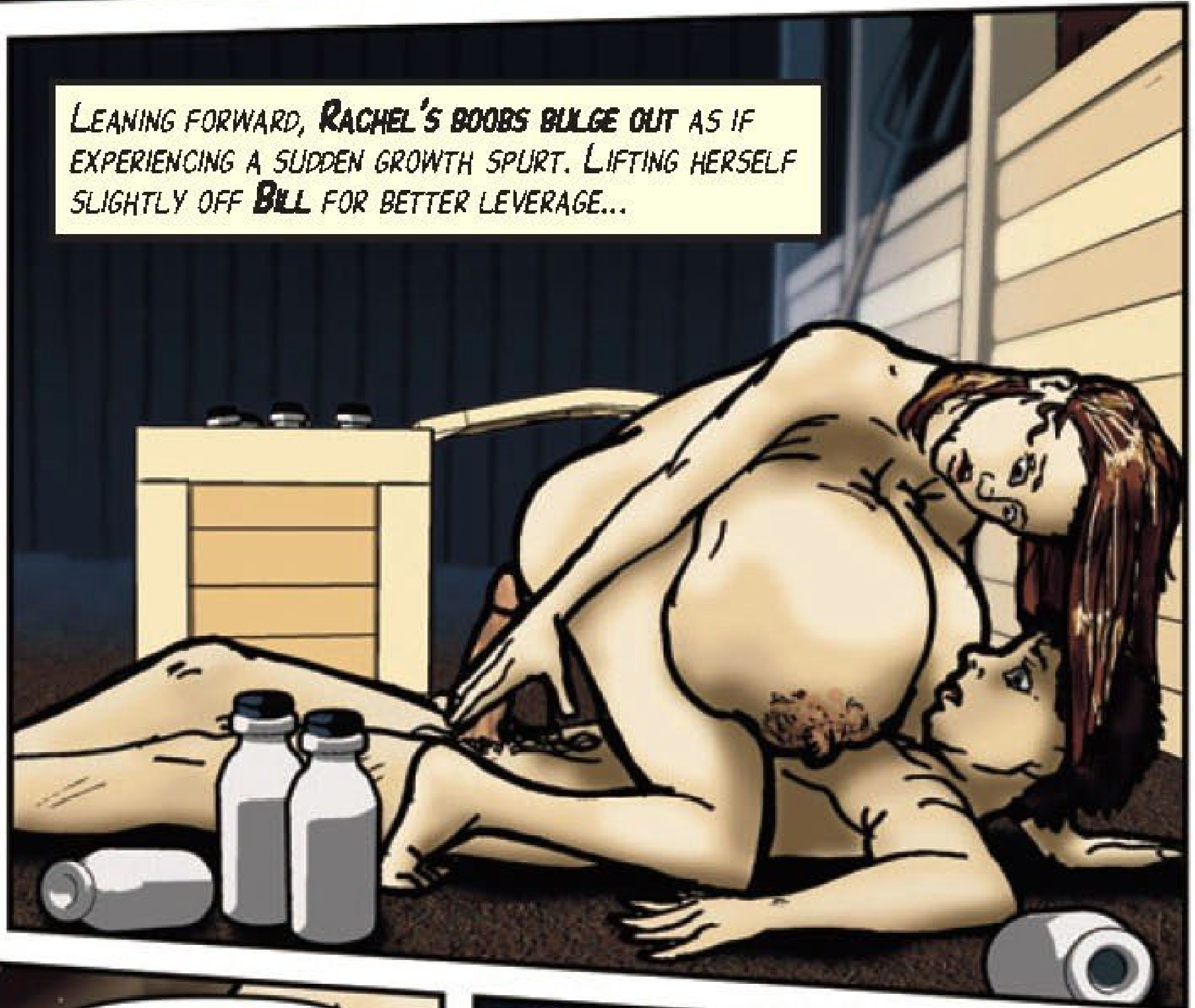
BILL NOTICES THAT NOT ONLY ARE HIS WIFE'S **BIG BOOBS** SLOWLY GETTING **LARGER**, BUT THAT THEY ARE BECOMING **FIRMER** AND MORE **ROUNDED**.

OH MAN! **RACHEL**, YOUR **BREASTS** SEEM TO BE... **"BLOATING"**. I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU AGAINST TAKING MORE FORMULA BEFORE YOU'VE BEEN COMPLETELY **MILKED**. HOW MANY BOTTLES HAVE YOU...?

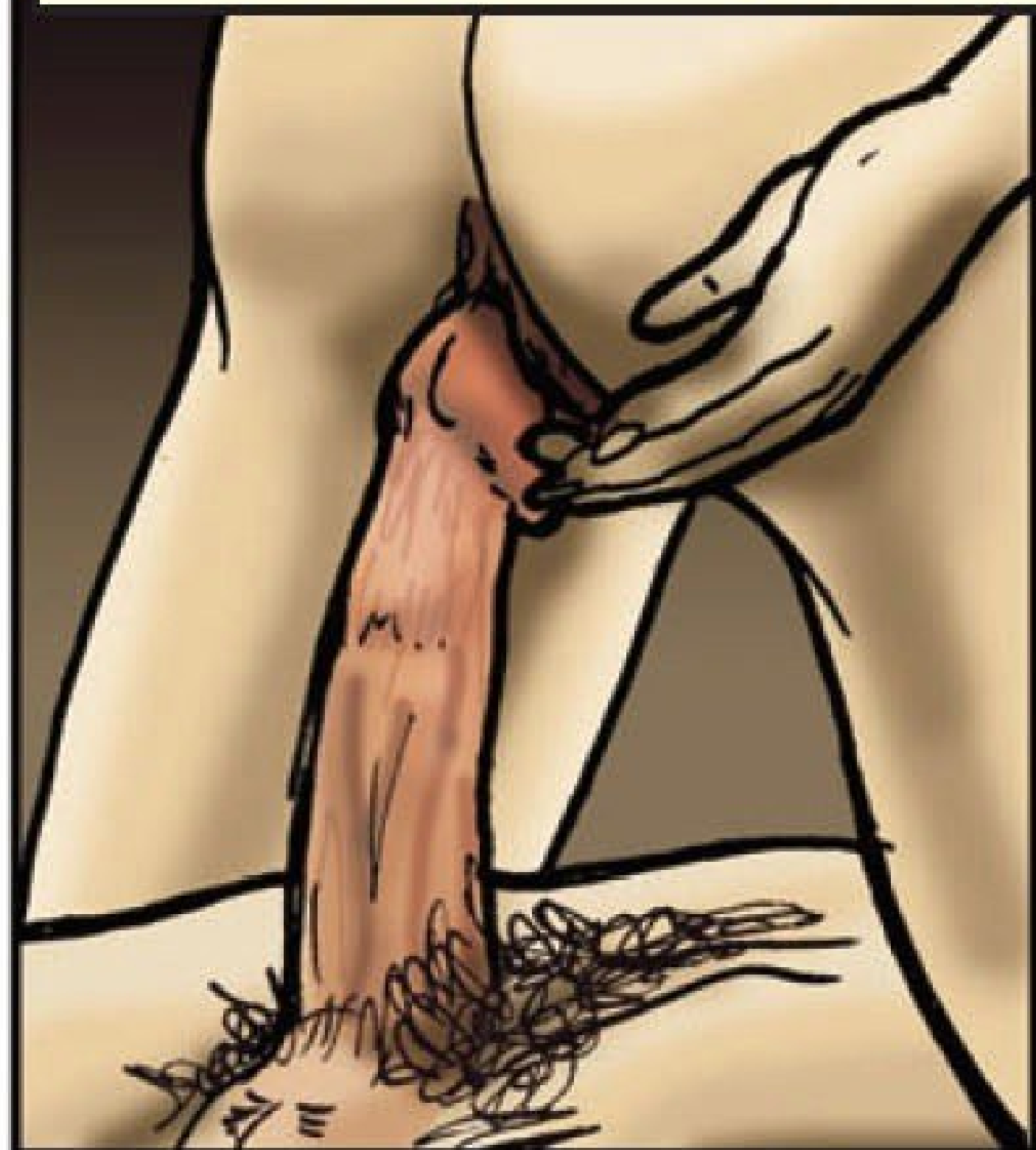




LEANING FORWARD, **RACHEL'S BOOBS BULGE OUT** AS IF EXPERIENCING A SUDDEN GROWTH SPURT. LIFTING HERSELF SLIGHTLY OFF **BILL** FOR BETTER LEVERAGE...



...SHE GUIDES HIS HARD-ON INTO HER WET PUSSY.



UUUH! THIS FEELS SO GOOD!



AT THAT POINT, THE **M.O.O.** STARTS TO REACT WITH **RACHEL'S BODY**.

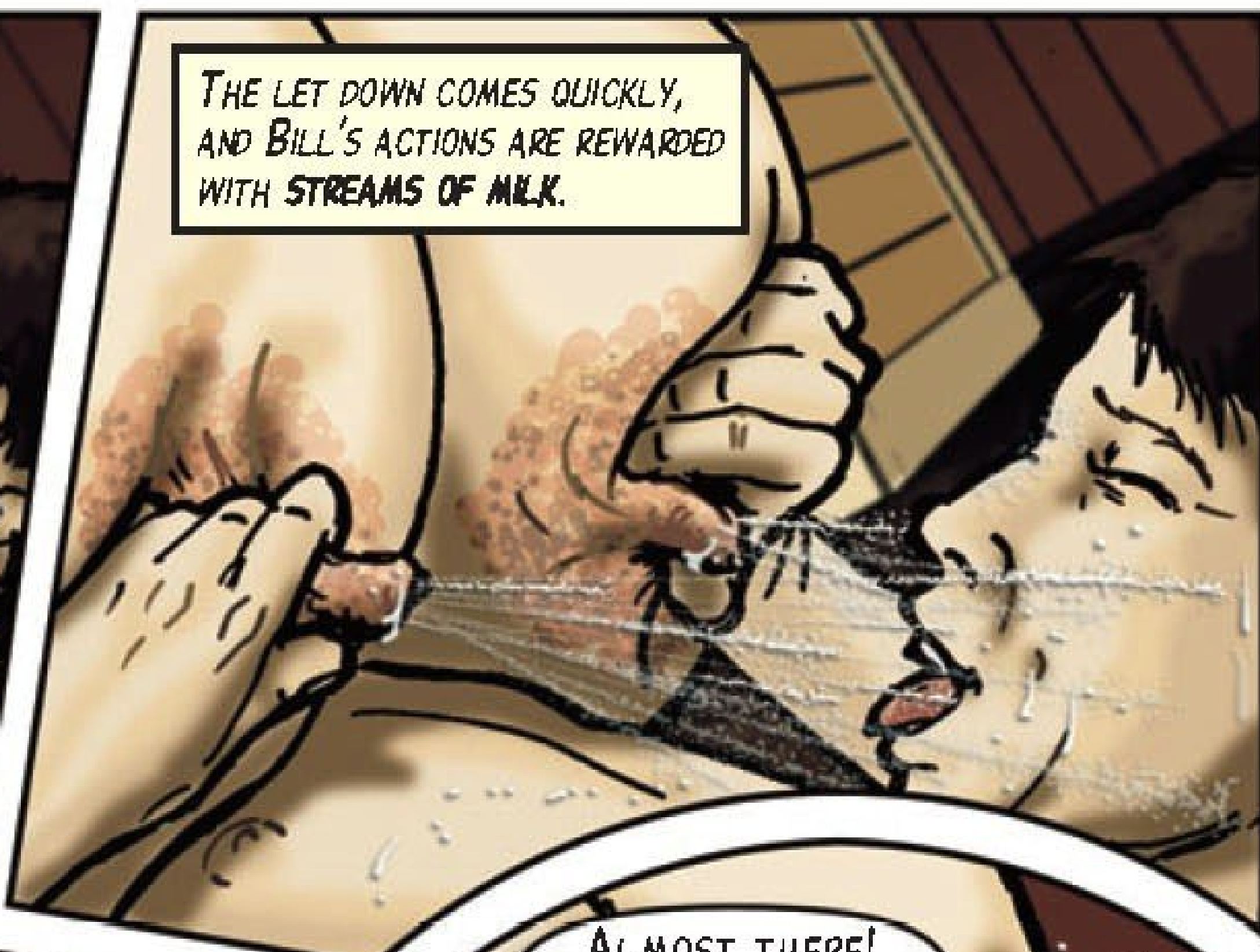


UUUHH! MY BOOBS FEEL SO BLOATED! FUCK ME WHILE I GROW, **BILL**!





