

Zoey was a female white tailed deer. She had your standard brown fur on the outside with a white underbelly and a brown and white tail. Her eyes were a dark green and she had a couple of white spots on her head that ran down her neck and onto her back. She had the body of a taur. Her height from her hooves to her head were only 170 centimeters (~5' 7"), and her withers went up to 91.5 cm (~3'). And even though she was a little small in height, she was really well endowed. But she didn't just have two exquisite breasts. She had five sets of breasts for a total of ten squishy orbs. She had two pairs on her chest and three on her taur belly with each breast being a G cup. And while she might not have been the biggest of fans of her endowment, her boyfriend sure liked it.

Clover was a male white tailed deer. He was an anthro and had fur almost the exact same as Zoey but he didn't have the white spots on him. His eyes were brown but darker than his fur. He had a height of 188 centimeters (~6' 2"). 206 cm (~6' 9") if you include his antlers. His horns had three branches on each side and had a width of about 10 cm (~4"). He was also well endowed which Zoey was a big fan of. He had a penis with a length of 20.3 cm (~8"), a 12.7 cm (5") girth, and a knot that was 17.78 cm (7") in circumference. Which she loved, but her favorite part was his testicles. He was sporting two large nuts, each the size of coconuts.

Zoey and Clover were walking down the Jungle Junction Mall. It was an old mall that Zoey went to all the time growing up as a child, but the mall had lost a lot of popularity, and many people didn't go there any more. It was essentially abandoned, but the owner kept it open for whatever reason. But the fact that it was still operating is what mattered to Zoey. There was one particular shop that she remembered and loved as a kid, Milkshake Magic Creamery. It was an ice cream and milkshake shop and apparently they were hiring. Zoey just moved back to her hometown and needed a temporary job until she could find something more official, and this seemed like a great job to apply for. Clover already had a job. He was able to work from home, so when Zoey needed to move back to her hometown he happily moved with her.

Zoey was wearing a long black skirt to help cover her taur breasts while wearing a nice black and white striped long sleeve crop top. She had on five bras, one for each set of titties. She usually preferred going braless on her belly breasts, but she knew she'd be walking around a lot so she needed to help secure them from flopping all about. Clover was wearing some gray khakis with a navy blue polo shirt.

The two were walking down the mall together, with Zoey showing Clover some of the old stores she used to visit as a kid before her interview at the MMC. It was a lot of fun and a nostalgic experience for her. And they just bought some pretzel bites from her favorite kiosk called Paws and Pretzels Co.

"I still don't see what makes these the best pretzels in the world Zoey. Haha. They just taste like stale pretzel bites." Said Clover with a smile as he nibbled on some pretzels that tasted like they had been sitting underneath the heater for days.

"Your taste buds must be out of whack then because these pretzels are like top tier." Said Zoey with a chuckle as she dug her hand back into the cup that held the pretzels.

"Oh you right." Laughed Clover as he took another bite. "Literally the best pretzels I've ever had." He then pretended to choke and throw up after taking one more bite, and Zoey laughed and nudged him to stop. They continued to walk down the ghost town-like mall, looking through

the stores and window shopping. After window shopping at a few more nearly empty stores. "So, any other stores you want to visit before we go to Milkshake Magic Creamery?"

"Umm." Said Zoey as she stroked her chin. "No I think I'm good. Are you ready to visit the best milkshake shop ever?"

"Is it as top tier as these pretzels?" Clover chuckled as he ate some more.

"Okay I know I said those were the best pretzels but that was just the nostalgia talking. THESE milkshakes are literally the best. I'm telling you, these milkshakes were like, so delicious. You could get whatever kind of toppings you wanted. Like, you name it, they had it."

"Oh yeah?" Said Clover with a smirk. Did they have More-e-o's?"

"Had it."

"Sticky Fingers?"

"Had it."

"Gummy Snakes?"

"Obviously had it."

"Haha. Okay. Well there's no way they had Whosamawhatsits."

"Bro, you're not going to believe this, but get this. They had it!"

"Hahaha. Sure they did. You know how hard that candy is to find?"

"Maybe for you, but Milkshake Magic Creamery had it. They had the hookups."

"I'm sure they did." Clover chuckled and tossed away the empty cup of pretzel bites in the nearby trash can. He then got close to Zoey and wrapped his arm around her shoulder. "I totally believe you."

"I'll make you eat those words." Said Zoey with a sly grin. "And then make you drink a milkshake!"

"You're on." Said Clover with a smile.

The two walked down the mall towards where MMC was located. As they walked down the mall Zoey started to recognize some of the stores that were near the milkshake shop. "Ooh! That's the purse store that always had overpriced off brand name purses!"

"Ha. What fake names did they have?"

“The one I always saw was Gucci. They were ripping off Guggi. But yeah, I wanted some purses from there before but I could never afford them. Plus my dad pointed out that they were fake but I never believed him at first.”

“Haha. Well, do you want to visit the shop again for old times sake?”

“Nah. Thanks though. I should probably head there for the interview. It’s happening in a few minutes.”

“Oh shit. We need to head there then.”

Zoey smiled. “Race you there!” And then she started to dash towards the shop.

“Hey!” Said Clover with a smile, and he ran after her.

Zoey was the first one to reach the shop, and Clover was slowly behind her. He walked up casually as Zoey looked into the shop with eager eyes. She started to do tippy taps with her hooves, alternating between her front right and back left, with her front left and back right. “Eeeeeehhhh!” She clapped her hands lightly. “Clover! We’re here!” She then pointed into the shop that Clover couldn’t see because he wasn’t around the corner yet.

Clover casually walked up and stood next to Zoey. “I can see that. Haha. Well, I guess not just yet. Gimme a sec until I can actually look into the shop.” He finally got up to the corner and looked into the shop. It was completely empty except for two people. The customer and what looked like the manager. The customer was a male lion, and the manager was a female cow.

The lion just grabbed his milkshake from the counter and started to leave the store. Clover stared at it in disbelief as it looked like a vanilla milkshake with hot fudge, caramel, whipped cream, crumbled More-e-os, crumbled Sticky Fingers, Gummy Snakes, and other crumbled pieces of chocolate which he couldn’t place. The lion was happily slurping down the milkshake as he left the shop. “What the heck are the odds of that?! I swear if that last topping is-“

“Come on Clover!” Said Zoey as she grabbed his hand and yanked him into the shop.

The store looked extremely clean. It had a strong 80’s vibe about it. There were a lot of basic shapes like circles, triangles, and rectangles painted on the walls in mainly light pink and blue. The wall was white and there were accents of those same colors all around the shop. Like on the back door, the countertops, and even the ceiling fan. There were booths and standing tables where the tables were a light yellow almost white color, and the chairs and booths were dark red and black. The floor had tiles of white, red and black with rectangular patterns. “Wow. They went all out with the theme huh?”

“My dad said that it opened up in the 80’s and they just stuck with the theme the whole time. But who cares! Let’s get some milkshakes!” Zoey got up to the front counter and looked at the cow with her sparkling eyes of wonder and amazement. “Hi miss cow lady!” She had a hard time holding back her excitement.

