



Volume 6, Issue 8

Premium Edition
November 2016

grow

comics™

Milking the Plot

Chapter 8 "Climax"

Myhentagallery.com

Milking the Plot

Chapter 8: "Climax"

Written, Drawn, and Colored by **BustArtist**

CONNIE SLUMPED AGAINST THE CURVED MOUNTAINS OF HER INFLATED FLESH MELONS.

SHIT! DAN LEFT ME! HOW COULD HE? I THOUGHT THAT BY REVEALING THE TRUTH ABOUT THE M.O.O. AND THE WAGER, IT WOULD WIN HIM OVER TO MY SIDE!

I THOUGHT HE WOULD REALLY ENJOY THE FACT THAT I ACTUALLY LIKE MY NEWLY-GROWN GAZONGAS – UNLIKE KARISHA AND LIDIYA WHO DON'T – AND THE FACT THAT I ACTUALLY PLANNED TO MAKE THEM THIS BIG WOULD ENTICE HIM!

BUT CONNIE'S PLAN HAD BACKFIRED. TO HER CHAGRIN, IT HAD BEEN OBVIOUS DAN HAD NOT LIKED BEING THE PAWN, BUT HAD PREFERRED TO BE A PLAYER.

DAMN! NOW THAT "BOOBHOUND DAN" IS AMONGST THEM, HOW FAR WILL KARISHA AND LIDIYA GO TO WIN?

CONNIE'S DRUNK AND HORNY MIND MADE A GIDDY DECISION...

IF I WANT TO WIN DAN OVER, I HAVE TO TRULY GO "ALL IN".



SHE LOOKED UP THE SLOPE OF HER UNDENIABLY HUMONGOUS TITS, HER BELLY ALMOST PAINFULLY **FULL** OF M.O.O.

BUT THE FORMULA WAS QUICKLY **ABSORBED** INTO HER BODY, AND ITS EFFECTS BECAME **RIDICULOUSLY OBVIOUS**.

SMILING DRUNKENLY, **CONNIE** SOON DOZED WHILE THE SOUNDS OF **ORGASMING** CHEERLEADERS DRIFTED IN FROM THE OTHER ROOM.



A FEW HOURS AFTER THE VERITABLE ORGY OF **GROW-ING** AND **SQUIRTING BOOBS** AND **BALLS**, **FEEONA** WOKE UP TO A SHOCKING SIGHT.

OH MY GOD!

YAWN
WHAT'S WRONG, **FEEONA**?

I THINK **GWEN** IS **GROWING** AGAIN. AND SHE'S **LEAKING MILK** LIKE **CRAZY**!

WHAAAA? DID SHE DRINK MORE **M.O.O.**?

I... I DON'T KNOW. SHE DOZED BEFORE I DID AND SHE'S STILL **ASLEEP**. I WILL TRY TO **WAKE...**

WAIT...

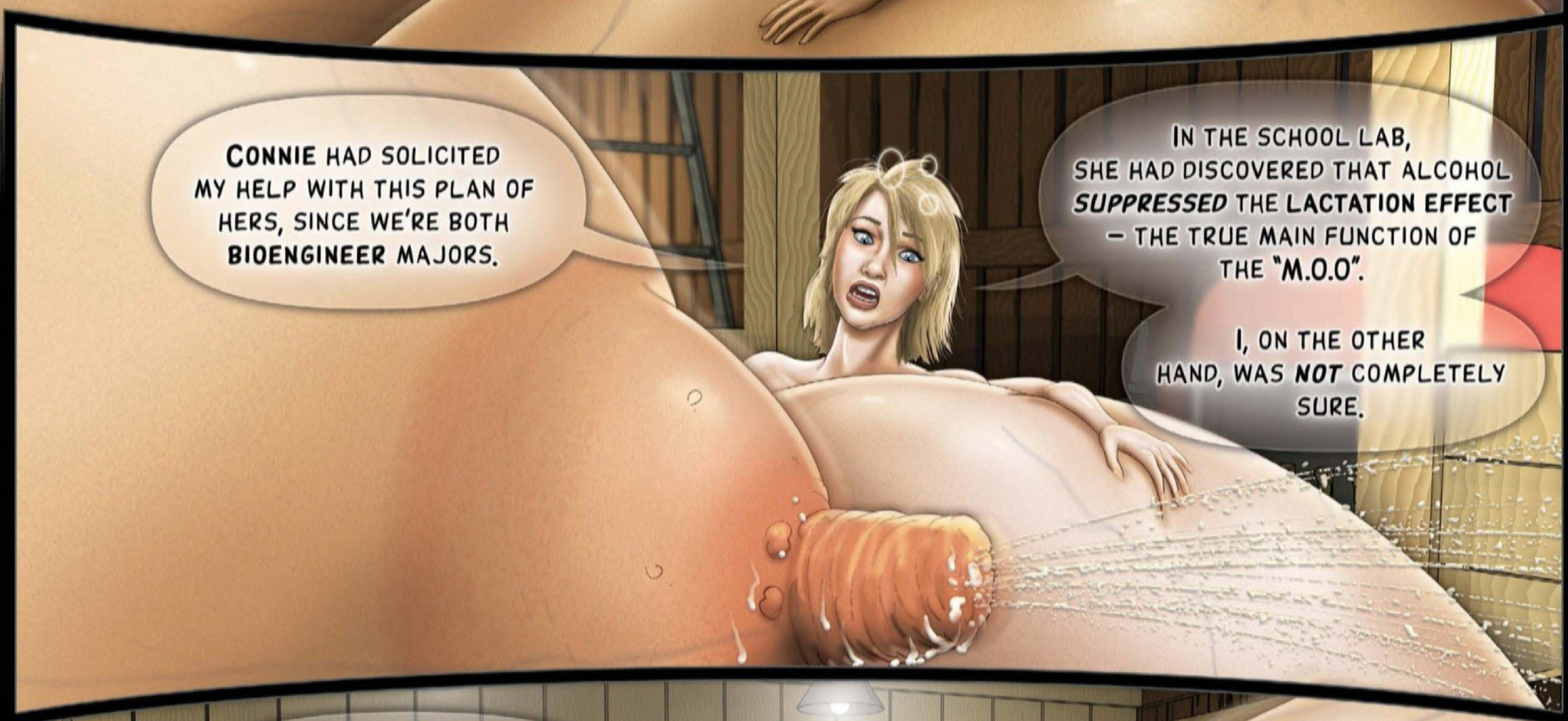
KARI! WHAT ABOUT **YOU**? IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE **GETTING BIGGER**, TOO!