BILL PULLS AND TUGS ON THE TWO LARGE NIPPLES AS THEY CREEP STEADILY CLOSER TO HIS FACE.



THE LET DOWN COMES QUICKLY, AND BILL'S ACTIONS ARE REWARDED WITH STREAMS OF MILK.



THE MILK STREAMS BECOME TORRENTS AS THE THIRD AND FOURTH DOSES OF M.O.O START TO KICK IN.



ALMOST THERE! GOD, YOU'RE SQUIRTING A LOT OF MILK!



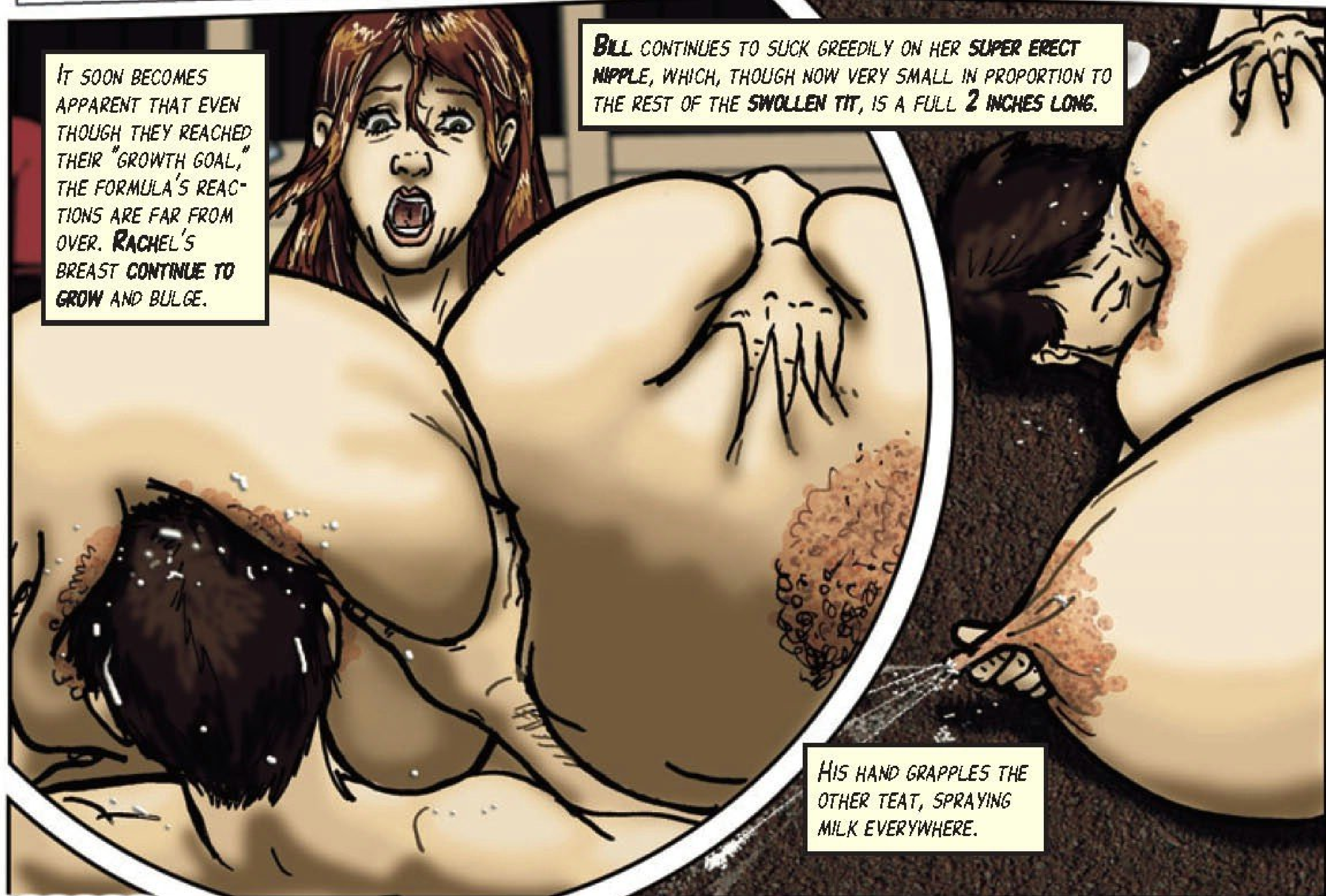
AS HER BREASTS GROW BIGGER, BILL IS SOON ABLE TO SUCK ON RACHEL'S NIPPLE, EVEN FROM HIS PRONE POSITION.





IT SOON BECOMES APPARENT THAT EVEN THOUGH THEY REACHED THEIR "GROWTH GOAL," THE FORMULA'S REACTIONS ARE FAR FROM OVER. **RACHEL'S** BREAST CONTINUE TO GROW AND BULGE.

BILL CONTINUES TO SUCK GREEDILY ON HER **SUPER ERECT NIPPLE**, WHICH, THOUGH NOW VERY SMALL IN PROPORTION TO THE REST OF THE **SWOLLEN TIT**, IS A FULL **2 INCHES** LONG.



HIS HAND GRAPPLES THE OTHER TEAT, SPRAYING MILK EVERYWHERE.

NOW COMPLETELY RECLINED, **BILL** CAN FEEL THE WALL OF **TIT FLESH** GRADUALLY ENVELOPING HIS FACE, PUSHING THE **SQUIRTING NIPPLE** DEEP INTO HIS MOUTH.

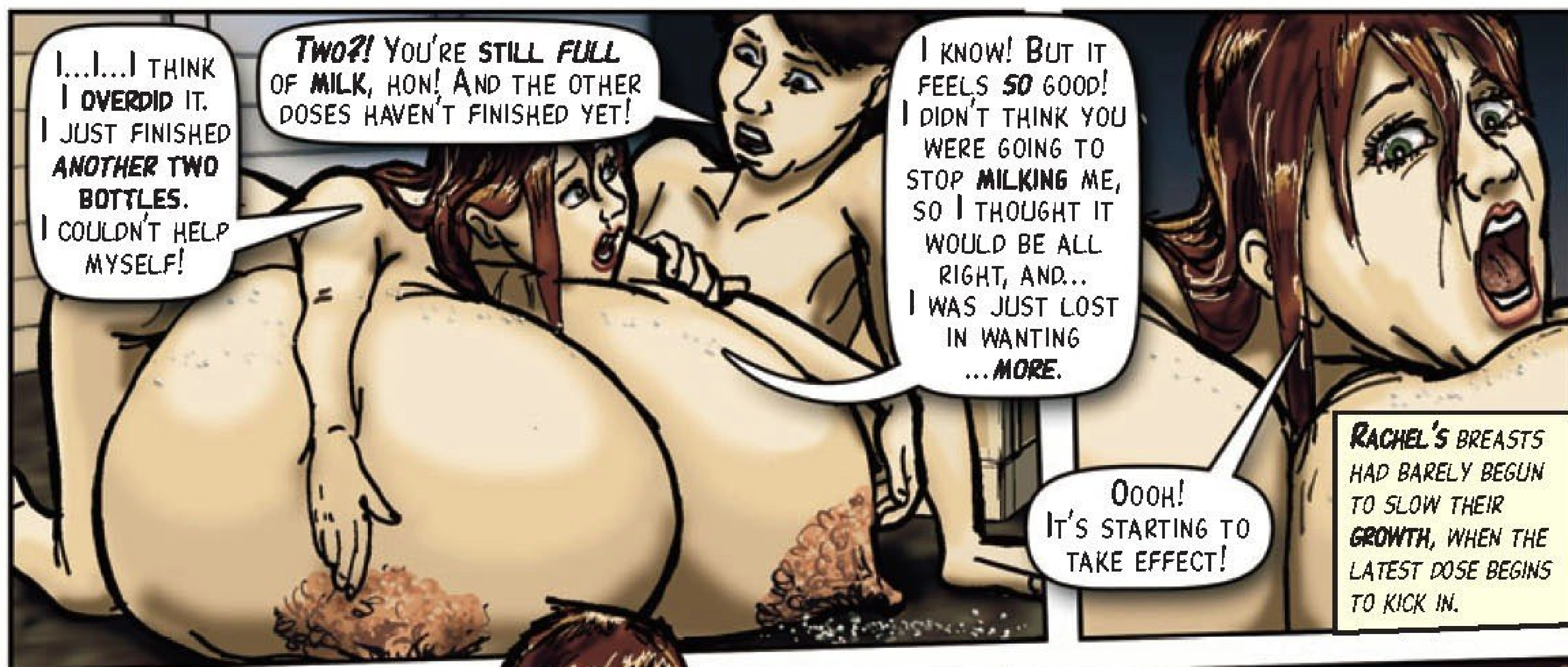
HIS RAGING HARD-ON STILL BURIED DEEP INSIDE HER, HIS **THRUSTING** BECOMES MORE **INTENSE**, EVEN WITH THE **INCREDIBLE MAMMARY MASS** ON TOP OF HIM.

BUT THE **INCREASING LOAD** SOON BECOMES TOO MUCH, AND WITH DIFFICULTY, **BILL** REMOVES HIS MOUTH FROM HER **SPURTING MILK TAP**.

FOR A FEW BRIEF, BLISS-FILLED MOMENTS, **BILL** LAYS STILL BENEATH THE **EXPANDING TEAT** REVELING IN THE FEELING OF **GROWING FLESH** SLIDING GRADUALLY ACROSS HIS FACE.

LIKE A PINNED WRESTLER, **BILL** WRIGGLES OUT FROM BENEATH HIS WIFE'S **ENLARGING WHOPPERS**.

BILL!