The cow looked back at Zoey with a smile and chuckled. “Well hi there miss deer.” The cow had brown fur all over her visible body. She was wearing a pink polo shirt with a white apron and had a white ice cream parlor hat. She was taller than Clover, even with his antlers, and stood at

218.5 centimeters (~7' 2"). She also looked like she had somewhat of a pot belly, but Clover couldn't fully tell. And she had breasts that were T cups, and her polo shirt wasn't doing an amazing job at covering them up, same thing goes for the apron. She had massive cleavage going on and Clover was doing his best to avert his gaze and look at the cow's eyes instead of her tits. Zoey didn't even seem to notice them.

"Eeeh!" Squealed Zoey in excitement.

"Uuhhh. I think she meant to say she's here for the interview." Said Clover with a nervous smile as he continued to hard stare at the cow's eyes.

"Oh! You must be Zoey! Nice to meet you." The cow outstretched her arm to Zoey. "I'm Cocoa."

"Hey Cocoa!" Said Zoey with a grin. "I was wondering what you looked like through the emails. It's so nice to meet you."

"To you as well." Said Cocoa. "And who's this handsome young man you have with you."

Zoey looked at Clover with such joy. "This is my boyfriend Clover." She wrapped her arms around his left arm and then looked at Cocoa. "I'm just showing him the mall. He's never been here before and I used to come here all the time as a kid."

"Well welcome Clover." Said Cocoa with a smile.

"Thank you!" Said Clover. "Hey before we get too much further, I just have to ask. What were the toppings on that lion's milkshake?"

Cocoa chuckled. "He had hot fudge, caramel, whipped cream, crumbled More-e-os, crumbled Sticky Fingers, Gummy Snakes, and crumbled Whosamawhatsits."

Clover narrowed his eyebrows and looked right at Zoey. "This was a setup wasn't it."

Zoey smiled and raised one eyebrow. "You listed the candies earlier. I didn't suggest them."

"Did he not believe our toppings?" Chuckled Cocoa.

"He did not!" Said Zoey looking back at Cocoa with a grin. "I told him you have every type of candy."

Cocoa chuckled again and looked at Clover. "Well Clover and Zoey, if you'd like, I'll make you whatever kind of milkshake you like on the house before we start the interview."

Zoey squealed with delight. Clover noticed Zoey's grip around his arm was gone, and he looked to his left. He swears she must have teleported because she had her face and hands pressed against the display case looking at all the different options. "How the heck did you get over there so fast?" He said.

Zoey ignored his stupid question with an obvious answer. "Clover! She has Creese's Pieces!"

"If she has Whosamawhatsits then I'm sure she has literally every candy possible. Haha." Said Clover as he walked Zoey and put his arm around her back.

Cocoa laughed heartily causing her breasts to shake in her tight polo. She walked over to the display case, and leaned against the counter with her right hand. "Yep. And you can have whatever you want. But I'd suggest you choose your flavors first." She then raised her left hand and pointed to the sign above that showed all the flavors.

Zoey glanced up over the counter and looked right at Cocoa. "PB&J milkshake!" She looked at Clover. "It's sooooooooooooo good." She then shoved her head against the glass again looking at the toppings.

Clover looked up at the flavors. There were over 32 flavors, and you had an option to mix two flavors together. "Hot damn. I think I'll just make it easy on myself though and have the exact same thing that the lion had."

"Easy enough." Said Cocoa. She then looked at Zoey. "And what about you Zoey? What would you like with your PB&J?"

"Definitely the Creese's Pieces. Oooohh. And some Polish Fish. And Sour Patch Teenagers. And Nuttier Butters." Zoey had the biggest smile that Clover had ever seen.

"That sounds disgusting on a PB&J milkshake. Haha." Said Clover.

"Fine then you can't have any!" Said Zoey as she glared at Clover and stuck out her tongue.

"Haha. Alright. I'll get started on that right away. You two go have a seat and I'll bring the interview papers with me once I get you the milkshakes."

"Thank you!" Said Zoey as she started doing tippy taps again. Once Cocoa started getting things ready, Zoey and Clover walked over to one of the tables without a booth. Zoey didn't like booths since she felt awkward sitting in them. Once they were settled, Zoey smiled at Clover. "Weeeeeeeell." She said with her front two hooves tippy tapping.

"Well what?" Said Clover pretending he didn't know what she was getting at.

"Well, isn't this place amazing!"

"It's pretty cool I guess. Haha. I can see why you would like it. But the true test will be how well the milkshakes taste."

"Well I hope you like them." Said Cocoa as she appeared behind Zoey and Clover. She was standing with two milkshakes with one in each hand and had a clipboard under her right armpit. But that wasn't the only thing that was going on with her body. What Clover thought was a pot belly, was actually a pregnant belly. And she looked very pregnant. She must have been overdue with twins. She also wore some sweatpants, and the reason being was that she had a massive udder between her legs. It was around the size of a large basketball. "Each one is made with love." Said Cocoa with a smile.

Zoey grabbed her milkshake and immediately started to slurp down the shake with the straw. She made a satisfied non-sexual moan. "Oooooohhhh my gosh. Cocoa, this is just as good as I remember."

Cocoa was hunched over and kept her smile while looking at Zoey. Her cleavage was near Zoey's face, but she didn't really seem to notice as she was too enveloped in her milkshake. "I'm glad I was able to make it like you remembered. But I think the true test is for your boyfriend here." She then looked at Clover. Her breasts turned and her cleavage was now facing Clover. He could have sworn he heard some sloshing from her breasts. They sure looked like they were full of milk.

Clover hard stared at Cocoa's eyes and grinned weakly. "I'm sure it's delicious." He kept staring at her eyes intently and fumbled trying to get the straw in his mouth to take his first sip. He eventually got it in his mouth and took his first sip. Clover's eyes lit up and he looked down at his milkshake, and then looked at Clover.

"You just realized how amazing these are didn't you." Said Zoey with a smile that read of 'I told you so.'

"Zoey I am so sorry I doubted you." Clover then looked at Cocoa. "If Zoey gets the job does she get to learn how to make the milkshakes?!" There was a lot of excitement in his voice.

Cocoa gave a hearty laugh, causing her breasts to jiggle. "She will learn how to make them, and she'll get free milkshakes to take home if she wants to."

"She'll take the job!" Said Clover with excitement.

Cocoa laughed heartily along with Zoey. "Well she doesn't have the job yet I'm afraid. Still need to do the interview."

"Aww." Said Clover. "Don't worry babe. You got this! I believe in you!"

"Ha. Thanks Clover." Said Zoey while lightly shaking her head in joking disappointment. Clover put his mouth back over the straw and took another slurp. Zoey then looked at Cocoa. "So, I'm ready to start the interview when you are."

"Sure thing." Said Cocoa. She pulled up a chair and sat next to Zoey. Her pregnant belly wiggled and her breasts jiggled as she plopped herself in the chair. Her udder was more visible now as it was being pushed against the chair and pushed her apron up. "Did you look over all the details in the job description?" Cocoa now saw quite a beautiful sight underneath Zoey's shirt. There were six large breasts all being held by some bras.

Zoey admittedly didn't read everything in the fine print. "Uhh, if I'm being honest, no. I just glanced over it and applied asap once I saw you were hiring."

Cocoa smiled. "I do appreciate your honesty. Well these interview questions that I have listed here standard stuff. Nothing crazy, but they also don't really impact your interview that much. I guess the best way to see if you'll qualify for the job is to follow me to the back room."

"Oh?" Said Zoey as she took one more sip of her milkshake.

“Yeah. Go ahead and follow me, and Clover can come too if he wants.”

