

# MILK TO GROW ON



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## Milk to Grow On

Irina Demeter sampled an experimental enhanced milk. Her boyfriend Hayden loves it as her breasts begin to enlarge and lactate. But, with her breasts growing out of control and producing more and more milk, what will become of Irina?

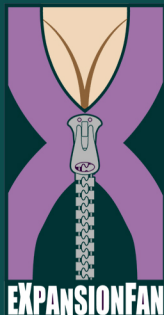
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MY LIFE HAS CHANGED SO MUCH IN JUST A SHORT TIME.

I WAS ALWAYS THE SMALL-CHESTED ONE, THE ONE GUYS NOTICED LAST IN A CROWD.



IT'S NOT THAT I WAS LONELY. MY BOYFRIEND, HAYDEN, GENUINELY CARED ABOUT ME.



BUT, WHEN HE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS LOOKING, I'D SEE HIM STARING AT OTHER GIRLS' CLEAVAGE, AND I KNEW I COULDN'T GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTED.



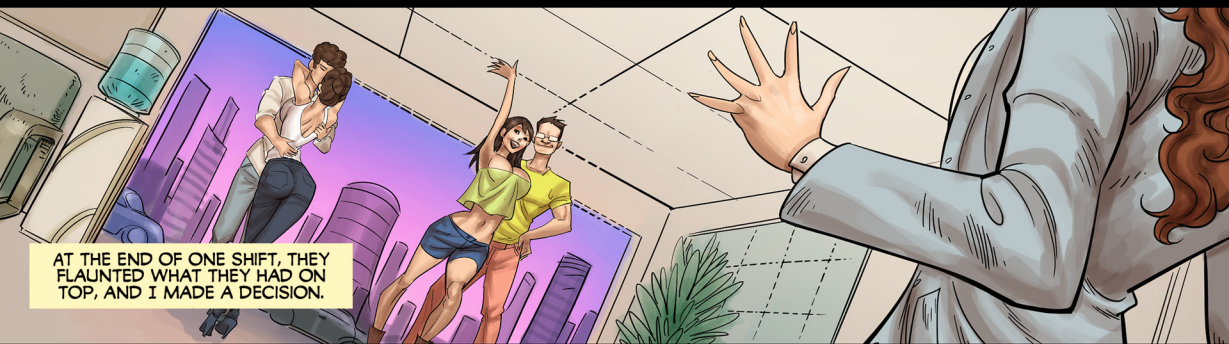
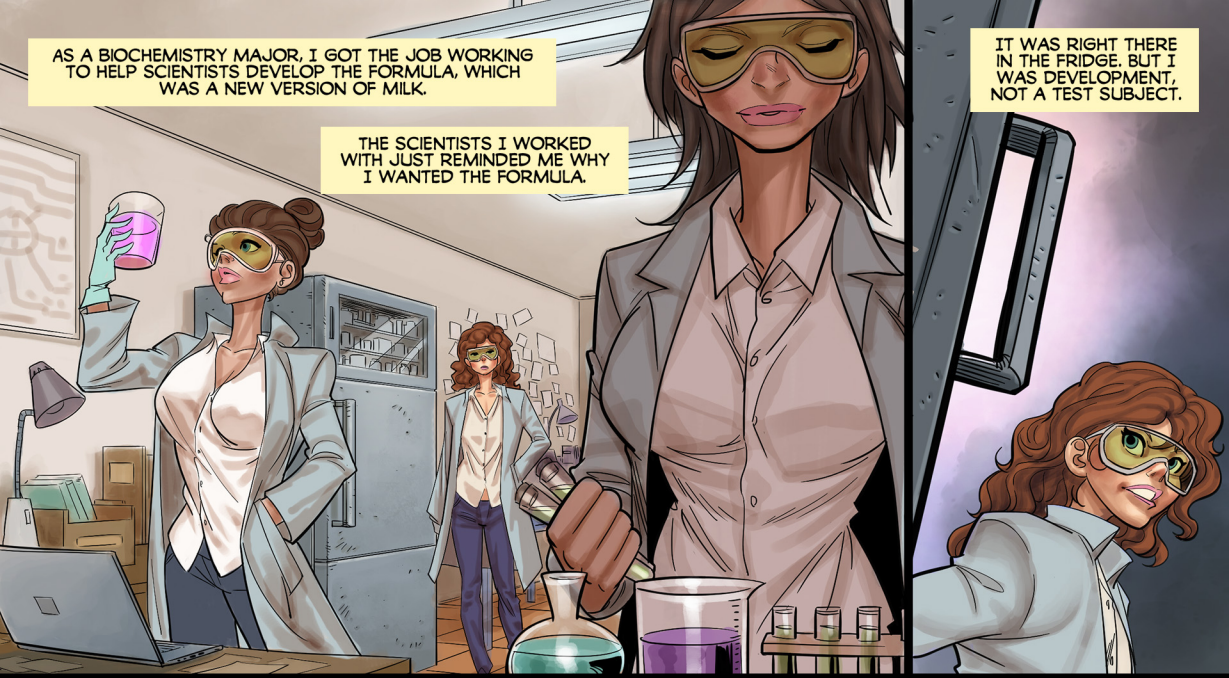
WHEN I SAW THAT LACTOGRO WANTED SOME COLLEGE STUDENTS TO WORK ON TESTS INVOLVING BREAST GROWTH, I JUMPED AT THE CHANCE.

HELLO. LACTOGRO? MY NAME IS IRINA DEMETER, AND I'M INTERESTED IN THE JOB.

AS A BIOCHEMISTRY MAJOR, I GOT THE JOB WORKING TO HELP SCIENTISTS DEVELOP THE FORMULA, WHICH WAS A NEW VERSION OF MILK.

THE SCIENTISTS I WORKED WITH JUST REMINDED ME WHY I WANTED THE FORMULA.

IT WAS RIGHT THERE IN THE FRIDGE. BUT I WAS DEVELOPMENT, NOT A TEST SUBJECT.

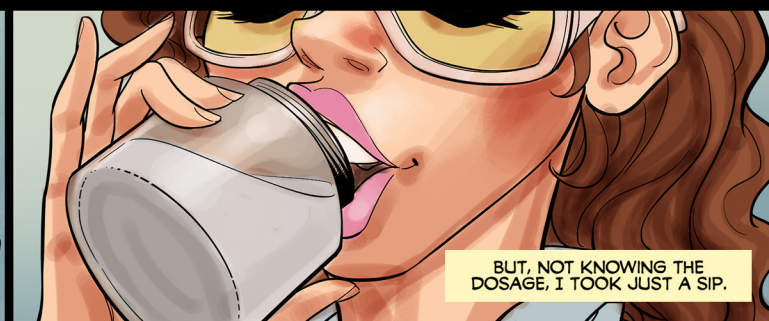


AT THE END OF ONE SHIFT, THEY FLAUNTED WHAT THEY HAD ON TOP, AND I MADE A DECISION.

I HAD ACCESS TO THE SPECIAL MILK.



THERE WAS NOTHING KEEPING ME FROM DRINKING IT.