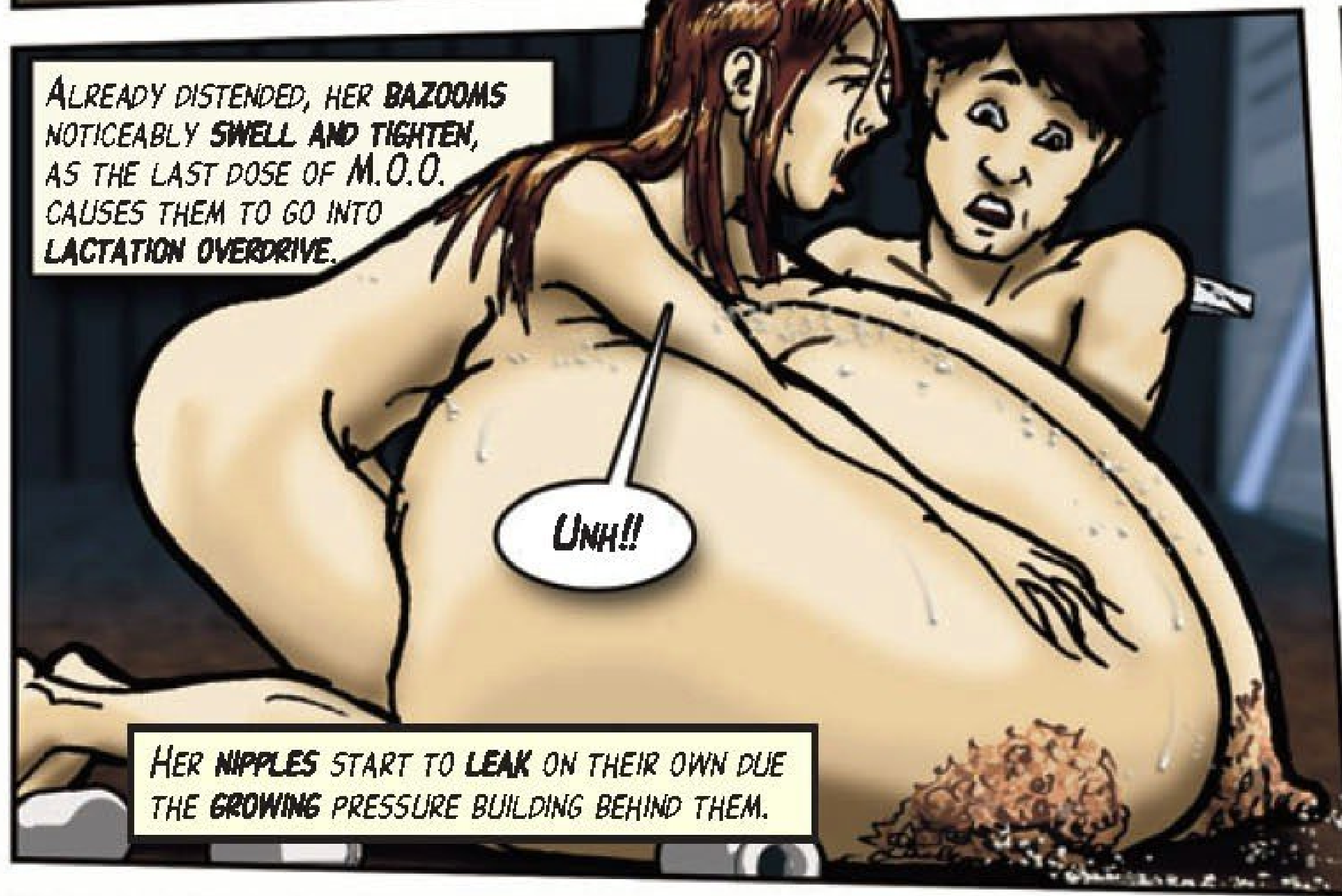
I...I...I THINK I OVERDID IT. I JUST FINISHED ANOTHER TWO BOTTLES. I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!

TWO?! YOU'RE STILL FULL OF MILK, HON! AND THE OTHER DOSES HAVEN'T FINISHED YET!

I KNOW! BUT IT FEELS SO GOOD! I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE GOING TO STOP MILKING ME, SO I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT, AND... I WAS JUST LOST IN WANTING ...MORE.

OOOH! IT'S STARTING TO TAKE EFFECT!

RACHEL'S BREASTS HAD BARELY BEGUN TO SLOW THEIR GROWTH, WHEN THE LATEST DOSE BEGINS TO KICK IN.



ALREADY DISTENDED, HER BAZOOMS NOTICEABLY SWELL AND TIGHTEN, AS THE LAST DOSE OF M.O.O. CAUSES THEM TO GO INTO LACTATION OVERDRIVE.

UNH!!

HER NIPPLES START TO LEAK ON THEIR OWN DUE TO THE GROWING PRESSURE BUILDING BEHIND THEM.



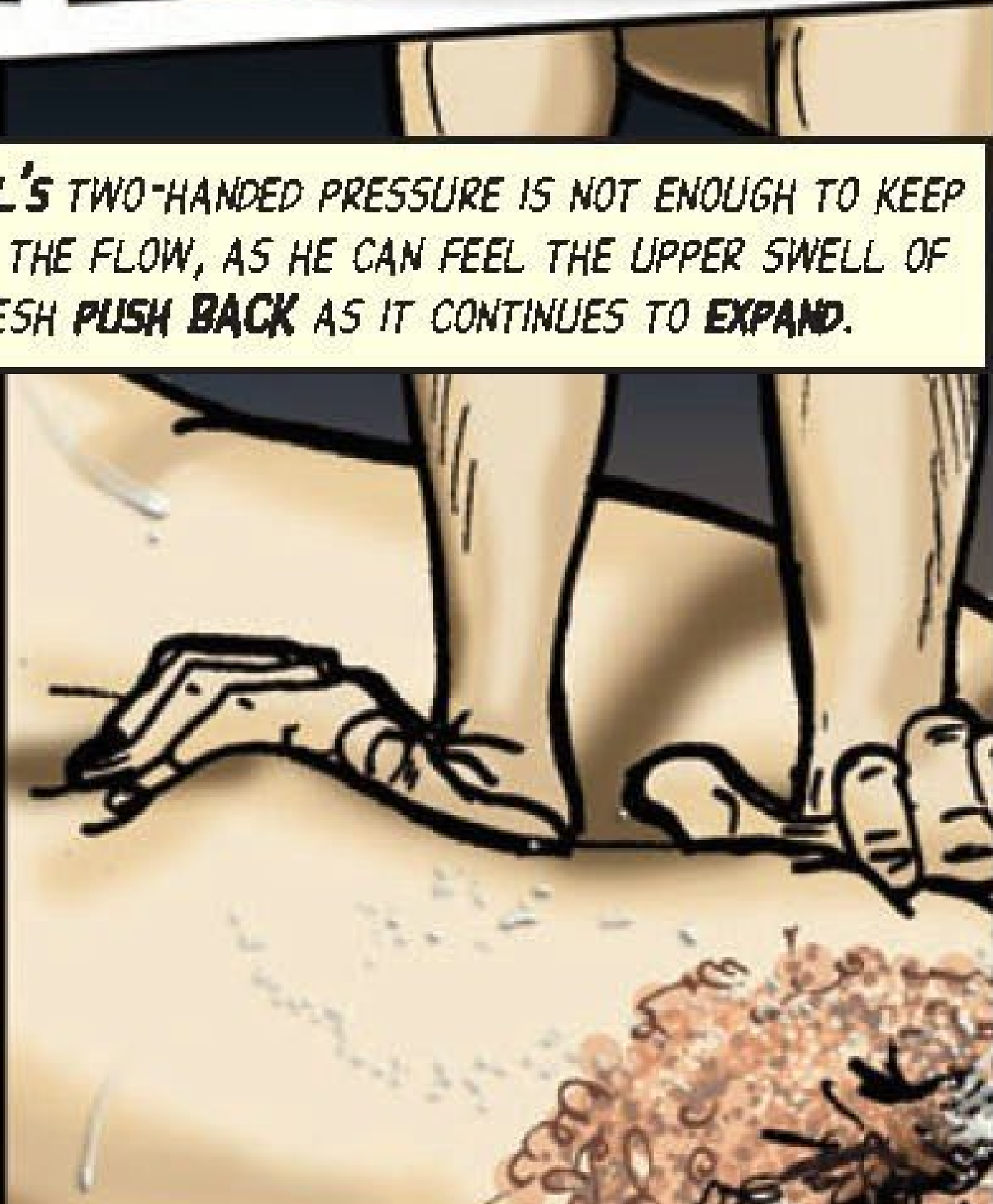
A MIX BETWEEN CONCERN, DISCOMFORT, AND ABSOLUTE PLEASURE CROSSES RACHEL'S FACE.

BREASTS THIS SIZE AND YOU'RE JUST STANDING THERE? MILK ME, BABY! I'M SO FUCKING FULL!



A MILK SPRAY OF AMAZING INTENSITY GUSHES FORTH FROM RACHEL'S DOUBLE-SHOT-GLASS SIZED NIPPLES.

BUT BILL'S TWO-HANDED PRESSURE IS NOT ENOUGH TO KEEP UP WITH THE FLOW, AS HE CAN FEEL THE UPPER SWELL OF BOOB FLESH PUSH BACK AS IT CONTINUES TO EXPAND.





SO, CLIMBING UP ON TOP OF BOTH SWELLING TIT MOUNTAINS, HE TRIES TO USE HIS ENTIRE BODY WEIGHT.

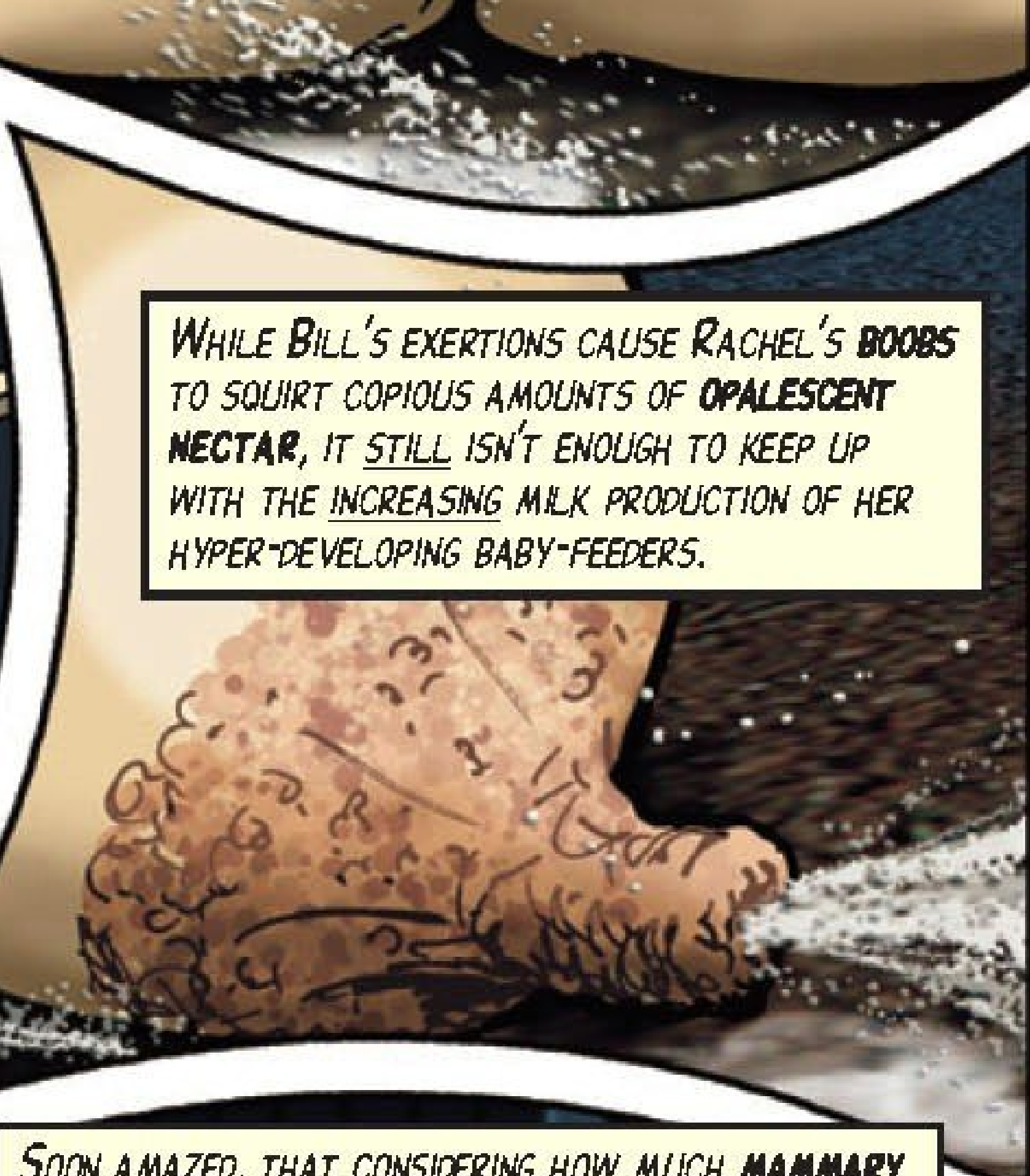


BILL GIVES A NEW DEFINITION TO THE TERM "TIT FUCK" AS HE MASSAGES, GRABS,...