OH GAWD! BUT I
HAVEN'T HAD ANY **M.O.O.**
SINCE HOURS AGO!

OH... OH NO...
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.
I HAD THOUGHT **CONNIE**
WAS **WRONG**.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT,
FEE?!



CONNIE HAD SOLICITED
MY HELP WITH THIS PLAN OF
HERS, SINCE WE'RE BOTH
BIOENGINEER MAJORS.

IN THE SCHOOL LAB,
SHE HAD DISCOVERED THAT ALCOHOL
SUPPRESSED THE LACTATION EFFECT
– THE TRUE MAIN FUNCTION OF
THE “**M.O.O.**”.

I, ON THE OTHER
HAND, WAS **NOT** COMPLETELY
SURE.



YOU WERE IN ON THIS,
TOO? HOW DID YOU GUYS GET
A HOLD OF THIS STUFF?

HOLD ON! HOLD ON!
FEE, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? **SIMPLIFY** IT FOR US
NON-BIOENGINEER MAJORS!

WE'VE ALL BEEN **MILKING**
QUITE A BIT TONIGHT! HOW IS
THAT SUPPRESSION?

YES, I KNOW. BUT THE AMOUNT THAT HAS
BEEN LACTATED IS **MINISCULE** COMPARED TO WHAT
THE **M.O.O.** IS SUPPOSED TO ACHIEVE, WHICH IS ITS MAIN
PURPOSE. **CONNIE** WANTED TO FOCUS ON THE BREAST
GROWTH AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

IT NOW SEEMS THAT THE ALCOHOL
ONLY **MOSTLY** SUPPRESSES THE LACTATION
EFFECT – AND ONLY **TEMPORARILY**. ONCE
THE ALCOHOL IS DIGESTED IN YOUR BODY...
THE **M.O.O.** ... WELL... UM...

WHA... WHAT
HAPPENS THEN?

BUT BASED UPON WHAT WAS
BEGINNING TO HAPPEN TO THE
WOMEN, **DAN** HAD A GOOD
GUESS. AND THE ANSWER WAS
MAKING HIM HARD. **ROCK HARD.**

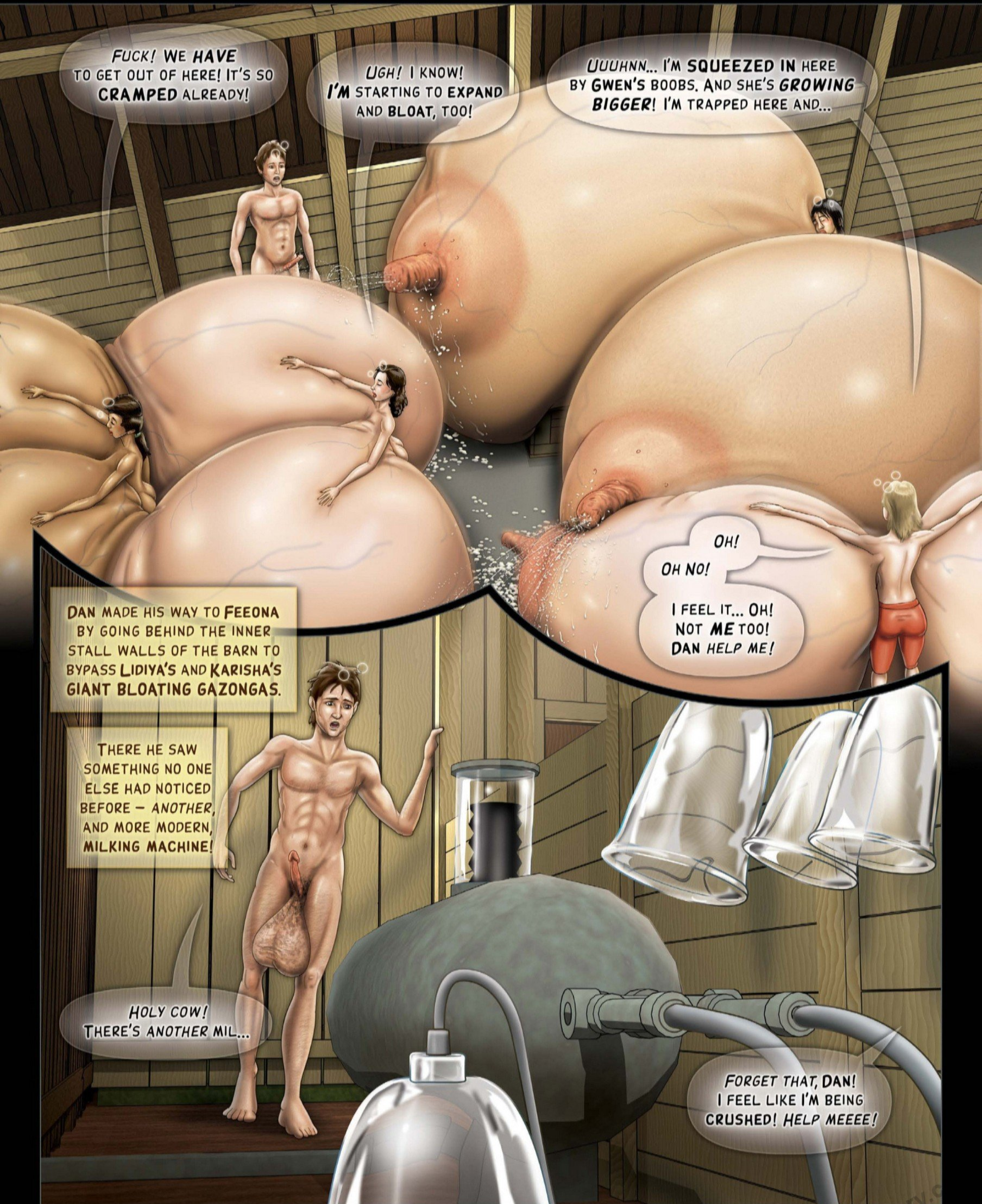
I BELIEVE ALCOHOL – AFTER
METABOLIZING WITH THE **M.O.O.** IN THE BODY –
CHANGES AND **REACTS WITH** THE FORMULA.