“Can I bring my milkshake?” Clover asked happily.

“Of course!” Said Cocoa with a grin.

Clover picked up his milkshake while Zoey left hers on the table, and they followed Cocoa behind the counter and through the door to the back room. Cocoa left the door open as they walked in so she could listen for customers.

The back room didn't have the 80's design going on. It was all just plain white with white plaster on the wall and white tiles. Zoey was expecting to see a bunch of machines that would produce the ice cream and milkshakes. Which she did see to the left side of the room, but on the right side there were a lot of doors that looked like they lead to some small rooms. The doors didn't have any windows.

“Huh, this isn't what I thought would be back here.” Said Zoey as she tried to take it all in.

“That's what all the employees have said.” Said Cocoa with a chuckle. “But this is where all the magic happens.”

Zoey got excited again. “Oh yeah! Can we see it?!”

“Mhm. But before I show you, I need to ask you something before moving on, and it might seem inappropriate but I promise you it's necessary for the job.” Said Cocoa with a slightly serious tone.

“Shoot.” Said Zoey casually.

“How much milk do your breasts produce daily?” Said Cocoa.

Clover, who had been drinking more of his milkshake, spewed out what he had in his mouth with shock as to what he heard, and started to cough. “I'm sorry, what?” Said Zoey. She was very confused.

“Hmm. Maybe it would be best if I showed you. Come here.” Said Cocoa.

Cocoa opened up one of the doors in front of her. Zoey and Clover peeked inside the room. It was a small room that couldn't have been bigger than 4.5 meters long (~15') by 3 meters wide (~10'). There was a large bed that laid flat on the ground. And near the bed were breast pumps and teat pumps for an udder. The tubes went up into the ceiling. And there was also a tube that hung on the opposite side of the wall. It didn't look like a suction tube. It was more of a tube like a water hose. Cocoa then walked forward and stood next to the breast pumps. She started to pull off her apron and her polo shirt.

Clover turned around while sipping his milkshake and was about to walk out of there but Zoey grabbed his arm and spun him back around to watch. She didn't say anything but held his hand as she watched Cocoa undress.

“So, as you can see, there’s more to the milkshakes than just machines.” Said Cocoa. She finally got her polo shirt off and held her shirt and apron in her left arm. She then used her right arm to grab a pump, and brought it to her giant right breast. She flicked a switch and a humming was heard, and the pump instantly started to milk her breast. The milk was pulled up through the tube and into the ceiling. “And uh, yeah. This is where we get our milk from.”

Both Zoey’s and Clover’s eyes were bulged with their mouths slightly agape. Clover could feel his cock leave his sheath. Zoey finally built up the courage to say something. “Um. I’m very sorry Cocoa, but my breasts aren’t lactating.”

“Oh don’t worry, we can fix that.” Cocoa walked over slightly to the other side of the room with the pump still attached to her breast. She used her left hand to pick up the hose that was on the wall. “This hose has supplements for you. Take this, and it will help your breasts to start to provide milk. But having natural milk is truly the best way to go.”

Zoey looked at Clover with a face of confusion. But Clover was still staring at Cocoa’s massive mammarys while drinking his milkshake. He didn’t seem to care that her breast milk was used for his dessert. She then looked back at Cocoa. “So I just take those supplements and that’s it? That’s pretty much my only option right because my titties don’t lactate.”

“Well we have two options. The first and fastest one is the supplements. It works but we always prefer the other method that is the true and natural starter of making milk.”

Clover pulled his mouth off of the straw. “Pregnancies...” Said Clover, still dumbfounded, but he went back to his milkshake.

“That’s right.” Said Cocoa as she rubbed her belly. “So we can start you on the job now and we can get you started on the supplements. But if you’d rather not take these, then you can get pregnant and come back once you’ve started making breast milk naturally.”

“How much does it pay?” Asked Zoey.

“Well, it would depend on your output of milk, but judging by your quantity of breasts right now, and how big they might get, we would most likely be able to start you off at \$100,000.00.” Said Cocoa casually.

Zoey’s eyes widened and she gripped and squeezed Clover’s left hand. He was also dumbfounded but stopped staring in awe as he felt Zoey hurting his hand. He pulled his mouth off of the milkshake. “Ow. Ow. OW!” He yanked his hand from Zoey and started to rub it with the coolness of the milkshake glass. He then looked at Cocoa. “Uh, please don’t take this the wrong way, but how does she get paid that much for being mi-“

Zoey reached her hand up and closed Clover’s mouth. She kept her own face looking forward and spoke to Cocoa, who seemed slightly taken aback but had a light chuckle from what Zoey just did. “Clover. Don’t interrupt Cocoa after she just potentially offered a \$100,000.00 salary.” She then let go of his mouth. Clover darted his eyes around the room and then quickly just went back to slurping his milkshake. “Miss Cocoa, I would love to start by being on the supplements.”

Clover was in shock. He couldn’t believe Zoey was so willing to do this.

“That’s wonderful!” Said Cocoa with a smile. “Let me contact HQ and get the paperwork ready for you! Once we get the paperwork done I’ll show you how all the supplements work.”

“Looking forward to it!” Said Zoey with a grin.

“Alright y’all. I’ll be back. You two can stay in here and have some, ‘fun’ if you want too. Or you can hang out in the main parlor. Whatever you feel comfortable with.”

Clover started to speak. “We’ll head out to the lob-“

“Here’s fine.” Said Zoey with a grin.

“Alright you two. The door isn’t locked so you can leave whenever but I’ll close it for privacy from others. But there is a camera up in the corner.” Both Zoey and Clover glanced to see that sure enough, there was a camera watching. “It’s mainly for me to see that everything is going on in the milking process. You can also wave or speak at the camera if you need help.” Cocoa said.

“Thank you!” Said Zoey happily.

“And by the way you two, the female body does great for lactation if it’s turned on or has recently orgasmed. Just saying.” Said Cocoa as she looked at Clover and winked. And with that Cocoa closed the door.

Clover looked at Zoey. “Seriously Clover?”

“What?” Said Zoey with confusion on her face.

“What do you mean what?!” Said Clover clearly concerned. “This job will have you being a cow for them!”

“And?” Said Zoey with a raised eyebrow.

“Uhhhh. I’m not sure. I just seems weird that you’d be taking these supplements to help make your breasts lactate.”

“Clover, this job would pay \$100,000.00. Potentially even more if my tits do good for milking.”

“Yeah but-“

“Plus, you’ve always mentioned how you would like to see my titties be all milky.” Zoey started to heft her two sets up upper breasts. “And these girls will only get bigger if I get pregnant. And just imagine what will happen to my taur tits. They might even hang to the floor.” She shook her rear to try and have her breasts shake about. She knew Clover couldn’t see them, but the imagery was there in his mind.

Clover gulped. “Uh. Bigger? The floor?”

Zoey nodded. "Mhm. I only see this as a perfect scenario for us." Said Zoey as she smiled and rubbed her left hand along Clover's neck and up to his chin. "I get a job that pays a ton of money, plus all the most fantastic milkshakes in the world. And you get a money making girlfriend with massive tits." Zoey started to use her right hand to pull her crop top slightly, revealing her top tits cleavage.

Clover looked down at her breasts. He loved this view, and his cock was now almost full leaving its sheath save for his knot. He gulped as she pressed her chest against him. "I uh. I think I agree with you."