BUT, NOT KNOWING THE DOSAGE, I TOOK JUST A SIP.

THE EFFECT WAS IMMEDIATE,  
AND VERY NOTICEABLE.



BUT I KNEW WHAT HAYDEN  
WANTED... AND, IF I WAS  
HONEST, WHAT I WANTED,  
TOO. I WANTED EVEN MORE.



I MADE A FATEFUL DECISION. I  
TOOK A SECOND, BIGGER DRINK.

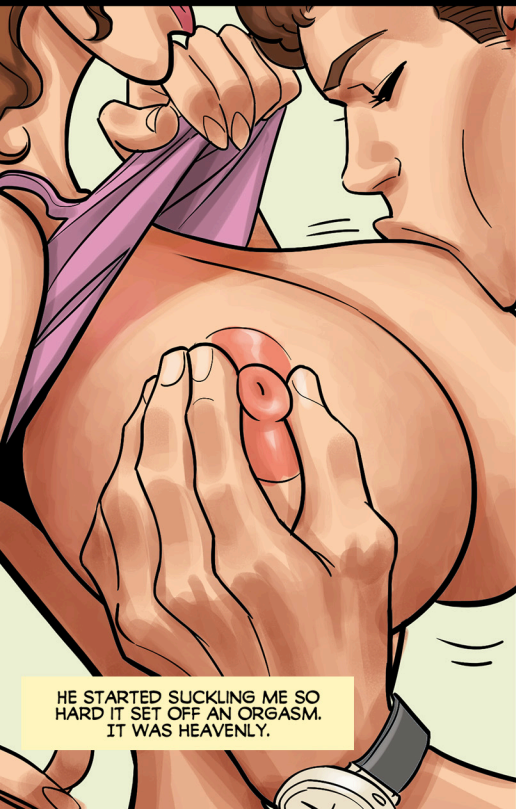
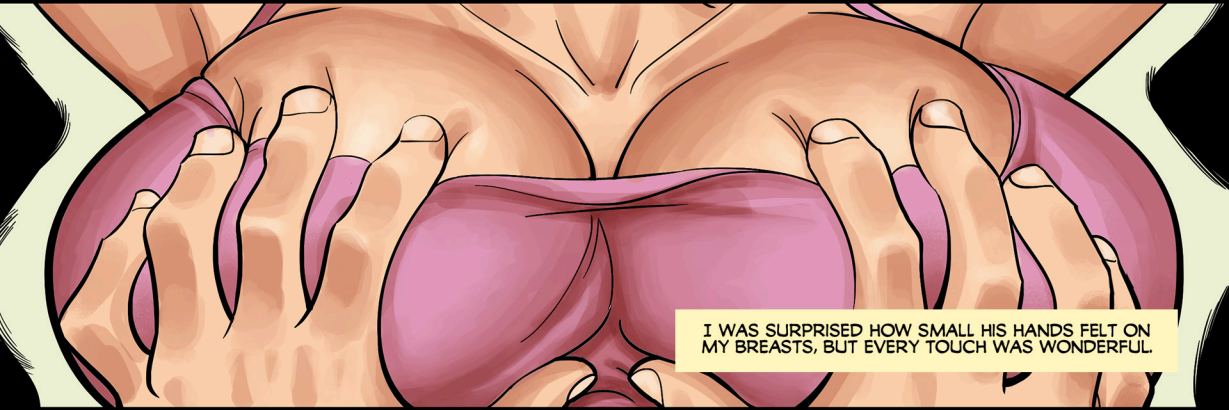
AND I LOVED THE RESULTS!



IF ANYTHING, HAYDEN WAS HAPPIER  
THAN I'D IMAGINED HE'D BE.




I WAS SURPRISED HOW SMALL HIS HANDS FELT ON  
MY BREASTS, BUT EVERY TOUCH WAS WONDERFUL.



HE STARTED SUCKLING ME SO  
HARD IT SET OFF AN ORGASM.  
IT WAS HEAVENLY.



AND THEN MY BREASTS GREW AGAIN, AND  
THE INTENSITY OF THE ORGASMS WITH THEM.



WE MADE LOVE FOR HOURS THAT NIGHT.




AND NEXT MORNING,  
HAYDEN KNEW WHAT HE  
WANTED FOR BREAKFAST.



TO OUR SURPRISE, HE GOT SOME.

IRINA, I THINK  
YOU'RE LACTATING.



HE WAS RIGHT. THE SWEET FLUID WAS  
COLOSTRUM, THE FIRST FORM OF MILK  
PRODUCED BY A WOMAN'S BREASTS.

WITHIN MINUTES, MY BREASTS GOT EVEN BIGGER, AND THEY WERE FULL OF MILK, NOT JUST COLOSTRUM.



HAYDEN JUST SUCKED HARDER. IT FELT AMAZING!

I WAS SO BIG NOW I COULD FULFILL A FANTASY OF HAYDEN'S, TO DO SOMETHING CALLED TIT-FUCKING HIM.



WITH HIS DICK SO CLOSE, I JUST HAD TO INDULGE IN MY OWN BREAKFAST.

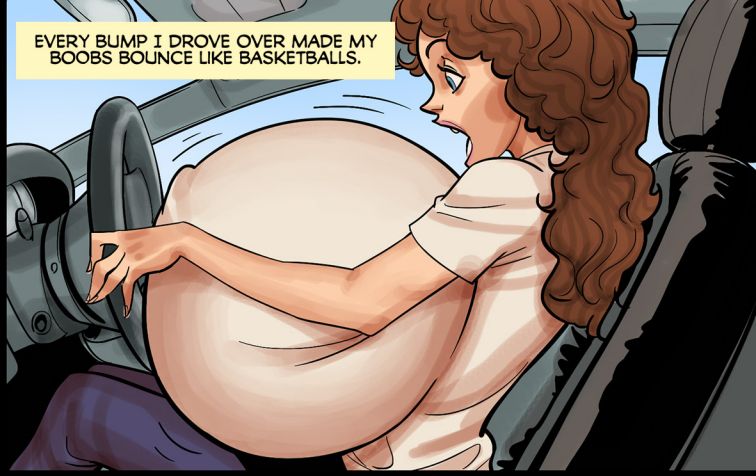


BUT THEN MY TITS GREW AGAIN, AND PULLED MY JUICY SAUSAGE BREAKFAST OUT OF MY MOUTH.





EVERY BUMP I DROVE OVER MADE MY BOOBS BOUNCE LIKE BASKETBALLS.



IT ALSO JARRED OUT A WHOLE BUNCH OF MILK.



I HAD TO BORROW ONE OF HAYDEN'S T-SHIRTS THAT MORNING, AND EVEN IT WAS INCREDIBLY TIGHT OVER MY NOW-TITANIC TITTIES. THERE WAS NO WAY I'D FIT IN ONE OF MY BRAS.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY CO-WORKERS SPOTTED THE CHANGE THE MOMENT I WALKED IN.



