



GTSX-3D PRESENTS...

FARM GROWN 2

TEXT VERSION


THIS COMIC IS INTENDED FOR ADULTS ONLY [+18].



2
WE KEEP GETTING SMALLER!

1
I can't handle this anymore... God please

Every single night, Abigail would grab Michael and his bodyguard, put them in a glass of milk from her right breast. She wakes up the next morning to see how much they've shrunk. She was having such a kick out of toying with them.

A man in a red, form-fitting suit stands inside a large, clear glass. He is looking towards a woman in a blue dress who is leaning over the edge of the glass. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a large circular structure. The man's suit is a vibrant red, and the woman's dress is a deep blue. The glass is held by a hand, and the scene is lit with bright, natural light.

1
Oh no, she's coming towards
us already...

2
And she looks bigger
than yesterday too..

1
Morning sunshines!

2
ABIGAIL! PLEASE STOP THIS!
WE TOLD YOU TO KEEP THE MONEY!
WE JUST WANNA GO!



1
I brought you guys a refill,
I feel like shrinking you twice
today, so I can sprinkle you
on my pussy later and have
you fuck me from the inside!


2
Please no more, spare us,
we can't do this anymore



1
Someone's in a bad mood today,
come here, let me cheer you up

2
Uh-oh...






1
You two are failing to realize how extremely lucky you are. The fact that I haven't eaten you or crushed you both under my feet, for coming here and disrespecting me in MY HOUSE!

2
YOU MADE YOUR POINT! WE APOLOGIZED AND OFFERED YOU THE MONEY FOR FREE, NOTHING IN RETURN! WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?!



2
WE ARE IMPORTANT PEOPLE! SOMEONE
WILL EVENTUALLY COME LOOK FOR US!
I HAVEN'T CALLED MY WIFE FOR ALMOST
A WEEK NOW!

1
I guess... I just like having fun with
two little men. To be completely honest?
There is nothing you can do to change
my mind, you two are my slaves now,
and you don't get a say in anything

A close-up photograph of a woman's hand with black nail polish holding a tiny, orange and white character over a glass of milk. The character is being held over the milk, and some milk is splashing around it. The woman's face is partially visible in the background, and she is holding a glass of milk. The scene is set against a dark background.

1
You know what, Michael? You talk too much.
No fun for you today. It'll be your cute little bodyguard
who gets to grow a bit so I can sit on him and have
him eat me out

3
LET ME GO! LET ME GO
AND I WILL MAKE YOU RICH!

2
YES! PLEASE! I WANT TO GROW
BACK TO MY NORMAL SIZE!



1
Normal size? Not so fast there, boytoy.
I'm only growing you into a big enough
size so you wouldn't get lost inside my
butthole once I sit down on you, or crushed..
haha

A woman with large, prominent breasts is shown from the chest up. She has dark hair and is wearing several colorful beaded bracelets on her right wrist and a ring on her finger. She is holding a clear glass in her right hand. On her left breast, a tiny, muscular man is lying on his back, holding a pair of scissors and cutting into the skin. The scene is set outdoors with a blue sky and a white railing visible in the background.

1
Perfect! That's big enough, same
size as my dildos!

2
Whoah... I f-feel so weird...

2
Let's you put you on the table..

1
Wh-What are you doing?



1
Eat it out good, and I might
keep you in that size. Otherwise,
you'll be more useful to me if
I shrink you til you're smaller
than a gran of sand

2
Oh god, O-Okay, I'll d-do my best





2
Mmmmmm, eat it out before I
sit back further and crush your
tiny little skull

1
FUCK ME, YOU ARE SO MUCH
HEAVIER THAN ... UGH... W-WHAT
I IMAGINED



The bodyguard knew he had to give it his all, or else he'll face a fate that would fill his last moments in life with fear and despair. There would be no hope left if he gets shrunken to a grain of sand or less. Even if she wanted to grow him back, she couldn't, because she won't be able to see or hear him.



Oh god... That feels so good..

So he lifted up his tiny little torso, pushed himself against her big juicy butt and started kicking her as hard and fast as possible, hoping it would get some reaction out of her.



And it did get a reaction out of her. Her sensitive genitals definitely felt stimulated, despite how tiny his tongue is compared to her gigantic figure. She closed her eyes and started imagining the contrast of size between his mouth, and her buttocks, and it excited her so much to the point where she started to grow again.















Michael's bodyguard passed the test. Abigail was quite impressed with his dedication. Not only did he pleasure her, but made her grow and cum in the end. After that, Abigail went back to her bedroom and started her work day by filling up milk bottles for the upcoming week's stock.



Other than masturbating, eating helped her lactate much more efficiently, increasing her workflow and the amount of bottles she would fill up in a short amount of time, and nothing did the trick like absurd amounts of junk food. That's one of the reasons why she gained so much weight.

Mmmmmmm... That's right, go deeper for mommy, make me cum again and I might grow you into a bigger fuckdoll..

She wasn't done with her sextoy yet, though. Instead she shoved him in a different hole now, and kept moaning louder with each bite she took, and projectile lactating into her bottles, wetting her sheets in the process.



Mmmmmmm this burger's so good...
I feel so horny.. and hungry..



She left Michael in the same glass, put him in front of her and made him watch. She knew that a part of him was jealous for not getting to explore her godly fertile curvy body, and got such a kick out of it.



Her pleasuring "work" session was shortlived when she saw the county's sherrif pull up in front of her farm from the window.

Abigail felt a sense of nervousness wash down her body, and her mind started racing. What could he be here for? Is it regarding the "Patricia" she crushed a few days ago? Is it regarding her husband who's supposedly still recovering from an injury? Or is it maybe regarding the two important businessmen who suddenly went missing?



What the ...

2
Hey Sherrif! What brings
you here today?

1
Good morning, Abigail

She got up very quickly, hid Michael and his bodyguard in
a locked drawer, put on the most fitting dress she could
find and walked outside before the Sherrif gets the chance
to knock on her doors.