[smut]

Zoey grinned with genuine joy. She then hugged Clover. "Oh thank you Clover thank you." She then stopped the hug and took a couple steps back. "And I can think of one great way to thank you properly." She backed up slightly so her breasts were no longer pressing against Clover. She started to slide her top off from her torso, revealing her top bras and breasts. "I think it's getting a little hot and stuffy in this room? Don't you think?"

"Mhm." Said Clover quickly and nodded his head. "Very stuffy indeed."

"I guess to help, I should probably remove my clothes."

"Oh that's a great idea." Said Clover with a smile. "I think I should do that too." He placed his milkshake on the floor and started to quickly fumble with his clothes and quickly took off his shirt, and was about to start on his pants. They were feeling very tight from his cock pressing hard against the zipper, and his balls already fitting snugly at the bottom of his briefs.

"Oooohhh. I like to see that." Said Zoey flirtatiously. "Just pure fur. I think I should get in just my fur as well." She reached her arms around her back, and started to undo her top two bras. She then grinned at Clover. "I know I'm trying to be all sexy and whatnot but I'm actually really excited. We've never done it in a public place and it feels kind of awesome and naughty." She could feel herself start to feel a little horny. She couldn't believe that Cocoa was setting her up like this.

"I know what you mean." Said clover as he struggled with his zipper. "It feels kind of adventurous."

They then heard a knock at the door and both froze. Clover was still struggling with his pants while Zoey just got the clasp of her first bra. "Hey you two." Said Cocoa through the door. "Just wanted to let you know that HQ is good with hiring Zoey. I'm going to start on the paperwork."

"Okay." Said both Clover and Zoey in unison.

"Alrighty. Enjoy your time together." Said Cocoa, and her voice seemed to disappear.

Once it sounded like Cocoa was gone, the two continued to remove their clothing. At least Zoey did. Clover was still struggling with his zipper. Zoey got off her first bra and let her tits fall and bounce with now being free from the constraints of the bra. She then quickly undid her second bra and looked at Clover who was still struggling with his pants. "Seriously dude?"

Clover looked up from his pants and at Zoey. "It's stuck okay. Can't get it to freaking work."

Zoey rolled her eyes and walked up to Clover. He watched her move and was hypnotized by her torso breasts bouncing with each step she took. She got to him and her taur body got on all four of her knees. She felt her taur breasts squish against the ground. She then brought her hands to his pants and started to work on his zipper. "Sometimes Clover I swear you're helpless."

"It won't budge for some reason! I swear it's-" He heard his zipper fly down with ease as Zoey pulled it down. She looked up at him with a face that read 'seriously?' "I loosened it for you."

Zoey rolled her eyes again as she pulled down his pants, but then stared at Clover's briefs. His cock was pushing hard against his undergarments, creating a wonderful pitched tent. She brought her head closer to his erection and saw there was some precum already staining his briefs where his tip was, and she already started to feel turned on even more just by the sight. She smiled and brought her right hand to his erection and brushed it up and down along his briefs. She used her left hand to playfully lift and hold his right hefty testicle which bulged heavily in his undergarments. "You know what's not loose though?" She then used her right hand to pull down his briefs, letting his cock and balls flop out, and almost hitting her in the face. His musk was strong and penetrated her lungs with its strong scent. She sighed with satisfaction and her libido shot through the roof. "Me." She said. She used her right hand to grab the base of his erect cock, and then opened her mouth and licked his dick from the base all the way to the tip. She then placed her left hand back on his right nutsack, and fondled it in her hands.

Clover squeaked out a moan as Zoey's tongue licked his tip. He gave an extremely satisfied smile, and looked down at her as she went for another lick. He then realized something. "Wait! Zoey, Cocoa is probably watching." He pointed to the camera.

Zoey just looked up at Clover with lust filled eyes. "Let her watch." She said as she went for another lick.

Clover gulped, and started to feel turned on by the idea. He then went back to the foreplay from earlier that he interrupted. "Oh yeah?" He said as he started to breathe more rapidly. "Tell me what makes you not loose."

Zoey smirked and looked up at Clover as she finished another lick, keeping her snout still aimed at his cock. Her eyes were at the top of her eyelids. She smirked. "I've got the tightest pussy in all the land you see. And it's feeling very wet. Just waiting for something to get stuffed inside it." She took another long lick of his shaft, and she got a good taste of precum that dripped from his tip.

Clover moaned and stared down at Zoey as she licked his dick. "Oh yeah? I think I might be able to help remedy with situation."

"I don't know." Said Zoey as she licked the sides of his cock. She could feel his dick pulse and throb as his heart pumped more and more blood into it. She felt the smooth bumps of his veins touch her soft tongue. "I think only a very big, stiff, girthy rod could help fill up that hole. Something to really test my tightness" She licked once again and ran her tongue over his tip, like licking a lollipop consistently to keep the flavor going.

Clover moaned harder. He had a hard time focusing with Zoey's tongue constantly running over the tip of his cock. "Would, oooohhhh, would you be willing to let me try?"

Zoey knew of Clover's endurance. He could normally go multiple rounds in one session. His balls were very virile, and always seemed to provide more cum and kept his libido active. "Maybe. I think first I should see how much this cock of yours is able to provide me." Zoey then placed her mouth over Clover's tip, and slowly moved her mouth down his erect shaft, taking on his entire girth, even with it hitting the back of her throat. She felt her throat bulge from his girth and length as it pressed firmly against her esophagus. She was very proud of her ability to not have any gag reflexes.

Clover smiled, panted, and moaned with pleasure while his back was against the wall. He placed his arms and hands on the back for support. Zoey's mouth felt so warm and soft. And he loved feeling the squishiness of her throat against his tip while her soft wet mouth wrapped itself around his cock. She knew how to treat him. And it felt like she was giving him the good stuff immediately, because he already felt like he wanted to cum. He could feel his knot starting to emerge from his sheath.

Zoey corkscrewed her tongue around Clover's cock, hummed, and bobbed her head up and down his shaft. She made sure to give off some heavy slurping noises as she knew he loved that audio. And soon her mouth started to feel Clover's knot start to make its appearance. He was about to cum. She grinned in excitement as she was about to taste his seed. Moments later, she felt his knot finally pop out of his sheath. She stared up at Clover as she pushed her head down on his dick all the way to his knot, and wrapped her tongue around it.

Clover moaned insanely loud as she felt his dick start to cum. His first load of jizz shot straight to the back of Zoey's throat, and coated her esophagus in his warm sticky goo.

Zoey happily gulped down Clover's seed as his cum quickly shot to the back of her throat. His dick gave such large quantities of sperm per shot. It was almost like each glob he was shooting was larger than a walnut. She felt her throat bulge from not just his cock, but the quantity of semen that she swallowed.

Zoey kept staring up at Clover as she drank every last drop of his jizz. He was happily moaning and did mini thrusts on each shot of cum he gave her. She could feel her stomach filling up. With two huge coconuts sitting in those pants, it was very easy for her to get almost a full meal's worth of spunk.

Clover gave a few more final mini thrusts as his cum slowly came to a stop after a full minute of cumming. He looked down at Zoey and saw her beautiful face staring back at him.

Zoey pulled her head off of his dick slowly, and sucked with all her might to get every last drop off of his shaft. A tingle shot down Clover's spine as Zoey gave a lot of attention to his tip. She made an audible pop as she got off and licked her lips. "Mmmm. Delicious." She squeezed her shoulders together to get her four breasts squished together.

