

# **The Milk Maids 2**

**By: Crimson Rose**

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## **Note from the Author:**

Although this story picks up after the events of "The Milk Maid" it is a standalone story. Cynthia Hargrove and Dr. Nadine Holt take their relationship to a whole new level after Cynthia reveals she is in on the good Dr.'s secret lactation experiment.

Join Cynthia and Nadine as they explore lactation, lesbian love, and a few kinky encounters in "The Milk Maid II".

To recap: Cynthia Hargrove was laid off from her job and was having trouble finding another. Down on her luck she took a job as a live-in maid for rich doctor, Nadine Holt. Little did Cynthia know that the doctor had ulterior motives for hiring the sexy new maid. Dr. Holt was working on an experimental drug that not only caused the body to produce breast milk, but to do so in massive quantities while causing increased breast size to boot.

After giving Cynthia her first sexual experience with another woman Nadine takes her new lover to a special club known as the Milking Club where they are gang banged, fisted, and nursed on for hours before entering the dreaded Warning room where they experience k9 love for the first time.

As they arrive at home Cynthia lets on that she knew about the lactation experiment all along and was glad to be chosen for it.

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## Chapter 1: The Truth Revealed

It was the day after the party at the Milking Club. Cynthia lay in bed next to her boss, and lover, Dr. Nadine Holt. She was lying on her back with her arms folded behind her head. She was awake, but her eyes were still closed; deep in thought. She could feel Nadine's leg draped over her own and her arm flung across her chest just below her massive milk-filled breasts.

Cynthia took a deep breath and released it slowly. She let the images of the party dance in her head. She recalled the moment when the dam broke and she realized without a single doubt that she was completely obsessed with lactation. She recalled every man and woman that put fingers, tongue, and cock in her holes as if were happening right then and there. As she remembered Fiona's fists pushing deep into her holes she shivered involuntarily in excitement.

As she thought about it, Cynthia wondered if Fiona didn't have some fore knowledge of the Warning Room as the fisting certainly helped when the dogs knotted her. She remembered seeing her father there and the feelings of regret, embarrassment, and excitement that brought. As she thought about her own father drinking her breast milk straight from the source and pushing his long, hard penis into her she could only feel one thing... love.

Nadine woke with a stretch that included a gratuitous groping of Cynthia's breasts followed by her morning drink of breast milk. Cynthia lay there and let her lover drink her fill which, thankfully, was a lot. She was producing massive amounts of milk now and it was almost a full time job just keeping her drained enough to keep the pain away. It often took more than Nadine to do the job.

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After breakfast Nadine and Cynthia sat at the kitchen table sipping their hot coffee. "So how long have you known about the experiment?" Nadine finally asked breaking the silence.

"For a couple of weeks now," Cynthia replied. "Ever since you rushed out that day and left your papers all over the desk. I snooped a bit and discovered what you had been doing."

"Why didn't you say something sooner?"

"I was going to. I was really pissed off at what you did to me. You were slipping me drugs against my knowledge in the attempt to make me lactate and grow larger breasts. You were tricky and underhanded and I even considered calling the cops and having you arrested, but then I got to thinking. I actually really loved you even then and, although I never said it, I also really liked the larger breasts and you drinking all my milk to ease the tension. After thinking about it all day I decided to just keep my mouth shut and play along. I was curious as to how far you would go with it. I wondered how long it would take before you asked me to go to the Milking Club with you."

"And you really liked the Milking Club? I mean you did do a lot of crazy shit last night. I never knew you could take a fist in both of your holes like that. I have to say I just about wet myself when I saw it."

"I never knew I could take something that big either. That was a first for me." Cynthia stared her lover in the eyes while chewing her lower lip. "And what about the dogs?"

"Well, I stick by what I said last night. Although it was extremely humiliating and degrading being taken by an animal, it was the absolute best sex I have had in a very long time." Nadine could feel herself blushing all over at her admission. "What about you?"

Cynthia smiled and took a long sip of her coffee. "So do you want to get a dog of our own?"