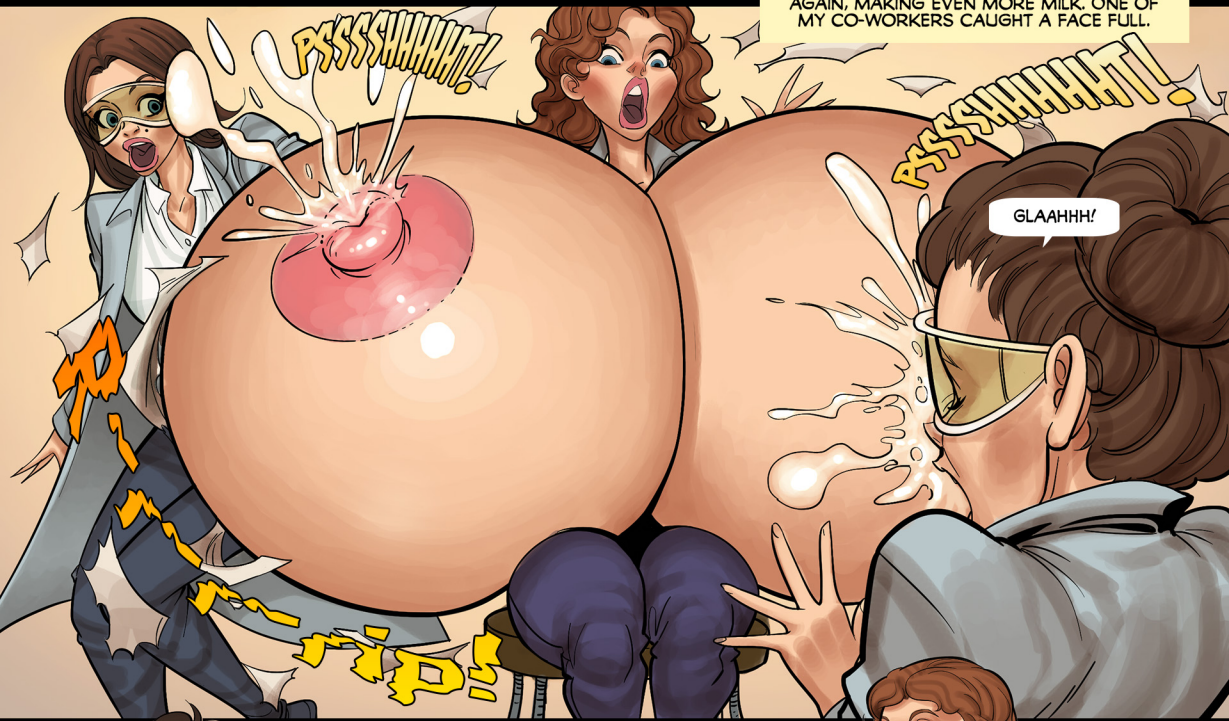
I'D HOPED TO HIDE THE MESS UNDER MY LAB COAT, BUT THAT WAS LIKE TRYING TO STRETCH A BED SHEET OVER A MOUNTAIN RANGE.



URNS OUT THE FORMULA WASN'T READY FOR HUMAN TESTING. YOU'D THINK THEY'D HAVE MARKED IT OR SOMETHING.

WHEN MY CO-WORKERS STARTED COLLECTING DATA ON MY BREASTS, I WAS SURPRISED AT HOW TINY THEIR HANDS FELT, AND HOW FULL MY BOOBS HAD BECOME.

THEN MY MASSIVE MAMMARIES GREW YET AGAIN, MAKING EVEN MORE MILK. ONE OF MY CO-WORKERS CAUGHT A FACE FULL.



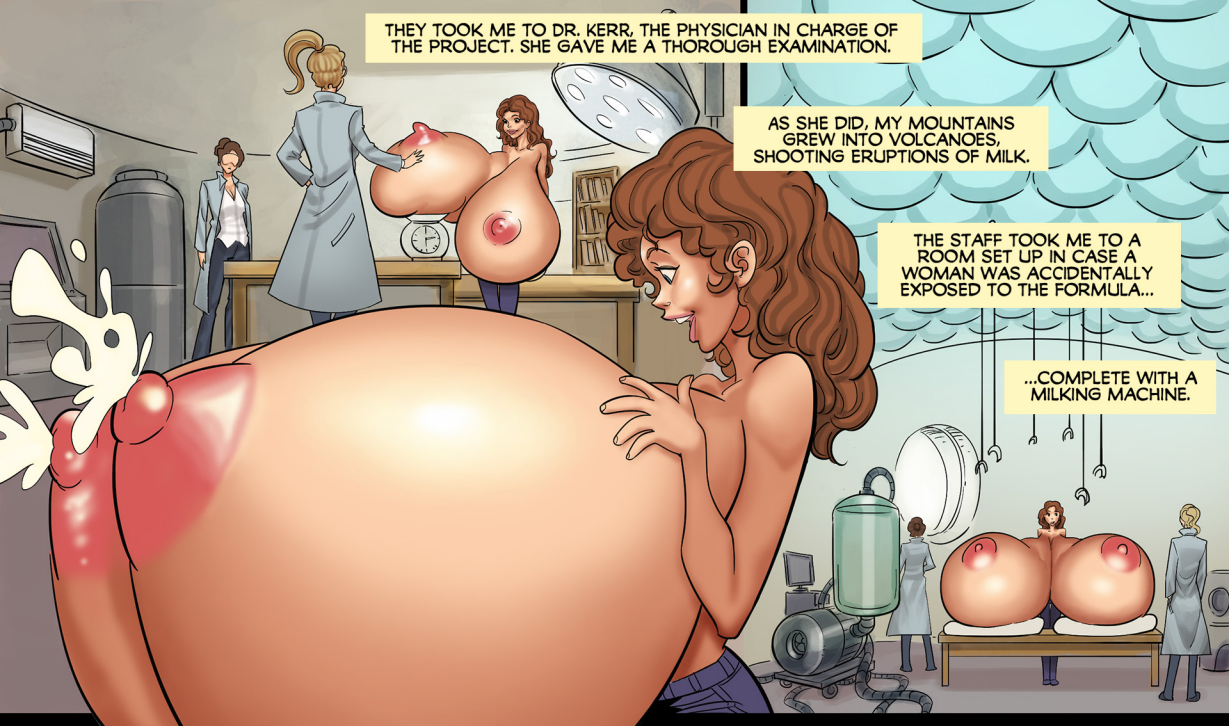
AFTER SHE TASTED IT, SHE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH.

THEY TOOK ME TO DR. KERR, THE PHYSICIAN IN CHARGE OF THE PROJECT. SHE GAVE ME A THOROUGH EXAMINATION.

AS SHE DID, MY MOUNTAINS GREW INTO VOLCANOES, SHOOTING ERUPTIONS OF MILK.

THE STAFF TOOK ME TO A ROOM SET UP IN CASE A WOMAN WAS ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED TO THE FORMULA...

...COMPLETE WITH A MILKING MACHINE.