...SQUEEZES, GYRATES ON, AND HUMPS HIS WIFE'S HUMONGOUS HOOTERS.



SOON, HIS ACTIONS BECOME LESS MILKING, AND MORE SEXUAL UNTIL HE IS ALMOST LITERALLY FUCKING HIS WIFE'S TITS.



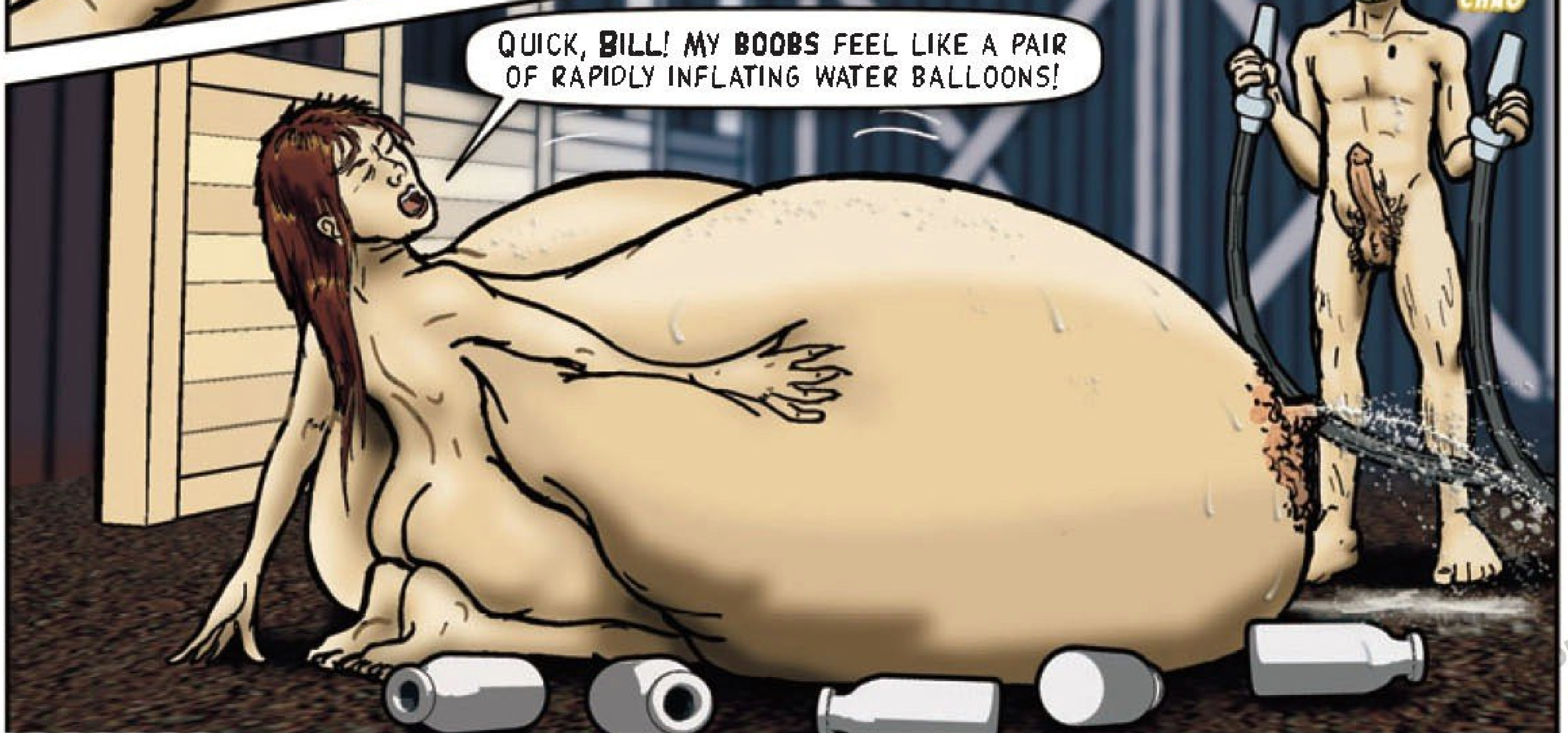
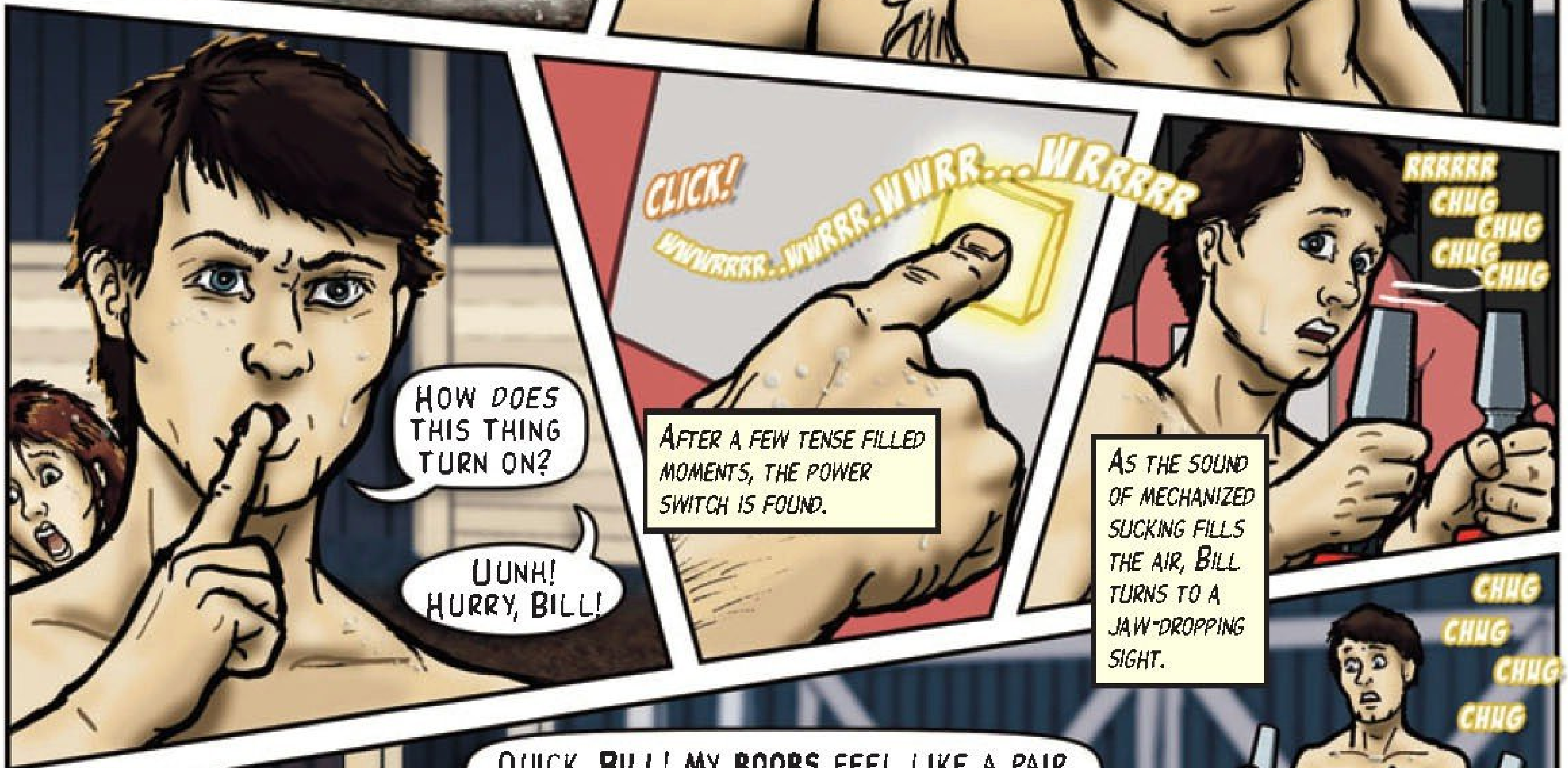
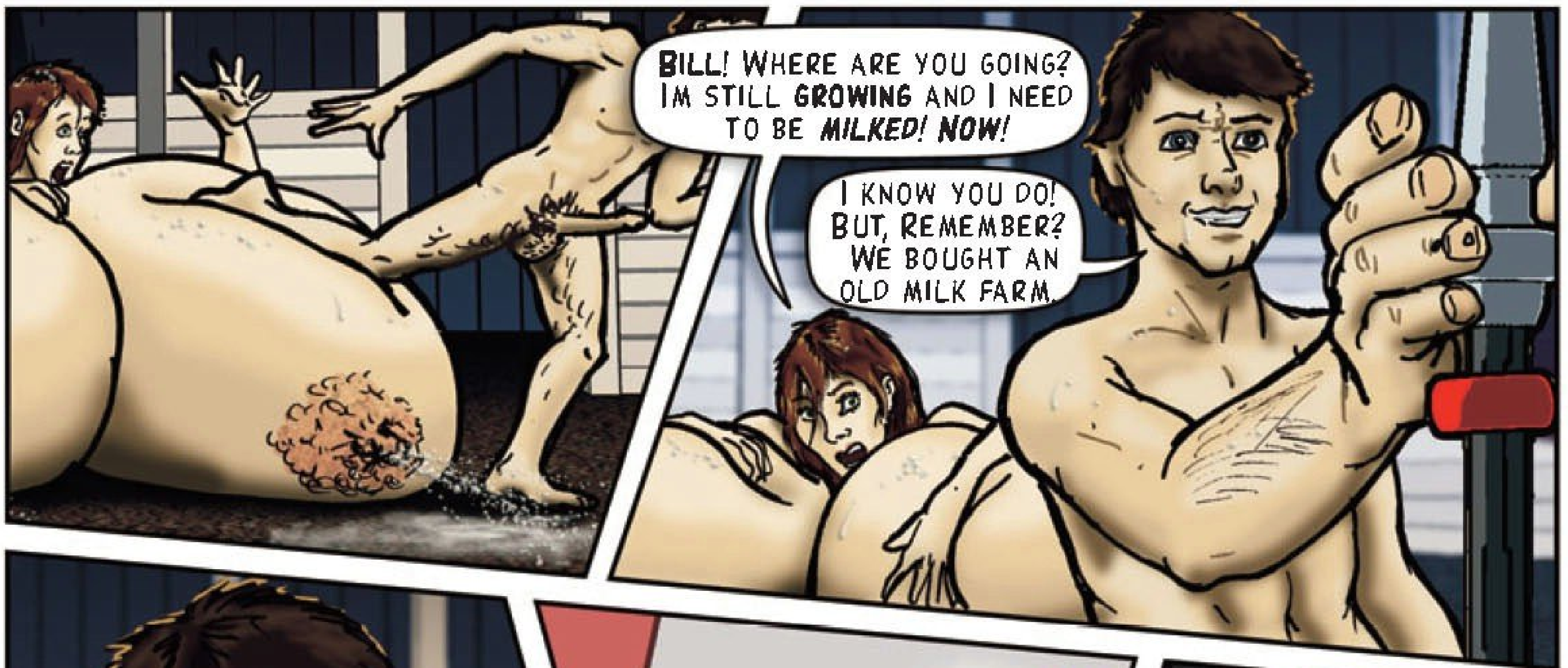
WHILE BILL'S EXERTIONS CAUSE RACHEL'S BOOBS TO SQUIRT COPIOUS AMOUNTS OF OPALESCENT NECTAR, IT STILL ISN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP UP WITH THE INCREASING MILK PRODUCTION OF HER HYPER-DEVELOPING BABY-FEEDERS.

