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Contains: *Breast Expansion as Weight Gain, Sexual Acts, Polycule, Lactation*

The Cosplayer

Part One

Joseph and his girlfriend stood in the long line of people waiting to collect their badges at the convention center. They could already see a few cosplayers surrounded by small mobs of photographers and casual fans snapping pics with their phones.

“Are you sure you don’t regret not making a costume?” Joseph asked.

Casey was a curvy Latina with dark wavy hair. She was a little shorter than Joseph, but he didn’t mind— her short stature gave him a perfect angle to admire the cleavage of her E-cup breasts in a snug *Demon Slayer* tank top.

“Nah. I’m here to scout for talent. Having a bunch of thirsty guys asking for photos would just get in my way.”

“That’s right. For the OnlyFans?”

“Yeah. Girl-girl content is super popular, even if it’s just flirty stuff.”

Joseph imagined his ‘big booty’ girlfriend teasing and flirting with another girl on the bed in their apartment. He quickly started thinking about less-sexy things like the exclusive *Berserk* merch he’d hopefully be able to get his hands on today. This was not the place to get turned on.

“Yeah that makes sense.” He answered in a controlled tone. “Well, hopefully you find somebody you vibe with.”

“Mmm, maybe a couple somebodies. It’ll be nice to have options.”

Casey looked around at all the cute young women cosplaying.

“There’s definitely some talent here...”

They got through the line fairly quickly. With badges acquired, Casey and Joseph split up. He had a lot more line-waiting to do, and Casey was less into anime— she was here to ‘work.’

Some hours later, Joseph was wandering the hall looking for his girlfriend. She’d texted him to meet in one of the “food court” areas, but the convention center was still pretty crowded. Finally he spotted Casey, seated at a small round table talking

to a blonde dressed as *Kitagawa Marin*. He rolled his eyes; he'd seen over a dozen *Marin-chan* cosplayers at this event. But as he got closer to their table, he noticed this girl was considerably cuter than most he'd seen. Casey had a good eye.

"Hey" Joseph said, taking a seat with the two girls.

"Joseph this is Tina."

"Hi. You probably don't recognize me. I went to school with you guys."

Joseph looked the blonde over more closely. She was wearing a wig and using a lot of makeup, but she definitely looked familiar. He remembered noticing a blonde in some of his senior classes, but was sure he'd have remembered a girl this cute. Sexy even. Tina was almost too sexy for the cosplay she was doing. Normal 'student mode' *Marin* shouldn't be showing *that* much cleavage. Suddenly it clicked.

"Tina... from Ms Hatwell's senior English?"

The blonde laughed. "That's me!"

"Wow that's some great cosplay."

Joseph assumed the girl was wearing some high quality padding; the girl he remembered from a few months ago had decent curves, but Tina looked almost as big as Casey.

"Aww, thanks!"

"Hey Tina," Casey said, "we're gonna go get some food, you wanna join us?"

"Umm... sure I guess."

"Great!"

The trio walked a couple blocks from the hall to a nearby taco place. The convention crowd was thinner out here, but there were still some people in costume at the restaurant. They ordered sodas and queso, and Joseph noticed Tina kind of went ham on the chips, scooping up salsa and cheese constantly while the two girls chatted.

"So it's like, making videos and stuff?" Tina asked.

“Yeah,” Casey replied, “I’m starting a modeling studio, but it’s slow going. All the socials are just promotion, the only income stream so far is OnlyFans.”

“Wait. So you want me to do like... adult stuff?” Tina asked, eyebrows raised as she leaned back in her chair.

“No no, sorry.” Casey held out both hands to the cosplayer. “It’s not *that* kind of OnlyFans, it’s just stuff that’s a little too spicy for Instagram or TikTok.”

“Oh, okay...” Tina scooped more queso into her mouth as the server returned.

Casey ordered fajitas and Joseph picked a taco combo. Tina eyed the menu hesitantly, so Casey interjected.

“Get whatever you want. It’s on us.”

The blonde’s eyes lit up, and she started to protest.

“We insist.” Joseph added.

Tina ordered a very large burrito plate. Joseph raised his eyebrows and looked to Casey, who only shrugged.

The girls chatted some more — Joseph adding the occasional comment — until their food arrived. Tina’s plate was almost twice the size of the other two, but she eyed it hungrily despite the fact that she’d devoured the lion’s share of the basket of chips.

Joseph was almost too distracted by the small blonde’s eating to eat his own food. Tina forked up big chunks of burrito, scooping up small piles of beans and rice between each bite. He wondered how anyone could eat like that and stay so slim. Well, slim in the waist anyway.

Even with her massive entree, Tina finished before Joseph or Casey, and was soon scraping the last bite into her mouth.

“So tell me Tina,” Casey began in a lower voice, assembling one last fajita. “What are you using for inserts?”

Tina looked confused. “Inserts?”

"Yeah, you know, padding..." Casey made a circling gesture at Tina's cleavage with her fork.

Tina's face went red. She tried to cover her chest with one arm.

"Don't be embarrassed *chica*, you look amazing. I use padding for some of my photoshoots, I just want to compare notes."

Tina mumbled something neither of them could hear.

"What was that?" Casey asked.

"I said I'm not wearing padding." Tina squeaked just a little louder.

Casey's eyes widened, and she stared at several inches of pale cleavage above Tina's white blouse and loosened necktie.

"But how? You weren't that big in high school."

Tina squeaked another reply and Casey decided not to press her on it.

"Sorry, sorry. It's not my business."

Joseph interrupted. "What made you choose *Marin* for your costume, Tina?"

Tina straightened up from her defensive posture and started gushing about *My Dress-up Darling*. Joseph liked the show well enough, as did Casey, so the three chatted about it for awhile. Eventually Tina started eyeing Joseph's plate, where one last taco sat uneaten.

"Are you... gonna eat that?" She asked, then held a palm out to him. "Sorry never mind, you're probably going to take it home."

"That's alright," Joseph said, sliding his plate across the table. "These things never reheat very good."

"You want the rest of my rice Tina?" Casey offered. "It's still a little warm."

Tina hesitated for half a second, then nodded shyly. She scooped the rice off Casey's raised plate, and snatched the taco from Joseph's. The trio chatted a little longer, until Joseph paid the check and they stood to leave.

Casey handed Tina a card. "Here's my info. Please contact me, we can do solo stuff at first, and maybe some shared sets later... whatever you're comfortable with."

Tina took the card with a shy nod, and they parted ways.

Later that night, Joseph and Casey were fooling around in bed. Casey couldn't stop talking about Tina.

"Can you believe it *Pepe*? I bet she's as big as me, maybe even bigger..."

"What are you saying? She's like five-one at most." Joseph said, wrapping his hand around to cup Casey's bubble butt.

"Not that, her boobs!"

"Oh... yeah I guess..." Joseph looked away.

Casey turned his head back toward her and kissed him.

"It's okay for you to notice other girls *Pepe*, you know I don't mind as long as it's just looking."

Joseph grinned over at her, then pulled her thigh over his hips so she sat atop him, then slid his hands up and down her waist.

"So you think her boobs are as big as yours, eh?"

His hands reached Casey's breasts and smooshed them together. They were firm and round, just barely E-cups. Bigger than anyone else at their school. Or so he'd thought...

Casey started to moan as Joseph fondled her tits. She ground her pelvis against his crotch slowly, feeling him grow hard under her.

"She got all shy before I could get details, but from the looks of that cosplay she's at least a double-D, maybe even an E."

She reached down to undo Joseph's pants, and his hands left her chest for a moment to help her. She found his member and slid it into her waiting sex.

"I checked with a girl who had gym with her and she said Tina was a B-cup when we graduated."

Casey was breathing hard; flushed and sweating, her moans getting louder as she spoke.