IT **INCREASES** ITS EFFECT
AFTER ITS INITIAL SUPPRESSION!

FUCK! WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL **CONNIE**?! HELL, HOW
DID YOU GUYS EVEN **KNOW**
ABOUT THIS STUFF?

NEVERMIND THAT!
FEEONA, LOOK AT **GWEN**!

OH MY G... SH-SHE
DRANK **SO MUCH** EARLIER.
SO MUCH MORE THAN ANY OF
US. I AM NOT EVEN SURE
JUST **HOW MUCH**!



FUCK! WE HAVE
TO GET OUT OF HERE! IT'S SO
CRAMPED ALREADY!

UGH! I KNOW!
I'M STARTING TO EXPAND
AND BLOAT, TOO!

UUUHHN... I'M SQUEEZED IN HERE
BY GWEN'S BOOBS. AND SHE'S **GROWING
BIGGER!** I'M TRAPPED HERE AND...

OH!
OH NO!
I FEEL IT... OH!
NOT **ME** TOO!
DAN HELP ME!

DAN MADE HIS WAY TO **FEEONA**
BY GOING BEHIND THE INNER
STALL WALLS OF THE BARN TO
BYPASS **LIDIYA'S** AND **KARISHA'S**
GIANT BLOATING GAZONGAS.

THERE HE SAW
SOMETHING NO ONE
ELSE HAD NOTICED
BEFORE - ANOTHER,
AND MORE MODERN,
MILKING MACHINE!

HOLY COW!
THERE'S ANOTHER MIL...

FORGET THAT, DAN!
I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING
CRUSHED! HELP MEEEE!



FUCK!
YOU'RE HEAVY!

ANY OTHER TIME, I WOULD
HAVE **SLAPPED** YOU FOR THAT
COMMENT. *JUST PULL!*

I CAN ONLY PULL SO MUCH.
I NEED BETTER LEVERAGE.

DAN RAN BACK AND PUSHED
AGAINST **FEE'S** BLOATED BOOB
BOULDERS, WHICH MADE THEM
SPRAY MILK INTENSELY.

BY PUSHING AND PULLING,
DAN EVENTUALLY CLEARED
FEEONA FROM BEING
TRAPPED BY **GWEN'S**
SWELLING SUCKLEMELONS.

THANKS, DAN. THAT
MILKING ALSO HELPED
RELIEVE SOME OF THE
GROWING PRESSURE IN
MY BOOBS.

SPEAKING OF
GROWING PRESSURE...

HOLY FUCK!
GWEN'S GETTING
HUUUGE! HER TITS LOOK
DRUM TIGHT!

THERE WAS ANOTHER MILKING MACHINE BACK THERE... WITH MANY, LARGER NOZZLES.

LET ME SEE IF I CAN GET THEM ON GWEN'S NIPPLES AND PUMP SOME OF THAT MILK OUT.

OK, HURRY!

GWEN GROGGILY AWOKE.

UHH... HMMM... HUH? WHA- WHAT'S GOING ON?

GWEN! THE M.O.O... ER, MILK... THE BOOB GROWTH FORMULA! IT'S AFFECTED US ALL AGAIN! BUT STRONGER THIS TIME!

W-WHA? M-MORE?

YES! DAN IS GOING TO HELP.

GWEN'S TUMESCENT TITS SOON LIFTED HER OFF THE GROUND.

I-I CAN'T MOVE! I'M... TOO BIG!

"TOO BIG TO MOVE"! OH GOD... SOOOO HORNY.

UHHNNNNNNNN!

FUCK! SHE'S "LOST" IN ALL OF THIS. I KNEW HER OBSESSION WAS STRONG, BUT THIS...?

THERE! I ATTACHED THE LARGEST CUP TO THE HOSE. THE CUP BARELY FITS HER NIPPLES, BUT IT SHOULD HELP DRAIN GWEN. HOW ABOUT YOU, FEE?

I THINK I CAN "TAKE CARE OF MYSELF". I HAVEN'T HAD AN EXTRA M.O.O. DOSE FOR A WHILE.

SO, HOPEFULLY, THIS EXTRA GROWTH SPURT WILL BE MINIMAL FOR ME.

BEFORE DAN ATTACHED THE SECOND NOZZLE, HE TOOK A GOOD LONG DRINK OF GWEN'S GUSHING MOOJUICE.

DAN! HELP US TOO!

ME TOO, DAN! MY BOOBS ARE GETTING SOOO TIIIIIGHT!

CRIES FROM KARISHA AND LIDIYA, HOWEVER, CUT HIS FEAST A LITTLE SHORT.