2
Oh, hahaha, yeah... stress eating!
It's quite stressful running a
business, y'know?

1
Wow, looks like you've put on
some weight! Maybe you should
slow down on the eating huh?



2
Late growth spurts! Runs in the family...
I'm afraid I might have to ask again, What
brings you here, Sherrif? I have work to
get back to so please make it quick

1
Yeah... You've gotten much
taller too, I could swear you
were my height a couple years
ago..




1
Two businessmen are missing, and their last known location was here, in your farm. I did some research and apparently they're a milk production company back in the city, so it would make sense visiting you here... Maybe they're branching out? Came to make a deal? Do you wanna tell me more about that?

3
Yep

2
Do you mean Michael Carpenter?

4
I only spoke with him on the phone, Sherrif, it was about a partnership deal where I produce milk for him, he said he'd be coming here to discuss it in person but he never showed up... I thought they weren't interested anymore, but now you're telling me they're missing? Wow, I really hope he's okay

A scene from a video game showing a woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink and yellow floral dress with butterflies and leaves, talking to a man in a tan uniform and a brown cowboy hat. The man is looking down at her. The background shows a red building and a blue sky with clouds.

1
I smell bullshit, Abigail. I know how territorial you are with your business, now I've never really had my nose up in your business, we've been on good terms so far, but you're forcing my hand now. Whatever you did with him and his bodyguard, stop it. These are powerful men and I do not want the FBI involving itself in our country

2
I assure you that I have nothing to do with whatever you're thinking, Sherrif... But if I ever see or hear anything about them, I'll let you know, okay?

1
I know all about it, Abigail, the milk stuff? You think it's natural for someone to be your size? I'm not gonna go into further details now, but cooperate with me and help me fix this shit regarding the business guy.. Don't force my hand, because it'll end bad for you, understood?

2
I- Wh- What?

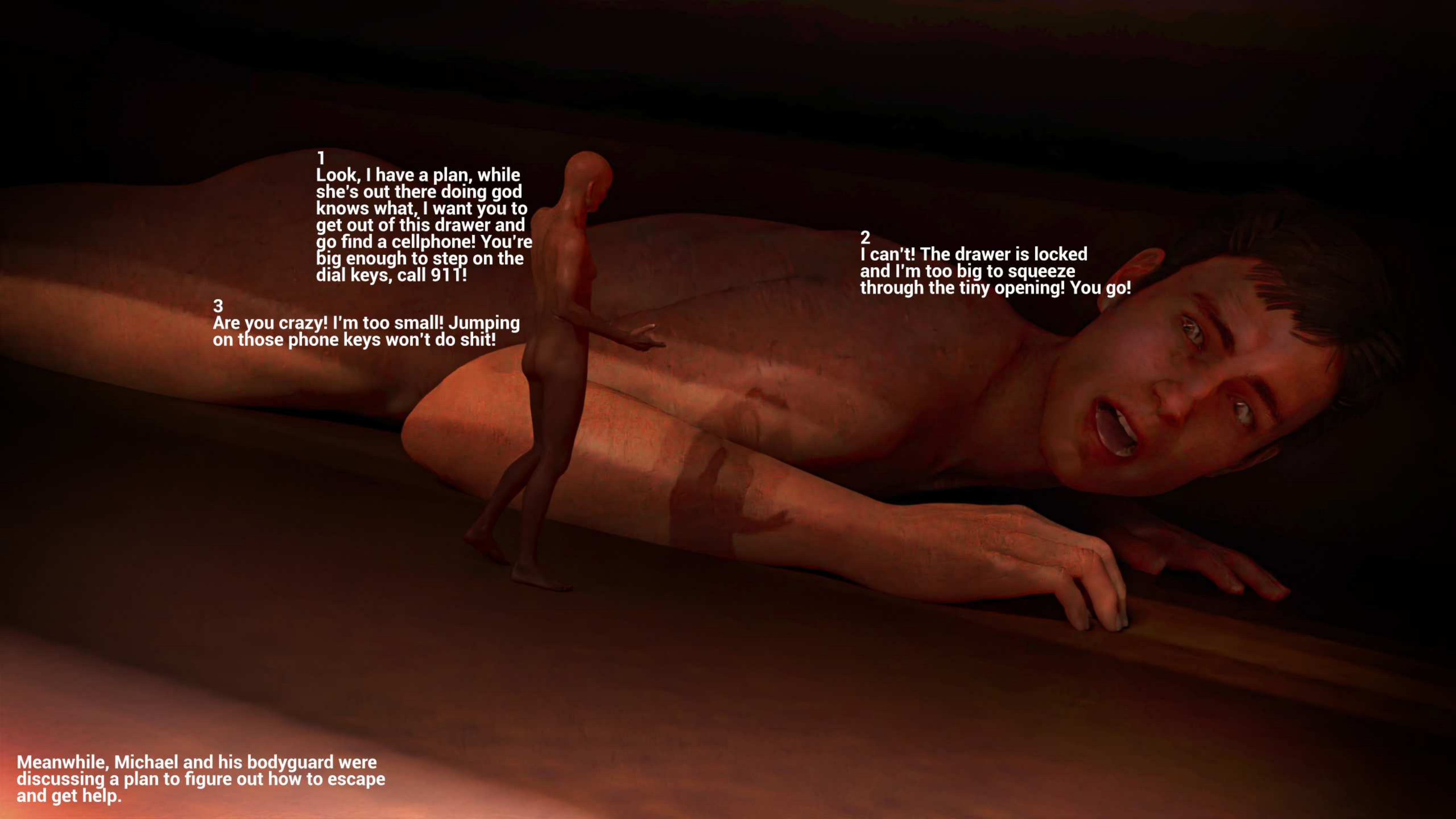




2
B-But how?

1
Consider this a first warning. Next time, I'll come with a team and a search warrant

Abigail was speechless, she had no idea what just happened. The sherrif knows about her milk business, and was able to figure out that it probably had something to do with disappearance of Michael Carpenter, yet he didn't seem like he was interested in making any of this public, or arresting Abigail.