"That means *-ah-* she grew at least *three* cup sizes, *Pepe...*"

Joseph mashed her firm breasts together, tweaking her nipples with his thumbs. She leaned down to kiss him long and deep, then reared back up.

"Three cup sizes! *-mmmm, aaah-* In like four months! *-ahn!-*"

"I'll tell you what I noticed," Joseph said, kissing each nipple then pulling Casey down for another tongue dive, "she sure eats a lot for such a small girl."

"*-Mmmm-* you saw that too huh? *-mwah mwah-*"

"She might not be able to model for you for long if she keeps eating like that..." He said, bucking his hips along with her rhythm.

"Maybe... but what about this? *-haa haa-* What if that's how she grew so much?"

"*-heh-* That would be *-uhn-* kind of weird..."

"Just imagine it *Pepe -ahn-* That cute little blonde *-mmmm-* stuffing tacos in her mouth *-haa-* every spare calorie bumping up those tits even bigger *-HAAA!-*"

Joseph felt his girlfriend climax on top of him, and he followed half a moment later. She slid off him and they cuddled together in the afterglow, their breathing slowly returning to normal.

"So that *-uhhh-* that was kinda weird..." Joseph whispered, twirling a finger through his girlfriend's hair.

Casey pressed her back tight against him and put his hand on her chest.

"I guess I never told you this, but I really like boobs."

"I mean, I sorta knew that."

"No I mean *really* like them."

"Well I like them too." Joseph said, squeezing Casey's right breast.

Casey rolled over to face him.

"It's not just that *Pepe*. I like it when big tits get even bigger."

"O...kay..."

Her eyes fell.

"You think I'm weird, don't you?"

Joseph kissed the top of Casey's head and pulled her into a hug.

"We're all a little weird, *mija*. You like whatever you like."

They fell asleep together.

It was nearly three months before Casey and Joseph saw Tina again. She'd DMed Casey a few weeks after the anime convention to exchange contact info. Once again the couple waited in line for badges at the convention center— this time for a Sci-fi con.

"Did you ever hear back from Tina?" Joseph asked.

"About a month ago. She said she wasn't sure yet about the modeling. I guess she wanted to focus on school for now."

"Is she going to State?"

"Yeah."

"I mean that's close enough she could come over for shoots pretty easy..." Joseph mused.

“I know. I’m not sure what her deal is. I just don’t want to push her too hard, you know? Don’t wanna scare her off.”

“That makes sense.”

Joseph and Casey split up again. He wanted to attend a panel with the writers and actors from *The Expanse*, while Casey was still hunting for models for her studio. During the panel, Casey sent Joseph photos and selfies of several lovely young women she was considering. There was an *Inara* with more cleavage than Morena Baccarin ever had, a *Leeloo* with very tight white straps, and even a girl in full green body paint who was either an Orion from *Star Trek* or maybe *Gamora*, Joseph wasn’t entirely sure.

The next photo made Joseph miss an entire question segment of the panel. It was Tina, he was sure of it. She wore a much more elaborate blonde wig this time with a head scarf, and mounds of ringlet curls piled on her head. Her outfit was a long green dress with tan sleeves, more like a Renn Faire or fantasy look. It took him several moments to recognize *Nurse Chapel* from that fairy tale episode of *Strange New Worlds*.

Part of what took Joseph so long to recognize Tina’s cosplay was that she was even bustier than last time they’d seen her. He was getting a little hot and bothered so he quickly put his phone away to focus on the panel.

After the panel ended, Joseph wandered the exhibit hall trying to keep his mind off of Tina’s vast pale cleavage. Around four he made his way to the food court to meet back up with Casey. Once again Tina was with her. Joseph focussed his mind on the plot of the next *Expanse* book he’d gotten an early copy of— there was nothing sexy about that.

Tina had *definitely* grown in the past three months. The bodice of her medieval gown was snug across a set of boobs that looked almost melon sized. Joseph wasn’t obsessed with breasts like his girlfriend, but he counted himself lucky to be seen with Casey, who had the tits to match her big brown booty. Sitting next to Tina however, his girlfriend’s chest almost looked below-average.

“Hey again.” Joseph said, joining them at the table.

“Hi!” Tina replied, not quite as shy as she’d been at their last meeting.

"Tina's agreed to join my studio, Joseph!" Casey said, practically vibrating with excitement.

"Oh yeah? That's great."

"Yeah... I was a little nervous about it before if I'm being honest." The blonde replied.

"What made you change your mind?"

"Well... I set up my own socials for cosplay, and they've been way more popular than I expected."

"Nice."

Joseph was about to ask another question, when he heard someone's stomach rumble across the table. If he had any doubts which woman it was, Tina's blush gave her away.

"S-sorry..." she said, looking down at the table past the curve of her dress-clad bosom.

"Don't apologize." Casey said. "I'm starving too. Where do you guys want to eat?"

"I heard that sushi place has some 'con specials."

"Do you like sushi?" Casey asked the busty blonde.

She nodded, and Joseph's eyes darted to her jiggling cleavage before he could stop himself. He glanced over to see if Casey had caught him looking, but his girlfriend's eyes were glued to the blonde's bust.

"It's just a couple blocks from here, if we go now we might beat the dinner rush." Joseph offered in a slightly shaky voice.

The restaurant was offering several of their rolls renamed as weird sci-fi things like "*The Spice Yellowtail*" and "*Space Whale Roll*." They were also 30% off, so the trio ordered several of each along with bowls of edamame. Tina hesitated on the bento combo until the couple offered to pay again. She tried to pay for her own but Casey insisted.

When Joseph and Casey had eaten their fill, the conversation from earlier picked back up. Tina was still popping rolls into her mouth. Joseph lost count but he was fairly sure she'd already eaten almost as much as he and Casey combined.

"So Tina, you said you changed your mind after you started posting cosplay photos?" Joseph asked.

"Yeah –*gulp*– I was kinda self conscious, because I've put on a little weight since high school..."

Joseph met his girlfriend's eyes, but they waited for the blonde to continue.

"You might remember I played a lot of sports, mostly soccer, back in school. I guess I kinda stopped getting as much exercise without practice and matches, but my appetite didn't slow down..."

Tina eyed the collection of empty plates around her and hesitated before snatching another roll with her chopsticks.

Joseph looked to Casey for help but she was fixated on the blonde's wobbling chest again.

"Well, I wasn't going to say anything..."

Tina chewed and swallowed her bite, and took a long gulp of sweet tea.

"That's okay, I don't mind. I can tell why Casey is so interested in having me model for her. Plus it's like half of the comments I get on my photos."

She dipped another roll in her soy sauce and popped it between her lips.

"Well it's good you found your confidence." Joseph said. "And I like your trick to do fantasy cosplay at a sci-fi con."

Tina chuckled brightly, sending her breasts bobbing in her bodice. She set her chopsticks down to brush both sides of her torso proudly.

"Amazingly you're the first person to comment on it that way. I found this dress on clearance and thought I might do some *Final Fantasy* stuff or something, but it's almost a perfect match for *Nurse Chapel* in that episode."

"Yeah, it's great Tina." Casey added with a wide grin.

They ordered mochi ice all around, even though it was clear Tina's dress was getting snug in the middle. She polished off their leftovers anyway.

Casey and Tina set a time to meet for the photo shoot before they parted. She spent the entire drive home gushing about the busty blonde cosplayer. Later that evening, the couple tried to watch TV, but Casey was clearly too preoccupied. She snuggled tightly against Joseph and started rubbing a hand on his chest, gradually moving lower while he tried to follow the plot.

Joseph grabbed the remote and paused the show, leaning down to kiss his girlfriend. She swung her leg over him to sit in his lap.

"Did you see her *Pepe*?"