Nadine knew Cynthia liked it from their conversation last night, but she wanted to make sure she didn't change her mind since then. She also knew that they were both partial to the lab. "I think we would both like that very much," Nadine replied with a dreamy look on her face. She was thinking back to last night and the first time the lab sank it's long, thick dick into her. She remembered feeling ashamed and disappointed that his dick was so thin. She remembered the surprise she felt as it started to grow in her, filling her up nicely.

"What do you think of what I did with my father last night?" Cynthia asked nervously.

"You remember what I told you about me and my brother? As long as the both of you enjoyed it and no one forced anything then I say go for it and do it as much as you want. I think you should realize by now that I am very open-minded about sex as I think you are as well."

"Well, since we are being so honest with each other I have a confession to make. I talked to your partner Dr. Gregory Malcolm."

"You did what?" Nadine replied, nearly choking on her coffee.

"After I found out what you did to me I gave him a call. We had a very long and interesting conversation. He informed me that you had, in fact, been taking the lactation drug for a while now, but at a much lower dose so that you didn't grow as big or produce as much milk. Well, three days ago I started slipping a large dose in your morning coffee. Dr. Malcolm tells me that the amount I have been using should cause your breasts to grow at least two more cup sizes and your milk production will be astronomical."

"But...that's just...how could you?" Nadine sighed and sat her empty cup on the table. "I guess I deserved that. If it is what you really want I will continue taking the increased dosage."

"I want that very much. How many others have you done this to?"

"In secret, only you I promise. But we have fifty test subjects right now that have been taking the drug for the past month with extremely promising results. So far the only side effect is sore nipples from all the nursing the women have been doing. Hey have grown anywhere from one to three cup sizes and are producing vast amounts of breast milk. To date, all fifty women are still on the drug and progressing nicely."

"Are you going to introduce them to the Milking Club as well?"

"Oh lord no," Nadine gasped. "There are far too many for that. And besides, not all of them are that open-minded about sex."

"And how do you know what they think about sex? Did you ask them all?"

"As a matter fact, yes. We gave them a sexual questionnaire to fill out. Many of the questions were unnecessary, but we asked anyway and got some rather interesting answers."

"Oh, what kind of answers?" Cynthia asked suddenly excited.

"Well, we know which ones are single and who's married. We know who is straight, bisexual, and lesbian. We know pretty much all of their deepest, darkest sexual desires."

"So with all of those women are there any you think might fit in at the Milking Club? Or perhaps some you wouldn't mind bringing home to play with?"

"Damn, girl," Nadine replied. "I think I have created a monster here. You want to play with other women?" She giggled.

"What's so funny?"

"Oh," Nadine replied "I was just remembering your reaction the first time I tried getting you to experiment with me. And now here you are trying to get me to bring home other women for us to play with."

"Forget it," Cynthia said dejected. "It was a stupid idea."

"No, actually it is a great idea and one I have been thinking about for a while. I know a few that are extremely open-minded about sex. In fact, we mostly chose women that were open-minded. I think there were a few that even admitted to having sex with animals, and not just dogs. I have all the files on my work laptop. Come on, let's go to the office and look them over."

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Nadine's home office looked a lot like her work office. There was a large wood desk with protective glass covering under which were more than two dozen papers containing names, phone numbers, and various other bits of information. Above the desk and along the wall were a series of book shelves containing more than a hundred books on most medical related fields of study. Since Nadine spent most of her time in the office working she bought a high backed, very comfortable office chair to sit in. There was a couch along the far wall that Nadine often napped on.

Nadine grabbed the laptop and took it to the couch. Cynthia took a seat next to her. After powering up the laptop, Nadine accessed the folders with patient information. "What should we put in for search criteria?" Nadine asked.

"Well I think age should be one factor," Cynthia replied. "I mean how old are these test subjects anyways? Also I guess those that are at least bisexual. I wouldn't mind meeting the women that do the animals as well."

