Flint sat around the table with his friends, Rocko and Zypher. Rocko was the tall and lean one and considered to be the leader of the pack. He was married to his wife named Mocha. Zypher was the next tallest and already had a dad bod within the first two years of his marriage. He and his wife recently had kids. Flint was the short and scrawny one of the pack and wasn’t in a relationship, but his friends liked him all the same.

They were all at the local bar, Paws and Pints Pub. They were watching the soccer game and cheering for their team the Woofpack Warriors. They were facing off against their rivals the Barkside Strikers. The bar crowd could be heard cheering and booing at the calls during the game. The waiter brought Flint and his friends a platter of hot wings, which they all began to scarf down as they continued to watch the game.

The game just hit 45 minutes, and the halftime was called. With it now being a break, Flint thought it would be a good time to catch up with his friends.

“So, how are the wives guys?” Said Flint digging into the hot wings.

Rocko spoke first as Zypher had a mouth full of wings and was picking out the bones. “Mocha’s been doing well. She’s still looking for a new job since her current one is ass, but hopefully she’ll be able to find one. How about you Z? How’s the misses.”

Zypher pulled out a bone from his mouth and swallowed the meat. “Luna’s been doing real well honestly. She’s currently off from work to take care of the new pups. And yes, I know, why am I out here instead of with her? Well cuz we got free babysitters for tonight. Mom and dad are covering while I’m here and Luna’s with her friends. Haha.” Zypher was about to go for another wing but remembered something. “Speaking of the pups. Here you go Rocko.” Zypher reached into his pockets and pulled out two pill bottles. “These are the pills I was telling you about. There’s three of each in there. She over ordered and this is the leftovers for the first batch. She said she’s done with them and said if Mocha wants them that’s fine.” He went back to eating some wings.

“Nah man that’s okay.” Said Rocko. “I told Mocha about those and she said that if I bought some for her she’d slap me because her breasts are perfect. Haha. Which they are, don’t get me wrong.” He went back for some wings as well.

Flint looked at the bottles on the table. “What are those pills for?”

“They're supplements to help women.” Said Zypher. “The first one is a breast enhancer while the other one is a lactation pill. Luna said she was worried about having small breasts for the pups and not enough milk supply, so she wanted to get both for them. I’m not complaining. Her tits are fantastic! But she’s feeling fine with the way they are so she doesn’t need them anymore. We have like two or three more of these bottles each at home. She was afraid they wouldn’t work as fast as they did. Haha.”

“So how about you Flint?” Said Rocko. “Have you found that perfect woman yet?”

“No, not yet.” Said Flint sadly. “I’m still looking.” He glanced around the bar. “Man. Not a single woman here.” He looked back at his friends.

“Hey don’t worry chum.” Said Rocko. “You’ll find a lady to swoon one day.”

A whistle was heard from the tv and they all looked at the screen. Halftime was over and their team was starting with the ball.

Flint spoke first. “Hell yeah. My boy Dash is out on the field now. Bet you guys ten bucks he scores on his first attempt.”

Zypher chuckled. “You’re on.” Then an idea came to his head. “However, if you lose you have to take these pills.”

“What?” Said both Flint and Rocko in unison.

“Oh come on.” Said Zypher. “I doubt it will do anything to you anyway.”

“Make the bet $50 and you're on.” Said Flint confidently.

“Bet.” Said Zypher, and they all watched the tv with anticipation. “Your boy Dash is going to blow it.”

“No he won’t.” Said Flint. “He’s the sole reason the Woofpack is even doing well this season.”

“He might have a high amount of goals, but his accuracy is ass.” Said Rocko while he stared at the tv. “And typically his first couple shots of the game are whiffs.”

“What?” Said Flint. “No they’re not.”

“They are.” Said Zypher with a chuckle. “You just don’t pay attention because you’re such a fanboy of him.”

Flint started to try and think about previous games now where Dash started and he began to remember. “Oh fuck.”

“Bets still on Flint.” Laughed Zypher. “Hope you like your new tits.” He continued to laugh.