"Um... yes?"

"Did you see her **tits**!?"

"Uh..." This felt like a trap. "Yes?"

Casey grabbed both his hands and slid them under her shirt to her own breasts.

"She told me she's up to a J-cup now!" Casey moaned, grinding her pelvis into Joseph's lap.

"That's... that's pretty big."

"It's a cup size every month!" She whispered in his ear, nibbling on the lobe.

Casey ran her hands down his sides to grab the waistband of his shorts. He arched his back to lift them both off the couch enough for her to slide them off his hips. She slid herself slowly onto his shaft as she went on.

"All that stuff about her appetite... *-hmmmm-* It was all I could do to wait until we got home *Pepe*..."

"Her *-ha-* her appetite?"

“You saw her, baby *-ahn-* she’s eating like crazy *-haa haa-* and it’s all going to her massive tits!”

Without warning Joseph imagined the girl cosplaying in her medieval dress stuffing sushi in her mouth, bodice getting tighter and tighter as her breasts swelled with each bite. In seconds he was climaxing.

“Wow that was like a new record.” Casey teased, sliding her fingers in to finish herself off.

“Sorry...” Joseph mumbled.

“That’s okay baby, *-haa, haa-* I like it when we’re turned on by the same thing. That cute little blonde *-hmmm-* and her huge. Growing. Tits!!”

Casey fell against Joseph’s chest as she rode out her own climax, then moved to cuddle under his arm.

“My OnlyFans is gonna *blow up* with her in my pics...”

Part Two

When Tina arrived at Casey and Joseph's apartment, she was hauling a duffel bag almost as big as she was.

"Woah girl, you hauling a body in that bag?" Casey asked with a laugh.

"Haha no... I borrowed a *Digimon* costume and some other stuff for the shoot."

"Oh nice. Come on in here." Casey led the busty blonde into the living room, admiring the way her J-cup breasts gave a little bounce with each step. The outline of her bra was visible even through the large flannel she wore. The apartment's living area was done up in led light strips and one wall was covered with some cheap green screen material.

Tina dropped her duffel on the couch, then looked around the apartment, taking in Casey's elaborate setup.

"Is um... is..."

"Joseph has class. I figured it'd be more comfortable to do shoots and costume changes without him hanging around gawking."

Tina's cheeks flushed pink, and Casey had a brief flash of jealousy at the thought of this big-titty blonde stealing him away from her. Casey shook her head, realizing she was projecting; she was the one obsessed with Tina and her growing boobs after all.

"Do you want to change out here, or I can show you where the bathroom is...?" She asked Tina.

"W-well, the *Renamon* suit goes on over my clothes, so we can start with that."

Tina pulled a plush yellow costume from the bag, then shed her outer layer. Under the flannel Tina wore a girl cut tee that hugged her flesh melons like a second skin. It was loose around her stomach, but the extra material needed to cover her

healthy chest left a wide crescent of pale midriff exposed. As she stepped into the costume, Casey got an idea.

“I’ll be right back!”

Casey returned a few minutes later wearing rolled up jeans and a white shirt with blue sleeves. Her slightly red hair was much too dark and the blue in her shirt wasn’t even close.

“Okay, this is pretty low effort, but I don’t think my fans will mind. We’ll have to take a bunch without the head though...”

Tina donned the *Renamon* head and the girls took photos of several standard poses— back to back, one hand outstretched to the camera, and some high fives. Casey checked the results on the camera’s screen, walked back over to Tina to stand facing her, then closed the distance. Their breasts were mashed together slightly with nothing but a fur suit and a set of tee shirts separating them. She put one hand on Tina’s shoulder, then pressed the other against her waist, making the baggy costume conform to Tina’s breasts more clearly.

Tina squeaked inside the *Digimon* head, but didn’t pull away from Casey’s touch. Every few photos Casey moved her position slightly, bumping and touching Tina every so often through the suit. She apologized each time, but when she reached up to pull the large head off Tina’s suit, the blonde girl’s face was red.

“Oh hey, are you okay? You need a break, want some water or something?”

“N-no, I’m alright...” Tina said softly.

Casey held the costume head by their waists and snapped a few photos with her remote while the two girls looked into each other’s eyes. She tossed the head to the couch, out of the frame, then took a few more shots as she raised her right hand to brush hair behind Tina’s ear.

Caught up in the moment, Tina let her eyes close as Casey’s face drew close to her own. The shutter snapped as the inches between their lips shrank, then suddenly Casey stepped back from the blonde cosplayer. Tina’s eyes popped open.

“That should be good for now.” Casey said. “Some good teasing always brings people back for more.”

"Oh..." Tina said, more than a little breathless. "Yeah, that's good... smart."

Tina's other costumes were a flight suit from *Battlestar Galactica*, and the pieces of a pretty decent *Tifa Lockheart* outfit. Red gloves and everything.

"Oh man I wish I'd asked what you were bringing. I'll take a bunch of you with both of these but you should bring them next time. I'll fix up an *Aerith* suit and maybe see if I can pull off a red dress like *Six*..."

When Joseph got home, the couple invited Tina to stay and ordered pizza for dinner. They watched anime while they ate, chatting about nerdy things. Tina ate almost a whole pizza herself. Casey lifted one of the boxes, holding it out to her.

"One piece left, it's all yours."

Tina only hesitated a moment before grabbing the thick cheesy slice from the box.

"Oh, I'm so glad you guys came!" Tina gushed as she ushered Joseph and Casey into her dorm room. They each carried two bags full of microwave popcorn, chips, soda, and cookies.

"Who doesn't love movie night?" Joseph asked.

"Well..." Tina looked toward her feet, the view partially obstructed by the curve of her baggy shirt. "I used to do this every week, but eventually my old friends stopped coming."

Joseph busied himself making popcorn while the girls chatted.

"That's lame." Casey said. "Did they move away, or just normal life stuff?"

"Well they all made different excuses, but eventually it was just me, every week. So I stopped doing it. I think they all hated me. They were always making dirty looks at my chest when they thought I wasn't watching."

"Ugh, what bitches." Casey scoffed. "Probably just jealous..."

Tina's cheeks were flushing again as the trio took seats on the couch— Joseph and Tina on either end with Casey between them. Tina scrolled through her library with the remote.

"Well, you don't have to worry about us Tina." Casey said, her hand resting a little too high on Tina's leg. "I'm a big fan of boobs, and I'm sure Joseph doesn't mind, do you *Pepe*?"

Joseph choked on a bite of popcorn; Tina's face turned bright pink. She ignored Casey's remark and fired up *Zootopia*.

Later that night, Joseph lay on his back in bed while Casey draped one leg over him, resting her head on his shoulder. She lightly stroked his chest with one hand as they relaxed into the afterglow of their love-making session.

"I'll have to show you some of our photos, *Pepe*... they're super hot. I've gotten a big wave of new subs since I posted the teasers on Insta."

"Mmm" Joseph answered.

"She was covered up pretty well tonight but I think she's gotten bigger..."

"Hmm?"

Casey tilted her head to meet his eyes.

"Don't play dumb with me mister, I know you noticed too."

Joseph shrugged, jostling his girlfriend's head.

"Well I *know* you've notice her appetite. She hasn't slowed down a bit. She wolfed down more snacks tonight than the two of us combined!"

"Mmhmm." Joseph agreed noncommittally.

"All those extra calories... turning into fat... blowing those big titties up even bigger..."

Casey's hand slid down her boyfriend's torso, where she found him already getting hard again.

"I knew it!" She accused. "You can't fool me, *Pepe*..."

She stroked his member and felt it twitch in her hand.

"Well, no sense in letting this go to waste..."

She climbed back on top of him, preparing for round two.