"The women range in age between nineteen and thirty-four. So I think I will leave the age field alone for now." She limited the women to those that are bisexual and lesbian. The number dropped from fifty to twenty-three. She then narrowed the field further by limiting it to those who have had sex with animals. The number plummeted to only four. "Looks like there are four women that meet your standards," Nadine joked. She pulled up the file for the first one.

"Let's see here," Nadine said as the file opened. It showed a picture of an attractive young green-eyed brunette named Melissa Laughlin. She was a twenty-two year old college student working on a degree in biology. According to the file she was 5'7" tall, weighed 127 pounds, and her measurements as of her last checkup at Nadine's office were 38DD-24-35. According to the sexual experience portion of the file Melissa was bisexual, heavily into BDSM play, had been having sex with various animal for more than five years (most notably dogs and horses), and currently single.

The next candidate was 29 year old Lori Marin, a bank manager. Her picture showed her to be a raven-haired beauty with piercing blue eyes. She is 5'2" tall, 107 pounds. Her measurements are 34D-23-34. Her large milk-filled breasts looked absolutely massive on her tiny body. Her sexual activities include exhibitionism, voyeurism, bestiality, fisting, and no less than thirty gang bangs varying from five to twenty-six men. According to her record she goes to the park every Friday where she hikes nude before stopping at a secluded spot to finger herself or let the lucky, and willing, passerby fuck her.

"Does she say where in the park she hikes and has sex?" Cynthia asked.

"She sure does. She was very thorough with the details."

"Sounds like an easy one to get together with."

Larissa Barros, candidate number three, was a very sexy Brazilian woman. She was 31 years old but looked no more than twenty. Cynthia and Nadine were both instantly jealous. Larissa stood an Amazonian 6'1" tall and weighed 135 pounds. She had long curly black hair, dark brown eyes and a figure to die for. Looking at the pictures, Cynthia and Nadine both wanted to spend some quality time with the beauty. Her measurements were an impressive 44F-26-38. Her list of sexual activities was quite lengthy. It actually filled more than three pages. Some of

the highlights included sex with animals (Dogs, horses, donkeys, snakes, pigs, and goats were named), she had also been involved with several incestuous relationships with both male and female relatives. She has very much into pee play, fisting (both anal and vaginal), pain, BDSM, and the list just went on and on. Nadine and Cynthia were both sure there were little to no fetishes Larissa was not into.

The last candidate was Chelsea Blake, a twenty-five year old realtor with long wavy red hair, green eyes, and light freckling on nearly every part of her body. Nadine smiled. "Oh," she cooed at seeing Chelsea's pictures. "I remember when she first visited and we did the physical. I fucking love freckles and hers are downright sexy."

Chelsea stood 5'6" tall and weighed 123 pounds. Her measurements were a very sexy 36DD-24-36. Her record showed that she was now capable of producing more than ten ounces of breast milk per breast. As for sexual activities there were remarkably few, but those listed were some of the kinkier ones. She had been having regular gang bangs with a group of twelve guys for the last three years. She also enjoyed outdoor sex and was a self proclaimed exhibitionist and voyeur. She has had about a dozen sexual encounters with animals over the years and is always looking to try it again. She was a lesbian until the age of twenty when, drunk at a party, she let her first man have sex with her. The rest, as they say, is history.

"Well," Cynthia beamed "I think they all sound very appealing. How do you want to go about getting them to join us for some group fun?"

"WOW!" Nadine exclaimed. "You're really wanting this to happen aren't you?"

"Don't you?" Cynthia asked in reply.

"Yes, I do. Leave it to me then. I will make sure it happens. What do you think about a few guys joining the fun as well?"

"I think that sounds like a great idea. Since we don't have a dog of our own you might want to see about getting some of them to bring theirs along."

"Instead of trying to get them together all at once I think it might be a better idea to get them interested one at a time. That way we get to know them better and they each get to know us."

"I like the idea of having one big party, but I guess you are right. And it could be fun getting to know them one by one. I just hope we can convince them all."

"I don't think that will be a problem," Nadine smiled knowingly. "Those four women are as kinky, if not more so, than us."