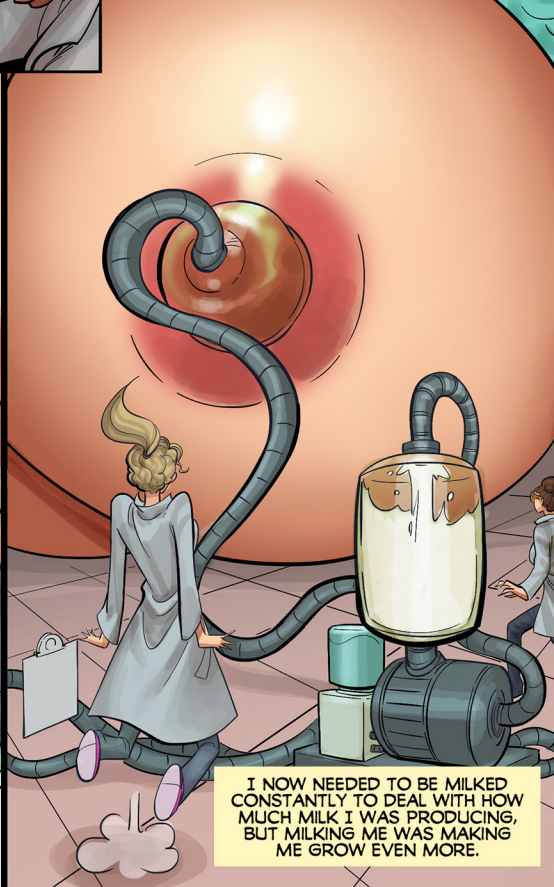
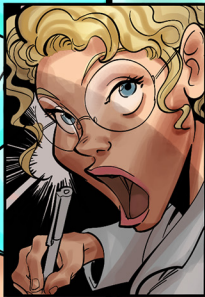
TO MY ASTONISHMENT, THE MILKING MACHINE FELT GOOD.

REALLY GOOD.

SO GOOD, MY BREASTS GOT EVEN BIGGER.

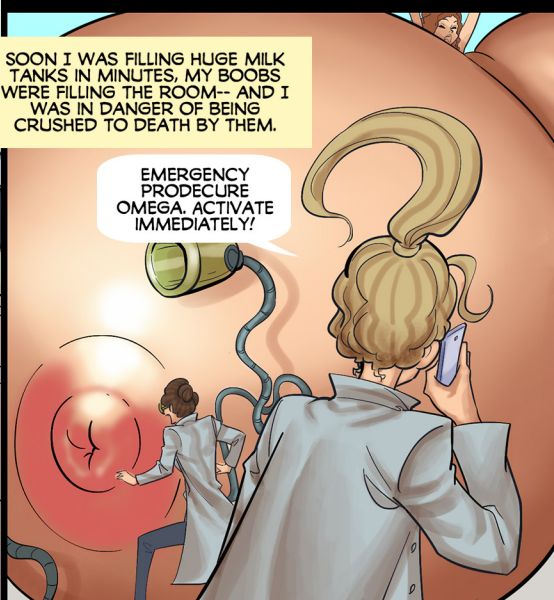


IT WAS ONLY A SHORT WHILE BEFORE WE REALIZED HOW BIG A PAIR OF PROBLEMS I HAD.



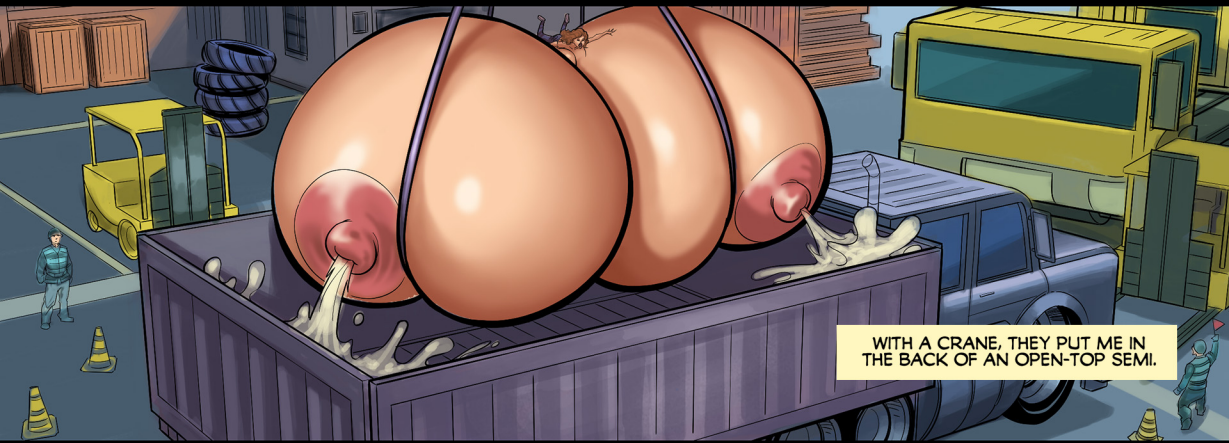
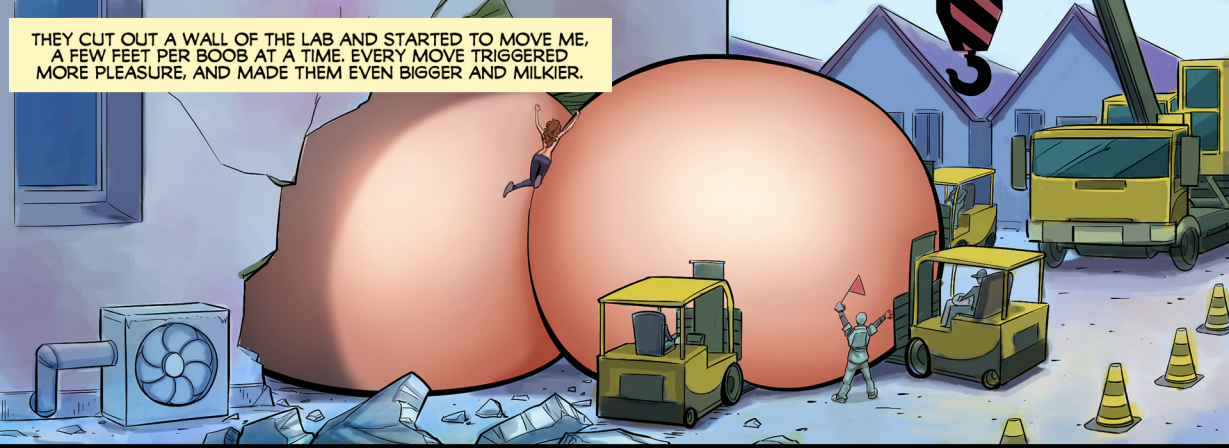
I NOW NEEDED TO BE MILKED CONSTANTLY TO DEAL WITH HOW MUCH MILK I WAS PRODUCING, BUT MILKING ME WAS MAKING ME GROW EVEN MORE.

SOON I WAS FILLING HUGE MILK TANKS IN MINUTES, MY BOOBS WERE FILLING THE ROOM-- AND I WAS IN DANGER OF BEING CRUSHED TO DEATH BY THEM.