Flint watched with anticipation as Dash was running down the field with the ball. His heart was pounding. He’d made more expensive bets with his friends that didn’t make his heart race this crazy. Dash was now approaching the goal. He winded up his leg, and pelted the ball. It looked like it was going straight for the goal. Flint felt his paws were clammy as the ball traveled. And just as he got his hopes up, the ball dinked against the pole of the goal and went out of bounds.

“Aw fuck me.” Said Flint.

Zypher started to laugh and Rocko grinned. “Deals a deal.” Said Rocko.

“Oh come on guys, you really don’t expect me to take these pills do you?” Said Flint in desperation.

Zypher pushed the pill bottles across the table. “Enjoy your new prescription. Hahahaha.”

Flint looked at the bottles with sadness. He didn’t want to take them. But they had an understandable deal with the pack. Any bets had to be followed through with. Any failure to follow through, and you automatically became a bitch. And Flint wasn’t about to start being a bitch.

Flint popped open the bottles, and started taking the pills. He swallowed one after another while chugging from his drink. Once he finished them off, he sighed and shivered. “Gosh I hate taking pills.”

“Hey Flint, remind me to bring in the rest of the pills for you.” Said Zypher. “I got more bets to make. Haha.”

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Flint made it back to his home and parked his car in the garage. On the drive over he wasn’t feeling too hot. He could feel the temperature on his forehead getting hotter and he was having a hard time keeping his eyes open. He felt exhausted even though he hadn’t done anything strenuous. He opened his apartment door, took off his shoes, and walked inside. He needed to lay down, and quickly. But before he did, he went to his fridge, got a cold cup of water and chilled wet towel and walked to bed. He placed the towel on his forehead and took a sip of water before taking off all his clothes except for his boxers, and laid in bed. Even though his head felt hot, he started to get the chills from under the covers. He cocooned himself in his blankets and closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

—

Flint slowly opened his eyes from his sleep. During the night he had apparently rolled over and was laying on his stomach. He had un-cocooned himself as he was splayed out. “Uuuugh.” He groaned, and sluggishly raised his hand to his forehead. “Oh damn it. Where’d that towel go?” He felt a dampness on his chest. “Freaking towel. Well at least that fever seems gone.”

Flint pushed himself up slightly and blindly reached underneath him to grab the towel. However, his hand couldn't find the towel, but it did feel something else. His hand cupped some fatty and soft tissue on his chest. He felt a liquid on his fingers.

Flint panicked as a face of fear appeared on his face. “No fucking way.” He quickly placed his hand on the bed and pushed himself up and he looked down at his chest. He had breasts. “Oh my gosh. Those pills gave me freaking tits!” He turned around, sat down, and pushed the blankets off of him. He stared down at his new found breasts and cupped his right one with his right hand. They felt so soft, and were like a texture he had never felt before. The fat tit was so wobbly and bounced so easily. “Holy shit. Is this what titties feel like?” He could feel his cock starting to get some blood flow to it as he began to chub. He brought his left hand to his left breast and fondled that one as well. He started to rub them both. “These feel amazing!” He started to rub the nipples and moaned from the pleasure. “Wow. These are really sensitive… I wonder.”

[smut]

Flint took his right hand and moved it down to inside his boxers. His cock was now feeling nearly erect as he wrapped his fingers around his shaft. He started to stroke his shaft as he massaged his left areola. A pleasurable tingle ran down his spine as he started to feel really horny. “Hot damn. This feels amazing.” He pulled his hand out of his briefs and took them off, and reached for his night stand. He opened it up and pulled out his masturbator sleeve. He lubed it up as well as his dick, and started to stroke himself again with his toy as he massaged his breast.

Flint moaned as he felt the softness of his new tit in his hand. This was the best sensation he had ever felt. His masturbation toy felt like a blowjob (so he had been told) and the feeling of his tit in his hand was so perfect with its sensitivity. He felt like he was in horny overdrive. He could feel his orgasm building, and he wasn’t even looking at porn.