A man with dark hair and a mustache is lying on his back inside a dark wooden drawer. He has a look of panic and is looking towards the camera. A tiny, dark-skinned humanoid figure, presumably a bodyguard, is standing on the man's back. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, orange glow from the drawer's interior.

1
Look, I have a plan, while she's out there doing god knows what, I want you to get out of this drawer and go find a cellphone! You're big enough to step on the dial keys, call 911!


2
I can't! The drawer is locked and I'm too big to squeeze through the tiny opening! You go!

3
Are you crazy! I'm too small! Jumping on those phone keys won't do shit!

Meanwhile, Michael and his bodyguard were discussing a plan to figure out how to escape and get help.



While they were plotting their escape, they heard the drawer unlock, and felt the ground beneath them getting dragged.

A man is lying on his back on a dark wooden table. He is shirtless and looking towards the camera with a pleading expression. A large spider is on his right arm. To the left, a woman's hand is visible, holding a small object. The background is a dark, textured wall.

1
PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T
HURT US!

2
WE STAYED PUT! I CAN CONTINUE
PLEASURING YOU, MISTRESS, PLEASE
DON'T HURT US, WE'RE MORE OF USE
TO YOU ALIVE!

1
Calm down... I'm not gonna hurt you, I'm gonna have to free you, now

4
Not that I wanted to, but it seems like you two little fucks are important people, and I don't want the feds breathing down my neck, it's bad for my business

5
On one condition, though

2
W-what?

3
R-REALLY?!





1
ANYTHING! ANY CONDITION!

2
I get to keep that 10 million dollars, and my territory, you can expend your business somewhere else, and if you ever decide to pull any fuckshit with me, I'll find you. Next time, it won't be shrinking you and keeping you in a glass, I'll literally fucking chew you, you understand?

3
W-We understand, even if w-we spoke, nobody would believe us






1
Hmm, yeah, didn't think about it that way... Everyone would think you're crazy if you spoke of this, and if you ever decide to take back the money from me, you'll be fucking yourselves over, because I sure will make it public that you bribed me, and that can't be good for business, now, would it?

Now drink up



As abigail was growing back the tinies into their normal size, she couldn't help but wonder how the sherrif knew about her business.

A pregnant woman with long dark hair is seen from the back, wearing a light-colored dress with a vibrant pattern of butterflies and leaves. She is looking into a large, ornate wooden mirror. The mirror reflects her face and a man's head and shoulders. The room has a white textured wall and a wooden table is partially visible on the right.

She went through many theories, suspecting that maybe her farm is wired with a microphone or a camera somewhere, or maybe a defect bottle where she put too much milk from her left or right breast, causing somebody out there to slightly grow or shrink and freak out about it...

1
Alright, enough

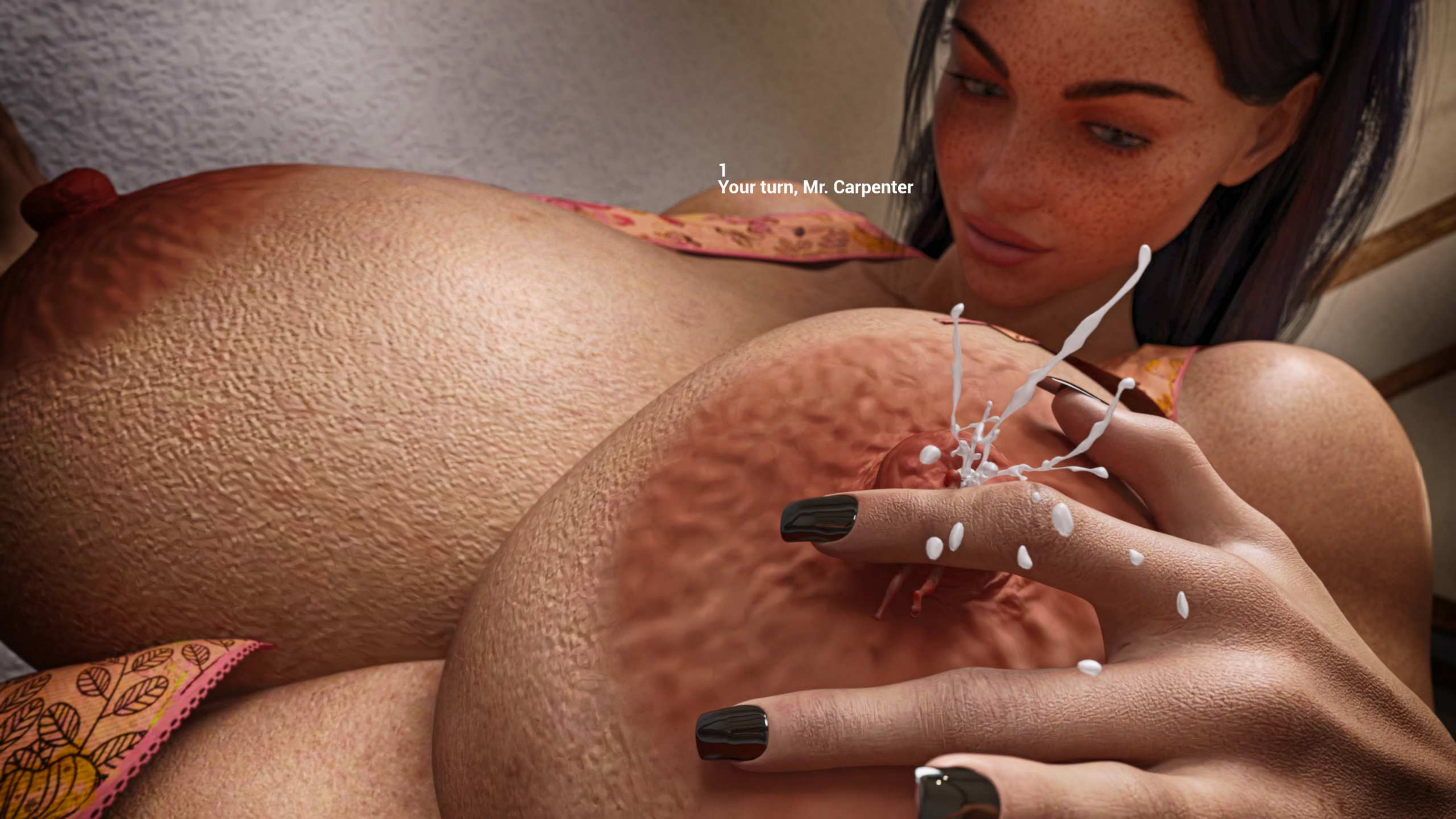




1
I never in my life, thought I'd be standing
next to my bodyguard, who's giant and naked...
This feels like a fever dream