Tina and Casey posed for a set of photos dressed as *Tifa* and *Aerith*. Tina wore a long black wig while Casey put her hair in a long braid with loose framing curls. She wore a pink dress and a red half jacket, with her hair tied in a pink ribbon. She showed off more cleavage than most *Aerith* cosplay, but Casey knew her audience.

Tina meanwhile was by far the bustiest *Tifa* that Casey'd ever seen. The tiny white tank top framed by black suspenders was like a second skin; her magnificent pale cleavage seemed to go on for miles. Her black miniskirt was also nothing to sneeze at. Tina's excess adipose wasn't going entirely to her chest; Casey could see the shape of both ass cheeks clearly, and she desperately wanted to give those soft thighs a squeeze. While still lagging far behind her massive chest, Tina's lower half complemented a full package that Casey was struggling to resist.

Like before, they posed back to back, looking over shoulders, facing each other with clasped hands. Once again Casey as *Aerith* leaned in close to Tina as *Tifa*, staring into her eyes as she slid one hand up the blonde's waist, stopping short of her jutting breasts.

"Tina..." Casey began breathily, "may I kiss you?"

In response, Tina leaned in to the other girl. As their lips met, Tina raised a hand to hold Casey's head against her.

"-Mmmm- switch hands..."

Tina pulled back.

“Use your other hand –*haa*– for the photos.”

“Oh –*heh heh*– sorry...”

They resumed making out, but Casey could tell the reminder of what they were doing made Tina lose some of her confidence. She snapped a few dozen more photos then set the tiny remote on a nearby table.

“Come here.”

Casey led the blonde to the couch where they sat together. She held Tina’s hands in her own, staring into her eyes.

“I didn’t ask to kiss you for the photos.” She glanced to the side, then down at Tina’s cleavage, then back up at her eyes.

“Well, not *just* for the photos...”

They resumed making out in earnest, and when Casey felt a small hand make contact with her own breast, she brought both of hers around to cup the larger girl’s, hefting the fat orbs and making Tina’s cleavage explode upward.

Casey sat on the couch, legs spread over Tina’s shoulders as *Aerith* got eaten out by *Tifa*. She whimpered and moaned and held one hand on Tina’s head, guiding the other girl.

“I –*haa, aaah*– had no idea you were into girls...”

Tina’s head popped up from her work and Casey heard a muffled voice under her long pink skirt.

“I’m bi, actually.”

Tina’s tongue slid back into her wet folds; Casey was coming within seconds.

The two women sat beside each other on the couch, heavy breaths slowly returning to normal.

“Well... that was fun.” Casey said, breaking the spell.

Tina sat up sharply.

“Oh my god! I can’t believe we—”

Casey put a hand on Tina’s shoulder, pressing her back into a relaxed posture.

“Don’t worry about it. Joseph doesn’t mind.”

“Did you...” Tina’s fingers fidgeted and she stared down for a long moment. “Did you know I had a crush on him in high school?”

Casey’s face lit up.

“You did?” She put on a teasing tone. “Do you still...?”

“I... I guess so...”

“Well, *I* don’t mind sharing either...”

Tina looked to Casey expectantly.

“Do you want me to ask him for you?” Casey teased.

“Oh my god, it’s like we’re still in high school...” Tina groaned.

Casey laughed. “Don’t worry about that. I’ll talk to him later tonight. He might need a little convincing, but I’m sure I can talk him ‘round.”

“Jeez...” Tina muttered.

“In fact...” Casey began, lacing her fingers into Tina’s hand, “would you be into... *sharing* sharing?”

Tina’s eyes went wide and she stared at the other girl, stunned.

“I’ll take that as a ‘yes.’” Casey whispered.

“After all...” she swung one leg over Tina, sitting in the girl’s lap and hefting one volleyball size breast in each hand, “you’ll need more than one lover to handle *these* puppies...”

Tina’s cheeks went pink, and Casey kissed her again.

“Speaking of which... I kinda want to take a little snack break before we get changed for round two. Are you hungry?”

Tina's stomach gurgled and she smiled at the busty Latina in her lap.

"Always."

"I have a favor to ask, *Pepe*." Casey said, slowly stroking him as they lay naked in bed. "And I want you to think it over before you say no."

"You're *-huff-* evil, you know that?"

"Me?" Casey teased, batting her lashes at her boyfriend.

"Just ask." Joseph groaned, nearing his limit.

"I found out today that Tina is bisexual."

"*-Unh-* oh?"

"And she has a crush on you..." Casey's hand started to speed up.

"You don't mind if we... *share* her... do you?"

Joseph erupted in her hand, surprising them both.

"Well..." Casey smirked, "that was easy."

Part Three

Joseph sat at a booth in the bakery cafe near his work, idly scrolling on his phone while waiting for his “date.” Movement near the table caused him to look up, seeing Tina’s cute face smiling shyly down at him. She was dressed to the nines in a pleated white skirt and buttoned pink top. Her arms were bare nearly to the shoulders, and when she sat down Joseph could see more than a few inches of jiggling cleavage. Her breasts were now slightly larger than volleyballs, and Joseph was starting to share his girlfriend’s obsession with them.

“Hey...” Tina said.

“Hey.”

The silence stretched for several moments, then Tina *tsked* in annoyance.

“Jeez, this is awkward.”

“Sorry.” Joseph smiled at the blonde beauty seated across the table. “We could compare notes on what it’s like being with Casey... would that be less awkward?”

Tina made a cute snort of laughter as her cheeks turned bright red.

“Well when you put it that way, meeting your high school crush for a date isn’t really all that weird.”

They were both still chuckling when the server arrived.

“Iced mocha, please.” Joseph asked.

“Um... a strawberry malted.” Added the blonde.

“Mmm, those are my favorite.” The server said. “Can I bring you two any sweets or treats?”

Tina glanced down at the menu open in front of her, then back up at Joseph. He smiled at her again, nodding.

“Could we have the French sampler?”

“Of course!”

The pair made small talk while they waited for the desserts to arrive. Joseph complimented Tina on her photoshoots and cosplay with Casey, and they swapped stories from high school about classmates or teachers they’d both known. When the server returned, she brought a large mug for Joseph and a tall glass for Tina— both piled high with whipped cream. She also carried a large platter of French desserts.

The sampler was clearly meant to be shared by at least two, but Tina and Joseph both knew he was only going to sample one or two small items. A pyramid of macarons in bright colors were the centerpiece, surrounded by croquembouche, chouquettes, millefeuilles, pain au chocolat, and a few others neither recognized. The server bid them enjoy and Tina certainly did.

Their conversation died down while the buxom blonde munched on one delicious dessert after another. Each initial bite caused a cute little moan or wide-eyed surprise at the flavor of various combinations of butter and sugar. Joseph tried a single macaron, pistachio, and half of a chouquette. He nibbled these slowly while he watched Tina wolf down big bites, wiggling happily in her seat as she relished each delectable dessert.

Occasionally a tiny crumb would escape from one pastry or another to drift down to the table or slide down the curves of Tina’s breasts to rest in the crevice of her deep cleavage. Thanks to his girlfriend’s incessant teasing, Joseph couldn’t help but imagine all those calories being converted into extra curves on the pretty blonde’s body; particularly in the form of more and more ‘sweater meat.’

After polishing off the sampler, Tina ordered a parfait, and then a banana split. By the time the last of the massive ice cream concoction was gone the blonde was starting to look a little green. That didn’t stop the busty blonde from eyeing the menu yet again.

“I really shouldn’t, but... it all looks so good...”

Joseph reached a hand out, touching a fingertip to Tina’s hand as she held the menu. She met his eyes when his hand met hers, and he thought he saw an entirely different kind of hunger in her gaze.

“Would you like to move this to our place? Casey will be gone a few more hours, and we have lots of snacks if you’re still hungry...”