Flint kept stoking furiously as he could tell this would be the best cum he had ever had. He could feel it. His orgasm was on the brink. He gave his titty one last good twist and he started to cum as milk began to squirt and dribble out of his breast. He let go of his breast as it suddenly felt too sensitive but he kept stroking as his cock was shooting his seed into his masturbation sleeve. He felt his warm cum cover his cock as his semen filled the toy. As his cum ended, he pulled his hand off of his toy and relaxed.

[/smut]

Flint sat there in amazement. “Wooooow. This… this changes everything.” He took some deep breaths before getting up from the bed. He walked to his bathroom holding his toy around his cock to help stop leaking onto the floor.

After flint spent a couple minutes cleaning up, he couldn’t help but stare at himself in the mirror and analyze his new breasts. They really did look perky and were a fine set of breasts if he did say so himself. He wished he could know what cup size they were. He hefted both in his hands and he felt something he didn’t expect. He felt as if a weight had been lifted off his shoulders. “Wow. Do women have to deal with this weight constantly?”

Flint then heard his doorbell ring. He quickly went to his dresser to put on some fresh clothes. Only thing he didn’t have was a bra but he figured he would manage.

Flint walked to the door as it rang again. “I’m coming, I’m coming! Hold on.” He got to the door and didn’t bother looking outside. He was expecting a salesperson and would quickly tell them off. He opened the door and poked his head out the crack. But when he opened it he got a surprise. It was Rocko and Zypher.

“Duuuuuuuude you’re alive!” Said Zypher with some enthusiasm.

“What do you mean ‘you’re alive’ I’ve been fine.” Said Flint in confusion.

“I figured you might be.” Said Rocko. “But when we started to text you you weren’t responding quickly like you normally do. We figured the pills might have done something wrong.”

“Oh really?” Said Flint. “I guess I haven’t looked at my phone all morning so that would make sense.”

“Bro it’s like 3:00 PM.” Said Zypher.

“Oh fuck it is?” Said Flint. He tried to look at his phone for time confirmation but he must have left it in his room.

“Yeah.” Said Rocko. “That’s why we’re so worried about you.”

“Well, we came all this way over here.” Said Zypher. “You guys wanna watch the game over here?”

“Oh dope yeah that’s fine!” Said Flint. “We can order some pizza or something.” He opened the door to allow his friends in, and when he did, his chest came into view.

Both Rocko and Zypher stared his Flint’s chest. “YOOOOOOOOOOOO.” Said Zypher pointing at Flint’s chest.

Flint looked to where Zypher was pointing and looked down at his chest. He had somehow forgotten he now had boobs. “Oh! Yeah. Dudes the pills worked! I got titties now!”

“Dude can we see them?” Said Zypher with eagerness.

“Well come inside first.” Said Flint. “I don’t want to flash the neighborhood.” Both Rocko and Zypher walked into the house and they followed Flint to his living room. They sat down while Flint stood in front of them. “So, uh. Yeah, I’ve got boobs now.”

“Dude what’s it’s like?” Said Zypher.

“Uh. Well.” Said Flint trying to put his thoughts into words. “It’s been pretty dope so far.”

“What cup size are you?” Asked Rocko.

“I’m not sure.” Said Flint. “I was going to try and look up how to measure that then you all rang the doorbell.”

“Dude can we see them?” Asked Zypher again.

“Sure.” Said Flint with a smirk. “For fifty bucks.”

“Dude, I gave you the pills.” Said Zypher. “In a sense those boobs are mine because they came from my pills.”

“Ugh. Fine.” Said Flint. “But just a look.”

“And a squeeze.” Said Zypher.

“Only a look!” Said Flint.

“But, you’ve never been with a woman before.” Said Rocko joining in. “We need to make sure that your tits are up to snuff.” He said with a grin.

“You guys are assholes.” Said Flint. “But fine.” He got closer to them both and lifted his shirt, revealing his breasts.

Rocko and Zypher stared in awe at Flint’s new rack. “Yoooooo these are awesome!” Said Zypher.

