The Fleming Family - Part 1 by parthianstories@gmail.com A artificial hormone causes dramatic changes in society.

This is my second attempt at writing. I would be curious as to the reader's thoughts. Questions or comments are welcome.

Hercules corporation was located on one of the small islands off the coast of north carolina. It specialized in the production of artificial hormones to increase profitability in livestock. The CEO of the corporation thought that secrecy was of paramount importance to success, in order to protect intellectual property and always be a few steps ahead of the competition. Thus, the remote location of these small islands was perfect for his corporation as far as he was concerned. The latest hormone that his company was working on was intended to increase milk production in cows, and increase their size. After consulting with the top zoologists and biochemists of the country, a prototype was developed and tested. The prototype was a colorless, odorless and tasteless liquid, that dissolved in water, and was stored in immense storage tanks on their premises. After extensive testing, it proved to be of little success, and not profitable. After a meeting it was decided that it was best for the corporation to stop production of the hormone completely. That night the person in charge of the hormone reserves was instructed to release them into the ocean.

Given the small size of the island and its limited resources, there was only one town on the island, and it contained 10,000 people. The town got its water supply from the only reservoir, that was located close to Hercules corporation. The pipes that went from the immense storage tanks of the corporation to the ocean passed by this reservoir. By pure coincidence, that night, on July 1st, when the person in charge of the hormone reserves opened the master valve of the storage tanks to release their immense contents, a moderate sized earthquake happened that caused cracks in the pipes that went from the storage tanks to the ocean. Furthermore, the cracks happened where the pipes happened to be closest to the reservoir, leading to the contamination of the town's only water supply with almost the entire volume of the prototype hormone that had been in the storage tanks. Given that the hormone was colorless, odorless, and tasteless, short of scientific testing, it was almost impossible for anyone to have guessed that the town's water supply had been contaminated that night. And given the volume of material that entered the reservoir, it was going to be in the town's water supply for a very very long time.

The house that happened to be closest to the reservoir was that of a Caucasian household : the Fleming family. The Fleming family consisted of 10 people. There was Heather who had just turned 12 on July 1st. Then there were her 8 brothers : Brian who was 25, Craig who was 24, David who was 23, Edward who was 22, Frank who was 21, George who was 20, Herman who was 19, and John who was 18. Their father, Arthur was 43. Their mother, Amber, had died of breast cancer last month at the age of 43. All of the men in the family were between 5'3' and 5'4" and weighed between 115 and 125 pounds. They also had brown hair and brown eyes. Heather's mother, a blue eyes brunette, had been around 5'2" and weighed around 110 pounds prior to being diagnosed with breast cancer. Heather, was 5' tall and weighed around 95 pounds, and was a green eyed brunette. Brain, Craig, David, and Edward had all graduated from the local college in town, and due to their limited intelligence, had majored in easy degrees that they couldn't establish a career with. So they were limited to being employed in low paying dead end jobs in town. They also couldn't afford to get married or move out, or have steady girlfriends. Frank, George, Herman and John were also going to the local college, and also majoring in easy majors, and living at home. They were also of limited intelligence, unmarried, and without steady girlfriends, or any form of meaningful employment. Arthur, the head of the household, worked at the gas-station and wasn't where he wanted to be in life. He was also of limited intelligence. They all lived in the same house that had used to be a barn. It had been converted to a house with 10 bedrooms. Luckily for the family, the cost of living in this small town was fairly low, and with their pooled income they could live there, but barely make ends meet.

His wife Amber, had been a fairly attractive and intelligent women, but due to her husband's jealously she had been prevented from going to college or finding any employment after they had been married at 18. Due to these circumstances and their lack of belief in birth control, Amber had given birth to 9 children. While she was alive, Amber had been the subject of her husband's frustrations and shortcomings in life, and she was frequently beaten and humiliated in front of her children. She often had bruises on her body. Heather was the target of the frustrations of not only her father, but also her brothers, and was forced to do countless chores for the male members of the family, and was frequently beaten as well. In short, the lives of her and her mother had been hell. Now that she had also lost her mother, her last pillar of support was gone. The night that Heather's mother died, she turned to her daughter, her eyes welling up with tears and said : "Heather darling, I pray to God that a miracle happens and your life turns around and you don't suffer for the remainder of your life the way i did", and with those parting words she died.

Now that Amber had turned 12, her body was starting to go through the changes of puberty. Overall, she had been lucky to inherit the intelligence and looks of her mother, and after some years, she was going to blossom into a beautiful person. Her summer routine had by now been established, and she hadn't looked forward to it. Each day she would basically be confined to the house, and be a slave to one of the male members of her family, starting with the oldest, working down to the youngest. If she couldn't do what was expected of her or didn't have enough time, she was frequently beaten. She had also been told that she was expected to continue to do the same thing once she was finished with high school. That is, she was to continue to live at home, and be their virtual slave. Each summer night, she would go to bed at night crying, praying to God for some form of a miracle. That night, she prayed to God that by the time 6th grade started on october 1st, her life would hopefully have changed for the better, if only for a little.