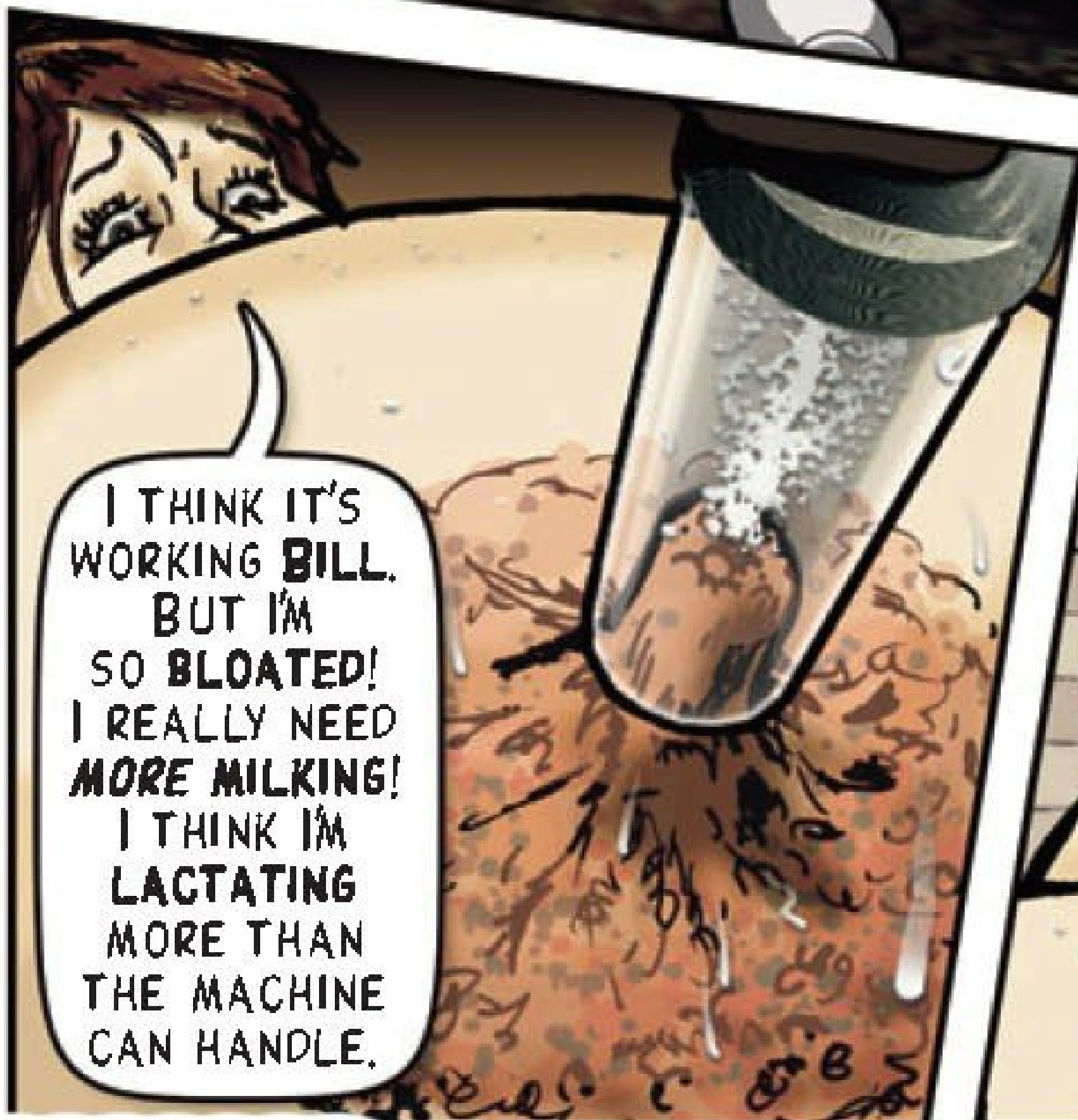


SOON AMAZED, THAT CONSIDERING HOW MUCH MAMMARY MASS THERE ALREADY IS, BILL STARTS TO FEEL HIMSELF BEING SLOWLY LIFTED UP, AS HER UBER-LACTATING BREASTS BECOME EXTREMELY ENGORGED.

OH GOD, BILL!
MY TITS ARE REALLY STARTING TO FILL UP!

TIME FOR PLAN "B"!



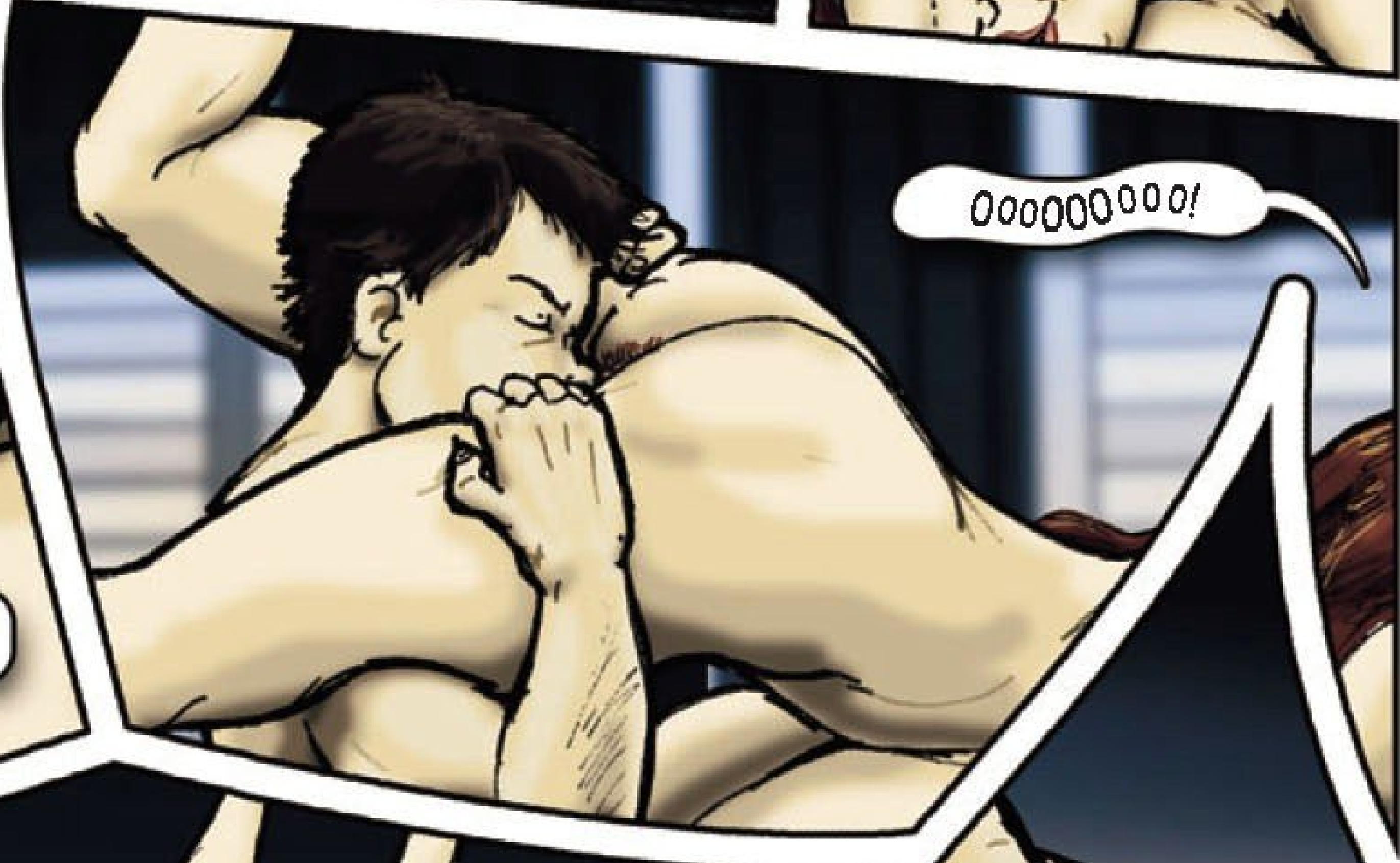




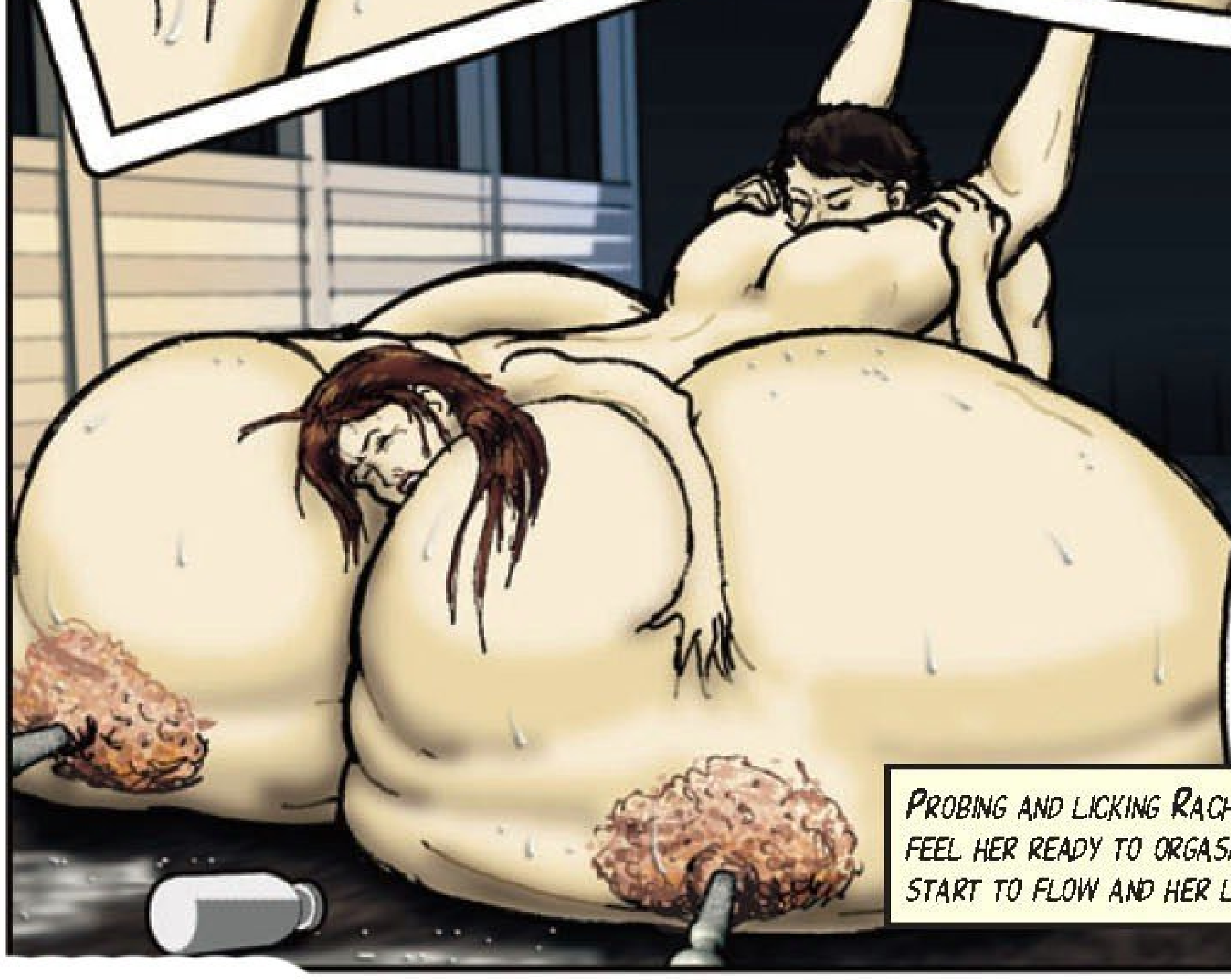
YOU NAUGHTY BOY,
WHAT ARE YOU...