2
HOLY SHIT! IT WORKED! OH
MY GOD I MISSED THIS SO MUCH!

1
Your turn, Mr. Carpenter





After growing both of them back into their normal sizes, Abigail went and got their clothes from the basket in her bathroom. Their suits were wrinkly after sitting there for days without being properly folded or ironed.



She then went inside the barn and dragged out their car which she hid inside, just in case somebody sees it.



1 Holy fuck, she's so strong

2 I still feel terrifyingly small next to her, despite getting back to my normal size


A cinematic scene from a video game. A bald man in a grey suit stands by the open driver-side door of a dark car. He is looking down at a small object in his hand. A woman in a pink and yellow floral dress stands next to him, her back to the camera. The setting is outdoors, with a brick wall and a red and white striped bench in the background.

¹ I can't believe this nightmare is finally over..

1
Remember, if you decide to cross me over,
I'll make it my mission to eradicate you and
everyone you love. At that point, I'll have
nothing to lose. I'll chug down my own milk
til I'm the size of this fucking city and swallow
you and everyone that steps in my way

2
I w-won't, it's like I was never here,
I promise. I'll tell my wife I was too
drunk to call, or something



A woman with large breasts is shown from the back, wearing a pink and yellow floral patterned top. A man in a grey suit and white shirt is standing next to a silver car, looking at the woman. The scene is set outdoors on a concrete surface.

1
Whatever, it takes, make sure you cover your tracks really well. Now go before I change my mind and devour you

2
H-Have a nice day, Madam

1
Start driving and don't
fucking slow down

2
Yes, sir





10 million dollars were added to Abigail's net worth that day. It was an amazing day for the business, and for that amount of money, she couldn't risk playing around and raising suspicion on herself anymore. In the evening, the big gal decided to celebrate her massive paycheck by going to an expensive bar in the city and getting drunk.

¹
Why is this beer so fucking good?

Her dress rolled up more and more with every drink. Her stomach continued to swell-up and bloat as she burped loud enough for everyone in the bar to hear. People stared at her from a distance in awe of her unusually large size, but didn't dare to ask her because they knew that if she gets annoyed, she could crush them.

A blurry, low-angle shot of a person's back and shoulders in a dimly lit bar. The person is wearing a dark, possibly black, top. The background is filled with warm, bokeh lights in shades of yellow and orange, suggesting a festive or social atmosphere. The overall image has a soft, out-of-focus quality, consistent with the text describing a blurred vision.

Abigail's vision started getting blurrier as the levels of alcohol rose up in her body. She sat in there, chugging her 20th beer of the night, focusing on her Bartender as she bent over to get her another serving.

1
BUAAAARRRPPPPPPP!

2
Hey, what do you say we get
you something stronger? The
beer's making you really gassy
and those burps are driving
some customers away, honey