Tina smiled shyly at Joseph and gave a small nod.

Joseph leaned back in Casey’s office chair while Tina licked him clean. He’d suggested the couch or the bed, but she hadn’t wanted their “first time” to be the place he shared with Casey, or the place *she* had shared with Casey. The blonde helped him get his pants zipped back up, then crawled into his lap, mashing her huge breasts against his chest.

“How... how was it?” Tina whispered.

“It was great *mija*.” Joseph sighed. “Do you want a turn now?” He asked, stroking her hair tenderly.

“Not quite yet,” she murmured, burrowing her head into Joseph’s chest and listening as his racing heart slowed to a normal rhythm. She matched her breaths to his, feeling his chest rise and fall under her head. Her stomach grumbled faintly.

“Maybe a snack then, instead?” Joseph asked, his soft chuckle making Tina’s head shake as she rested against him.

“Okay...” she whispered with a small, contented smile.

After a brief snack break — nearly an entire package of Oreos — Tina and Joseph returned to the office area so he could go down on her. His head had disappeared under the curve of her overfed breasts and she was breathing hard, panting with the ecstasy of her high school self’s fantasy coming true. Her eyes stared blankly around the room, not seeing anything until she caught a figure in her peripheral vision. Casey was standing in the doorway.

The Latina held an index finger to her lips, not wanting to alert Joseph to her presence. She smiled broadly at Tina’s pleased expression. With a raised eyebrow, Casey gestured over her shoulder with one thumb. Tina shook her head in the negative, so Casey crept softly, quietly, into the room.

Joseph knelt on the floor, face buried between Tina's pale thick thighs with her skirt bunched up around her waist. Casey stepped around them, behind the chair, then bent to press a gentle kiss to the blonde's lips. One of Tina's hands reached up to cup Casey's face as they made out, the other reaching out of sight to ruffle Joseph's hair encouragingly. Casey undid the first few buttons of Tina's blouse so she could slide one hand under the girl's extremely large bra, teasing one thumb-size nipple.

The muffled sound of Tina moaning into Casey's mouth caught Joseph's ear, and he pulled his head back to look up over the twin mounds of tit flesh blocking his view.

"Hi." Casey smiled. "You don't mind if I join in the fun, do you *Pepe*?"

The olive-skinned girl leaned down to press her lips to Joseph's, her tongue exploring his mouth. They separated with a wet *pop*, making Casey lick her lips. She looked back at Tina teasingly and winked.

"Delicious."

"Casey, don't you think this is a little much?"

Tina's voice came from behind the closed bathroom door.

"Don't be shy now, *mija*, it's just a bikini top. You're still wearing your jeans, aren't you?"

"Well yeah, but..."

"Then come on out and let me see you."

The latch unlocked, the door swinging slowly inward.

Tina was wearing a green striped bikini top, and a pair of snug blue jeans. The pants clung snugly to her hips and ass, and Casey took a moment to admire the blonde's thick hips and soft bare tummy. Then her eyes drifted hungrily upward.

Tina's breasts were positively spilling out of the bikini top. Cleavage for days was on display; flesh bulging out both sides of the fabric triangles, even a little from the bottom. The blonde's bloated breasts refused to be contained by the 'costume.'

"Oh it's perfect, Tina!" Casey gushed. "Our fans will eat it up!"

"It's uh... an awful lot of skin, Casey." Tina protested, crossing her arms over her torso in a vain attempt to hide her soft belly.

"Trust me, darling..." Casey said, stepping into Tina's personal space, pushing the girl's arms aside to rest both hands on her waist. "Nobody will be looking down here. They'll be too focussed on these..." Casey placed one palm on each of Tina's breasts, hefting the near basketball-sized orbs upward. She planted a kiss on the top of each fat pale tit.

"Come on, let's get this on you." Casey said, stepping aside to grab a long orange wig.

The threesome were spread out across Joseph and Casey's bed. Tina lay on her back, slightly propped up by pillows as Joseph's condom-clad member pumped in and out, tickling her G-spot. She moaned and writhed as Casey's tongue explored her mouth. The Latina use both hands, teasing and tweaking the blonde's rock-hard nipples as her massive breasts heaved back and forth from Joseph's rhythm.

Suddenly Tina's stimulation level dropped. Joseph slowed his rhythm while Casey climbed off the bed.

"Wha—?"

"I'll be right back..." Casey teased, leaning in to peck one more wet kiss on the blonde's pink lips.

Joseph gripped Tina's soft waist, slowly keeping her on the edge while her feet danced limply above his shoulders—breasts sloshing to and fro.

After a few moments Casey returned, carrying a large white box. Tina looked puzzled, but Casey simply set the box on the bed stand, crawling back onto the bed to sit on the blonde's tummy. Joseph's hands left Tina's hips to fondle Casey's breasts and nipples from behind. With Casey's fingers on her nipples and her tongue in her mouth, Tina stopped wondering about the mystery box. The couple stimulated her near the edge again and again, until Tina felt something soft and sugary enter her mouth instead of Casey's rough tongue.

Her eyes popped open and she saw Casey holding the end of a long éclair, the other end pressed to Tina's lips. She looked with confusion into the Latina's eyes.

"Now we won't have to stop for snack breaks." Casey said with a lecherous wink, squeezing a basketball size breast in one hand and holding the pastry to Tina's mouth with the other.

Tina bit down on the donut and chewed. With Joseph's cock stuffing her from below, a steady stream of donuts stuffing her from above, and Casey's fingers filling in the gaps, Tina rode the wave of her third climax of the night, wondering if she might die of sheer hedonistic pleasure.

"Good girl, *mija*... just a few more... eat up..."

The subscribers and sales on Casey's websites skyrocketed with the addition of Tina's cosplay modeling. Her *Nami* photoshoot was their most popular yet, and Casey was researching other, even more provocative outfits to dress the pneumatic blonde up in.

There was the sexy *Pikachu* that made Jessica Nigri famous, the infamous Sorceress from the game *Dragon's Crown*, even the simple red kimono of *Chifusa* from *Manyuu Hikenchou* would be perfect.

"This girl is a godsend..." Casey muttered to herself as she bookmarked pages.

Opening a folder of photos, she flipped through the combo shoot they'd done after the success of their *Final Fantasy* set. Casey dressed all in black with a long black wig, Tina in orange and green with a wavy red wig. They'd done their best

version of *Triss* and *Yennefer* from *The Witcher* series. Casey knew the photos were amazing, and would give them a big numbers bump on their socials, to say nothing of the sales they'd make of the full photo set. Still, she couldn't help staring with envy from Tina's chest and back to her own as she scrolled through the photos.

Casey's chest was respectable. It was definitely larger by several sizes than the woman who'd played Yenn in the Netflix *Witcher*. But Tina still put her to shame by a wide margin. Projecting from her ribcage like soft, deliciously fat teardrops, Tina's M-cup breasts stretched the leather of her top more than all but the most lewd *Triss* fan art.

In a rare bout of frustration and jealousy, Casey opened an incognito browser tab, searching for alternatives to cosmetic surgery. Oils, supplements, massage techniques, anything she could find to catch up with her blonde paramour.

"Case? Are you coming to bed?" Joseph's voice nearly broke Casey from her obsessed searching. They'd begun to relish their time alone together even more since adding Tina's weekly visits to their bedroom.

"Be in soon, *Pepe*" Tina called, adding the pills to her virtual cart.

They didn't promise magic results like most of the snake oil products she'd seen on various sites. These were a hormone supplement like the HCG diet pills her white friends and her parents swore by— they supposedly triggered a woman's natural childbirth hormones to stimulate mammary gland development.