By the end of the second week of july, she started to feel that her clothes and shoes were becoming tighter. She decided to measure herself, and she was now 5'2, and weighed 100 pounds. At first she felt it was kind of strange, but then she reminded herself that girls have a growth spurt during puberty. But this process continued, and by the end of July she was 5'4" and was weighing 110 pounds. She checked with some of her friends that were living close by, and they were also experiencing similar changes in their bodies. Other than that, for the month of july, she slaved away to the whims of her brothers and father. In August, her body continued to go through the same changes, and after two weeks, she was now 5'6" tall, and weighing 120 pounds. At this point, she asked her father to buy her new shoes and clothes, which he flatly refused, saying that he couldn't afford to. Luckily for her, some of her friends gave her their older sisters' old clothes and shoes. By the end of August, she had grown another 2 inches to stand 5'8" tall, and weigh 130 pounds. Now that she was bigger than all the men in her family, she started to refuse doing some of the things her brothers asked her to do. In september, her amazing growth continued. By mid-september, she was 5'10" tall, and weighed 145 pounds. As she sailed past her brothers and father in height and weight, she started to refuse to be pushed around more and more with each passing day, and she no longer got beaten by her brothers, although occasionally her father would be abusive. By the end of september, she measured her height and weight. By now she was exactly 6 feet tall, and weighed 155 pounds.

Over the course of that summer, Heather and the girls in her neighborhood all experienced phenomenal growth, and so did all the girls in the town, although at a slightly slower rate. The hormone seemed to effect all the girls that were more or less between 12 and 18. No one else was effected. As of yet, no one suspected that the water and its content were responsible. Sixth grade started on october 1st, and for the first time in her life, Heather looked to the future with some degree of hope.

To be continued... ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

The Fleming Family - Part 2 by parthianstories@gmail.com A artificial hormone causes dramatic changes in society.

This is my second attempt at writing. I would be curious as to the reader's thoughts. Questions or comments are welcome.

On October first, Heather started sixth grade at the town's only junior high school. The school had around 200 sixth graders, 200 seventh graders, and 200 eighth graders, divided among classrooms that held around 50 students each. On her first day, Heather noticed that the boys were on average around five feet tall, and that the girls were on average around four to twelve inches taller than the boys. She was the tallest sixth grader in her school, and this filled her with a sense of security that was a completely new feeling for her. Her first day of school proceeded very smoothly, and Heather returned home after school.

As for her brothers and father, Brain, Craig, David, and Edward continued to work at their dead-end jobs. Frank had by now graduated from college, and managed to find some form of meaningless employment. George, Herman and John continued to study at the local college. Her father Arthur also continued his job at the gas station.

Once Heather got home from school, she went to her room and closed the door. She started to review the day in her mind, and she started to wonder why she and the other girls in her school were so much taller than the boys. She also started thinking more about her dramatic growth over the summer, and why she had grown so much taller than her parents and brothers. As her mind got flooded with these thoughts, she felt both empowered and afraid at the same time.

In her first month in sixth grade, Heather started to make new friends among the girls at her school. Her confidence in herself continued to build during this month, and she started to feel more comfortable in her new environment. She was also starting to notice boys more than before. By the end of October she was 6 ' 1" and weighed 160 pounds. By now she clearly refused to be pushed around by her brothers, and she had started to also challenge her father's authority. November started off fairly uneventfully. On the Sunday of the first week, everyone but Heather and John decided to go fishing to kill some time. Arthur told heather and john to wash the dirty dishes. By now, John was a 19 year old sophomore at college, and he had had a particularly miserable first month at school. On a sunday, the last thing he wanted to do was to wash a huge pile of dirty dishes with her 12 year old sister. Heather also didn't feel like spending her sunday doing any chores. Heather adidn't get along with john to begin with, and amongst her brothers, he had always been the meanest one to her. So neither said a word to the other one, with john going to the living room to watch TV, and heather going to her room to call a friend.

John spent the next couple of hours watching TV, but he knew that eventually the dishes needed to be washed. So he headed to heather's room, banged on her door and told her to wash the dishes. Heather replied by saying that she was on the phone with her friend. John could care less, and he opened the door and went in, yelling to her sister to get down to the kitchen and wash the dishes. Heather told her friend that she had to go and hung up. She next turned to her brother and said that she didn't see why they couldn't each wash half of the dishes. John replied that he was 19 and in college, and while she was only 12 and in sixth grade, so that he had seniority. They started arguing, and John lost his temper and tripped her sister so that she landed backwards on her bed.

Heather was momentarily startled, but regained her composure. Encouraged by what had happened, John tried to slap her sister in the face, but heather was ready this time, and grabbed her brother's wrist on time. John tried slapping her with his other hand, but heather grabbed his other wrist as well. They started to struggle and roll around on her bed. For a brief moment john ended up on top of her. However, given that he was 5' 3" tall and weighed 115 pounds, he didn't stay on top for long. To heather's surprise, she easily overpowered his brother and rolled around, ending up on top of him. With her brother's wrists securely in her hands, and her body on top of his, heather had the opportunity to catch her breath.