Clover happily panted with his veiny, fully knotted dick poking out of his sheath. "Glad I could provide such a nutritious meal for you." He said as he ruffled her fur on Zoey's head.

Zoey moved her head and rested it against Clover's pelvis, with her right ear pressing against his left nut, and stared at his cock. "You know, I think your dick can stuff me plenty good. Think you're up for another round?" She started to stand up, and ran her fingers across his thighs and nutsack, titillating his balls.

Clover grinned as he regained his composure and breath. "Oh you betcha."

"That's what I like to hear." Zoey then started to remove her skirt. She let it drop to the floor, revealing her other six breasts. She began to take off her bras that strapped around her taur body.

Clover quickly started to remove his briefs and pants that were resting at his legs.

Zoey let her bras fall to the floor, and walked over to the mattress. She could actually feel her belly slosh with his cum. She didn't feel like her gut was showing any distention of the belly, but that cum of his was definitely moving about inside her.

Once Zoey got on top of the floor mattress, she laid down on her taur body's left side, with her torso and taur back aimed at the rear of the room and her chest looking at the front of the room. Her taur breasts were laying on the ground, with each of the right breasts laying on top of the lefts. She then used her right hand to pat her flank, inviting Clover to join her.

Clover could have sworn Zoey's tits were taunting him from how amazing they looked. They were like wonderfully stuffed water balloons just begging to be squeezed and played with. He went to his pants to grab a condom from his wallet.

"Clover. If you're grabbing what I think you're grabbing then don't worry about it. You're going to put a baby in me." Said Zoey as she placed both of her hands on her top two breasts on her chest and lightly twisted them. Making her nipples become erect.

Clover felt overjoyed. "Wait. Seriously! No condom?!?!"

"No condom."

Clover dashed over to the mattress with purpose, and kneeled down behind Zoey. He firmly placed his left hand on her dock, and squeezed her plump squishy booty. He then leaned over and brought his right hand to her furthest back left breast that rested on the floor, and started to massage it and rub its areola.

Zoey cooed softly and happily as Clover rubbed his hands over her body. "Mmm. That feels nice, but I think we can skip the foreplay. I'm *ready* for you Clover. Fill me with your fertile seed."

Clover grinned. "Okay!" He spread his legs to get his pelvis closer to the floor. His cock was now level with Zoey's pussy, and he could see some glistening pussy lube dripping from her sex. He then glanced back at her tits. "Man, if what Cocoa said was true, I think you'll make for a great milker once you get started."

"We'll have to see." Said Zoey as she hefted her four torso breasts with both arms. "But that can come later. Right now, I'm reaaaaaally craving you Clover."

Clover smiled and nodded and then looked down at Zoey's pussy. He aimed his cock for her lips and slowly started to push his slobber covered dick inside her.

Zoey moaned as she felt her lips starting to spread from Clover's dick entering her. Her moist and lubed up pussy just eagerly ready to accept his shaft. She used her left hand which cupped her top two breasts, to massage and rub her top right nipple. And used her right hand which cupped her two bottom breasts, to stimulate her bottom left nipple. "Oooooohhh Clover. Put a baby deep inside me. Help my breasts grow larger and make me your personal milking slave!"

Clover moaned at hearing Zoey use those buzz words. That and the fact that his cock was now all the way inside her except for his knot. He slowly started to thrust inside her, doing his best not to knot inside her. He looked down at breasts resting on the mattress between her taur legs. They all wobbled and jiggled in unison with each of his thrusts. All six bountiful orbs were bouncing against one another from their size, and he could only imagine what they would look and sound like full of milk. He became increasingly horny, and couldn't wait for her to become giant pairs of walking breasts full of milk.

Zoey continued to moan as she felt Clover's dick sliding in and out of her. His knot kept smacking her soft, wet, pink lips, while his giant coconut sized testicles smacked against her gaskins. She continued to massage her breasts, and could feel herself getting close to her cum. She just wanted to feel Clover stuff her with his cum for the first time. She had felt the condom inflate inside her in the past, but never got the joy of letting it seep into her insides and penetrate her womb.

Clover could feel his second orgasm approaching. His thrusts quickened and his balls tightened. His nuts were getting ready to release their load. He gave one more final strong deep thrust and he hit his peak and the first shot of jizz shot from his cock. But he went a little too hard, and his knot shoved itself inside of Clover, locking himself inside her as he came.

Zoey grasped and clenched her breasts as she felt Clover knot himself inside her. Her pussy stretched and the sensation sent her into her own unexpected orgasm. The first jism of cum shot from his tip and directly into her pussy. His load was so warm and felt otherworldly as it coated her insides. She felt her pussy pull and grab at his cock, trying to pull him in further as she came. She could tell her body was going to take in as much of his sperm as possible. And with him knotting her, all of that wonderful cum was being dumped into her body, and it stood no chance of leaving.

Clover moaned as he kept cumming inside Zoey. He thrusted sporadically with each shot of his cum. He felt her vaginal walls pull on him, and her pussy refused to let his knotted cock leave her. Every last drop of his jizz was being deposited right inside of her, and he knew nothing was going to escape.

Zoey could feel Clover's warm goo start to flood her womb. Stuffing her, and making her insides feeling insanely full.

The two continued to make sweet love and enjoy their cums together in unison. Zoey's orgasm was the first to slow down and come to a stop, while Clover continued to stuff her. But his died soon after, and once both orgasms had finished, the two of them stayed there, looking into each other's eyes feeling exhausted.

[/smut]

“Holy crap.” Said Clover with a smile and a slight hint of breathing heavily as if he was out of breath. “Sex without a condom, is *WAY* better.”

Zoey cuddled her four torso breasts and looked lovingly at Clover with a soft smile. “I must agree. That was so good. And I’m almost certain that’s going to get me pregnant.”

“Well, with that much cum I would hope so. Haha. There isn’t a single sperm that escaped your pussy.”

“Mmmm. I like that. I didn’t think you were going to knot me.”

“I didn’t plan on it.” Said Clover with a grin. “It just kind of happened.”

“Well, if this knot is anything like your previous ones in recent history, then we might be like this for a little bit.”

“What should we do if Cocoa shows up?”

“Who cares.” Said Zoey with a shrug. “I’m sure she knows.” Zoey then pointed up to the camera.

“Oh right. I forgot about the camera.”

“Eh. It’s fine. Plus, it’s kind of hot knowing someone might be watching us.” Zoey said as she raised and lowered her eyebrows.

“Well, do you want to wait till I’m unknotted to start the milking process?”

“Oh heck no. I’d rather do it now!” Said Zoey enthusiastically. “Cocoa said that arousal can help with milk production, and I am extremely aroused right now.”

“Oh yeah?” Said Clover with a happy smile.

“Oh yeah. Let’s see if we can get her attention.” Zoey looked to the camera and started to wave her hands, trying to have Cocoa notice.

After around thirty seconds, there came a knock at the door. “Hey you two. Are you ready for the paperwork?”

“Yes Cocoa!” Said Zoey eagerly.

Cocoa opened the door, and saw both deer naked. She didn’t seem surprised or shocked at their appearance. Zoey figured it was due to Cocoa seeing them on the camera. “Well hey you two. Looks like you two had some fun. How are you feeling Zoey?”