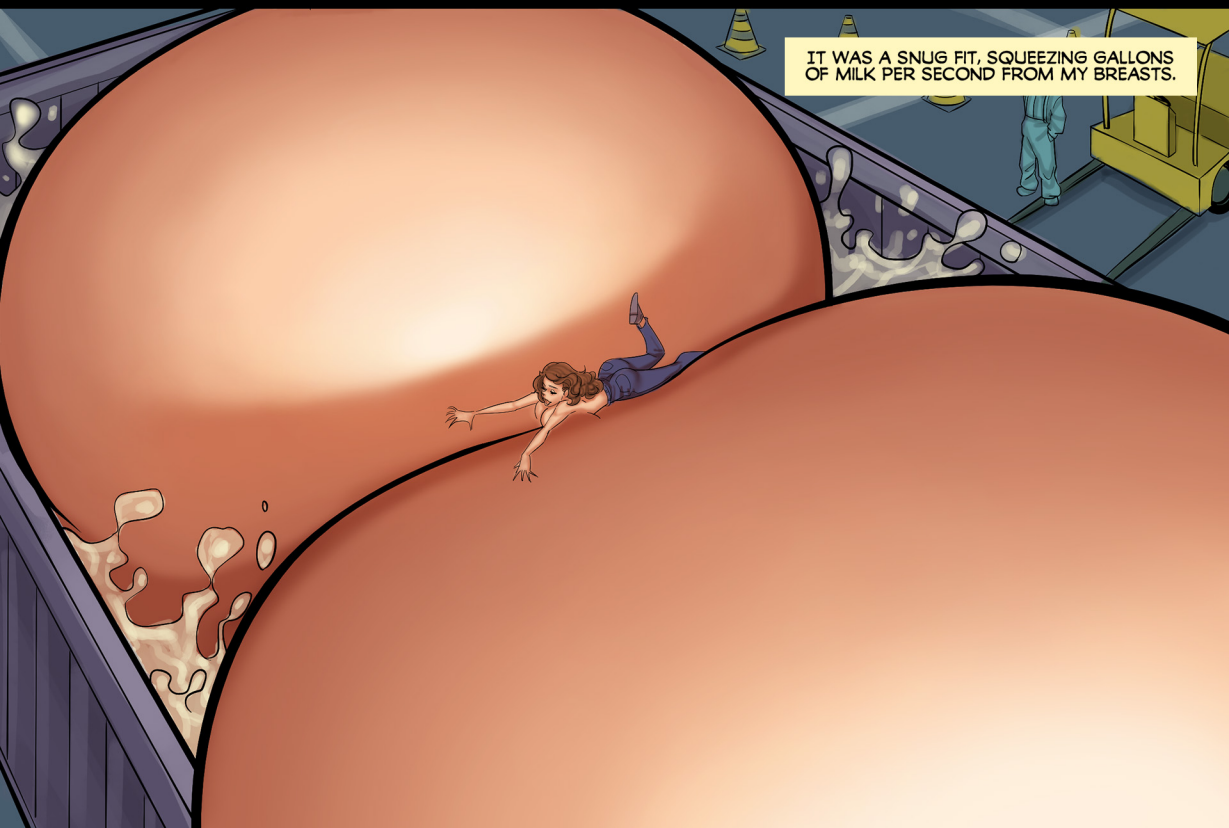


EMERGENCY PRODCEDURE OMEGA. ACTIVATE IMMEDIATELY!

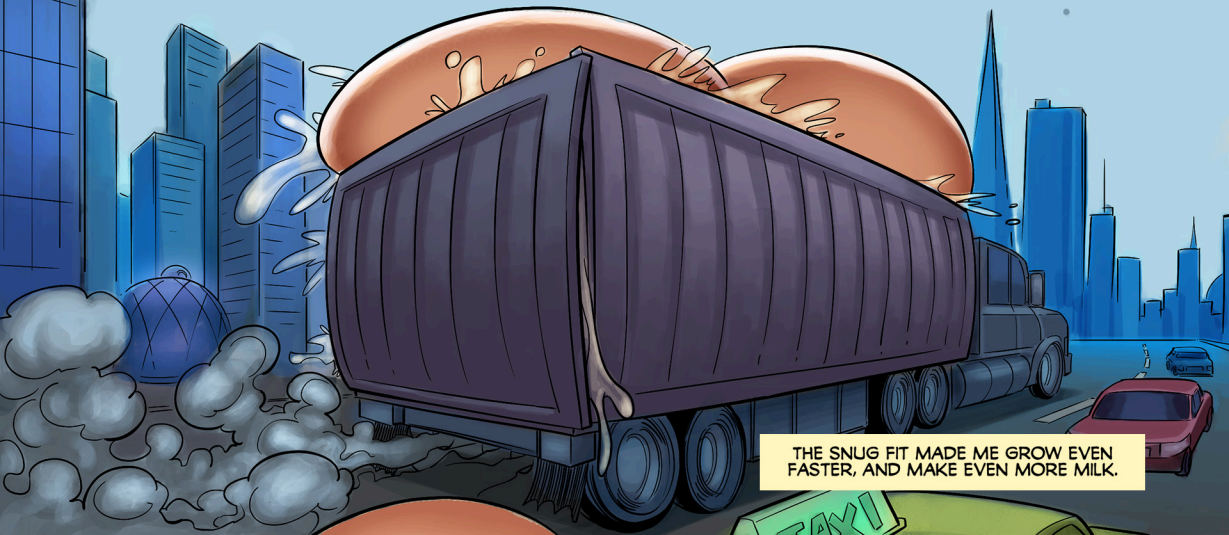
THEY CUT OUT A WALL OF THE LAB AND STARTED TO MOVE ME, A FEW FEET PER BOOB AT A TIME. EVERY MOVE TRIGGERED MORE PLEASURE, AND MADE THEM EVEN BIGGER AND MILKIER.



WITH A CRANE, THEY PUT ME IN THE BACK OF AN OPEN-TOP SEMI.



IT WAS A SNUG FIT, SQUEEZING GALLONS OF MILK PER SECOND FROM MY BREASTS.



THE SNUG FIT MADE ME GROW EVEN FASTER, AND MAKE EVEN MORE MILK.



BY THE TIME WE GOT TO THE RURAL LAB, THE TRAILER WAS TOO DAMN SMALL FOR ME.



IT DIDN'T LAST LONG.

**BAHNNNNNN! SPOOSSHHHHH!**

WITHIN A COUPLE OF HOURS, I REACHED MY PEAK SIZE, BUT I HAD TO BE MILKED.

I WAS TOO BIG FOR CONVENTIONAL METHODS. THEY HAD TO HOOK HOSES TO INDIVIDUAL MILK DUCTS.

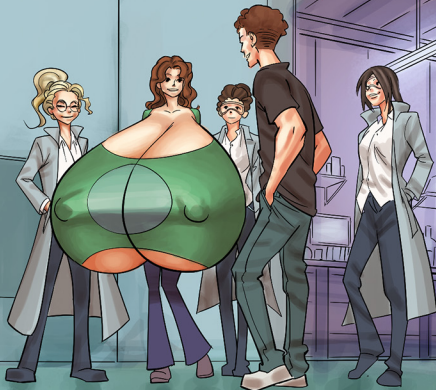
THEN SOME WORKERS HAD TO MASSAGE MY BREASTS TO KEEP THE MILK FLOWING. THEY SEEMED TO REALLY ENJOY THAT.