By now, John had ended up lying on his back on heather's bed, with his wrists caught securely in her sister's hands, and heather had ended up sitting on his brother's midsection. John tried desperately to break free, but it proved futile. The entire time, Heather looked into his brother's eyes with a mixture of surprise and amusement. After a few minutes, john gave up trying to break free. Heather responded by pulling up on his brother's wrists, so that John's upper body ended up being upright. Next, heather straightened her legs and wrapped them around her brother's midsection, and started to squeeze. John responded by gasping in surprise. He tried to lessen the pressure by tightening his abdominal muscles. Heather responded by increasing the pressure. John's abdominal muscles cramped up quickly and heather continued to increase the pressure. After a short while, John's abdominal muscles were completely exhausted, but heather continued to increase the pressure, while John moaned in pain.

This process continued for the next fifteen minutes, with John gasping and moaning in pain and desperately trying to breathe, and heather responding by relentlessly squeezing her brother's midsection tighter and tighter with her legs and reducing his breathing capacity. Finally John responded by crying and begging her sister for mercy : "Oh Heather ! Please !! Please stop !! Please stop !!" Heather responded by asking John why she should stop. John responded by saying that he would gladly wash the dishes. Heather said that that was no longer enough. John asked her what else she wanted. Heather responded by saying : "Well big brother, I also want you to clean my room, do my laundry, and give me 200 dollars so that I can buy a new dress and a new pair of shoes." John instantly agreed. Heather finally unwrapped her legs from around John's midsection and released him. After he had recovered, John spend the rest of the day washing the dishes and doing what his sister had asked of him. He also gave her the 200 dollars that she had asked for. While John was busy with his tasks, Heather had wondered why she had had strange tingling sensations when his brother was struggling between her legs. These thoughts, along with all the changes that her body had gone through since July continued to flood her mind that night as she drifted off to sleep. ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

The Fleming Family - Part 3 by parthianstories@gmail.com A artificial hormone causes dramatic changes in society.

This is my second attempt at writing. I would be curious as to the reader's thoughts. Questions or comments are welcome.

The rest of november went by fairly uneventfully, and by the end of the month heather had grown to a height of 6' 2" and weighed 165 pounds. Her figure was also starting to become more feminine. Given the Flemings lived on a small island, and there wasn't much to do there, fishing was one of the activities that had become somewhat of a weekend ritual for them. On the first of december, as john was in his room doing his homework, there was a knock on his door. He asked who it was, and heather responded that it was her. John reluctantly told her to come in. She entered his room and closed the door behind her. After a bit of small talk she said : "Listen big brother, as you know, I want to buy a dress and a pair of shoes with the money that you gave me. I have decided that I am going to do that this weekend. One of my friends has told me about a store where she buys some of here clothes. I need you to drive me there this weekend. " John said : "But I am going fishing this weekend." Heather responded : "I am sorry big brother, but you are going to have to change your plans ! Also, I don't want anyone to know about this. " For a moment, John wanted to give her a piece of his mind, but after their last encounter, he decided that it was in his best interest to do as he was told.

The weekend approached, and John came up with the excuse of having to do his homework to avoid going fishing with his father and brothers. Once they had left, he followed his sister's directions to the clothing store in his rusty old clunker. Once at the store, heather asked her brother to wait for her in the car. She went inside the store and spent the next thirty minutes looking around until she found what she was looking for. She went inside one of the fitting rooms, and tried on what she had selected. Satisfied with her appearance, she bought the items and returned to the car. Her brother drove her back home. Once inside, Heather asked John to come to her room. John was a little hesitant, so heather took his hand in hers, and walked him to her room. Once inside, she closed the door. Her room had a full length mirror, and she asked her brother to stand in front of it. She told his brother : "close your eyes john. I am going to try on what I just bought, and then you can open your eyes." John did as he was told, and after about ten minutes, Heather asked him to open his eyes.

When John opened his eyes, he saw their reflection in the mirror. Heather was standing behind him, in her new dress and shoes. She was wearing a pink dress that covered most of her upper body and came down to her knees. She also had on a pair of cream colored stockings, and a pair of red platform shoes with 3 inch heels. Heather asked her brother to look into her eyes and tell her how she looked. Now that his sister was fourteen inches taller than him in her heels, John had to look way upwards to make eye contact with his sister. John had to admit to himself that his sister looked stunning, but he couldn't bring himself to admit that to her, so he just stared up at her speechlessly. Looking down into her brother's eyes, heather knew that she must have looked good. Heather bent down and kissed the top of John's head. Next, she turned him around, cupped his chin in her hand and lifted it so they were making eye contact and said : "I don't want you telling our relatives about this John." John agreed and left heather's room.

At this point, heather did indeed look attractive. She had brown hair that came down to her lower back, an oval face, large eyes and eyebrows, a small lose, and full lips. She also had high cheekbones, and emerald green eyes. Her breasts were also developing nicely, and she had an hourglass figure. Her arms and legs were also developing nicely. They were properly proportioned, and not overly muscular. Her skin was also cream colored that would turn bronze in the sun. In short, in the coming years, she would have an amazingly feminine appearance, and be a stunner. As december continued, heather continued to feel more and more confident at school, and with each passing day, she noticed boys more and more. With each passing month, the size difference between the boys and girls at her school became more pronounced. By the end of the year, heather had grown to a height of 6' 3" and weighed 175 pounds.