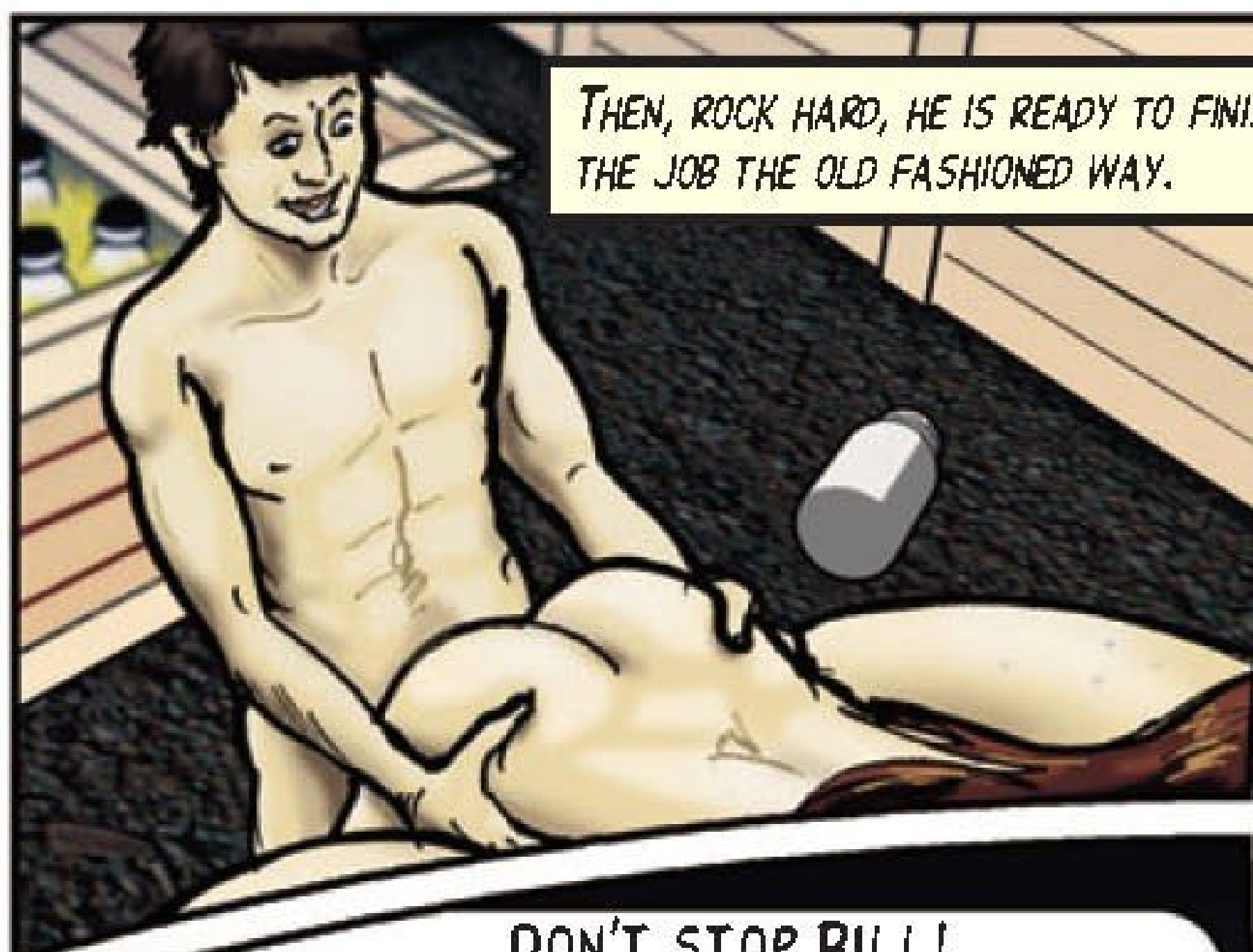
UUUNNH!



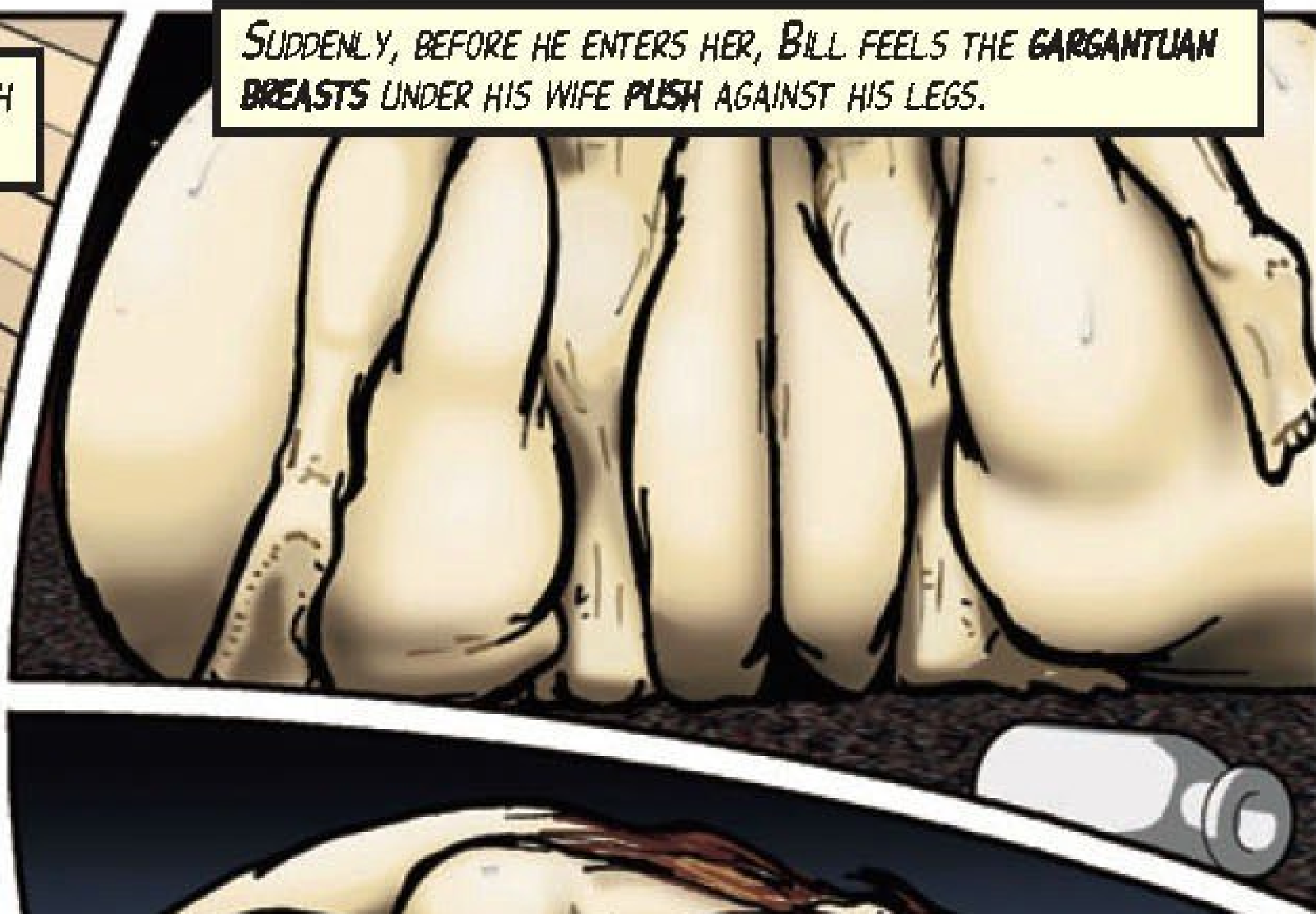
OOOOOOOOO!



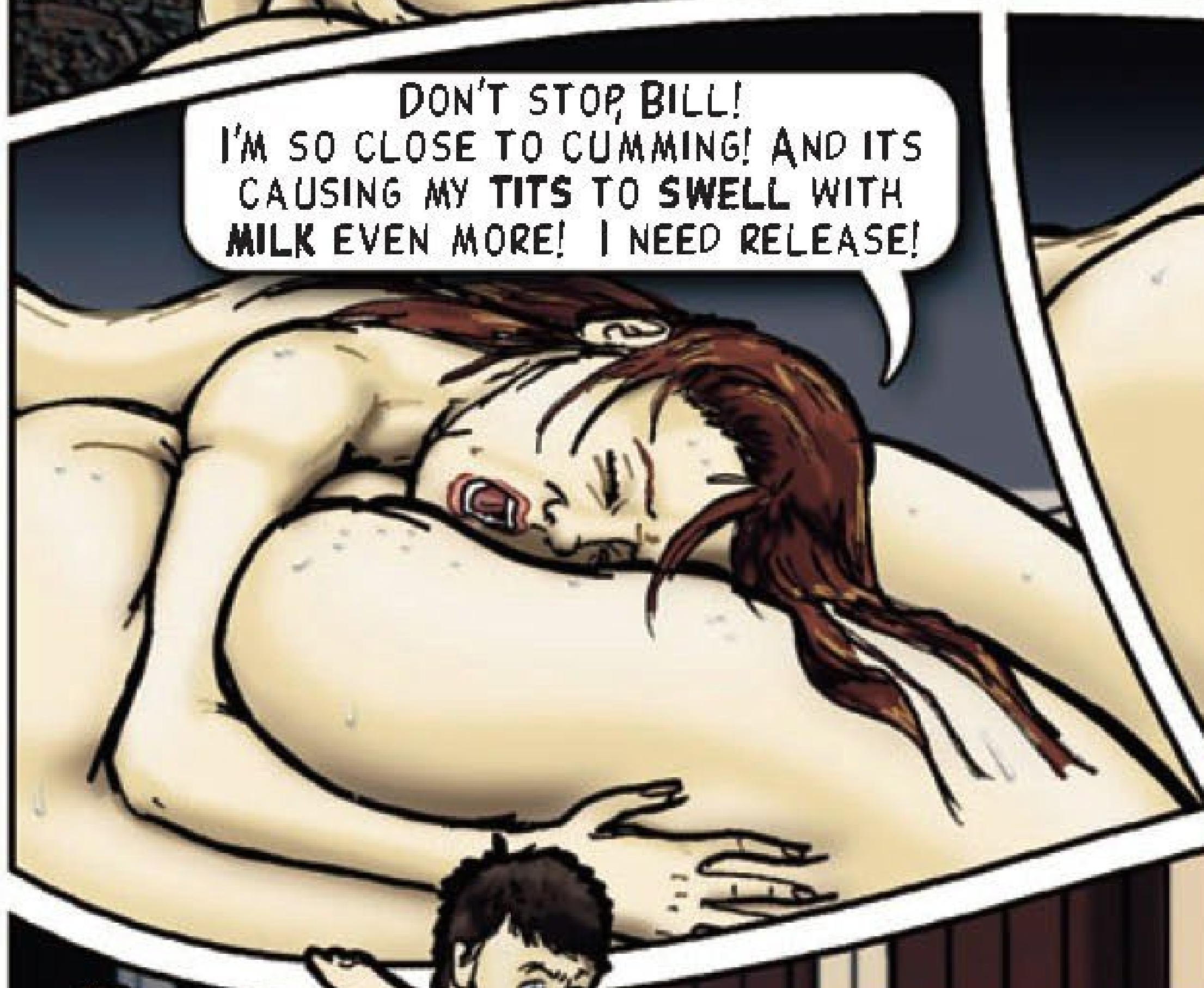
PROBING AND LICKING RACHEL'S SEX, BILL CAN
FEEL HER READY TO ORGASM, AS HER JUICES
START TO FLOW AND HER LIPS START TO "BLOOM."