1
Oops, sorry, hahaha... What do you have, then?

3
Hmmm, I don't like the taste of Whiskey by itself, but I wouldn't mind if it's mixed up with some Coke

2
My finest bottle of blended scotch whiskey, do you prefer it by itself on ice, or in a cocktail?

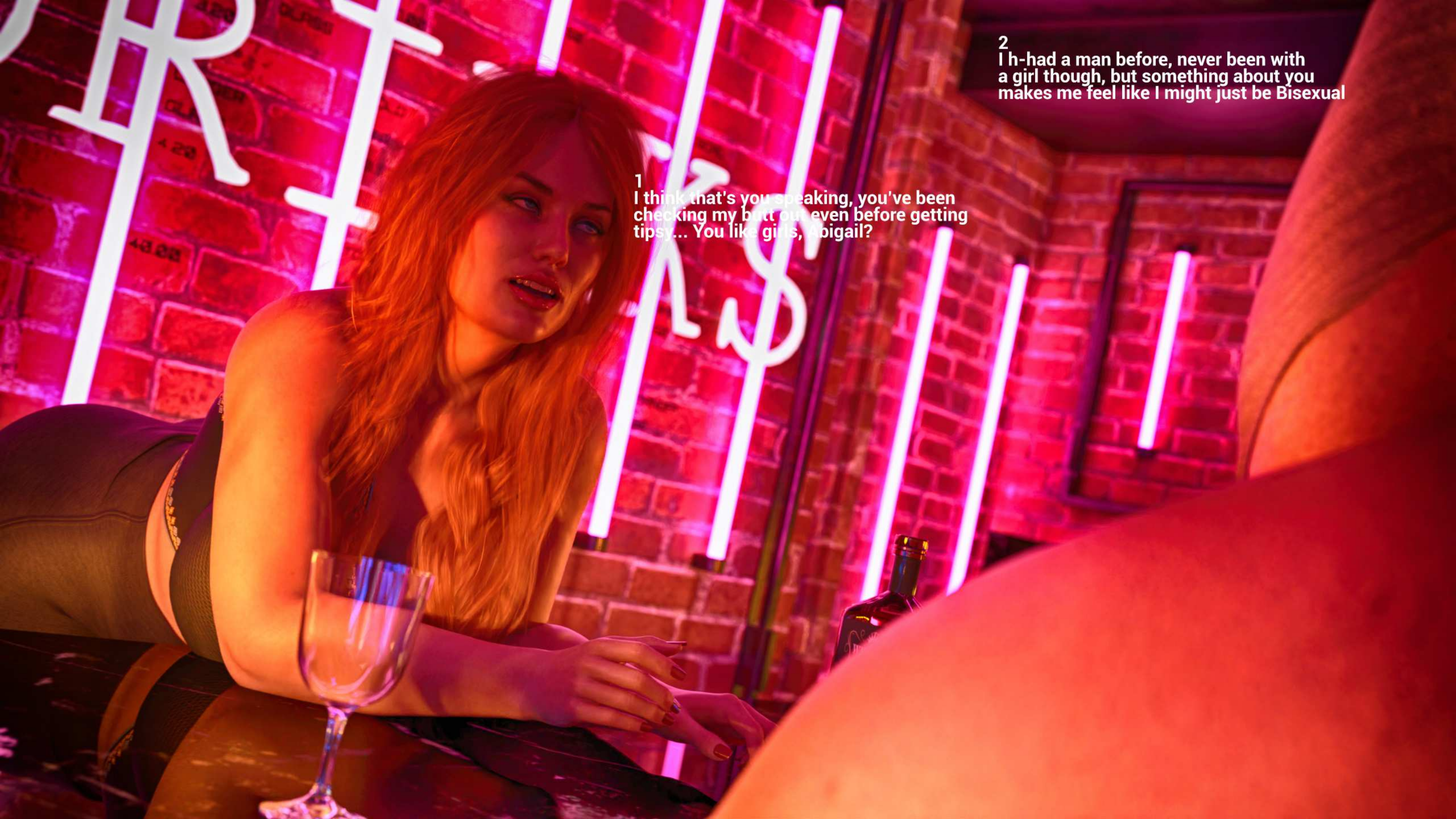


1
Alright then! I've put a few bottle of coke
in the freezer, they should be cold enough
in a few minutes. My name's Vivian, by the
way





1
Name's Abigail, nice to meet you, Vivian...
I don't know if it's the alcohol speaking or
me, b-but you have gorgeous eyes



1
I think that's you speaking, you've been checking my butt out even before getting tipsy... You like girls, Abigail?

2
I h-had a man before, never been with a girl though, but something about you makes me feel like I might just be Bisexual

1
I like how big you look, to be honest,
such a power move. Women who carry
their weight and big bodies in confidence
attract me a lot, and I've never seen anyone
as big and beautiful as you

2
Wow, even your voice sounds
amazing... Keep talking





2
Here's the bottle, serve yourself,
and remember, you're gonna have
to pay for that drink plus damages

1
Hey, babygirl, fill me up another
drink, I dropped the one I had by
accident



3
WHAT THE FUCK?!

2
HEY! LET GO OF ME!

1
I asked YOU to fill it up for me,
so come fucking fill it up and stop
being a bitch

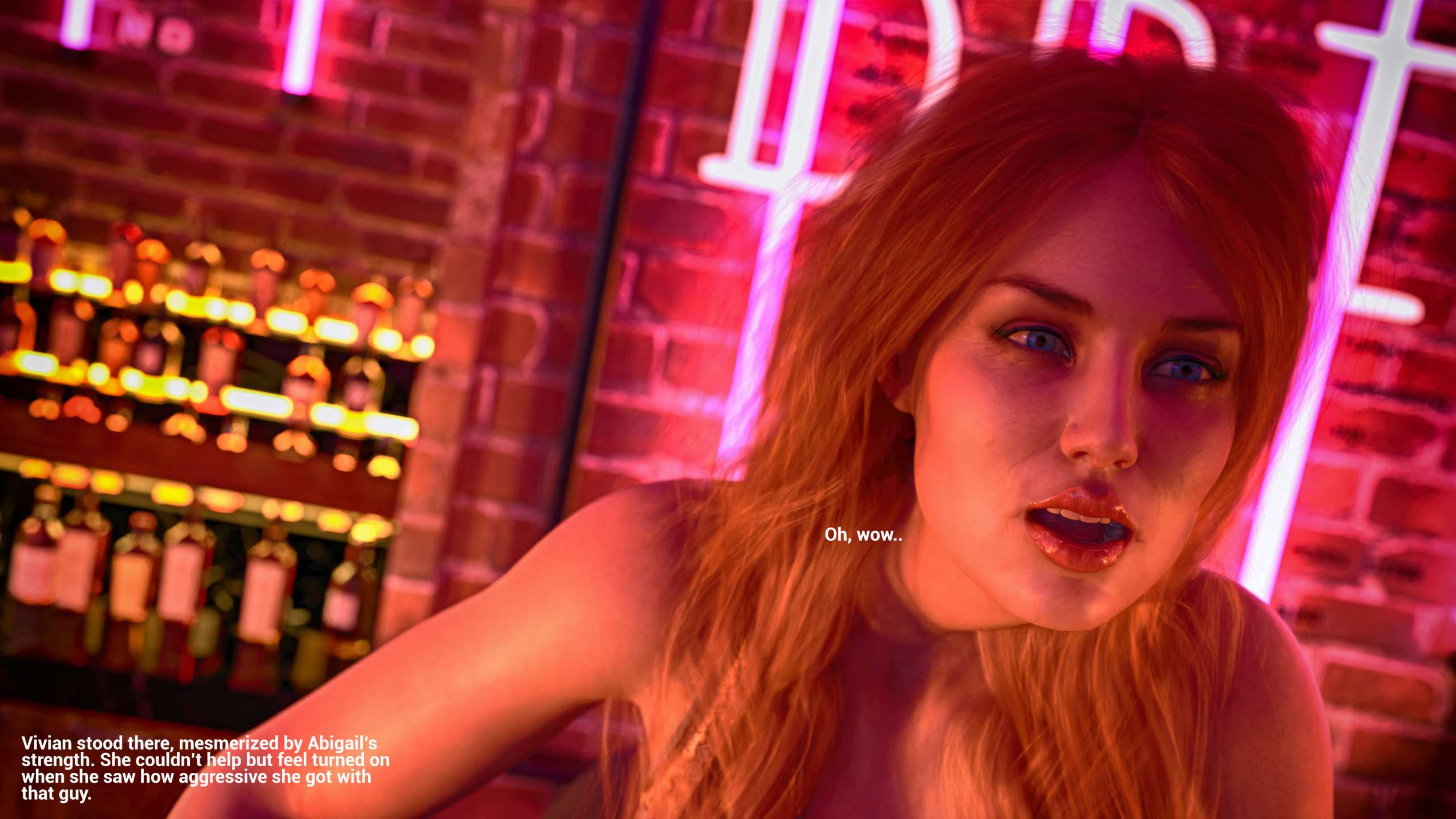
The man was one of those who get entitled and aggressive as soon as Alcohol hits their system. He crossed the line by insulting Vivian and grabbing her firmly by the arm, forcing her to pour him a drink. Abigail was furious over this guy's assholery.