“They actually do look pretty hot.” Said Rocko.

Zypher and Rocko then brought their hands up and started to fondle Flint’s tits. Flint might not have realized it, but he instinctively smiled from the sensation that his friends gave him from touching his breasts. It felt really good to have someone else massage his boobs.

“Oh yeah.” Said Rocko. “These are quality tits. Are you lactating at all?” Before Flint could respond, Rocko squeezed the nipple as if trying to milk it, and a stream of milk shot out and hit his face.

Zypher saw the whole thing and started busting out laughing. “Dude how’s Flint’s tit milk taste?”

Rocko brushed the milk off of his face and ignored Zypher. “Ya know Flint. You could start like an Only Fans or something. Make some side cash from these girls.” He patted Flint’s tit and let go, resting himself back on the couch.

“You think so?” Said Flint with some enthusiasm as he pulled his shirt back over his breasts.

“Oh dude that would be awesome!” Said Zypher.

“Won’t people get mad though that I’m a boy?” Said Flint.

“Dude tits are tits.” Said Zypher.

“That’s not a bad idea then.” Said Flint.

“Oh dude!” Said Zypher. “I still have a lot of those bottles that my wife doesn’t need anymore. You should keep taking pills and get bigger tits!”

“I don’t know.” Said Flint. “I’m not sure I should be taking more of that stuff.”

“Well, it should be fine.” Said Rocko. “We’ve seen it clearly works properly, so you’d just be safely increasing the size. And you can stop whenever you want. But I’m telling you, the bigger they get, the more fans you’ll get.”

Flint thought about this for a moment. “Zypher, when can you get me those pills?”

“I got them in my car right now dude!” Said Zypher.

“Bring them on in.” Said Flint.

—

Since Flint hated taking pills, he and his friends grounded up the pills to where they were made into a fine powder. The plan was for Flint to just equally measure them out whenever he felt like it. There were a total of thirty pills each, and they stored the pills back into the pill containers. They stored the powder in his kitchen cabinet, and they hung out the rest of the night and watched the game. During halftime, they made sure to measure out Flint’s cup size, and it turns out he was a C cup. So they assumed one pill was one cup size.

After the game, Rocko and Zypher headed home. Once they were gone, Flint was still feeling a bit hungry, so he went back to the kitchen and went to make some cinnamon toast. He placed some bread in the toaster, and looked at the cabinet. He opened it up, and took out the powdered pills. “I mean, I could take some tonight. Then I’ll probably be able to go shopping for new bras if I like the size.” He figured he wouldn’t mind some E cups, so he measured two pills worth, and put it in with some chocolate milk that he had. He saw some of the powder start to dissolve. He haphazardly placed the pills back in the cabinet with the lids off, and was about to start mixing the powder with the milk. But he heard his toaster pop up his toast, so he didn’t mix the powder and went to attend his toast.

In the cabinet, when Flint placed the pill bottles back in there, he pushed them against a rolling pin he had stored. Due to the imbalance of random stuff he had stored in there with the pin, it began to roll back and knocked over the pill bottles. About half of the powder from both bottles poured out and fell perfectly into Flint’s chocolate milk, which he didn’t notice. It didn’t make a sound, but once the powder had spilled, the rolling pin then tipped the side of the cupboard and hit the door, causing it to close.

Flint turned around to the sound of the cupboard closing. “Huh. That was weird.” He walked up to his chocolate milk and began to stir while he looked at his cupboard to see what happened, but he just assumed it closed automatically. “Whatever.” He sat down and ate his cinnamon toast and drank his chocolate milk. “Damn. Those pills made this really chalky.” He kept eating and drinking until he finished it off, and headed to bed to hopefully beat the hot flash. He curled up in bed and went to sleep.