“Pretty good and fully aroused! I’m ready to get my milk on!” Said Zoey with a smile. She was squeezing her areolas as if pretending to milk herself.

“Ha. Well then I say let’s do it.” Cocoa pulled out a clipboard which she had in the pocket of her apron and leaned over to hand it to Zoey. Zoey grabbed it and started to fill out the information. Cocoa then turned herself to Clover, making sure to have her cleavage fully on display. “So Clover. Did you have fun?”

Clover grinned shyly and somewhat nervously as he did his best to stare at Cocoa’s eyes and not her chest. “It was a lot of fun Cocoa. Thanks for letting me help Zoey get aroused for the job.”

“Oh no issue at all Clover.” Said Cocoa with a smile. She did a little happy dance with her head which caused her chest to shake and slosh with her milk. “I do have a question for you though, and please let me know if I’m being too forward.”

Clover glanced to Zoey, and he saw she was still filling out the paperwork. He looked back at Cocoa. “Uuuuhhh, go for it. What ya got?”

“Well, I just happened to see through the cameras and only saw for like just a couple eency weency few seconds of what was going on, but you seemed to do a fantastic job with helping Clover. Aaaaaaaaand I was wondering if you’d like to be hired on as the official arouser of the store?” Cocoa grinned widely and had her eyes wide open, making sure to show off her teeth and innocence in her eyes. Or at least that’s what she was going for. Her head was almost against Clover’s, making her come off being slightly more creepy than endearing.

“Uuuuhhhhhh.” Stammered Clover.

But before he could truly respond, Zoey raised her head up from the paperwork and looked at Cocoa. “How much does it pay?”

Cocoa looked at Zoey with a smile. “I’ll have corporate match your pay.”

Zoey glanced back down at the contract and saw that Cocoa listed Zoey’s yearly salary as \$120,000.00. Clover’s eyes bulged as she grinned at Cocoa. “He’ll take the job!”

Clover looked at Zoey. “Zoey! I already have a job.”

“Your work from home job doesn’t pay you \$120,000.00. Clover.”

Clover’s jaw slightly dropped and he looked at Cocoa. “I’ll take the job.”

Cocoa let out a small squeak of excitement. “Perfect! I’ll get your papers ready once we’ve got Zoey set, and then we can sign you on as this store’s arousal personnel.”

“Looking forward to it!” Said Clover with a ton of excitement.

Cocoa then looked back at Zoey. “Alright Zoey. How’s the paper coming?”

“Thank you Cocoa!” Said Zoey excitedly again. “So now I just wait till it kicks in?”

Cocoa nodded. “Mhm. Should just take around an hour and you’ll start seeing the effects. And you can drink as much as you want, I just figured it would be smart to go slow the first time.”

“Perfect!” Said Zoey as she looked at Clover with a smile. “I guess we’ll just chill in here then until we see the effects.”

“Alrighty.” Said Cocoa. “Then I’ll head out. And uh, Clover, if you’d like to start your job soon then let me know.” She then winked at Clover.

Clover was kind of clueless and just raised an eyebrow before looking at Zoey.

“Bye!” Said Zoey to Cocoa. Cocoa closed the door and left the two deer in the room alone once again. “Alright Clover. Help me get up and go turn on the hose.”

“What?!” Said Clover as he felt shocked at Zoey’s comment.

“Yeah come on. I want to drink more. It was delicious.”

“Zoey, we should see how much it increases your breasts by first.”

Zoey smirked and leaned in to Clover. “I’ll stand atop of you and let my breasts grow on your face and you can be the first one to drink my supply.”

“Let’s get you that hose!” Clover stood up a little too quickly and Zoey felt his knotted dick pull at her vaginal wall.

“Oh gosh!” Said Zoey as she felt her rear be pulled on by Clover. She quickly stood her back legs up to match him so her rear wouldn’t be dangling from his pelvis. “You gotta warn your girl before you do that man. You’re still knotted.”

Clover blushed from embarrassment and shy’d his eyes away from Zoey. “Sorry.”

Zoey started to stand up completely. “It’s fine, just be careful.” She said with a smile. “Alright, now walk with me over to the hose.”

The two moseyed on over to the hose, which was only a couple feet away. Zoey grabbed the hose and brought it to her lips and turned on the dial. She felt the instant satisfaction of flavor coat her mouth again with pure delight. She felt like she was having an orgasm in her mouth. Her eyes crossed and stared up towards the ceiling as she drank.

Clover couldn’t really see Zoey’s face and wasn’t sure what to do while he waited to get unknotted. He didn’t want to interrupt Zoey and her audible gulping of nutrients, so he just lightly patted her dock, making her slightly plump booty cheeks bounce. His mindset was fine as he knew it was just for play, but he did make a mental note to not get turned on by her ass like he might normally. He didn’t want to accidentally get his cock hard again.

But soon Clover could feel his cock's knot start to recede, and go back in his sheath. The rest of his dick quickly followed and returned to his sheath. Once it was back, he walked up to Zoey, who was still happily drinking from the hose. He patted and then rubbed her back. "Is that pretty tasty Zoey?" She smiled and nodded happily. "Happy to hear it."

Zoey turned the dial off and pulled the hose out after she had drank for a couple of minutes. "Clover, if you loved the milkshakes, you are going to love the flavor." She then handed the hose to Clover, but he didn't grab it.

"Zoey, I don't have titties. Haha. I don't think it would be smart for me to drink that."

"Oh boo, you're no fun."

"Hey, I'm plenty fun thank you. I just don't know what will happen if i drink that."

"More for me then." Said Zoey with a grin. "But I guess now we just need to wait for it to work. Probably shouldn't drink too much I guess."

"Yeah you drank a lot. I'm slightly worried about what might happen."

"Eh." Said Zoey with a smile as she shrugged off Clover's comment. "I'll just get bigger titties right?" She smirked. "What's wrong with that?"

"Absolutely nothing!" Said Clover excitedly. He placed one of his hands on her front tits and lifted it up and down. "I wonder how big these will get?"

"We'll just have to wait and see won't we?" Said Zoey with a smile.

They decided to rest for a while until the supplements would start to take effect. Zoey rested on the mattress scrolling through social media, and Clover laid against her taur breasts while playing some phone games.

[smut]

The two of them started to lose track of time, but suddenly Zoey started to feel like her libido was rising once more. Her loins started to feel hungry, and all of her breasts seemed to ache for attention. She looked down at her chest and noticed that her breasts looked like they were getting bigger!

As Clover relaxed on top of Zoey's taur breasts, he started to feel something wet on his shoulders. He sat up for a second and looked and saw that her middle left breast that he was laying on, just squirted milk onto him!

Both Zoey and Clover looked at each other at the same time when they realized what was going on, and they smiled in unison.

Clover immediately scooted himself to the center of the mattress and laid down flat on his back. "I'm ready for my titty face and body sitting!"

Zoey lightly bit her lower lip. She looked at Clover's cock and saw that it was starting to leave its sheath already. The urge for her nipples to feel pleasure and get some kind of attention started to overtake her body. She stood up and walked over to Clover. She felt like she could already feel a change in the weight of her breasts. And for some reason her dock started to feel heavier as well. But she didn't care. Her body lusted for Clover.

Zoey walked over Clover to where her pussy was vertically aligned with his thighs and her head was vertically aligned with his chest. "Hey Zoey, my head isn't in range of getting sat on by your breasts."