As the year drew to a close, Heather reviewed the events of the past year in her head. In the past six months, she had grown 15 inches, and had gained 80 pounds. She had adjusted very well to her new school and the sixth grade, and her brothers and father no longer dared to treat her like their slave or beat her. As great the year had been for heather, it had proved disastrous for john. Since being humiliated by his sister two months earlier, his performance at school had plummeted. He ended up failing all of his classes, and was placed on a semester's leave from the university. He had also stayed the same height and weight at age 19. He more or less knew that he was done growing. ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

The fleming family - part 4 by parthianstories@gmail.com an artificial hormone causes dramatic changes in society.

this story is meant to be only read by those over 18.

January started, and as the month progressed, heather's body continued to go through changes. By now, her breasts had shown a remarkable degree of growth for her age. One morning when she woke up, she realized that her nipples were moist. First she thought that she might have sweated last night, but upon closer examination she realized that her nipples were covered by a white liquid. It finally occurred to that the liquid was actually milk. Another side-effect of the hormone had now manifested itself. Girls would start lactating after hitting puberty, even if they were not pregnant. Heather had had sex education classes since October, as mandated by the state's department of health, and she was starting to learn about the changes that her body would be going through. In addition, she usually talked to her friends. For the time being she decided to keep this to herself. By the end of January, heather was 6' 4" inches tall, and weighed 185 pounds.

During the second sunday of February, everyone but heather and john went fishing. John had been too depressed with being out of school. Once again, the dirty dishes had to be washed, and there were chores that had to be done. Since no one in the family dared to push heather around, it became John's responsibility. That is the last thing he wanted to do, so he decided to just watch tv. Heather also wanted to watch tv, so they started to argue. Heather mentioned that john needed to the dishes anyway, and John told her to mind her own business. The remote was on the coffee table, and both of them grabbed it at the same time. Between being depressed, not having any meaningful employment, a steady girlfriend, and being on leave from college, John stopped thinking clearly and pulled on the remote sharply, and told heather that she should just back off because he was the older one. Heather however taunted her brother and called him a loser. John finally snapped and saw red. He charged at heather with all his might, knocking her off her feet and onto the ground. Because of his momentum he ended up on top of her. He grabbed her wrists, and tried pinning her hands to the ground. After a brief moment, when heather had regained her senses, she easily broke her brother's grip, and she in turn grabbed on to his wrists. She also snaked her long and powerful legs around John's midsection and locked her ankles together. She ended up turning so that they were now both on their sides, with her thighs around john's midsection. Heather began to gently squeeze her legs. In short, the result was almost identical to their last encounter. Almost immediately, John felt the awesome power of her sister's legs, as he tensed his abdominal muscles to protect himself. He obviously couldn't keep this up for long, as his weak abdominal muscles quickly cramped up, and he would also need to breathe. As expected, after a short while, heather ended up compacting the space in his brother's abdomen, with his brother begging for mercy from his sister. This time however, heather decided that John needed to be punished, so she didn't release him just yet. She wanted to make him realize just how weak and helpless he was. She even released his arms, to let him try and pry her legs apart. John tried to do so, but couldn't even budge his sister's thighs . Heather almost didn't feel his struggles, and she acted as if he wasn't even there. Soon, john was reduced to sobbing and begging her sister for mercy, and hopelessly pounding on her legs. He told her that he would do anything if she just stopped. After another five minutes, heather said that she would, provided that from now on he cleaned her room every day, did her laundry, fixed her bed, and made her breakfast. One additional stipulation was that from now on, if she asked him for an 'extremely important favor' he couldn't say no and had to do it for her. Not thinking at that moment, john instantly agreed. Upon hearing this, heather reluctantly released her brother, but not before giving him a few more squeezes for good measure. Throughout this heather been getting those tingling sensations once again, the same ones she had gotten the last time she had squeezed her brother between her legs. The rest of February went by fairly uneventfully, with heather now being 6' 5" tall and weighing 195 pounds.

March stared, and the weather had turned beautiful. By the last weekend of the month, spring had started and the family decided to go camping for the entire weekend. John was still very depressed at being on a semester's leave from college, and heather hated to go camping, so they stayed behind. By now, since their fight, every morning, when everyone else had left the house, john had to make her sister breakfast, clean her room, and fix her bed,. He also had to do her laundry once a week. Once everyone was gone, heather told john that she was inviting some of her female friends over for a get-together tomorrow, and that she had an 'extremely important favor' to ask him, but didn't elaborate any further. By now, heather had grown to 6' 6" tall, and weighed 200 pounds. She had also definitely started to notice boys more than ever before. But now, due to the artificial hormone, she had started to find her brothers also attractive, particularly john.