Casey hesitated a few moments, then tabbed back over to the photos from her shoot with Tina. Glaring enviously at the blonde's vast cleavage, Casey switched back to the browser and tapped in her credit card info.

Part Four

By the time Casey's experimental hormone pills started to kick in, Tina had grown all the way to an R-cup. She spent her weeks focussed on classes but came over to their apartment every weekend. It was lucky for all three of them that Casey's photo sets and videos were selling so well, because they spent a small fortune keeping the greedy blonde fed.

"Hey Tina, is that a new blouse?" Casey watched Tina cross the living room to the couch where she sat editing photos on her laptop.

"Yeah, do you like it?"

It was a simple button up shirt in pale blue that complemented Tina's eyes. Casey wondered where the blonde had even found the garment; it managed to cover her watermelon boobs only snugly, while the short sleeves weren't too big for her thin arms.

"I do, it's super cute."

"I had to get new jeans too..." Tina turned to show Casey her bottoms, which clung to a set of ass cheeks like two volleyball halves.

'I guess it was inevitable that a few pounds would make their way down there...' Casey would have to expand her list of potential cosplays to include characters with a little more curves than just tits.

"Those are nice too." She said brightly.

"It seems like I'm outgrowing my clothes every few weeks. It's a good thing our photos are selling so well."

"Believe me babe, your photos do even better the bigger you get."

Casey hopped up from the couch and put her hands on Tina's soft waist.

“That *Chifusa* set already has more sales than our *Witcher* photos. We’re moving into a more specific niche, but that just means people will pay even more to see these babies get bigger and bigger.” Casey pressed Tina’s breasts together, making the buttons down the front of her top strain, fabric puckering and soft thread creaking.

Tina leaned in to kiss Casey, grabbing the Latina’s above-average chest in her own hands. Then she pulled back with a surprised expression.

“Are *you* getting bigger too?”

Casey grinned broadly. “I wondered if you’d notice. It’s just one cup size, but yeah...” Casey found Tina’s nipples through her shirt and industrial-strength bra. “I couldn’t let you have *all* the fun.”

Weeks became months as the semester rolled on. Casey had to upgrade all her bras and tops before fall break, and then again after the holidays. She made it a point not to make or order costumes too far in advance, just in case either of the two women outgrew them before the shoots.

Casey stood in the small studio space checking herself in the mirror. She brushed her fingers through the long blonde wig and straightened the set of horns curving out from the headband the wig covered. She wore a lace headdress with a dark blue and white maid’s outfit. Tina emerged from the bathroom in a short black wig with purple tips. Her outfit was an ‘office lady’ skirt and jacket, with a white shirt under a blue-grey sweater.

“This *-uh-* this blazer won’t close, Case...”

“Sure it will, come here.”

Casey tugged the jacket around Tina’s narrow waist and closed one of the three buttons. Tina’s enormous breasts stretched the sweater tight and pushed the sides of the jacket open around their girth. Tina appraised herself in the mirror.

“I look ridiculous!”

“Trust me babe, it’s perfect.” Casey pulled her phone out of a pocket in her wide skirt and pulled up an image. “See?”

Tina looked at the fan art of *Elma* from *Miss Kobayashi’s Dragon Maid*, then looked at her reflection again.

“Oh, wait!” Casey exclaimed, crossing to the props table. She grabbed a pair of wire frame non-prescription glasses and returned to Tina. “Here you go. **Now** it’s perfect.”

“I’m *–uh–* a little bigger than she is.” Tina put a hand on the underside of each sweater clad breast, straining to lift a set of tits the size of small exercise balls.

“*Yeah* you are.” Casey said suggestively, putting her hands over Tina’s and helping the blonde lift her overgrown breasts. Tina let out an aroused whimper and her face flushed pink.

“Oh that’s great! Let’s do the first pose...”

The two women stood face to face glaring at each other. They stood back to back grinning smugly at the camera. They didn’t do any full ‘shipping’ poses like some of their previous shoots, but they did stand close enough together to show Casey’s H-cups pressed against Tina’s T’s.

“Okay, I want to do one quick costume change, and then a set with just you, okay?”

Tina stood at the nearby table, resting her chest on the surface. “Okay...”

Casey stepped up to Tina and lightly massaged her massive breasts as they rested on the table.

“Just a little longer, okay? Then we can eat! We gotta keep the photo sales coming in so we can keep these babies well-fed, right?”

Casey’s own stomach grumbled hungrily.

“And mine too for that matter...”

Tina reached over to fondle one of Casey’s breasts through her maid outfit, and the girl cosplaying *Tohru* leaned in to explore *Elma*’s mouth with her tongue.

Tina's second outfit turned out to be blue sweatpants and a white shirt that said "EAT" in light blue outlined letters. Casey helped Tina out of her office lady clothes and into the sweats, which hugged the blonde's slightly wider hips and more than bubble butt perfectly. The shirt proved to be a problem. Tina popped her head through the collar easily, but when she tried to pull it down, it got stuck just above the apex of her vast bosom.

"I don't think this is gonna fit, Casey..."

"Sure it will, let me help you."

With four hands, the two women were able to inch the white tee over Tina's massive chest, being careful not to rip it. Under her bust it just barely reached her torso again, leaving her entire midriff exposed.

"This thing is seriously crushing me." Tina protested.

"Trust me babe, it's perfect. Your fans are gonna eat it up. Actually, that gives me an idea!"

Tina waited with annoyance while Casey ran to the kitchen, returning with a brown paper bag.

"Here, hold this in one arm."

Tina looked in the bag and saw it was full of donuts.

"Casey, what—"

"Hold this in your arm, then eat the donuts while I take the pictures."

"Won't that be kinda weird?"

"Just trust me."

Casey took a few hundred photos while Tina ate, then a dozen or so more without the donuts. By the time they were done and Tina was able to change back into her own clothes, the blonde was almost too exhausted to eat their actual lunch. Almost.

Tina came over on December 23rd so the trio could celebrate the holidays before going home to see their respective families. When Joseph opened the door for her, she was weighed down with two overstuffed grocery bags (and a good fifty pounds of tit flesh).

“What’s all this?” Joseph asked.

“Well, *-hrng-* you two buy so much food for me, *-haa-* I figured I’d contribute my fair share for once.”

Tina bent slightly forward, nearly toppling to the floor from the weight of her massive chest; she swung the grocery bags up to drop on the kitchen table with a *thud*.

“You don’t have to do that, babe.” Casey said, wandering out from the office area.

“Meh, it’s the holidays.” Tina fished a hand into one bag and pulled out a quart carton. “I hope you like egg nog...”

“Oh *Dios mío*, I’ve been craving dairy like you wouldn’t *believe* since I started taking these pills.”

Casey flounced over to snatch the carton from Tina’s hand, volleyball size breasts bouncing in her tight ‘ugly sweater.’ She unscrewed the top and lifted it to her lips.

“Don’t drink from the carton, *mija...*” Joseph protested.

Casey ignored him, throat pulsing as she chugged the thick, sweet liquid. She drained a third of the carton before coming up for air.

“*Aahhhh* that’s the stuff! What else did you bring? Our DoorDash won’t be here for another half hour.”

“Oh, just some cookies...” Tina said coyly, grabbing the bottom edges of the plastic bag. A small mountain of *Oreos*, *Chips Ahoy*, and *Keebler Fudge Stripes* spilled onto the table.

“There’s also four more things of eggnog in this one.” She tapped the second bag proudly.

“You did good, babe.” Casey stepped up to Tina from the side — there was too much tit between them to reach her directly — and planted a wet, eggnog flavored kiss on the shorter girl’s lips.