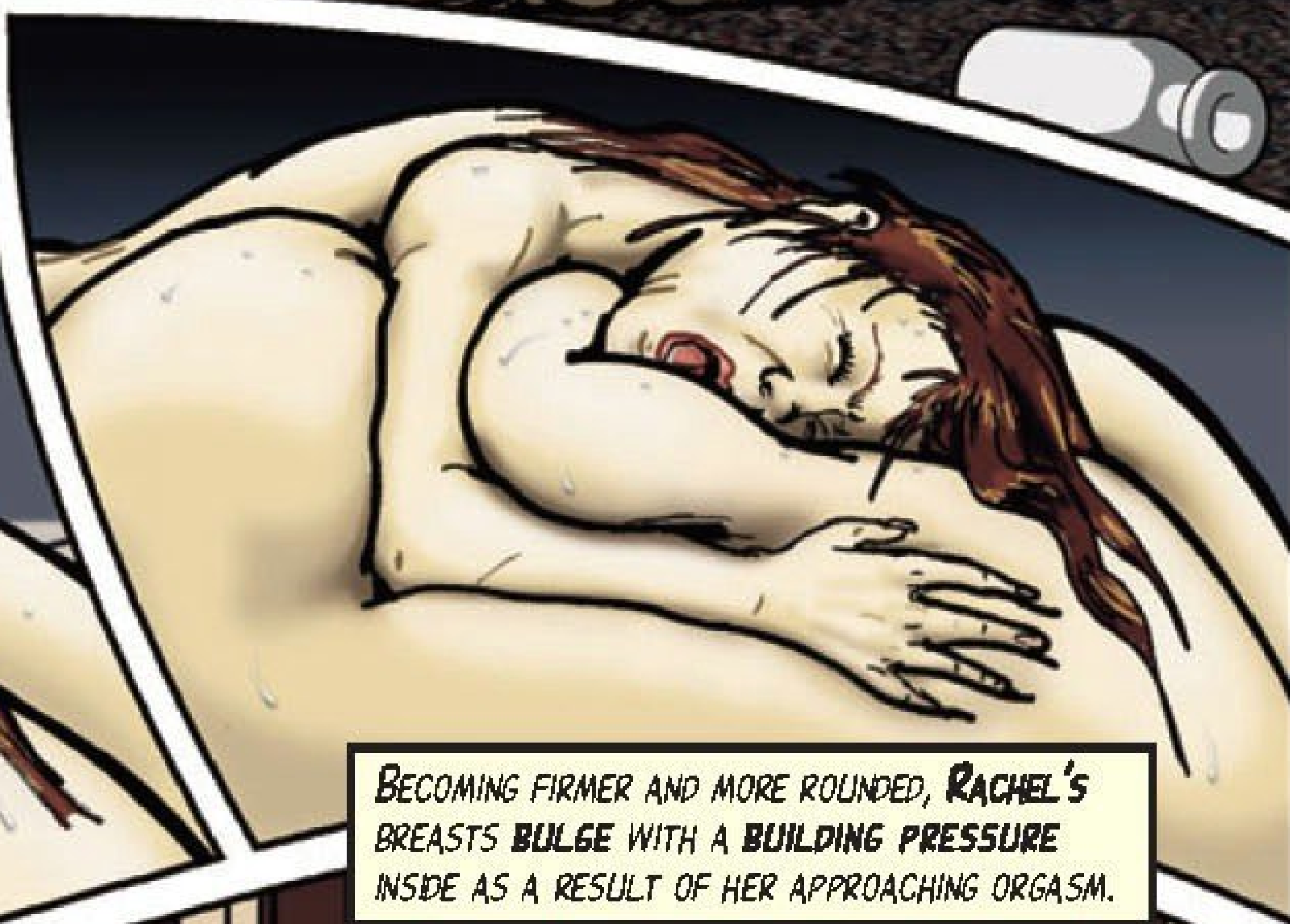
THEN, ROCK HARD, HE IS READY TO FINISH THE JOB THE OLD FASHIONED WAY.



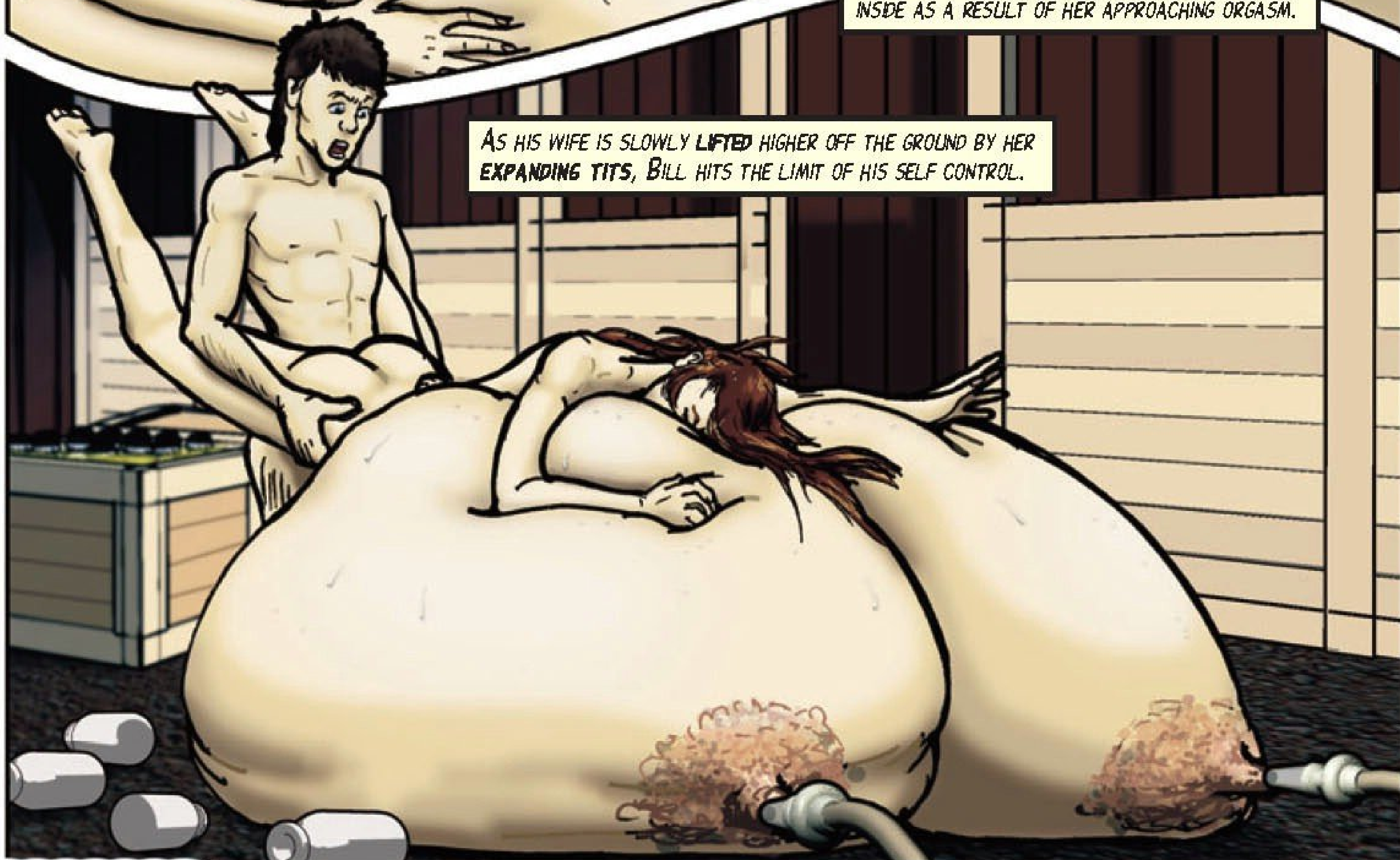
SUDDENLY, BEFORE HE ENTERS HER, BILL FEELS THE GARGANTUAN BREASTS UNDER HIS WIFE PUSH AGAINST HIS LEGS.



DON'T STOP, BILL!
I'M SO CLOSE TO CUMMING! AND ITS
CAUSING MY TITS TO SWELL WITH
MILK EVEN MORE! I NEED RELEASE!

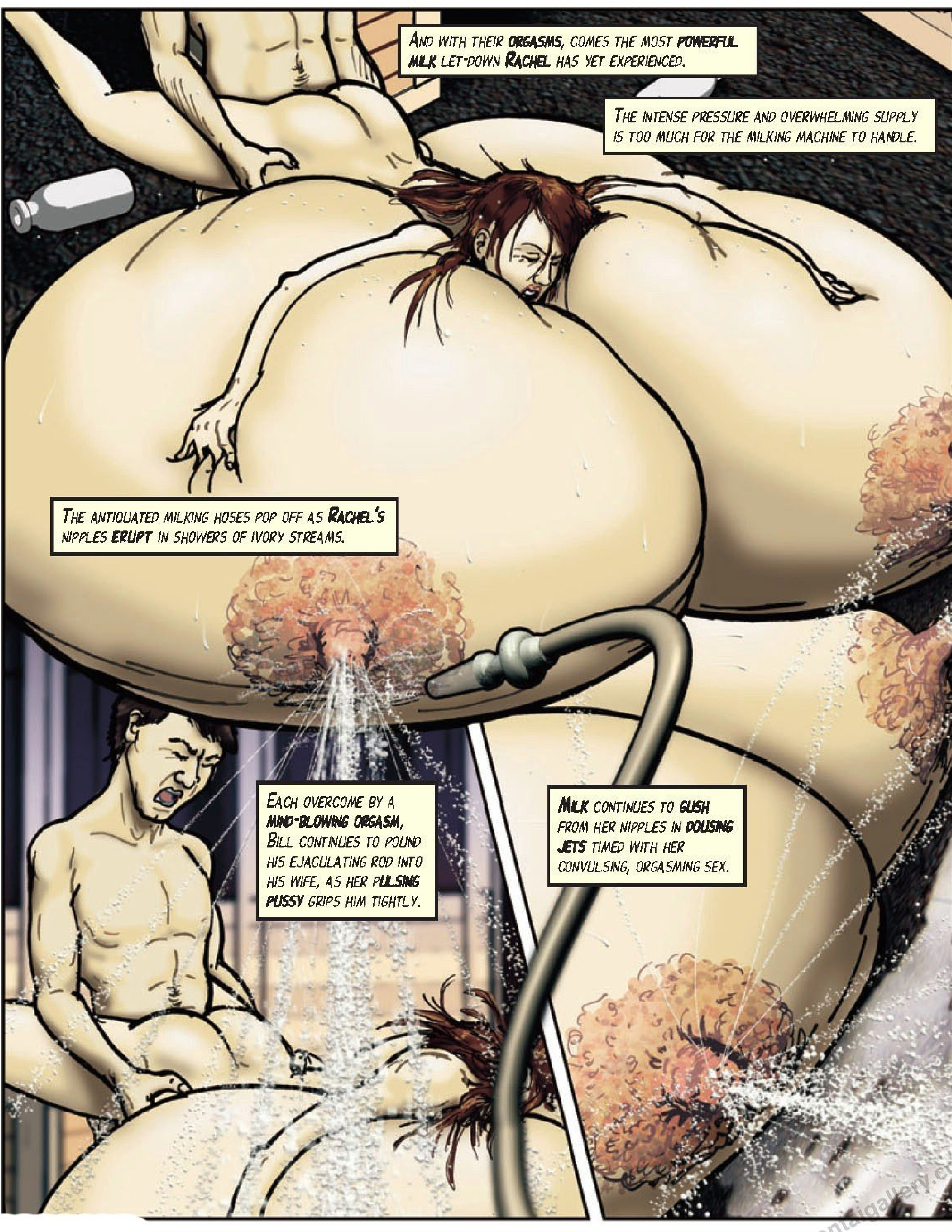


BECOMING FIRMER AND MORE ROUNDED, RACHEL'S
BREASTS BULGE WITH A BUILDING PRESSURE
INSIDE AS A RESULT OF HER APPROACHING ORGASM.