The following afternoon, the girls, who were all heather's age and classmates also showed up, and heather greeted them wearing her pink dress, and her shoes with the 3 " heels, and they all went to her room. All these girls had also more or less gone through the same changes that heather had gone through, although none were yet as tall as heather. heather told them that she would like to introduce her brother to them. Moments later, heather was back with john, and introduced him to her friends : "Ok girls, this is my brother john. He is 19 years old, and a second year in college. He is 5' 3" tall and weighs 115 pounds. Isn't he cute and adorable ?" All of heather's friends giggled, and came and surrounded john to say hi to him. John gaped up at these very young amazons and gave them a nervous smile. Soon the girls were talking and giggling, and heather told john to go to the kitchen and make them something to eat. John did as he was told, and came back with food and soda. John wanted to go back to his room, but heather told him to stay a little longer. The girls soon started to talk about all the changes that their bodies had gone thought over the past year. John started to feel somewhat uncomfortable, listening to a group of 12 year old sixth graders talk about their bodies. Each girl took turns talking, until it was heather's turn. Heather mentioned that growing taller wasn't the only thing they should expect as soon "other changes" would be taking place too. When one of the girls asked her to be more specific heather said : "well you guys, from now on, your breasts will also be making milk, even when you are not pregnant !! That has been the case with me for the past two months !!" The girls all gasped when they heard this, and in fact they refused to believe her. Heather replied : "Here, let me show you !" and with that, after loosening her braw, and pulling aside a part of her dress, she exposed her left breast and proceeded to show her friends that she was indeed lactating. The girls' couldn't believe their eyes, and one of them said : "oh my gosh !! I don't believe this !! it's really true !!" heather responded : "This may not necessarily such a bad thing, as I have a feeling that guys are actually going to love this !" One of heather's friends said : " Oh come on heather how can you be sure ?" Heather said : "Well, this is why I brought john here today !!! Allow me to demonstrate !!!"

Upon hearing this, John's heart sank. He couldn't believe his ears. He looked to heather with a white face and said : "Heather !! you can't be serious !! you want to breast feed me ?!" heather replied : "You know that 'extremely important favor' that I told you about ? well, this is it. You are going to have to be it, because I simply have no one else to turn to !" And with that, heather walked up to his brother, until she was looking down directly into his eyes and said : "ok john, time to sit on the bed in my lap !!" John had to crane his head and neck upwards to look at his sister, who in her 3 " high heels, was a foot and a half taller than him and outweighed him by 85 pounds. Looking up at her, he started to feel like a little baby. Dazed and confused, heather bend down, wrapped one arm around his legs, lifted him up and carried him to her bed and and sat down on it, placing john in her lap. With her breast exposed from earlier, all she had to do now was to press her nipple to her brother's lips. For john, who had already started to feel like a baby, the feel of her sister's nipple against his lips, and the fact that his will had already been weakened by his current depression and circumstances proved to be too much. Any resistance that he may have had due to moral or ethical reasons crumbled, and he eagerly started to suck on her sister's breast.

To be continued ... --------------------------------------------------- the fleming family - part 5 by parthianstories@gmail.com

warning : for adults over 18 only. -------------- as john started to suck on heather's breast, the milk started to slowly enter his mouth drop by drop. to him, it tasted like regular milk, only sweeter. john continued to suck on his sister's breast, and he continued to be rewarded by its milk. after a while, when enough had entered his mouth, john wanted only more and more of it. the milk started to have a dramatic effect on him, as his head started to spin, and he became somewhat disoriented. heather meanwhile had started to gasp and moan, as she felt tingling sensations that had started in her nipple, spread to her breast, and then the rest of her body. she too started to feel a little disoriented, but certainly not as much as her brother.

as john continued to suck on his sister's breast, heather decided that she wanted the same thing done to her other breast, and instructed her brother accordingly. she called out his name several times, but he didn't respond, and continued to suck away. it was as if he had entered another dimension, and didn't want to leave it. finally, heather had to pull john away from her breast, and shake him a few times until he came back to his senses. impatiently, heather guided john's head to her other breast, and thrust its nipple into his mouth. again, john did not disappoint his younger sister.

heather's friends meanwhile, had been watching with a mixture of curiosity and shock, as john continued to suck away, seeming lost in space and time. at long last, heather felt that she had had enough for her first time, and pulled her nipple out of john's mouth. once again, she had to shake him a few time to bring him back to his senses. once they had both recovered, heather asked john to get off of her lap, and she put her bra and dress back on. she told her friends that it was time for them to go home, as she had to talk to john about a few things. giggling, her friends made heather promise that she would invite them over every time she planned on breast-feeding her brother, and they bid her goodbye.

once they were alone again, heather looked down into his brother's eyes and asked how he liked what had just happened between them. john nervously replied : "h-heather p-please... you are my sister. this is just plain wrong. we shouldn't ever to this again." heather replied: "oh come on big brother, i know how much you liked it. besides, even if it is wrong, people do wrong things all the time. also, it felt good, in fact so good that the good feelings were much stronger than the 'bad' feelings. from now on, every time we are alone together i am going to breast-feed you !!" john's head started to spin, as a part of him couldn't argue with this logic. he didn't answer back and simply looked down at the ground. heather told her brother that she wanted to be alone now, and asked him to leave her room.