The trio watched the latest cheesy *Netflix* Christmas rom-com and the two young women snacked. Joseph produced a bottle of white rum and the eggnog became an adult beverage. By the time the proper food arrived — so much Chinese food the poor delivery boy could barely carry it all — they were all well-buzzed and the girls were comfortably full. That of course didn’t stop them from going to town on potstickers, spring rolls, and an endless parade of sugary golden lumps of fried chicken.

When the movie ended and Joseph was queuing up the next one, the girls undid the buttons on their pants, letting their stuffed tummies stretch out so they could keep eating. Halfway through the second movie, Casey shook the few remaining drops of the last carton of eggnog onto her tongue. Tina sat in the middle of the couch, so the couple leaned on each side of her when the food was gone. Casey and Tina both rested hands on their stuffed bellies, warm to the touch and rumbling with the effort of digestion.

Some time during the third act of the second movie, Tina glanced down at Casey’s oversized — though still much smaller than her own — chest and noticed dark patches spreading across the front of her green and blue striped sweater.

“Uh, Case...”

“Hmm?”

“I think you got something on you.”

“Huh?”

Tina pointed at the Latina’s chest, and Casey craned her neck to check herself.

“What the hell?”

“What’s the matter, *mija*?” Joseph asked.

“I... I think I’m *leaking*!”

“What?” Tina blurted. “Like... leaking milk?”

“Yeah!” Casey hurriedly pulled the sweater off her head, revealing a pair of breasts swollen to nearly basketball size. The flesh was spilling over the edges of her bra cups and surface of her skin was shiny and taut. Blue veins laced across the swollen orbs, and white liquid dripped from the soaked bra.

“Are you *-um-* pregnant?” Tina asked.

“No! I had a scare a few months ago, but I switch to a new birth control just before...” Her eyes widened in realization. “It must be the pills!”

“Your... your boob pills?”

“Don’t call them that, but yeah! Help me get this off...” Casey leaned forward so Tina could unhook her bra.

With the release of her overtaxed bra, Casey’s breasts dropped down just slightly on her torso. They were fat and full, much more firm than usual. Joseph stood and was hovering near the two women, wishing there was something he could do. Tina slid up to the edge of the couch and stared at Casey’s exposed nipples. They were dark brown, darker than normal, and her areola were puffed up. As the blonde watched, a drop of milk crept out of the thumb size nub, dripping into Casey’s lap.

“Yeah... you’re definitely lactating.”

“*Dios mío...*”

“Can... can I...”

Casey nodded with a wince. “I didn’t notice it before now, but they’re actually super tight. I think I need to get this milk out of me.”

Tina knelt on the floor and rested her massive breasts in Casey’s lap. She took one of Casey’s light brown boobs in both hands and touched her tongue to the erect nipple.

“Haaa!”

“Sorry!”

“No it’s okay, they’re just really sensitive. Keep going...”

Tina pressed her open mouth to the surface of Casey's areola, closed her lips around the engorged nipple and gave a tentative suckle. She was rewarded with a thick stream of warm, sweet milk. Casey let out a sound that was half moan, half sigh.

When Casey's eyes opened again she looked up to see Joseph watching them. She glanced down at her unoccupied breast meaningfully. Joseph shook his head.

"You know I'm sensitive to dairy..." he muttered.

Casey sighed and ran her fingers through Tina's blonde hair. The outrageously busty girl was gulping greedily now, but Casey pushed her away and guided her to the other breast.

"I guess it's all for you, *mija*... I hope you're still hungry."

Tina licked milk from her lips and leaned in eagerly to drink from Casey's other breast. The Latina beckoned her boyfriend to join her so they could make out. Joseph worked one arm under Tina's breasts to reach his girlfriend's damp sex. As his fingers worked their magic, Casey could feel Tina's still-packed tummy pressing against her legs as it filled up tighter and fuller with milk from her own body. When she came, her unoccupied breast released milk in a spray that soaked Tina's sweater as well.

Casey wondered how much bigger the blonde would get from *her* 'nutrients.'

Part Five

In the months following the holidays, Joseph helped Casey find a hospital whose natal unit would buy her excess milk. Using some of her share of the modeling money, she bought a state-of-the-art breast pump and spent several hours a day emptying her growing milk tanks. Which is not to say she and her partners didn't consume the white nectar every chance they got. A simple over-the-counter pill had taken care of Joseph's lactose sensitivity.

"That's it babies, drink up. Mama has plenty..." Casey moaned as she brushed her fingers through Joseph and Tina's hair.

Their heads were dwarfed by the round sacks of tanned skin that rested on her chest, and the sounds their tongues and lips made as they suckled gave Casey almost as much pleasure as the physical sensation itself. Joseph's lips left her swollen nipple with a loud *pop* and he sat back on the bed.

"That's it for me."

Casey pouted.

"Sorry babe, I need to cut back or I'm gonna have to buy all new pants."

Casey reached down and hefted the lonely breast upward, wrapping her own mouth around the wet nipple.

"More for me then. I've been so hungry lately."

She gazed down lovingly at Tina's blonde head as the shorter woman's full tummy pressed against her knee.

"If you're not gonna help drink then at least get over here and give Tina some love. I've only got two hands."

Joseph smiled. It had taken him some time to get used to their 'unique' relationship, but he found there was enough love in his heart for both women. He climbed off the bed and walked around to Tina's side, climbing up behind her. His hands rested gently on her shoulders, then slid around to her sides, massaging her enormous breasts with big sweeping gestures. Tina moaned cutely through her mouthful of nipple and milk, and her suckling intensified.

"Woah, easy there *-ahn-* not so hard baby..."

Tina calmed a moment until she felt the tip of Joseph's cock tap against her plump rear. Casey saw her eyebrows raise. Tina spread her knees slightly, never taking her mouth off Casey's nipple. Joseph put his hands on her waist and guided himself into her. The rhythm of his thrusting made Tina's face mash into Casey's smaller — but still massive — breast, and she started to suckle and gulp like her life depended on it.

"Oh! *-ah-* Guys... *-haaaa-* not so hard *-ahhh!-*"

Casey's moans were a blissful mixture of pleasure and pain as her partners fucked and sucked. Milk spilled from her mouth as she cried out while trying to drain the tit Joseph had abandoned. Tina's suckling got harder and faster as Joseph's rhythm sped up.

Joseph and Casey's eyes met across Tina's back. He mouthed "Love you" as his hips bucked and Tina started moaning through mouthfuls of milk. Casey repositioned her hands so she could support the breast she was drinking with one arm, then reached down toward one of Tina's enormous breasts. The nipple was just out of reach.

"Just *-uhn-* a little... There!"

Casey leaned her body forward, momentarily suffocating Tina with tit flesh, and managed to reach one of the blonde's engorged nipples. Tina cried out, spilling milk all down her front. She clamped back down on Casey's nipple, making the Latina scream herself.

"Oh god! *-ahn-* teeth, baby, teeth! *-AH-*"

Tina's mouth left her nipple, making gooseflesh pop up across the skin of her bare breast from the unexpected cool air.

"Sorry, Casey *-ahh!*—"

Casey pinched Tina's nipple a little harder.

"I didn't say stop."

Joseph came home one day to find the girls sitting on the couch. Tina had her laptop perched atop her massive breasts, and Casey was pointing at the screen.

"So here is where you set the fees for a set of photos. And you send mass DMs here. You'll have to manage it yourself at first, but once you get enough subscribers I can hook you up with the agency that manages my account."

"What are you girls up to?" Joseph asked.

Casey looked up at him, smiling warmly.

"Tina's setting up her own OnlyFans!"

Joseph was confused.

"That's great Tina! Are you... are you guys not working together anymore?"

"Of course we are!" Casey answered for her. "But we're getting enough demand for spicier stuff that we thought it'd be better to keep the main account a little more PG. I might even make a second account myself if there's enough interest in... milky stuff."

She smirked and gazed thoughtfully into the distance.