1
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING?! YOU'RE ONE OF
THOSE THAT LIKE TO TREAT WOMEN
LIKE SOME SORT OF FUCKING OBJECT, HUH?!

2
WHOA CALM D-DOWN I JUST ASKED
HER TO POUR ME A DRINK!

Without hesitation, she grabbed him from his head and lifted him up with no effort, while everyone watched in amusement from the background. The guy folded in fear when it started registering in his mind just how big Abigail is.



Oh, wow..

Vivian stood there, mesmerized by Abigail's strength. She couldn't help but feel turned on when she saw how aggressive she got with that guy.

1
LET'S SEE HOW FUCKING TOUGH
YOU ARE NOW, YOU LITTLE MAGGOT!

3
This is amazing..

2
OUWWWWWWWWWWW! MY
BAAAAACK! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

Abigail stood up and put the guy under her, clinching her buttcheeks as he layed down under her crushing weight. No one dared to intervene, not even the security guards. Everyone just stood there with their drinks, not comprehending what they were witnessing.

4
Don't mention it, I enjoy putting
assholes like him in their place

2
What the hell was going on in
your head, buddy? Look at her
size! It's a miracle she didn't
crush you to death

3
Hey, thanks for that

1
Ughhhh.. My b-back, it hurts s-so much..

A few minutes after, Vivian called an ambulance for the guy when she saw him crying from pain after Abigail pulled him out from under her. He was dragged out from the bar as he moaned in pain. The ambulance guy asked how any of this happened, and Vivian explained the whole situation to him, and that Abigail did this to defend her.

2
Are you asking me to go back with
you to your place? Smooth..

4
I'll finish in 10 minutes

1
Hey, listen, I think I've had enough
for the night. I don't wanna get
the spins and end up puking all
over my dress. I'm going back to my
place now, what time do you finish
your shift?

3
Yeah, I like you, and I'm
too drunk to hide it better



¹
You can wait for me in the parking lot,
I'll see you in a bit



Later that night, Abigail brought back Vivian with her to her place. Abigail excused herself to go shower and change her clothes, while Vivian sat there, smoking a cigarette and wondering how Abigail became so big.



HEY! YOU! HELP MEEEEEEEE!

While she peacefully enjoyed her smoke break, she heard a tiny faded voice from a distance, calling out for help.

1
What was that?

2
DOWN HERE! HEEEEEEY!
LOOK DOWN!



1
What the hell are you?!

2
PULL ME OUT! I'M STUCK! PLEASE!
BEFORE SHE COMES BACK!

A surreal and humorous scene where a man is wedged between the legs of a woman who is sitting on a couch. The woman's legs are spread wide, and the man is positioned between them, appearing to be stuck. The scene is set in a living room with a couch and a coffee table visible in the background.

1
**THANK YOU! THAT BIG BITCH WAS
FUCKING HERSELF WITH ME LAST NIGHT
ON THIS COUCH, THEN SHE JUST LEFT
ME HERE AND I FELL IN BETWEEN THE
SEATS AND GOT STUCK!**

**It was Walter, Abigail's husband, stuck in between
the pillows of his wife's couch.**

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy red hair and blue eyes. She has a look of intense shock and disbelief on her face, with wide eyes and slightly parted lips. She is holding her right hand up, and on her index finger, a tiny, nude human figure is perched. The background is a blurred interior space with large windows.

2
YES! LOOK, THIS IS REAL!
PLEASE! I NEED YOU TO
HELP ME! SHE KEPT ME HERE
AS HER SEX SLAVE FOR MONTHS!
SHE SHRUNK ME WITH HER BREAST
MILK! SHE MIGHT SHRINK YOU TOO!
OR MAKE YOU GROW! I DON'T KNOW!
JUST PLEASE CALL THE COPS!

1
You're.. human?! This
can't be real, Am I tripping?
Did someone slip something
into my drink?



2
Oh, you're back!


3
Oh no...

1
I see you've made friends already!

1
This little guy says you
shrunk him down..

2
Yeah, he's my ex-husband, well not officially,
but yeah, I did it as a punishment because he
cheated on me





1
And now that you know the truth,
I have no choice but to do the same
to you, I can't let you leave knowing
all of this

3
So you can also make others grow?

2
RUN! RUN WHILE YOU STILL CAN!

1
Yep, I can make others grow or shrink,
as much as I want, and no matter how
small I make this little fuck right here,
it never leaves me satisfied