between that day and the end of april, everyone in the family except john and heather went camping and fishing every chance they got. during these times, heather would invite her friends over and breast-feed john in their presence. heather's friends all said that they would also love to find someone to breast-feed, once they started lactating as well. aside from making girls grow much taller, another effect that the hormone had on girls was to lower their inhibitions. the hormone also effected men. one of its effects on men, including john, was to lower their willpower. so during the month of april, this breast-feeding ritual was established, and by the end of this month, heather had grown even more, and now stood an incredible 6' 7" tall, and weighed an astounding 207 pounds.

each time heather breastfed her brother, john felt so safe, secure and protected, as if he was back in the womb. this proved to be so different from his real world, a world of uncertainty, insecurity, pain and misery. at the same time, john as a 19 year old felt absolutely pathetic next to his 12 year old sister. each time, he felt like a fly that was entering a spider's web. with each passing day, he lost more and more of his self-concept, and became more and more dependent emotionally on his much younger sister for feeling secure. it was as if he was becoming nothing more than an extension of her being. these two completely different feelings that heather induced in him only added to his sense of confusion and disorientation.

the fleming family - part 6

during the first week of may, after one of her breast-feeding sessions, heather asked john how much money he had saved up from work. john replied that he had around 400 dollars saved up. heather said that she was going to need around 300 dollars, for she wanted to special order a few things online, and that she had a surprise for him. this made john extremely nervous, but given that heather had just breast-fed him, he was still somewhat disoriented, and he meekly agreed to hand over the money to her. heather ordered what she needed, and she had to wait until the month of june to receive what she had ordered. for the remainder of the month of may, heather continued to breast-feed her brother at every opportunity, and with each passing day, more and more milk was produced by her body, until john had to eat less and less food. furthermore, as time progressed, john started to prefer and almost crave her sister's breast-milk to regular food. heather's amazing growth continued unabated, and by the end of may she stool at 6' 8" tall, and weighed 215 pounds.

during the last week of may, the family had decided to take a month long vacation in june to visit relatives virgina. when john heard this, he would have ordinarily liked to go, but heather said that if he wanted their routine to continue, he would stay home with her. the idea of being alone with heather for an entire month seemed very scary to john, but by now, he was too addicted to heather's breast-milk, and his free-will was all but gone. so on june first, everyone else left for virginia, and john was left in charge of things. that afternoon, a package arrived for heather, and heather anxiously took the package to her room. she called for her brother, and told him to come to her room for her big surprise. john nervously went to her sister's room, and entered. heather told him to close eyes, and to open them only when he was told to do so. for the next fifteen minutes, john could hear the sounds of a package being opened, and of various articles of clothing being put on by heather. finally, he felt heather's hands under his armpits, as she effortlessly lifted him up, and then he felt his legs go through two sturdy supports. finally, he felt heather tie something around his neck, and then tie something round his head. at long last, heather ordered his brother to open his eyes.

the image that greeted john when his eyes was opened left him speechless for the next few minutes. what he saw was heather's and his own reflection in the mirror. starting from the ground and going upwards, heather was wearing 4 inch red platforms, followed by long red stockings, a red skirt that went down half-way to her knees, and a red blouse that was buttoned down the middle. she had also put on red lipstick, and had fixed her hair up in a bun. heather had also securely fastened to her own body a baby-carrier with three straps. one of the straps went around her lower back, one around her midsection just below her breasts, and one around her neck. heather had placed john in the baby-carrier so that he was facing her body, with his face inches from her nipples. she had also tied a light-blue bib around his neck, and a bonnet around his head. the feeling of shame and humiliation that john had recently been feeling was now amplified by an order of magnitude, as he now looked completely like a newborn baby strapped to the chest of his mother. after the initial shock had worn off, all john could do now was to wrap his arms around heather's neck, start to sob and cry uncontrollably and say : "oh heather !! please !! please protect me !! please protect me from this cruel and cold world !! i can't take it any more !! i feel as if my whole world and identity is spiraling out of control." in response, heather with an almost maternal feeling ran her fingers through john's hair and said : "there, there big brother. don't worry. i'll protect and nurture you. here... let me do something for you that i know will make you feel much better."

and with that, heather undid the buttons of her blouse, thrust her nipple into john's mouth, and started to breast feed him. this breast feeding session went on for the next hour, as john continued to cry, sob, and suck eagerly on his sister's nipples. occasionally, heather would order john to open his eyes and see their reflection in the mirror. this would only cause john to cry more, and suck away more vigorously. during the month of june, heather kept john strapped to her body in the baby-carrier almost at all times. when they slept at night, john would have to sleep in heather's bed, with heather's arms and legs wrapped securely around john's body. heather also invited her friends over every time john was breast-fed which to john seemed to be all the time. john also spent the entire month of june doing all the chores, and had been turned into heather's slave, doing her laundry, cleaning her room, making her breakfast, lunch and dinner. in addition, he almost didn't have to eat any food, as heather's breast-milk was more than enough for his dietary needs. by the time the month of june had come to an end, heather now stood 6' 9" tall, and weighed 225 pounds. on the last day of june, during their final breast-feeding session for that month, heather asked john if he was going back to college during the summer. john replied that he no longer had the will-power to study anything, and that he was also having trouble at his job. and with that, he started to cry again. hearing this, heather knew that john's college days were over, and that at best, he was looking at spending his remaining years slaving away at a dead-end job. she knew that she had completely conquered her youngest brother. she now planned on putting the next phase of her plan into action. conquering her next brother that was a year older than john. that night after midnight, as she turned thirteen, and with her arms and legs wrapped securely around john, she looked back at the last year of her life : she had finished sixth grade with ease, she had grown 21 inches, gained 135 pounds, and had completely conquered john.