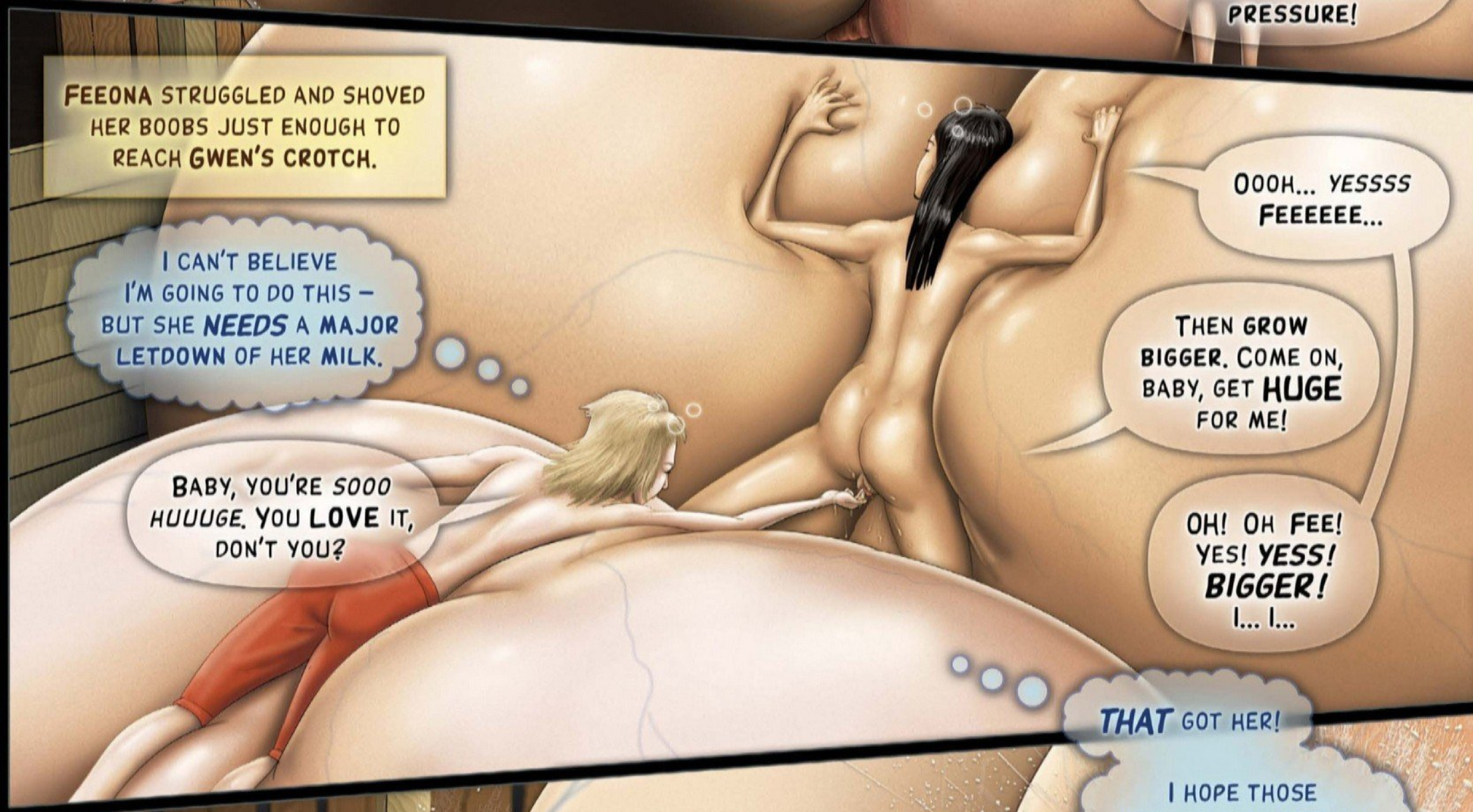
THIS FEELSTH
SO GOOD. WHO IS THSUCKING
ON MY NIPPLESTH?

WHY DON'T
YOU THSUCK ON
ME, FEE?

I WISH
I COULD,
PINKIE.

DAN WENT TO HELP THE
OTHERS, SO HE HAD TO PUT MILK-
ING MACHINE NOZZLES ON YOU.

I'M TOO BIG
TO REACH YOU. YOU'RE
TOO BLOATED - YOU **HAVE**
TO CUM TO RELIEVE THE
PRESSURE!



FEEONA STRUGGLED AND SHOVED
HER BOOBS JUST ENOUGH TO
REACH GWEN'S CROTCH.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M GOING TO DO THIS -
BUT SHE **NEEDS** A MAJOR
LETDOWN OF HER MILK.

BABY, YOU'RE SOOO
HUUGE. YOU **LOVE** IT,
DON'T YOU?

OOOH... YESSSS
FEEEEEE...

THEN GROW
BIGGER. COME ON,
BABY, GET **HUGE**
FOR ME!

OH! OH FEE!
YES! **YESS!**
BIGGER!
I... I...

THAT GOT HER!

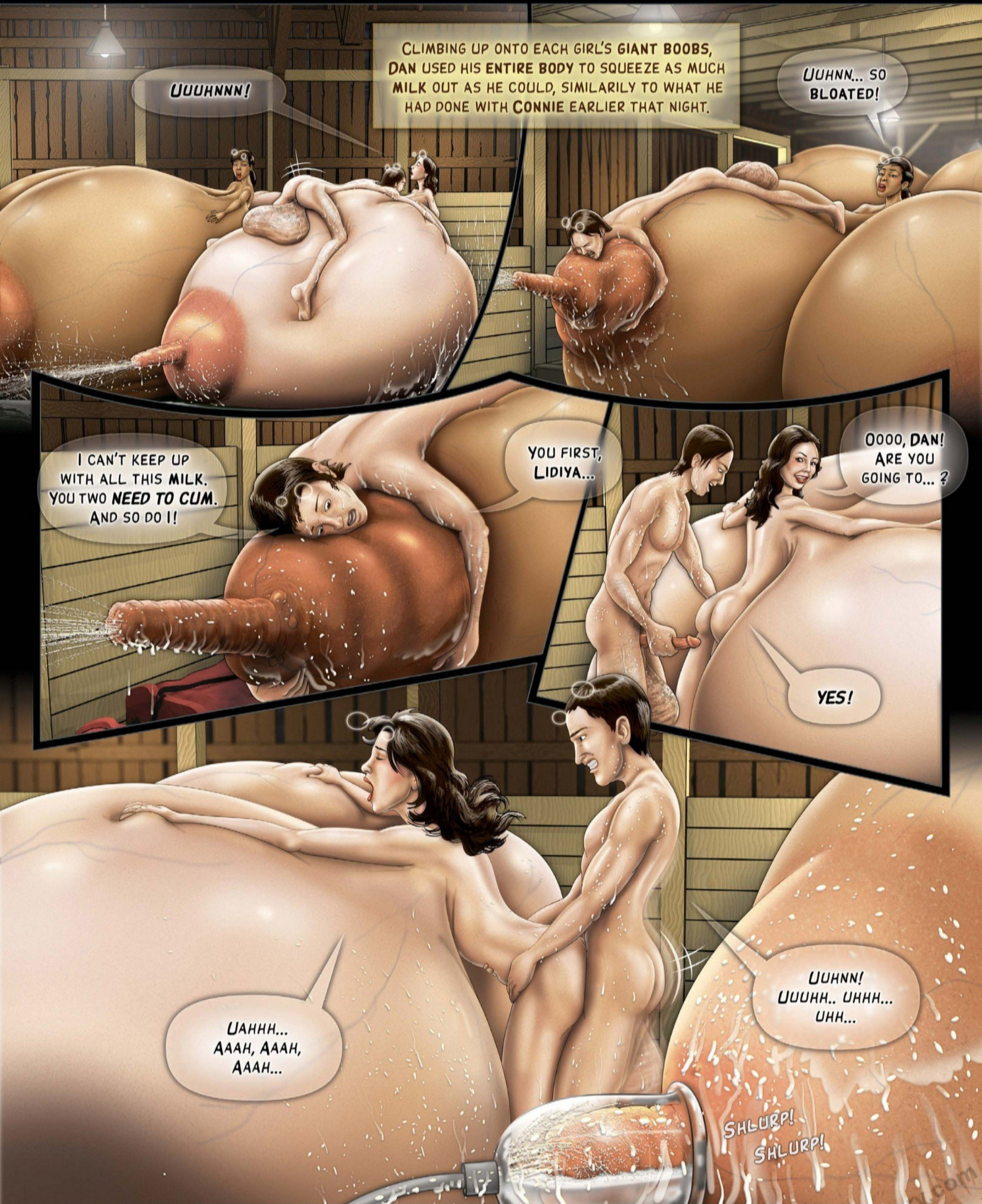
I HOPE THOSE
NOZZLES CAN KEEP UP
WITH GWEN'S MILK.