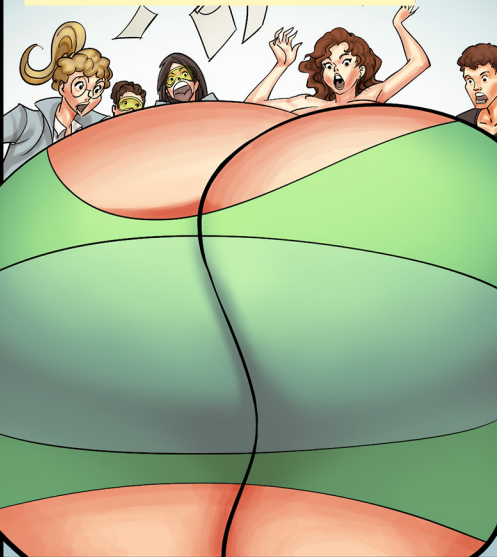
SO DID I.

SOON, THEY WERE ABLE TO MILK ME DOWN TO A MORE MANAGEABLE SIZE.

TO THE REST OF THE WORLD, MY BOOBS WERE GIGANTIC, BUT THEY FELT SO TINY TO ME NOW.



BUT I STILL NEEDED FREQUENT MILKING DUE TO HEAVY LACTATION AND RAPID REGROWTH, SO HAYDEN AND I MOVED TO A HOUSE NEAR THE RURAL LAB.



I DECIDED TO USE MY MILK TO WATER MY FLOWER GARDEN.



IT WAS HOT WORK. HAYDEN GOT THIRSTY, SO I LET HIM HELP HIMSELF.

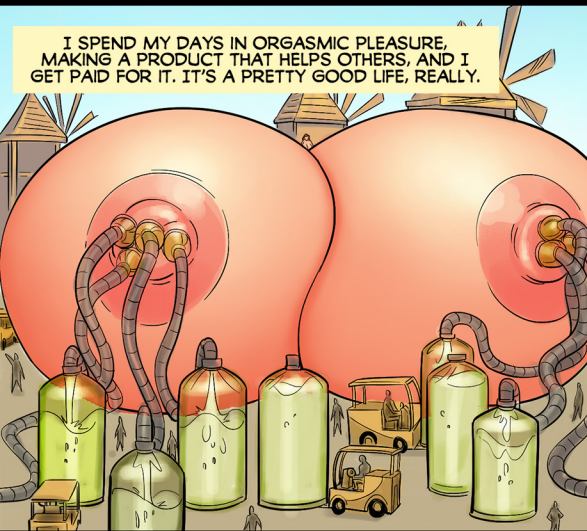
WE DISCOVERED MY MILK TRIGGERED TREMENDOUS GROWTH IN PLANTS...



...AMONG OTHER THINGS.



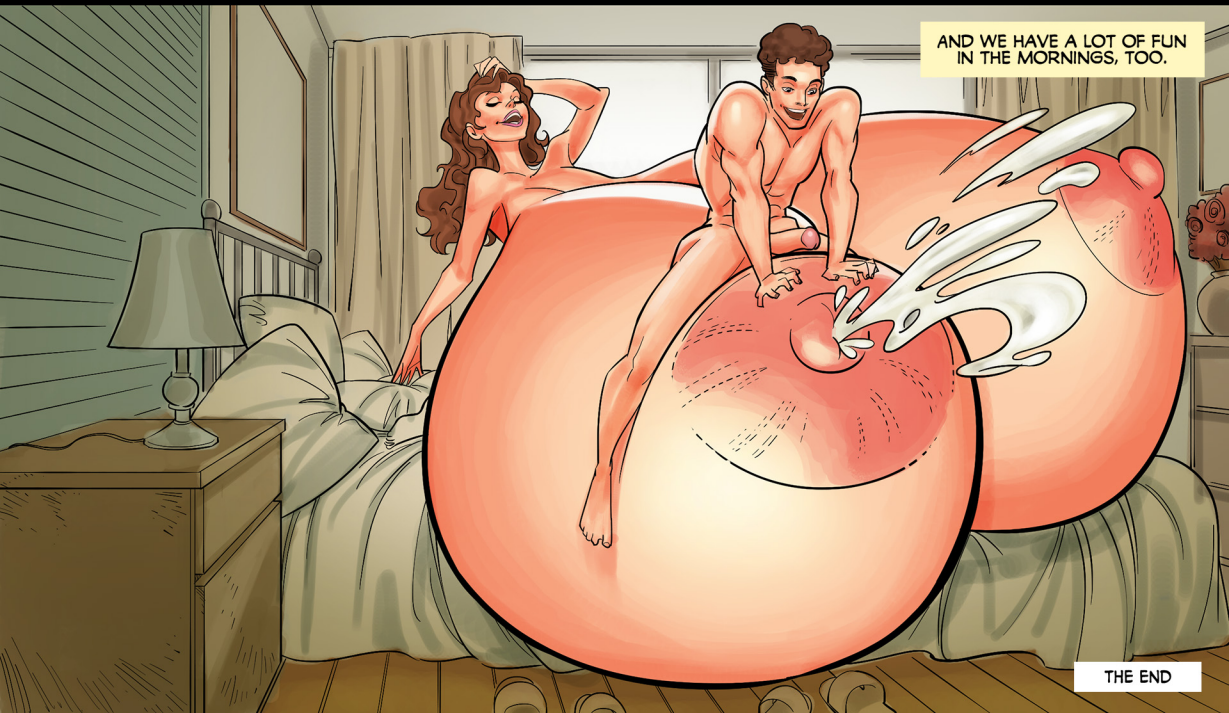
LACTOGRO AGREED TO SELL MY MILK. THEY PAY ME WELL.



I SPEND MY DAYS IN ORGASMIC PLEASURE, MAKING A PRODUCT THAT HELPS OTHERS, AND I GET PAID FOR IT. IT'S A PRETTY GOOD LIFE, REALLY.



I SPEND MY NIGHTS WITH THE MAN I LOVE.



AND WE HAVE A LOT OF FUN IN THE MORNINGS, TOO.

THE END

***THE END?***

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GUMPH!

SHRIP!

SHRRRIP!

NOW THAT I CAN FINALLY GET A WORD IN, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE ME TO FILL YOU IN ON WHAT THIS EXPERIMENT IS ACTUALLY ALL ABOUT?

GRRRURRURRULL...

SHRIP!