"I know. I've had a change of plans. You're going to sit up and drink from my chest. *All* of my breasts need attention. And you're going to help with all that your body can provide."

"Oooooohhhh. Okay!" Clover sat himself up. He had to be at a slight obtuse angle with his legs since his torso would have hit Zoey's body if he sat up right. He was supporting his body by using his left hand on the mattress to help prop him up. His face came right up to her lower right breast. He could already see droplets of milk dripping from her areola. "Oh damn. These girls really do need some help don't they? Hah- Oomph!" Clover's laugh was cut short by Zoey grabbing his head and shoving it into her tit.

"Yes they do. Now suck!"

Clover happily obliged and started to drink from Zoey's tit. Her breasts just tasted like a vanilla milkshake but just slightly more runny. He already felt addicted to her nectar, and just kept drinking.

Zoey let out a soft moan as Clover latched himself to her tit. It felt soooooo good. Like scratching an itch that just *had* to be scratched. But she felt the itch on every titty. She brought her hands to her own top breasts and started to massage them. Milk easily gushed out, and hit the floor. Some of it even hit Clover's antlers. She hefted them in her hands as she messed with her nipples, and felt the extra weight on them. They looked like they might have already gained a cup size or two.

Everything felt so good. But she was only getting attention on three breasts, and needed more. "Clover, use your right hand to massage my bottom left breast. Hurry!" Clover quickly brought his hand to her tit and squeezed the areola. More milk gushed out and covered his hand and the floor. Zoey let out another moan. Four out of ten were now being pleased. But she wanted more, no. She *needed* more. "Clover. Is your dick fully out yet?"

Clover could definitely feel his cock was already at full mast out of his sheath. He wasn't knotted yet, but his erection was ready for some action. He did his best to look up at Zoey over her two massive upper breasts. They made eye contact and he nodded.

"Perfect." Said Zoey as she licked her lips. "I know I just told you to use your hand to get my tit, but I need you to straighten your cock."

Clover did as Zoey requested and moved his hand from her tit and down to his shaft. He grabbed it and straightened it as best as he could while he continued to drink her breast milk. He wasn't sure what her plan was.

Zoey got really excited with Clover's cock now being upright. "Get ready big boy." She felt her tits continue to enlarge themselves. She wasn't able to see their exact size, but they had gone from H cups to K cups. They started to press against each other. They felt heavier and heavier, and so was her rear. Zoey started to lower herself on top of Clover. Her bottom right tit's areola pressed against his tip. Her squishy orb started to push and surround itself around his cock.

Clover started to moan into Zoey's tit as he felt her lower breast start to envelop his dick. He had gotten a boob job from her before, but he's never had his dick be pressed right into her areola. It almost felt like her tit was acting like a pussy. Milk squirted from her tit and coated his dick. He could have sworn he felt a hole in her breast.

Zoey moaned as she felt her tit push down on top of his cock. It was definitely satisfying her itch. "Oooohhh. Good. You can bring your arm back and massage the other tit like earlier."

Clover nodded as he groaned into Zoey's boob. Her lower taur tit kept applying more pressure on his dick. He brought his hand up from his cock and placed it on her breast and massaged it like before. Milk squirted out and coated his hand again.

Zoey moaned loudly once more as five tits were now getting attention. She wondered if she lowered herself further down if she could rub her body up and down Clover's body. Letting his fur rub her nipples. She figured it could work and brought herself further down. She felt some weakness in her legs as her tits felt a little bit bigger and were now pressing against her inner legs. The weight of these breasts were really throwing her body for a loop. Her ass also seemed to be getting heavier.

Clover felt Zoey lower herself onto him. Her back left tit applied more weight, and squished more against his dick, while her other breasts started to press against his body. He moaned as milk gushed from every breast and coated his fur. It especially covered his cock. It was like his dick was being pushed against a squishy ball that needed to be inflated, and his cock was the ball pump needle. It was trying to force itself in. He wasn't sure how to feel about that, but he was just going to let whatever happens happen. He was enjoying drinking her milk and feeling her breasts upon his body so much more.

Zoey moaned as she looked down at her breasts that she massaged. They were now looking like P cups. She felt like her second orgasm of the day was approaching. Her tits rubbing up against Clover's body while his cock was pressing firmly into her tit. It felt like it was about to penetrate her. And her ass felt like it was weighing her down even more. It finally bothered her enough and she looked behind her. Her ass was actually getting bigger! It was almost as if her body was looking for more space to store milk, and her ten breasts were apparently not enough. They looked like balloons being slowly inflated. Her cheeks were probably the size of volleyballs. With Zoey seeing her ass inflated, she kind of panicked for a second, and her legs felt like they gave out.

Zoey collapsed and all of her weight fell on top of Clover. Her rear fell with the most force, and her tit that was surrounding his dick stopped surrounding it, and her nipple got penetrated by his tip, and then his shaft. She moaned and squeezed her tits as pleasure coursed through her body. Her breasts squelched, sloshed, and milk juttled out from them as her body fell on top of Clover.

Clover practically screamed in pleasure as he felt his cock penetrate Zoey's tit. His dick felt like it was swimming in a lukewarm pool, while fatty breast tissue pressed against every inch of his body. He could feel his nuts start to ache as he wanted to cum instantly. His ears were being assaulted by the sound of every breast from Zoey starting to slosh full of their milk. He was so happy to feel like he was being smothered by all of Zoey's R cup sized tits.

Zoey felt weak but needy for a good cum. And it didn't feel like Clover was going to be able to thrust inside her. So she decided to use her own weight to her advantage. She placed her back legs firmly on the ground and started to push up with her legs. She felt like she was using cowgirl on Clover as her tit was taking on the fullness of his cock. She felt herself go up easily, and fall with some force. And with all of her breasts being full of fat and liquid, she easily bounced back up. Her newfound ass cheeks helped carry her rise and fall at the back. She moaned as she felt her tit basically ride his dick. Having it nearly slide in and out of her tit felt so fucking good. She could already tell her orgasm was near.

Clover looked up at Zoey and saw her eyes were closed as she moaned, and her hands were now just cupping her tits as she could no longer reach her nipples. Clover smiled as he kept sucking from her. He was getting pushed back further to the ground from how much space her torso breasts were taking up. He wasn't sure how she was keeping her body upright from all the weight on her chest.

Clover whimpered and moaned in joy as he felt Zoey's Z cup tit ride his dick. The wonderfully slippery milk sloshing against his cock inside her breast while her nipples massaged his shaft brought him to orgasm. He felt the first spurt of cum shoot out of his dick as he started cumming inside of Zoey's tit. The rhythm of her breast slapping against his cock with each squirt of jizz was such a cum enhancer. He moaned and smiled at the thought and feeling of his spunk mixing in with her breast milk.

Zoey suddenly hit her own orgasm as she felt Clover start to cum inside her tit. She was already feeling the milk slosh around inside, and to have his cum mixing with it was such a strange but exhilarating sensation. She felt her pussy quiver and make its own juices. Squirts of pussy lube shot out and dripped from her lips, coating her plump ass and floor full of her own liquids. "Yes! Yes! YES!" Screamed and moaned Zoey as her body continued to cum and spasm. She felt like a giant water balloon from how much her body was sloshing about. And it was all due to her breasts. If her tits kept growing like this, then she would soon be just a floating blob of tits.