—

Flint woke up with the sensation of his fur being soaked on his chest, and a heavy weight being pushed down on him. “Oh gosh. Why do I feel like I can’t move?” He looked down at the covers in front of him to see a large mound under the covers. The top of his blanket was soaked. “What the fuck?!” He exclaimed in confusion. He pulled back the covers and saw that what used to be two C cup breasts, had now become what he guessed could be R cups. He saw that milk was leaking from his areolas, and that’s what caused the liquid stain. “Oooooohhhh my gosh.” He brought both hands to his new and large breasts, and began to feel them. They felt so plush and fatty and moved with ease. The tits had the same motion as that of a balloon filled with liquid.

[smut]

Flint wanted to freak out, but the more he touched his tits, the more turned on he became. It actually felt really nice having these breasts. So he continued to massage them more and more. He could feel his cock start to stiffen as he messed with his tits more and more. He moaned as he felt his cock start to become fully erect, and pre began to dribble on his briefs. “Holy shit why does this feel so good.” He said as he moaned. He tried to move his right hand to inside his boxers to reach his cock but found it difficult to reach around his breasts to stroke like he normally would. Then he got an idea. One that he had fantasized about before but never thought it would actually come true.

Flint quickly pulled off his briefs and then grabbed some lube from his nightstand but almost lost balance as the new weight of his tits almost dragged him off the bed. He then sat upright in the bed. His tits sagged down to his belly. He squirted some lube on his shaft and rubbed it in, and then widened his legs and bent over. His tits now surrounded his cock. He wasn’t even able to see any of it, as his tits were so massive that they completely enveloped his manhood.

Flint wanted to cum instantly but he wasn’t there quite yet. He pushed his hands to the sides of his tits and started to move them up and down. With him compressing his boobs, milk shot out of them and onto the bed. But he didn’t care. The sensation of his boobs going up and down on his cock was such an insane feeling. He moaned as he was giving himself a boob job. “Oh fuck this feels so good.” Flint said as he continued to masturbate with his tits.

Now Flint could actually feel his orgasm approaching. He began to stroke his breasts faster and faster until he felt his peak reach and he finally started to cum. He lost his balance once his orgasm hit, and he fell on his back, but he was able to keep his tits around his cock as he curled his legs upward with his movement, so he was essentially still in the leaning position. Jizz shot out of his shaft and into his massive cleavage. He didn’t see any of his cum as his tits covered his whole cock, but he could feel every shot of his semen be pushed into his breasts as he came. He slowly stopped moving his tits with his hands and he couldn’t help but try to thrust into his tits with each shot of cum. The feeling of him thrusting into his own fatty tits almost sent him into a second orgasm. Just watching his giant mammaries jiggle with each thrust was crazy.

Flint could feel his cum start to slow down, and he gave a good last few thrusts into his breasts, until his jizz finally stopped pumping. Before he let go of his breasts, he tried to focus on what he was feeling. He sensed his cum dribbling down his breasts, and creeped towards his chest. That feeling of his cum dripping felt so calming, that he continued to hold his tits there but he did let his legs relax, and his dick fell out of his boobs.

After a few minutes of focusing on the cum drizzle, Flint finally removed his hands and let his tits fall to the side of his chest and they rested on the bed sheet with him. He placed his hands on top of his breasts.

[/smut]

“Wow. That was insane.” Flint said struggling to get the words out as he panted from the workout. “Alright. So maybe these massive tits aren’t such a bad thing. Still, even during that short period of me sitting up I could sense some back pain. I’m really going to need a bra.”

—

During the week, Flint had gone to the store to get some new clothes for his chest. After adding to his wardrobe, he went to meet with his friends for the first time since the second incident at the Paws and Pints Pub.

Flint arrived at the Pub a little late. The game had already started, but that was fine. He honestly didn’t care that much about the game tonight. It was more about meeting with his friends to show them his new look. The only real difference to his outfit was now he had on a v-neck and a bra. He still wore his same pants and undergarments. He opened the door, and saw Rocko and Zypher sitting at the group's typical booth. Their eyes were glued to the tv. He walked over to the booth, and couldn’t help but notice that a lot of eyes were staring at him, but he didn’t care, he kept going towards his friends.