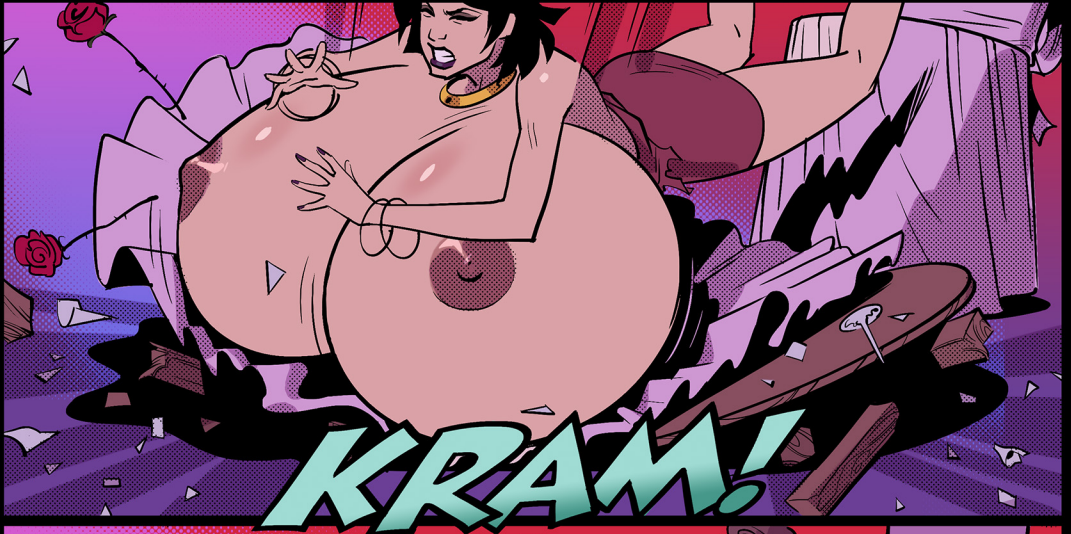
SHRIP!

GEEZ, IF I KNEW YOU TALKED SO MUCH SHIT I WOULD'VE PLUGGED YOUR MOUTH UP FIRST!

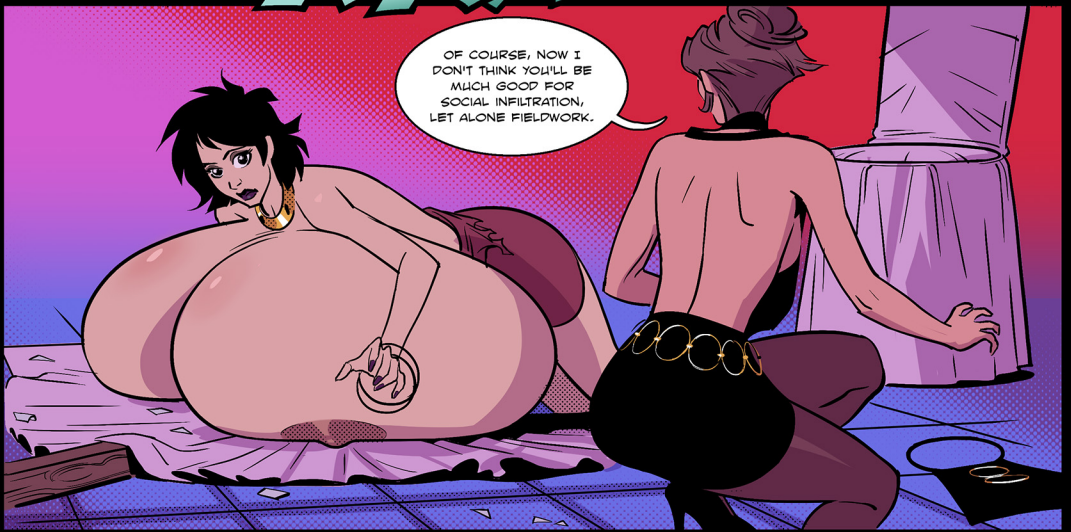
TALK ABOUT A WHINER. I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE HAD EXPERIENCE BEING FULL OF HOT AIR!

# Depravity of Dr. D. Lite 4

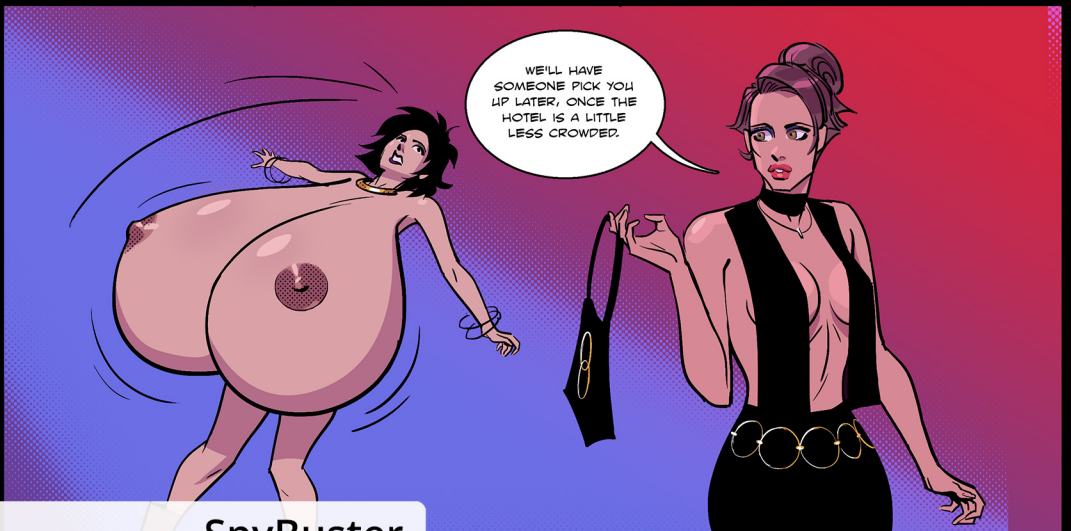




**KRAM!**

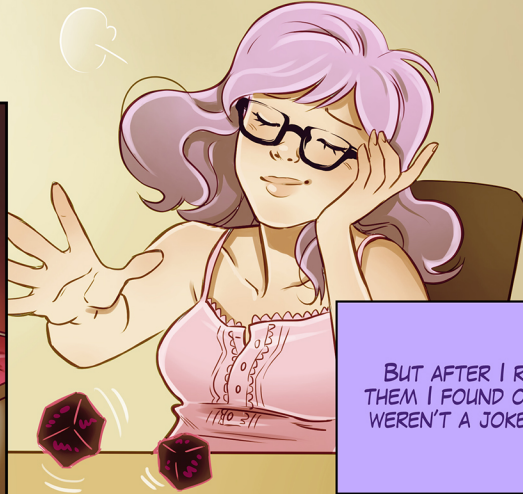


OF COURSE, NOW I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE MUCH GOOD FOR SOCIAL INFILTRATION, LET ALONE FIELDWORK.