AAA00AAAA!
AAA! AAA!
AAA! AAAAAAAAAA!



SHLURP!
SHLURP!
SHLURP!

SHLURP!
SHLURP!
SHLURP!



DAN'S POWERFUL THRUSTING, ALONG WITH LIDIYA'S HEIGHTENED SENSITIVITY IN HER GARGANTUAN GAZONGAS, MADE HER PEAK SOON AFTER THEY BEGAN, CAUSING HER TITANTIC TEATS TO ERUPT.

AS LIDIYA COLLAPSED IN EXHAUSTION INTO HER OWN CLEAVAGE, DAN LEFT TO KARISHA'S AID.

SORRY...
I HAD TO DO HER FIRST.
SHE'S HAD MORE M.O.O.
THAN YOU.

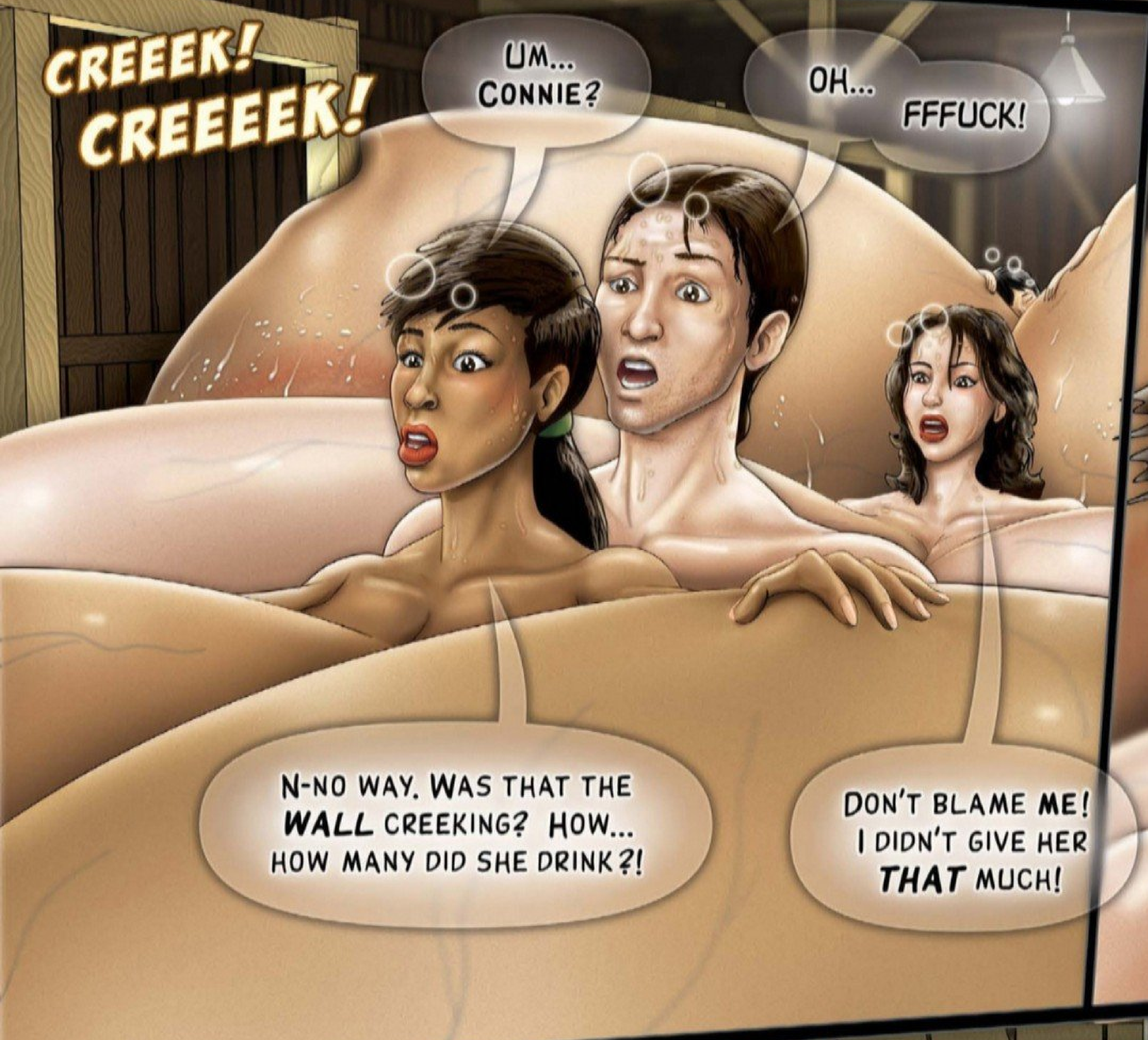
FINE! JUST
GET BUSY, BIG
BOY!

UUHHNNNNN!!

AAOAH! AAOAH!
AAOAH!

UHN! UHNN!
UHNN!

AAAAA00000AAHHH!





THE DOOR'S STUCK!
SOMETHING IS PRESSING
AGAINST IT... HEAVILY!

OH SHIT!

CRACK!!

CRACKKK!

SPLINTER!

CREEEEEEEEEEEK!

OH... MY...
GOD!

KRAACK!

CRACKKK!