Flint got to the booth and went up to his friends all nonchalantly, as if nothing had changed about it. “Hey guys. How’s it going?”

Rocko’s jaw dropped and Zypher spit out the beer that was in his mouth. Zypher spoke first. “FLINT? What the fuck happened to ya!?”

Flint started to try and sit down in the booth with his friends. The reason he was trying was because his tits were smacking up against the side of the table, making it hard to slide in properly. But once he found his normal seat, he sat like he used to. But now his tits occupied a majority of the table in front of him, with only a little bit of the underboob hanging off below. “Well, I’ll be honest.” Said Flint. “I didn’t mean for this to happen. I only wanted to make my breasts go to E cups. But I found out that somehow the bottles had fallen over into the drink I was mixing them in, and I ended up having I think like 15 pills worth of each.”

“Holy crap Flint.” Said Rocko. “How do you feel?”

“Fine honestly.” Said Flint. “However the back pain is somewhat bad because these tits are just so damn heavy.” He lifted his boobs slightly and let them plop on the bar table causing them to shake and jiggle. A sloshing sound could be heard coming from inside, and some milk squirted out and stained his v-neck. “Damn it. I milked them before I came here, but they just seem to constantly fill up.” Flint reached for a napkin and started to start drying the inside of his shirt. Rocko tried to take a peek inside at Flint’s tits. Flint caught his gaze. “Hey no peeking at the goods Rocko.”

Rocko blushed from embarrassment and stared back at the tv while trying to still catch a quick peek.

“Damn Flint.” Said Zypher as he took another sip of his beer. “Well let us know if you need any help with milking or just want us to hold your tits for a second. Hahaha.”

“Har har har.” Said Flint. He finished cleaning what he could and put the napkin to the side.

Just then a shiba inu who was a waiter came up to the table with a martini on his tray. The waiter was looking at Flint. “This drink is here for you mam. It’s paid for by the gentleman over there.” The waiter then pointed to a handsome looking husky sitting at the bar with a drink in his hand. The husky nodded and lifted his drink into the air while the waiter walked away.

Rocko and Zypher looked at the husky in confusement and then at each other. Then Zypher looked back at the husky and smiled. “Hey buddy, just to let you know, she is available, but she really likes a platter of hot wings!” Flint glared at Zypher.

The husky then called to a waiter and spoke to them, and pointed to the table.

Zephyr looked back at the pack and grinned. Flint was still glaring while Rocko was smiling. “What?” Said Zypher with a dumb grin playing stupid.

“You know what.” Said Flint. “Trying to use my breasts to get free shit.”

“Well we’ll find out in a second if it worked won’t we?” Said Rocko with a smile.

“And what’s going to happen when he finds out I’m a dude with tits?” Said Flint.

Zypher shrugged. “Eh. We’ll find out when we get to that bridge. Haha.”

The waiter then walked back to the table with a tray of hot wings. “Again, paid for by the same gentleman at the bar.”

Flint looked at the tray of wings and then looked back to the man at the bar. The man was smiling and licked his lips with a half glazed look on his eyes. He then looked at his friends. “What should I do?”

Rocko whispered. “Be sexy. Show off some cleavage or squeeze your tits or something.”

Flint looked at the tray of wings once more before looking at the man at the bar. He was still looking sleezy. Flint grabbed a wing and brought it to his mouth. He then placed his elbows on the table and squeezed his tits together while licking the wing seductively.

Zypher said out loud again to the husky. “She’ll show you her nipple if you get her more wings and beer.”

Rocko joined in. “And sliders!”

The look on the husky at the bar went from sleezy to excited and called for the waiter once more.

“Wow.” Said Flint with a surprised look. “Are we terrible people?”

“Who cares.” Said Zypher as he dug into the wings on the table.

“Good point!” Said Flint as he joined and started to eat the wings with his friends.

Flint was worried at first about his new body, but as it turned out, there were a lot of perks to having some large titties on his body. And with how this night was going, he figured he was going to enjoy the new adventures he would be getting from them.