"Speaking of milky, I need to pump again. Unless you guys..."

"Sorry babe, I ate on campus."

Tina looked conflicted, staring hungrily into Casey's cleavage. She shook herself and turned back to her laptop.

"I would, but I should really focus on this. I want to get it up by Saturday."

“That’s my good little entrepreneur...” Casey cooed as she stroked Tina’s blonde hair. “Come on babe, it’s more fun when I don’t have to reach and hold the pump myself.”

Casey hefted herself off the couch, boobs wobbling madly as they swung braless in what used to be a very baggy tee shirt.

“Alright, this should be more than enough to last you for a 90-minute stream,” Casey said, dropping a stack of takeout clamshells on the desk just out of view of Tina’s webcam.

“Thanks for helping me with this, Case.” Tina smiled as she checked her makeup in the camera. The whole bottom third of the screen was filled with cleavage.

“Of course babe. What are partners for?”

“Partners?”

Casey flushed. “Well... business partners obviously...”

Tina grinned up at her wickedly.

“Oh *dios mio*” Casey laughed when she saw Tina’s expression. She stepped behind the desk and bent down to kiss Tina long and hard.

“Casey...” Tina began, a little breathless, “I... I think I love you...”

“Aww! I love you too baby!” Casey wrapped her arms around the blonde. Her huge breasts mashed into Tina’s gargantuan ones.

She peppered Tina with wet kisses until the seated girl laughed and pushed her away. “You’re messing up my makeup! The stream starts in five minutes!”

Casey laughed and stepped out of the camera’s view.

“Can I stay and watch? Or will that be too distracting?”

“Probably, yeah...”

"Alright, well have fun. Come find me when you're done, and we'll finish our... talk."

As Casey stepped out into the hallway, she could hear Tina starting her livestream.

*"Hey guys! Welcome to my first-ever mukbang stream! Wow, there's a lot of people on already... Maverick32 thank you so much for the donation! Oh and BillieJean, MrSmith, NeoNeo... sorry guys I don't think I can read all these names. Not if I'm gonna eat **all** this food!"*

Casey could picture the flood of emoji scrolling beside Tina's stream. She went to grab her laptop so she could watch along. Joseph wasn't home anyway and that makeout session had gotten her all worked up.

Five minutes later Casey had her hand down her pants and her laptop on her knees. She watched the screen but could hear Tina from the other room several seconds before the voice came from her laptop speakers.

"Oh man, I -homf- was worried this -ulp- sauce would be too spicy. -chomp- But the honey gives it a nice -gulp- sweet heat."

Tina dipped chicken nuggets into a red-orange sauce, eating them whole. Two or three at a time disappeared into her mouth as she talked. Every so often she used the hand not holding the sauce cup to run sweeping contented strokes down her half-exposed breasts, emphasizing where all those extra calories were going to end up.

Several hours later, Joseph returned to find the girls cuddling together on the couch, watching TV.

"Hey, you're home!" Tina said with a bright smile.

"Go and get changed," Casey added, "we're going out for dinner."

"Oh?" He said, vaguely puzzled.

"Yeah, we're celebrating!"

“What happened?”

“Tina did her first mukbang stream!”

“Muck... bang?”

Casey laughed. “She ate a bunch of food on camera, basically.”

Tina blushed faintly. “It went really well...” Her face lit up again. “I got over three hundred donations! Almost five hundred dollars!”

“Oh hey! Tina that’s great!”

“*Pepe* you should have seen her... it was so hot...”

“Stoooooop!” Tina protested, face going fully red.

“*Ay, chica*, I’m not gonna apologize for getting turned on by the sight of you feeding these monsters.” Casey punctuated her words by squeezing a handful of flesh from one of Tina’s lap-filling tits.

“If you just ate a bunch of food, are you still gonna have room for dinner?” Joseph asked.

“Oh, the stream finished hours ago. In fact, maybe we should try a buffet?”

“*Dios mío...*” Casey practically crawled on top of Tina to give her a long deep kiss. Using both hands she reached down to find the blonde’s nipples and squeeze them. “You’re going to get sooo big...”

Joseph laughed. “Alright, I’ll get changed. Case, get off the poor girl so she can get ready.”

“Fiiiine.” Casey whined, “You want some help getting changed, babe?”

“That’d be great.” Tina agreed. “It’s getting kinda hard for me to reach...”

Casey whimpered and bit her lower lip. “You know all the best things to say...”

The middle-aged Asian man’s eyes looked like saucers when Joseph and the girls

walked into the buffet. Both were wearing custom-made bras — extra padded to prevent leaks in Casey’s case — and enormous well-made blouses. It was impossible however to disguise the sheer size of them. The blouses hung loose, but both women wore snug leggings that showed off their wide hips and round asses, so it was clear they were not fat, just a pair of *very* exaggerated hourglasses.

“Three please?” Joseph asked, snapping the host out of his trance.

“Ah, yes... follow me please.”

The trio considered a booth for half a moment, then requested an open table.

“As much fun as it is sitting across a booth and feeling our boobs touch, it’ll be easier to eat this way,” Casey said.

Joseph sat on one side, while the girls sat opposite each other, angled away from the table. Eating one-handed was still more convenient than dealing with a set of four massive tits covering the majority of the table.

Casey and Tina made their first trips, and second. Then Casey went up for them both on the third and fourth, after which she put Joseph to work fetching food. The girls ate and ate, barely pausing to make conversation between plates. Whispers spread through the restaurant and by the second hour, a few people stayed even though they were done eating, just to watch the spectacle.

“Excuse me, sir?”

The host approached Joseph as he was filling another pair of plates at the buffet.

“Sir, we are getting some complaints from the other guests...”

“What’s the problem?”

“Well... your companions...”

“What about them?”

“Well sir, your party has been eating for over three hours, sir...”

“Isn’t this a buffet? ‘All you can eat?’”

“Of course sir, yes, but...”

Joseph backed off a little, setting down one plate and reaching into his pocket. He produced two twenties, which he handed to the man.

"Here. Give us another half hour and we'll be out of your hair, okay?"

The man looked like he wanted to protest further, but sighed instead.

"Very well sir. Thank you."

Joseph carried the plates back to their table.

"Bad news girls. We've got half an hour."

"What, why?" Casey asked.

"People are getting upset. I had to bribe the front desk guy."

"Oh my god, that's hilarious."

"Well, gimme that plate and go get some more," Tina ordered. "If we've only got thirty minutes I wanna make 'em count."

Casey picked at her own plate, having reached her limit some time ago. "How are you still going so hard, *chica*?"

"I think that mukbang *-chomp-* stretched me out. I have sooo much more *-nom-* room now..."

"*Dios mío...*" Casey moaned softly. "Get her more food, *Pepe*. I'd help you if I wasn't too stuffed to stand..."

The thruple lay together in bed, panting in the afterglow of another marathon love-making session. The girls lay on either side of Joseph, huge breasts and massive ones just touching atop his chest.

"Hey, Tina...?" He began.

"Hmm?"

“Casey and I have a question for you.”

“Oh?”

“You wanna move in?” Casey interrupted, grinning eagerly.

Tina’s eyes widened. “Really?”

“Sí.”

“Yeah,” Joseph added, “we could split the rent three ways, and we’d love having you around all the time.”

Tina craned her neck to kiss Joseph, then leaned over him to kiss Casey as well.

“I love you both, and I’d love to move in with you.”

“I love you too/We love you too Tina.” They both said.

Casey tugged on the blanket to try and cover some of her behind as it hung off the side — there was a little too much tit for them all to fit comfortably.

“We should think about getting a bigger bed.” She said wryly.

They shared a laugh, and Joseph brushed each woman’s head as they rested under his chin. He felt like the luckiest man on earth.