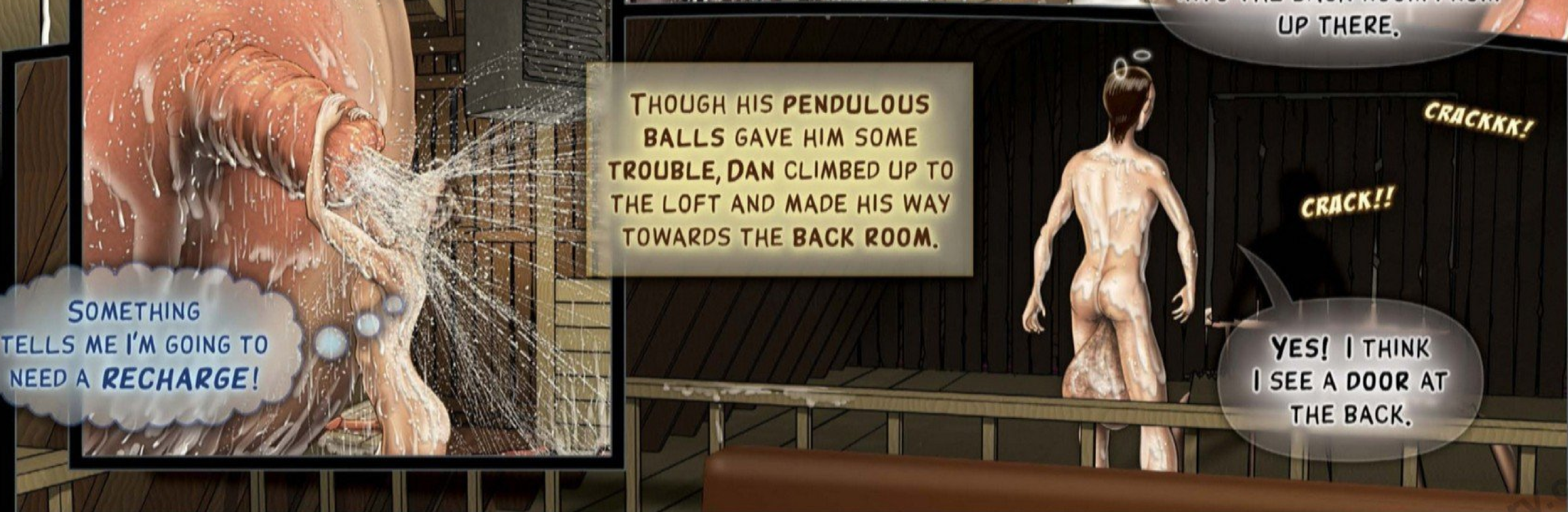
SNAP!

CRACKKK!

SNAP!

WHOAA!
FUCK!

K-KR-CRACK!!





CRACK!!

GREAT, DAN!
JUST HURRY!

AAHHHH!

CRACKKK!

HOLY FUCK!

AS SCARED
AS I AM OF HER
DESTROYING THE
BARN...

... IT'S GIVING ME A
RAGING HARD-ON
LIKE NEVER BEFORE!

CRACK!!

CREEEEK!!

CONNIE!
WAKE UP!

DAN FORCED OPEN
THE LOFT DOOR, THE
DESTRUCTION AROUND HIM
AIDING HIS EFFORTS, AND
ENTERED THE BACK ROOM.

UGGHHHH...
S000... BIIIIIG...

SNAP!

CRACK!!

KRACK!

CRUNCH!!

WHA... HUH?

WAKE UP! YOU'RE GROWING BIGGER! OUT OF CONTROL AND BREAKING THE BARN!

ACTUALLY, IT'S NOT JUST THAT... I'M ALSO **BLOATING**... UMNNNNN... SO MUCH MILK IS BEING PRODUCED RIGHT NOW! MY BREASTS ARE... SO TIGHT, SO FULL!

CRACKKK!

WELL, YES. IT'S WHY I'M SOAKING WET. YOU ARE NEARLY DROWNING THE GIRLS IN THE OTHER ROOM.

"DROWNING"?

OH MY GOD! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIS **BALLS**! HE'S MUCH BIGGER THAN WHEN I SAW HIM LAST!

CRACK!!

FEE SAID THAT THE MILK STUFF IS STILL HAVING AN EFFECT ON YOU GIRLS, ESPECIALLY IN REGARDS TO YOUR MILK PRODUCTION! I HAVE TO GET YOU ON TOP, OR YOU MIGHT BE **CRUSHED** AGAINST THE WALL!

CRACK!!

THAAAT'S IT.

WE'LL KEEP WORKING OUR WAY UP THE WALL AS YOUR BOOBS GROW UNDER US.

UHHNNN!
SOOO... FULLLL!

KRACK!

YOU'LL HAVE TO **FUCK ME, DAN.**

I... WHAAA?

I NEED TO CUM...
A LOT!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY,
THE ONLY WAY TO RELIEVE THE
GROOWING PRESSURE IN
THIS MUCH BOOB!

YOU GOT IT!





MINUTES LATER,
THEY BOTH **CAME**.

UHHNN! UHHNN!
UHHNN!

UHHNN! YESSS! I CAN
FEEL MY TITS **SQUIRTING**
LIKE FIREHOSES!

THE OTHERS MUST
BE GETTING **DRENCHED**
RIGHT NOW!



TO **CONNIE'S** SURPRISE,
DAN CONTINUED THRUSTING
AFTER CUMMING HARD.

H-HOW ARE YOU
STILL GOING?

I THINK ITS ALL THE BOOB MILK
I DRANK. IT'S ENERGIZED ME, ALLOWING
ME TO **RECOVER** SO QUICKLY. AND WITH
MY GROWN BALLS, I'M MAKING A LOT
OF CUM...

CONNIE AND **DAN** CONTINUED TO
FUCK FOR A LONG TIME. EACH CAME
NEARLY A DOZEN TIMES. AND EACH
CLIMAX SENDING **ERUPTIONS** OF
MILK FROM HER TITANIC TITS.

WELL, A GIRL
CAN'T COMPLAIN!