AS HIS WIFE IS SLOWLY LIFTED HIGHER OFF THE GROUND BY HER
EXPANDING TITS, BILL HITS THE LIMIT OF HIS SELF CONTROL.





AND WITH THEIR **ORGASMS**, COMES THE MOST **POWERFUL MILK LET-DOWN** **RACHEL** HAS YET EXPERIENCED.

THE INTENSE PRESSURE AND OVERWHELMING SUPPLY IS TOO MUCH FOR THE MILKING MACHINE TO HANDLE.

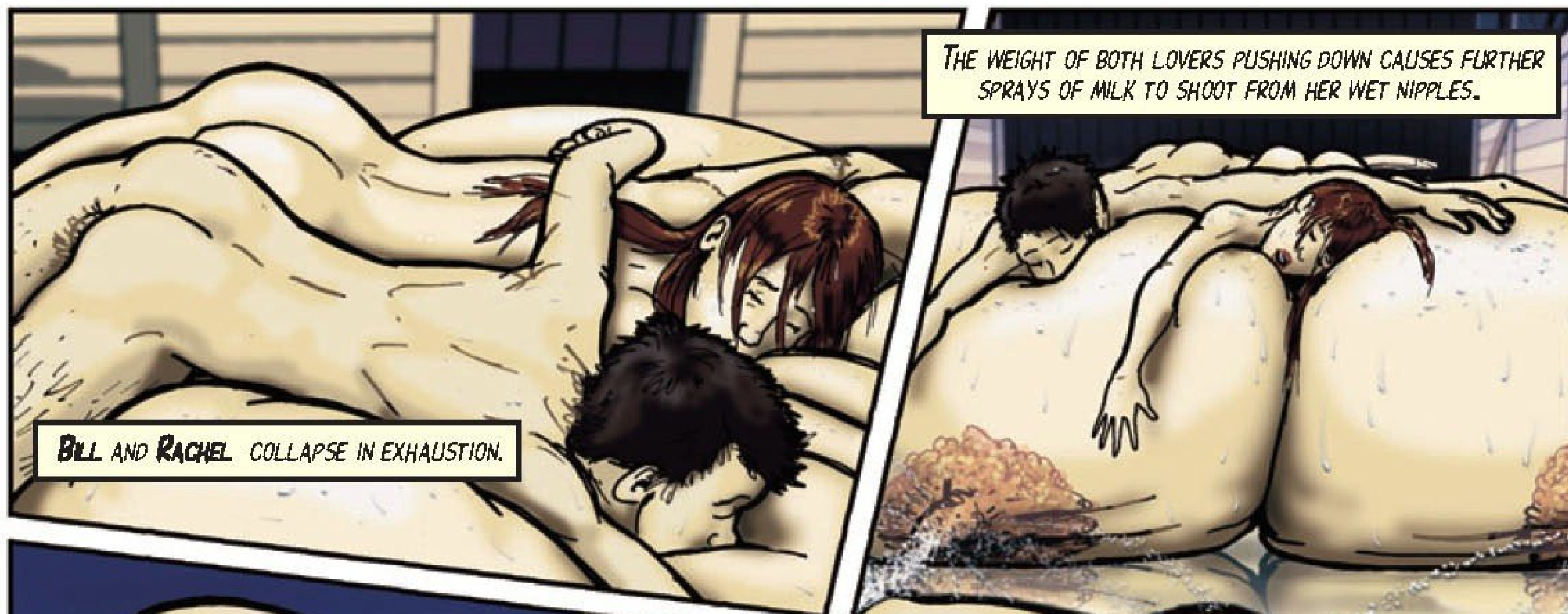
THE ANTIQUATED MILKING HOSES POP OFF AS **RACHEL'S NIPPLES ERUPT** IN SHOWERS OF IVORY STREAMS.

EACH OVERCOME BY A **MIND-BLOWING ORGASM**, **BILL** CONTINUES TO POUND HIS EJACULATING ROD INTO HIS WIFE, AS HER **PULSING PUSSY** GRIPS HIM TIGHTLY.

MILK CONTINUES TO GUSH FROM HER NIPPLES IN **DOUSING JETS** TIMED WITH HER CONVULSING, ORGASMING SEX.

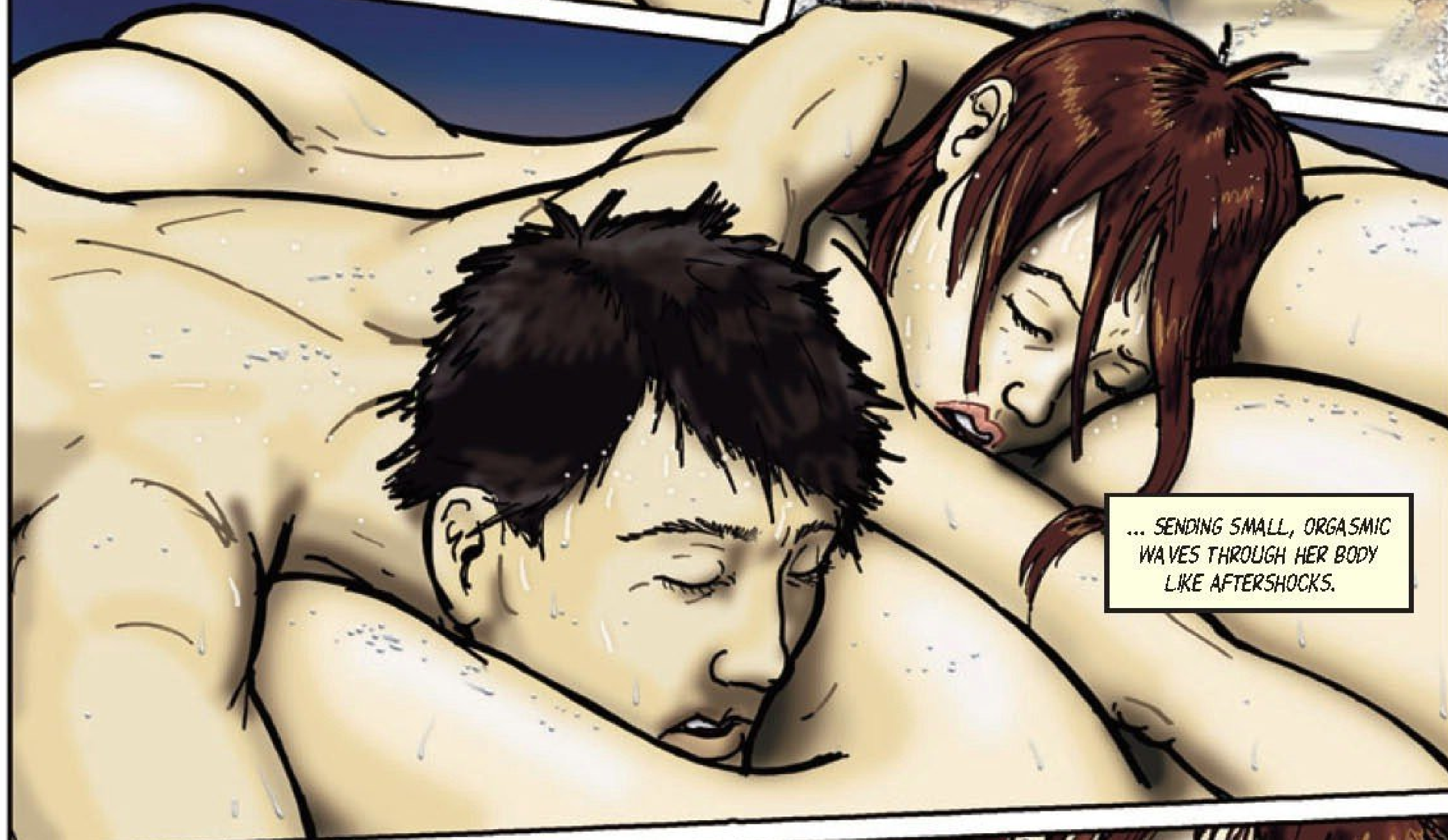
BILL PUMPS WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, EACH THRUST PUSHING **RACHEL'S** FACE INTO THE CLEAVAGE OF HER **GROWING BREASTS**, MUFFLING HER SCREAMS OF ECSTASY.





THE WEIGHT OF BOTH LOVERS PUSHING DOWN CAUSES FURTHER SPRAYS OF MILK TO SHOOT FROM HER WET NIPPLES.

BILL AND RACHEL COLLAPSE IN EXHAUSTION.



... SENDING SMALL, ORGASMIC WAVES THROUGH HER BODY LIKE AFTERSHOCKS.





M.O.O. MANUFACTURER 'BUSTED'

Retaews & Seippup Looses Suit By Former Employee, Wife.

In a landmark decision yesterday, former S&R employee William Sobbay won his law suit against his former employer for breach of contract. The amount awarded has been kept secret, but some sources put it in the millions of dollars.

Sobbay says he was terminated when he tried to stop the company's production of it's "M.O.O." formula. "M.O.O.", which stands for "Milk Output Overdrive", is a formula made to increase the milk supply in cows. When taken internally, it increases the cows' milk output dramatically. Mr. Sobbay's contention was that the formula was too dangerous to market, due to its overwhelming affect on humans.

The company, through Gib Norom, their lawyer representative, tried to discredit Sobbay and his wife, arguing that there was no proof of Sobbay's claim, and that humans would never drink the product. Sobbay's attorney, Mark Elppin, countered that all paper evidence was destroyed by the company after they fired Mr. Sobbay. He also argued that the marketing of M.O.O., — in containers that look like antique milk bottles — could lead to misinterpretation of the product's use.

S&R attorneys continued to try to downplay any effect M.O.O. would have on the human system, stating that it was minimal at best.

Many in the legal community, hinting at amusement, agree that it was the Sobbays' closing statements that won the case. "They should have just done that sooner," Joseph Aloera, District Attorney, said. "But I'm sure it was done for dramatic effect — on top of their strong case."

At the end of Mark Elppin's closing, the attorney asked the Sobbay's



Mrs. Rachel Sobbay demonstrates the effects of human consumption of "M.O.O."

for a simple demonstration of the product. With the defendants looking with rapt attention, which some reflect as being more as apprehension, William Sobbay's wife, Rachel, proceeded to drink 3 bottles of M.O.O.

With no obvious effect apparent, the defendant's lawyers tried to have the case dismissed. But Mr. Elppin objected, stating his client was not yet finished. Mrs. Sobbay then proceeded to drink 3 more bottles of M.O.O.

Mr. Elppin told the courtroom that the consumption of so much liquid by one person in a small amount of time was just one point of evidence that the formula was already being absorbed into Mrs. Sobbay's body and being processed.

A few moments later, a few in the courtroom gasped as Mrs. Sobbay started to sweat profusely and seemed to swoon. But she dismissed any concern with a knowing smile at her husband.

Within a few minutes, the courtroom suddenly became deathly quiet as some noticed Mrs. Sobbay's shirt move. With wide eyes and gapping mouths, the jury watched as the Sobbay's claim was demon-

strated with poignant credibility.

The M.O.O. formula made Mrs. Sobbay's breasts grow — and grow, and grow. As her shirt's buttons popped off, and a small snap was heard as her brassiere gave way, Mrs. Sobbay's breasts grew down to her waist, and at least a foot in projection.

At this point, Mrs. Sobbay continued the demonstration by squeezing her nipples, albeit to the objection of the defendants. They were overruled almost immediately.

Mrs. Sobbay's actions produced the second M.O.O. side effect — extreme lactation — which is what the formula was meant to produce, except only in livestock. To the amusement of the court, this side effect raised another flustered objection from the defense.

"It all came down to a simple demonstration," the Sobbay lawyer told the press. "There was nothing the Retaews & Seippup Corp. could do to dispute *that*."

The Sobbays would not comment on a report that they purchased a large order of M.O.O. between the time William Sobbay left the company, and the time this trial had started. ■