2
I... sympathize with you, I hate
cheaters

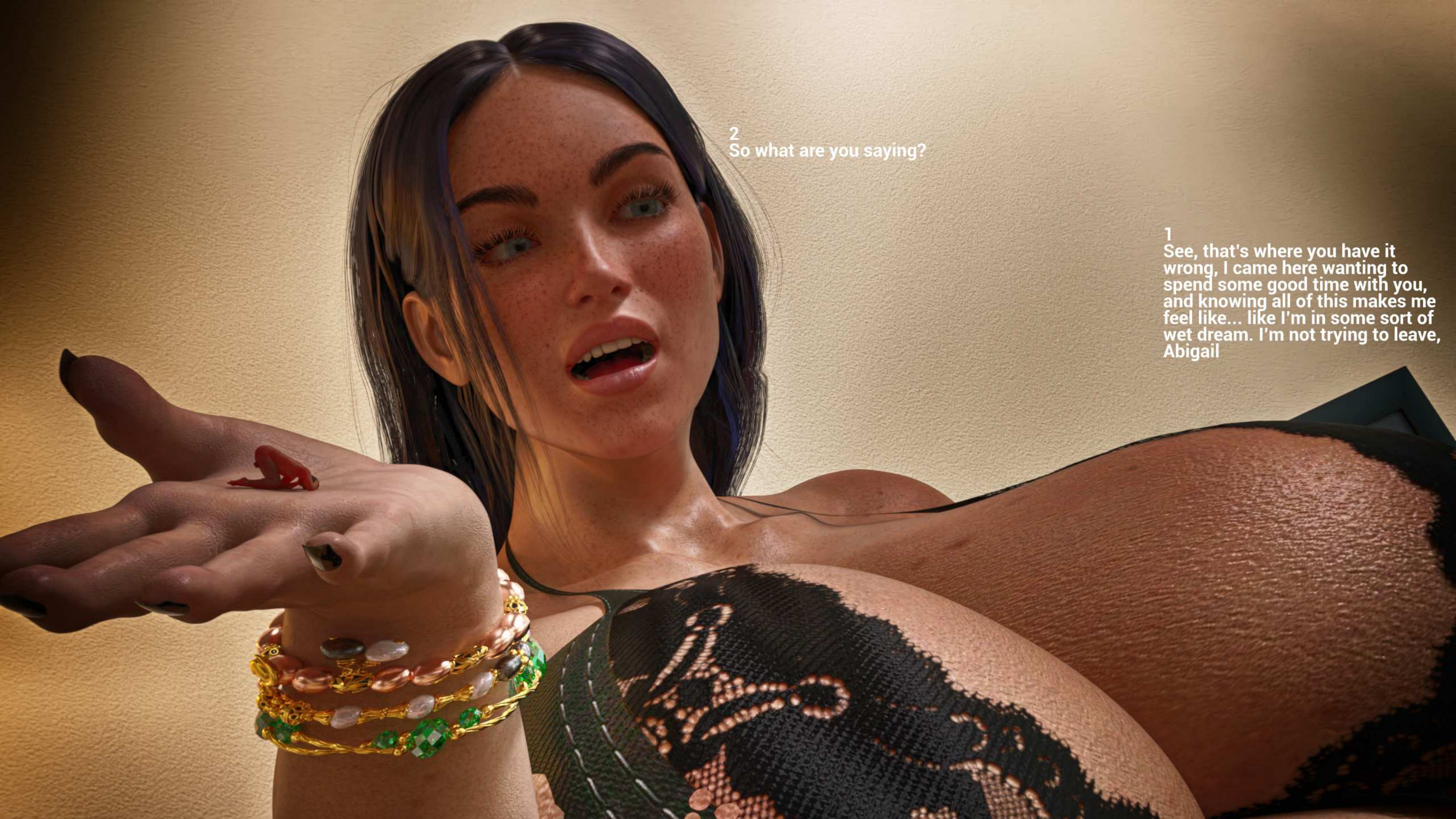
3
WAIT! WHY ARE YOU HANDING
ME TO HER?! ARE YOU ON HER
SIDE NOW?! WHAT THE FUCK?!
SHE SAID SHE'LL SHRINK YOU!



2
HmMMM, maybe, are you
trying to change my mind and
convince me to let you go?

3
NO NO NO PLEASE! PLEAAAAAAASE
CALL THE COPS!

1
If I told you that while this is so
fucking weird and messed up, but
I'm enjoying it, would you believe me?




2
So what are you saying?

1
See, that's where you have it wrong, I came here wanting to spend some good time with you, and knowing all of this makes me feel like... like I'm in some sort of wet dream. I'm not trying to leave, Abigail

1
I was wondering if you'd make
me grow alongside you, while
we have fun with his tiny little
body?

3
TWO?! I'VE SUFFERED ENOUGH
WITH ONE GIANTESS, AND NOW
IT'S GONNA BE TWO?!!!!

2
R-Really? Wow, I didn't think you'd
be that freaky... you're different

A large, realistic human foot is the central focus, shown from a top-down perspective. The skin is a natural reddish-pink color with visible texture and creases. The toes are slightly curled. In the lower right portion of the foot, a small, shirtless man is crawling on a white, textured surface. He is looking up towards the foot. The background is dark and out of focus.

Vivian seemed more interested in getting bigger, and toying with Walter alongside Abigail. It caught her off guard when she saw how relaxed Vivian was, despite knowing everything already... Her desire to grow completely defeated the purpose of shrinking her. Abigail decided to have a different kind of fun this night, where the pleasure is shared instead of focus only on herself. Something mysterious and magical about Vivian got her dripping down there.

In doing so, Vivian took off her clothes and layed in front of Abigail's massive gut, lifting her head up to suck in as much milk from her left boob as possible. She was almost in a high state of mind, everything felt so hazey and she wanted to make the most of her "wet dream", by fulfilling her wildest desires and fetishes.

2
That's right, drink up, honey

1
LET ME GOOOOOOOOOOO!
PLEASE! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS
RIGHT NOW!





1
You seem to like the taste of it,
are you ready to blow up?

2
Mmmmmmm yes, I wanna
be like you, even if it's for
a moment only

1
Mmmm... My tits are tingling...

It didn't take too long for the milk to kick in and start doing its job. The first growth spurt was in Vivian's tits, as they stretched rounder and farther, carrying her cute red hair away from her body.









She closed her eyes and got lost in the sensation of her figure, slowly and gradually expanding as she swallowed that tasty creamy milk with no intent to stop.