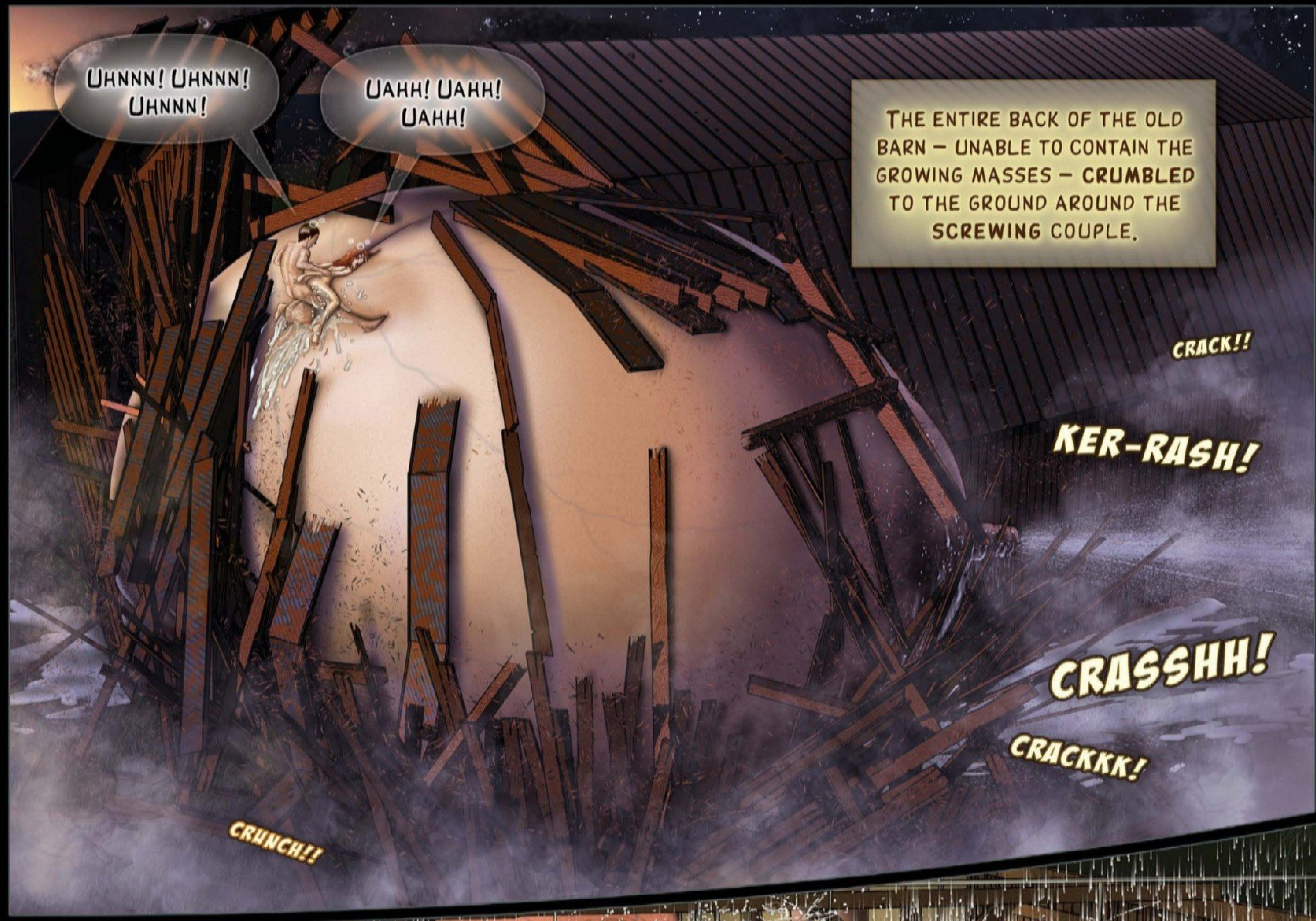
...YAARGGG!

CRACK!!

CRUNCH!!

KRACK!

CRACKKK!



UHHNN! UHHNN!
UHHNN!

UAHH! UAHH!
UAHH!

THE ENTIRE BACK OF THE OLD
BARN – UNABLE TO CONTAIN THE
GROWING MASSES – CRUMBLED
TO THE GROUND AROUND THE
SCREWING COUPLE.

CRACK!!

KER-RASH!

CRASSHH!

CRACKKK!

CRUNCH!!

MEANWHILE, CONNIE'S
GEYSERING NIPPLE
COMPLETELY DRENCHED
THE GIRLS IN THE OTHER
HALF OF THE BARN.



CONNIE AND DAN FINALLY
COLLAPSED FROM THEIR
SEXUAL MARATHON,
CONNIE'S TITS DRAINED OF
THEIR EXCESSIVE SUPPLY.

THE COUPLE DRIFTED OFF
TO SLEEP JUST AS DAWN
BROKE ON THE HORIZON.



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

CONNIE AND DAN WERE AWOKEN IN SURPRISE.

CONNIE?!
IS THAT YOU?!

UHH...
HI, AUNT RACHEL,
UNCLE BILL.

Y-YOU'RE
HOME EARLY.

YEAH. THEY'RE
THE OWNERS OF THIS
PLACE.

DAN, MEET MY
AUNT RACHEL. AND MY
UNCLE BILL. HE IS ONE OF THE
INVENTORS OF "M.O.O."

UM... YOU KNOW
THESE PEOPLE?

IT TOOK MOST OF THE FOLLOWING DAY
TO CLEAR AWAY A GOOD PORTION OF THE
BARN DEBRIS AND TO GET THE GIRLS
COMFORTABLE. AS THE DAY WORE ON,
CONNIE EXPLAINED MORE AND MORE.

...YEAH... THAT'S WHY I
DROVE US FROM THE CHEER
COMPETITION. I KNEW THE
WAY HERE. THE "BRIDGE OUT"
NOTIFICATION ON THE GPS
WAS ALL **FAKE**.

AND HERE I THOUGHT
WE WERE STUCK AND HAD
STUMBLED ACROSS THIS
BARN BY ACCIDENT...

RACHEL AND BILL SOBBAY
FED THE CHEERLEADERS
AND CONTINUED TO DEBRIEF
THEM ABOUT THE PREVIOUS
NIGHT'S ACTIVITIES.

YOU REALIZE THAT I DON'T
HAVE THAT MUCH ANTIDOTE, AND
MOST OF WHAT I DO HAVE IS IN
THE CRATES UNDER YOUR...
BREASTS.

I NEED TO MAKE
MORE, AND IT WILL TAKE
A LITTLE WHILE.

WILL IT
WORK ON **ME**?

AS FAR AS
I KNOW, YES.

OH!
OOPS. SORRY.

BUT **WHY** WAS I
AFFECTED LIKE **THIS**?

RIGHT NOW, I CAN ONLY
HAZARD A GUESS. BUT SINCE
THE FORMULA INCREASES THE
LACTATE SECRETION EFFECT
IN FEMALES, ONCE PROCESSED
THROUGH THEIR BODIES, IT
AFFECTED YOU.