on july first, the family was back from virginia. during this time all of heather's friends had also noticed that their breasts had also started to produce milk. they decided that the next time they went over to heather's for john's breast-feeding session, they would discuss who they could also start to breast-feed.

the fleming family - part 7

on july first, heather had turned 13, and she was looking forward to her summer. her next oldest brother herman, was 20 years old now, and had just finished his sophomore year in college. due to the effects of the hormone on men, he had had a disastrous year, and had gotten Ds and Fs in all of his classes. The school had dismissed him outright, without giving him a chance of even going to summer school to raise his grades. unbeknown to anyone, the hormone lowered the willpower of men, and also effected their ability to concentrate. in short, herman had had no chance of getting through his classes. now his best prospects for the remainder of his life were to be stuck in a dead end job, like the current part-time one that he had. when he showed up for work on monday, his boss had told him that because it was the summer, business was going to be slower than usual, and he was told that he was not going to have a job for the summer. herman had saved up some money over the past year, and the thought that it was enough for him to get through the summer. with this one-two punch, he knew that he was going to be absolutely miserable this summer.

most members of the fleming family spent their summers fishing, hunting, and camping, and this one was going to be no exception. herman however felt so miserable, that he declined to take part in any of those activities for that summer. so when all the men in the family went out the following day, he was left alone with heather. a few hours after everyone was gone, heather came to the living room where herman was watching tv. she said : "herman, can you please come to my room ? i need to ask you a favor. " herman thought nothing of it, and followed his sister into her room. heather closed the door behind her and locked it. herman felt a little intimidated, because he was only 5' 3" tall and weighed 115 pounds, while his sister now stood 6' 9" tall, and weighed 225 pounds. heather looked down into her brother's eyes and said : "brother dear, i have this terrible cramp in my back, and i was wondering if you could please massage it ? it's killing me !" herman hesitated in answering, but heather was insistent. herman finally agreed. and with that heather took off the t-shirt and sweatpants that she was wearing, until she was down to her bra and panties, and she lied down on her bed on her stomach. herman was a little surprised at heather's actions, and was once again hesitant, but heather kept asking him until he relented and sat on the bed next to heather and proceeded to rub his sister's shoulders. heather responded by saying that he wasn't applying enough pressure. herman increased the pressure, but heather commented that it still wasn't enough. she finally suggested that she should straddle her back. by now, herman was a little embarrassed at his lack of strength, and so he straddled his sister's back and started to message her with all of his strength, starting at her shoulders and working his way down. it was now that herman got a true appreciation for his sister's size. herman worked his way down heather's body until he got to her lower back and stopped. he tried his best, using circular motions. heather responded by saying that she loved the feel of his little hands. at this, herman blushed and stopped. heather said : "oh herman ! don't stop, please message my legs as well !" herman had also liked the feminine feel of heather's skin and body, and without thinking, he started to message her legs as well, starting at her upper thighs and working his way all the way down to her ankles. at long last he was done, and his hands had cramped up.

now that he was done, herman got off of heather's bed and stood up. heather sat up on the edge of her bed and said : "thank you so much herman ! my back feels so much better !" herman replied : "no problem heather. i want to go back and watch tv now." but before he could turn around and leave, heather opened up her legs, and wrapped them around his brother's midsection, and closed them. she said : "oh not just yet herman ! there is still one more thing i want you to do for me !" herman was taken completely off guard by this, and after his initial shock had worn off, he started to struggle to get free. heather held him very gently between her legs, but herman was still trapped. he tried with all of his strength to pry open heather's thighs, but he couldn't budge them. he felt as if two tree trunks had wrapped themselves around his abdomen. heather almost didn't even feel his brother's struggles, and started to giggle at his predicament. herman finally replied : "heather please ! let me go ! let me go dammit !" heather replied : "oh herman ! you are so cute when you get angry !" this only caused herman to struggle even more, and to pound ineffectively on his sister's thighs, but he was still trapped. finally heather said : "i will let you go big brother, but you have to do one more thing for me !" herman pleaded : "oh heather please let me go ! i've had a terrible month ! i have been kicked out of college, and i don't have a job for a summer either !!" heather replied : "my poor brother !! i am so sorry, but what i want you to do for me will make you feel much better, i promise !" and with that, heather undid her bra, and threw it on the floor, as her breasts burst into full view.