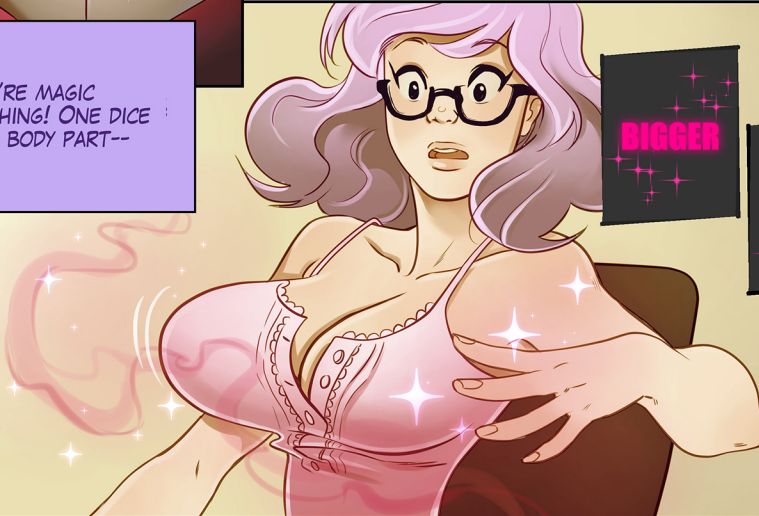
WE'LL HAVE SOMEONE PICK YOU UP LATER, ONCE THE HOTEL IS A LITTLE LESS CROWDED.

WHEN THEY ARRIVED, I THOUGHT THEY WERE A JOKE.



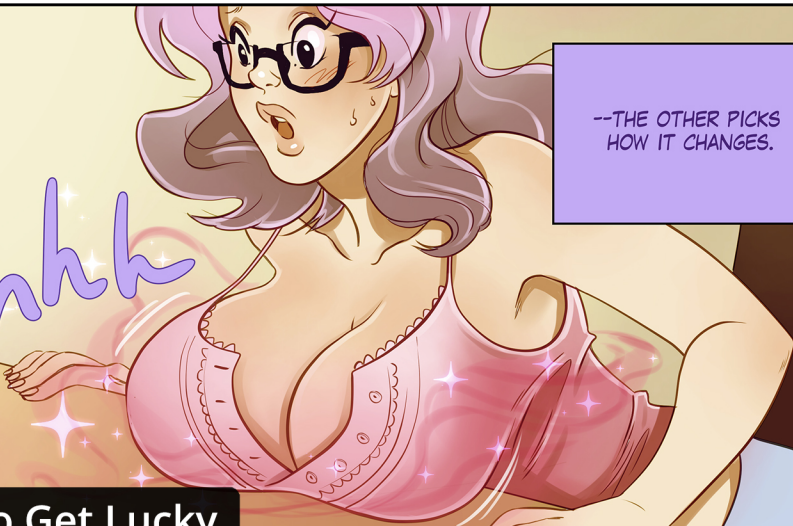
BUT AFTER I ROLLED THEM I FOUND OUT THEY WEREN'T A JOKE AT ALL.

THEY'RE MAGIC OR SOMETHING! ONE DICE PICKS A BODY PART--

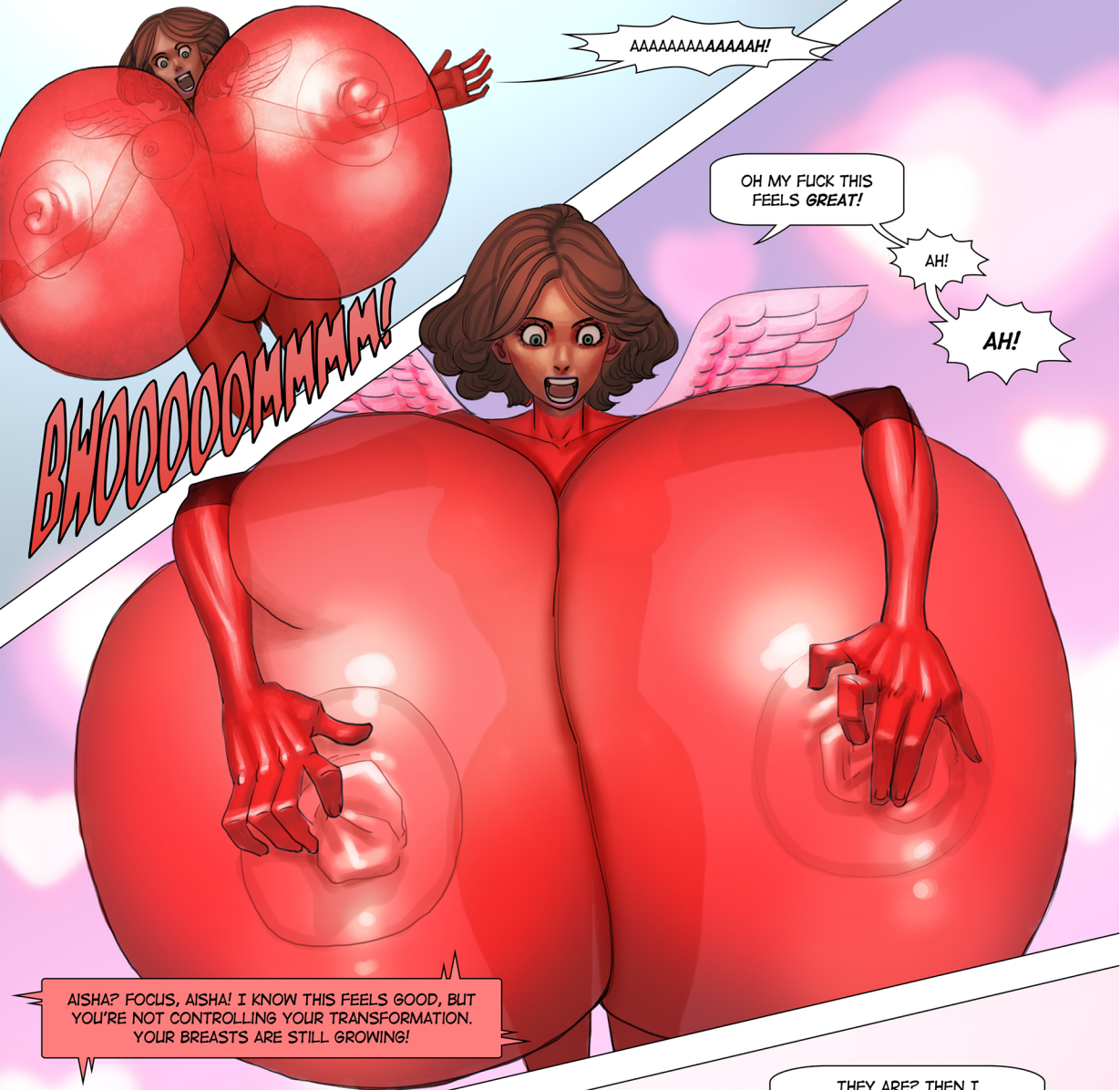


--THE OTHER PICKS HOW IT CHANGES.

Ohhhh



Down to Get Lucky



AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

OH MY FUCK THIS FEELS GREAT!

AH!

AH!

**BHOOOOOHHHH!**

AISHA? FOCUS, AISHA! I KNOW THIS FEELS GOOD, BUT YOU'RE NOT CONTROLLING YOUR TRANSFORMATION. YOUR BREASTS ARE STILL GROWING!

THEY ARE? THEN I SHOULD REALLY REDISTRIBUTE THAT MASS, SHOULDN'T IT?



**FLUMP!**

**Time for Slime**

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