BUT YOUR BIGGEST
SECRETION FUNCTION IS
EJACULATE PRODUCTION.
THUS...

SO THAT'S WHY IT ONLY
AFFECTED **MY BALLS**... TOO BAD IT
DIDN'T WORK ON MY DICK, TOO. THAT
WOULD HAVE BEEN FUN!

BILL, HOW COME IT
NEVER AFFECTED **YOU**
LIKE IT HAS **DAN**?

I SUPPOSE THE ALCOHOL
CONSUMPTION HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH
THAT. WE NEVER DRANK WHILE WE USED THE
M.O.O. THE ALCOHOL CHANGED THE FORMULA
SOMEHOW DURING THE GIRLS' METABOLIZING
IT. IT WAS THEN PASSED TO **DAN**
THROUGH THEIR MILK.

BUT, LIKE ANY OTHER DRUG,
THIS DIMINISHED ITS STRENGTH AS MOST
OF IT HAD BEEN ABSORBED BY THE GIRLS; IF IT
HADN'T BEEN, HE MIGHT BE IN A **SIMILAR**
IMMOBILE SITUATION AS THEY ARE.

ALMOST TWO WEEKS LATER...

WELL, THANKS FOR... "VISITING".

YEAH... WE OWE YOU ONE. SORRY THAT I GOT CARRIED AWAY.

YOU DID. BUT I UNDERSTAND...

AND YES, YOU **DO** OWE US.

WELL, CONSIDERING THE EXTENT OF YOUR GROWTH, I DID THE **BEST** I COULD WITH THE ANTIDOTE. WELL, AT LEAST FOR THOSE WHO WANTED IT...

THANK YOU, **UNCLE BILL**.

YES. THANK YOU, SIR.

ARE YOU **SURE** YOU DON'T WANT ANY MORE ANTIDOTE? HOW WILL YOU BE ABLE TO **CHEER**?

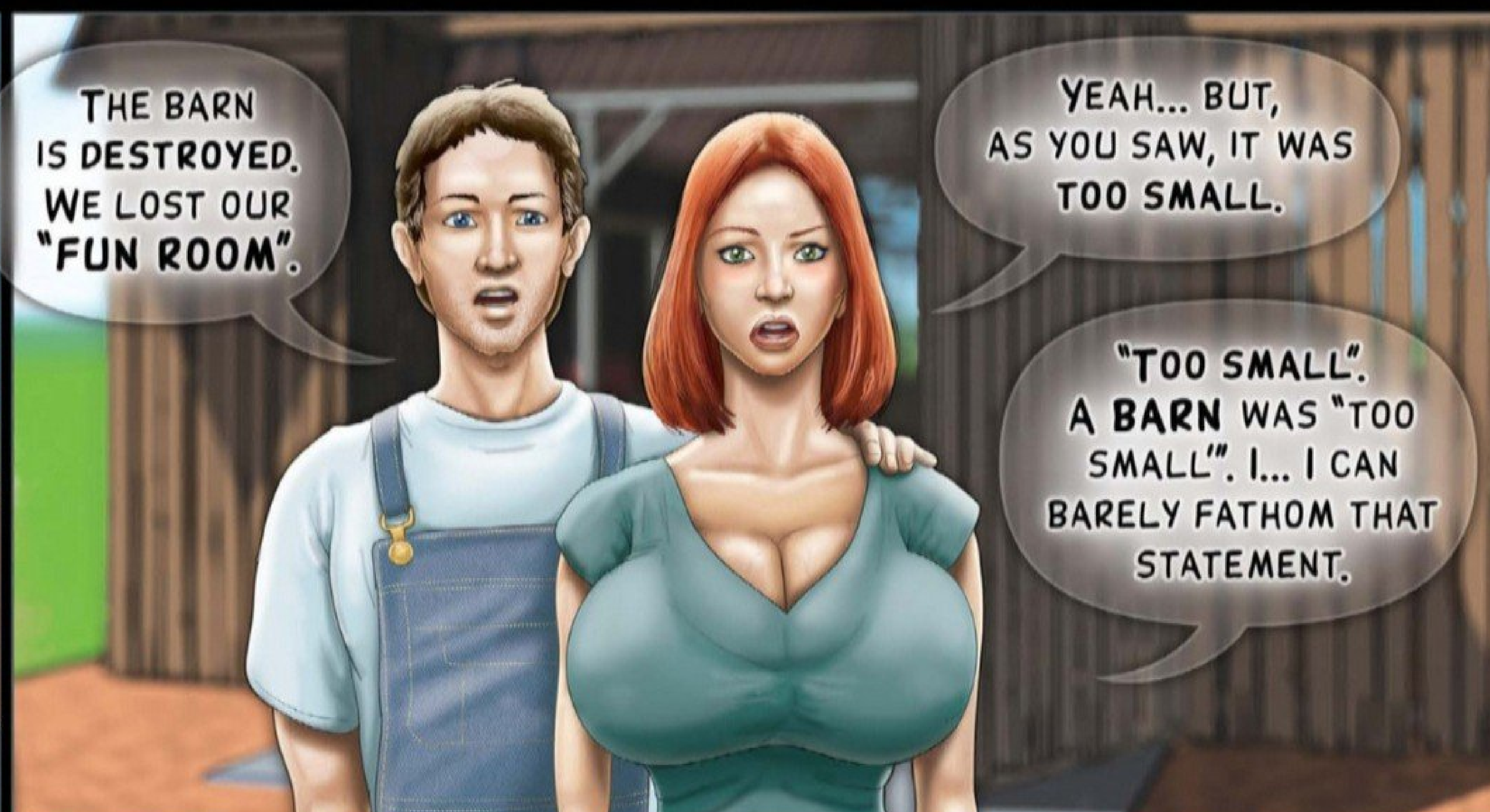
NOPE. I'M GOOD. IF I CAN'T **CHEER**, THEN MAYBE I'LL START MY OWN CAM OR **WEBSITE**. I COULD MAKE SOME **SERIOUS** MONEY WITH THESE **BABIES**.

PLUS, I CAN **FINALLY** SAY I AM THE **BIGGEST** OF THE GROUP.

HOW DO THE NEW **BRAS** AND **TOPS** FIT **GIRLS**?

VERY WELL. THANK YOU FOR GETTING THEM FOR US.

MINE'S A BIT **SMALL**, BUT GOOD ENOUGH UNTIL I GET HOME.



END