3
You're looking so much bigger
already, mmm... this is turning me
on already

2
Mmmmmmm.. More, mommy..

1
Oh god, this is not good..



3
My titty milk is extra creamy today,
no wonder why your stomach's already
swelling up

2
It f-feels so good, I feel like I'm
getting bigger everywhere, and
it's happening so fast..

1
Fuck, I need to get away
from here





2
BuAAAAARP.. It tastes so g- BuaAAAAARP.. good..

1
WHOOAAAAAAAHHH FUUUUCK!

1
Where the hell is he? I can't see him,
check the floor.. my boobs and belly
are too big for me to see anything down there

2
Let me see... hmmm.. OH!
Found him! There he is!

3
NO! DON'T LOOK BACK WALT!
DON'T LOOK BACK!



It didn't take long for Abigail and Vivian to notice that Walter was gone, so they stopped for a moment and got up to look for him, and it wasn't really hard to find him, because he didn't get that far with his tiny little legs.

2
Yeah, sure..

1
Do you mind picking him
up for me? Before he hides
in a tight spot where we can't
reach him..



2
It's normal, it's a lot of new weight to carry around,
your body will adjust to it in a few hours

1
Holy shit though, I can't believe how
big and heavy I'm already looking... I can
feel it too, getting off the bed felt like such
an intense task



1
I kinda want you to finger me while
shoving his tiny little body inside me
as well... If you manage to give me
a good time, I'll make you even bigger..

2
R-really?



1
Yeah, it's what you're seeking
for after all, right?

2
Y-Yeah, I want to be as big as you...
seeing you handle that guy like a toy
earlier, and how everyone didn't even
dare to fight back or defend him... I
wanna be seen like that.. I want others
to fear me the way they fear you



1
I know, it feels good to be the one in control... Sometimes I wonder what would happen if I were the size of a building... It feels so good to think about it, but it's a dangerous fantasy because there would be no going back from it

2
Well, I'm a hedonist so I wouldn't mind living off that fantasy... it's all about the pleasure.. I'm so fucking glad I met you





1 Alright, enough talking, let's get this little fella off the ground

1
I bet this turned into one of your
worst nightmares, Walt... Two big
fat bitches who do not mind toying
with your pathetic little body at all!


3
Shhhhh, it's okay.. we just
wanna have some fun

2
NOOOOOO *sobbing* PLEASE
LET ME GO!



2
We are the only two gods here,
little one, save your breathe because
you're about to workout for some time

1
I'M BEGGING YOU! GOD I'M BEGGING
YOU TO HELP ME!



1
YOU'RE SHOVING ME IN TOO DEEP!
HEEEEEELP! HEEEEELP!!!

2
Oh my, your pussy is so
wet, baby



As abigail sat back down in bed and opened up her legs, Vivian started fingering her hard, while massaging her inner walls with Walter's fragile little body.



1
Ohhhhh god I've never felt this good...
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm...

Abigail was overwhelmed with pleasure, and didn't struggle at all with lactating all over her bed and Vivian's pretty face.



1
I think I might be gay now...
Vivian you're so fucking good at this

2
Mmmmmmmmmmm..



Vivian felt ecstatic, a shower of magical milk poured down on her as she opened her mouth as wide as possible and swallowed every single drop. She was living her fantasies to the fullest extent, with utmost over-indulgence and desire to expand with no foreseeable limits.









1
Mmmmmmm fuck, it tastes so good,
I want more of it, I can't seem to stop, I
feel so... alive..

1
I f-feem so drousy, my t-tits
are so huge... my t-tummy hurts,
uh-oh... something's happening



1
Ohhhhhh....



1
BUAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARP! Fuck...








1
A-Abigail? I t-think I've had too much milk...

2
A-Are you okay?



1
Mmmmmm I f-feel so heavy...
It's getting harder to breathe..

2
Uh-oh..



1
I feel so l-large.. BUAAAAARP!
A-Abigail, I c-can't seem to stop..

2
Okay maybe I've given
you a bit too much..

1
BUAAAAAAAAAAAAARP!
I feel so gassy..

2
Thi can't be... y-you're bigger
than me?!





1
Cough Oh god.. *cough*
That was... a lot..

Vivian's growth spurt quickly spiraled out of control, as soon as her head started spinning, she stopped fingering Abigail and tried her best to breathe as much as possible and ride out the intense and rapid change her body was going through. Abigail just sat there in awe and jealousy, watching Vivian surpass her in size, While walter fell onto the bed and crawled away from inbetween Ab's legs to catch some air.



1 Whaaaaat the fuck?!

2 Ughhhhh my gut feel so stuffed...
so swollen..

1
But I still want more..

2
You're m-massive..
don't you feel full yet?!





1
Yeah, I do... I feel like there's no more room left in my stomach, but I want more.. it makes me feel s-so high..

3
Give me more, Abigail, or else I'll take it by force..

2
W-What are you doing?

1
No fucking way.. You're
threatening me?!!!





1
Someone's getting competitive...
I'll show you what I'm capable of



1
Mmmmmmm...

1
You don't like the fact that
I'm bigger than you... I just
wanted to grow some more, but you?
Nah, you want to be the biggest,
don't you? I can see it in your eyes













Vivian sat there, starring at Abigail's face as she indulged herself in her own milk, secretly envying her and feeling a bit nervous... Abigail's head was very close to the ceiling and she looked like she was still in the middle of the process. The space was getting really tight



1
SHE'S GONNA CRUSH ME!
SHE'S GROWING TOO FAST!





1
WHOOAAAAAAAH!







1
Mmmmmmmmmmm...

2
You don't plan to stop,
do you?



2
Mmmmm back off!

1
Alright, that's enough, it's
my turn now

1
You're approaching the point of no return,
Abigail, if you want to finally live off your
fantasies as a giantess, I'm gonna have to
live them as well





1
Now back away and let me
have some, it's my turn

2
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

TO BE CONTINUED...