Clover thrust as best he could into Zoey as he came. He felt her squishy, milk laden breasts squelch upon his pelvis, forcing more cum out of him. It was all almost overstimulating, but he was able to persevere. It was like his dick was getting milked by Zoey's milk.

Zoey moaned and screamed in pleasure as she kept bouncing on top of Clover. But soon her legs could no longer touch the floor. Her breasts had each now grown into that of small yoga balls, and just kept rising. She wasn't sure when it would end, but it didn't matter. This cum was so great that nothing in the world could bother her. Her ass cheeks felt so plump, big, and drenched in her vaginal lube. And with how big her cheeks were getting, Clover might have a hard time standing behind her, and ravishing her sopping wet pussy.

Zoey started to feel weak as her legs shook with her orgasm, and her back started to truly feel the weight of her breasts. She tried to keep herself upright, but could no longer do so. "I'm sorry

Clover.” She whispered as that was all her body would let her do. She fell forward, and her four torso breasts went straight for Clover’s face.

Clover felt Zoey start to fall, and he quickly unlatched himself from her nipple and moved his head to between her breasts. His face became smothered with Zoey’s fatty milk filled breasts. His ears were assaulted with the sound of endless milk sloshing within her breasts. He moaned and gave one more pitiful thrust as his cock shot one last shot of spunk into her tit. His cum was now over, but his body was now completely covered in titties, and he couldn’t be happier.

Zoey rested her head on her yoga sized breasts as her cum ended. She breathed heavily from the workout that she just put her body through. Her pussy stopped squirting its juices all outside of her, but her lips and ass were still drenched in her lube. All Zoey was able to hear was the sound of her tits bobbing and sloshing full of milk. She felt like she was a water bed of tits.

[/smut]

Zoey sighed with relief as her most intense orgasm of her life ended. She took a second to try and realize what was going on. She could feel Clover was currently trapped underneath her body, and she figured she should get him out quickly. Zoey used her arms to wave to the camera. “Help! Cocoa! We uh, we need some assistance here.”

After about thirty seconds, a knock came from the door and it opened. Cocoa walked in, and she was completely in the nude, and her right hand looked like it was dunked in some water from how wet it looked. “Damn you two. You guys really know how to put on a show.” She walked over to Zoey and stood by her. Cocoa’s overdue twin pregnant looking belly was almost looming over Zoey’s head as she stared at Cocoa’s udder. “Let me see if I can get Clover out from underneath ya.” Cocoa squatted as best as her pregnant belly would let her. She used her hands to lift up Zoey’s front right titty. Milk squirted out onto the floor, and she could see some of Clover’s antlers poking out from the middle of Zoey’s two lower chest breasts. “Welp. It looks like he’s pretty stuck in there. I’m going to have to lift up some more of your tits there Zoey if you don’t mind.”

“Not at all Cocoa.” Said Zoey with a drunken looking smile.

Cocoa scooted down to Zoey’s lower and upper right chest breasts. She wiped her wet hand on her thigh fur trying to get it dry, and did her best to lift them by placing her hands near Zoey’s areolas. Her pregnant belly was pressing against Zoey’s titty fat. She grunted as she lifted the heavy orbs full of fat and milk, with the fatty tissue squishing between her fingers. Zoey murred softly as Cocoa’s hands brushed her nipples.

Cocoa wasn’t able to lift them up very high, but we was able to see Clover resting himself between the columns of tits. His head and upper torso was visible with his arms being free, but everything else was hidden in the fat. “Come on out here big guy. Your girl needs your emotional support.”

Clover blinked softly and smiled as he laid on his back. “Aww. My baby needs some attention?” He started to shimmy his legs and grasped at the mattress with his arms for support to try and get out from beneath the titty mountain. He crawled on his back to escape. He heard an onslaught of squelching and sloshing as he moved. And as he finally pulled himself out, he saw that it wasn’t just all from Zoey.

“Well well well mister Clover. Looks like you are trying to join the pregnancy club huh?” Said Cocoa with a chuckle.

Clover looked down at his stomach. His fur looked like he had taken a bath in a tub full of milk, and his belly looked like it was in the third trimester of a pregnancy. His belly was jiggling and looked like it refused to stop while he laid there motionless. “Huh. I guess I drank more than I thought.”

“Thanks for getting him out Cocoa.” Said Zoey with a smile. “Hey, before I forget, what did you mean by ‘we put on a good show’?”

Cocoa blushed and smiled nervously. “Oh. Right. Hehe. Uh, so I was getting ready to milk myself in the office and I checked the security camera to see how you two were doing before I started. But I heard you two talking about if I was watching. I almost turned off the camera but Zoey said it was fine for me to watch soooooo, I might have watched you give Clover a blowjob.”

“Kinky.” Said Zoey with a lighthearted chuckle. “So that explains the show. But why is your hand wet?”

“Well, uh. I watched you two go at it again when Zoey had breast, uh, penetration.” Said Cocoa nervously. “I was masturbating while watching, and I got, *extremely* wet. Like, ‘don’t go into my office yet because I need to clean up in there’ wet.”

“Hot damn.” Said Clover with a chuckle. “Well I’m glad we were entertaining for ya.”

Cocoa smirked. “It was wonderful entertainment. And uh, Zoey.”

“Yeah Cocoa?” Said Zoey as she rested her chin on her tits.

“I think I’d like to borrow your, ‘arousal personnel’ for later.” Said Cocoa with an innocent grin.

Zoey chuckled. “He’s all yours Cocoa. Just be gentle with him. He’s fragile.”

“I am not!” Said Clover with a smile and furrowed eyebrows.

“But before you take him Cocoa, would you be able to hook me up to the milking machine?” Said Zoey as she looked upward at Cocoa. “I think I’d like to get enough out of me to where I can walk again. Haha.”

“Sure thing Zoey.” Said Cocoa. She turned to the wall and grabbed two of the breast pumps and turned back to Zoey. “Although I’m afraid it might take awhile. I only have two main pumps per room.” She attached the breast pumps to the top two tits of Zoey and turned on the machine. There was an immediate hum and milk began to be pumped from Zoey’s tits.

Zoey smiled and sighed from the sensation of the milking machine’s hum. She then looked back up at Cocoa. “That’s fine. But just in case you didn’t see it, Clover came in my back titty. Probably shouldn’t milk that supply.”

Cocoa's eyes lit up. "Ooohhh? I just saw you sit on him. Didn't know he, did that to you." She fluttered her eyelashes. "So uh... You uh, ready to help me Clover." Cocoa grinned eagerly as she leaned over to Clover on the ground and stared at him. Her tits were looming over his face.

Before Clover could respond, Zoey spoke over him. "Go ahead and take him. I'm sure he's already up for another round or two."

Cocoa squealed with joy. She bent over and grabbed Clover by the hand and yanked him up off the ground. "Woop!" He exclaimed.

"Come on lover boy!" Said Cocoa with a grin as she dragged him to the exit door. "Let's go have some fun!"

"But I-" Said Clover as he tried to keep his footing and not fall over.

"It's all good Clover. Have fun." Said Zoey.

Clover smirked and waved goodbye to Zoey as he was dragged out of the room.

Zoey now rested on top of the mattress all by herself, listening to the hum of the breast pump drain her tits of milk. She took a deep breath and sighed happily. "Have fun Clover. I hope you enjoy your new job. I know I do."