this completely shocked herman into silence. heather continued : "you see big brother, for some months now, my breasts have been producing milk. in fact, so much milk, that if someone doesn't suck them out and drink them, my breasts hurt all day. this is where you come in !!! i want you to suck on my breasts until all their milk is gone !!" herman's face turned white, and he looked at his sister in shock and silence. he was completely speechless. seeing this, heather started to squeeze her legs and said : "come on big brother get started !! i know this is good for you !! besides it will help you forget about being kicked out of college and being unemployed for the summer ! besides, if you don't start i will keep squeezing my legs, harder and harder ! " between heather's logical reasoning, and the shooting pain in his abdomen, herman needed no further instructions. he took hold of heather's left breast, took the nipple into his mouth and started to suck for all he was worth. almost immediately, herman was rewarded with his sister's milk as it flowed copiously into his mouth. its sweet flavor surprised him initially, but he found that he loved its taste. he sucked harder and harder, and for good measure, he even messaged heather's breast in the process. heather started to gasp and moan, as his brother continued to suck away. finally at long last, her breast was empty. heather had to shake herman a few times, and pull her nipple out of his mouth. she quickly guided him to her other breast and the entire process was repeated. finally at long long last, herman was done. once again, heather had to pull her nipple out of herman's mouth, and shake him vigorously to snap him out of his trance like state. when herman finally opened his eyes, the entire room was spinning. it took him a few minutes to regain his senses, to remember where he was, and even to remember his own name.

heather also picked up on this, as she could tell that her brother seemed completely lost and disoriented. she knew then and there that herman was also going to be completely under her control from now on. so now, she had not one, but two brothers that were completely under her spell !! it was going to be a wonderful summer !!

fleming family - part 8

for the rest of july, heather continued her breastfeeding of herman almost around the clock, to the point that herman ended up preferring heather's milk to any other kind of food. she always breastfed him with him strapped to her chest in the baby carrier, and wearing a bonnet and bib as well. at month's end, heather was now 6' 10" tall, and weighed an unbelievable 235 pounds. when august came around, everyone except john and herman went for a prolonged camping, fishing and hunting trip that would last the entire month. once they had left, heather ordered john and herman to go to the kitchen to make her breakfast and wait for her. she showed up for breakfast topless, and sat down at the breakfast table to leisurely enjoy her breakfast. she also ordered her two brothers two sit on her humongous thighs, and suck on her breasts while she ate. she reasoned that her body was now making too much milk for just one person, and that it would now take the two of them together to suck her breasts dry. heather moaned and gasped as she enjoyed her meal, and john and herman each eagerly and vigorously sucked on her breasts until her breasts were empty. starting in august, heather also ordered her two brothers two not to shave everyday, as she loved the feeling of their rough facial hairs on her breasts, as it resembled a ticklish feeling. she would also occasionally tease and belittle her brothers by saying : "my poor two older brothers !! it this facial hair the only remnant of your manhood ?", and she would burst out laughing. this routine of breastfeeding her brothers while she ate continued for the rest of august, and by the end of the month she was now 6' 11" tall, and weighed 245 pounds.

during the course of this summer, the hormone continued to have its effects on the ability of the males to focus, and the males had trouble beyond the fifth grade, so that when school started all the classes from sixth grade onwards were filled with female students only. so, heather's remaining brothers also dropped out of college, and they were now stuck in their dead-end jobs as well. for john and herman, not only had they dropped out of college, by they remained unemployed when september first rolled around. that is when heather was going to start the seventh grade, and the night before, she got together with her friends, and told them to bring one of their older male relatives to their classes tomorrow for a big surprise. she also told herman and john to get dressed in the morning, as she had a great big surprise for them. on september first, after everyone besides her and herman and john had left the house, she went up to the attic, and brought down a very large backpack that was used for camping. she looked to her two brothers and said : "ok my big brothers, one of you is going to drive us to school, and once we get there, i am going to strap one of you to my chest in the baby carrier, and put the other one in the backpack, and take you to class. we are basically going to have a show and tell demonstration of 'how i spent my summer !!!!" john and herman thought of voicing their opposition, but by now their willpower had plummeted, and they meekly agreed.

so in no-time, the three of them were in the school parking lot, with john strapped to heather's body in the baby carrier, and herman stuffed in the giant camping backpack. heather calmly made her way to the school, and through the hallway, and into her first period class. the entire time, she was treated with the shocked look, gasps, and giggles of the rest of the girls in the school. her friends also came to the classroom with their older male relatives. heather calmly looked at her teacher and said : "hello teacher ! i am taking over teaching this class this morning and the subject is going to be : 'how is spent this summer.' please sit down and enjoy my demonstration !" too shocked and intimidated to do anything, the teacher obeyed heather's instructions.

heather calmly took herman out of the backpack, and sat him down on the ground. next she undid the bottons to her blouse, and bared her two breasts. she bent down, wrapped her arms around herman's legs, lifted him up to her breasts and ordered him to start sucking on her left breast. given that john was already strapped to her body in the baby carrier, she ordered him to start sucking on her right breast as well. too ashamed to look around, john and herman closed their eyes, and started to obsessively suck away. heather started to speak and said : "hello everyone : these are my two brothers, john and herman ! they are 19 and 20, and have dropped out of college and are unemployed !! I have been breastfeeding them now for a while, and they love it ! in fact, they prefer my breast milk to regular food !" the entire class of girls gasped and laughed, taunted and teased the brothers, asking the brothers if they felt pathetic being breastfed by their younger sister. this only caused the brothers to feel more shame, and focus more on sucking to forget. soon, heather's friends started to breast-feed their male relatives in the class as well, and the room was filled with the gasping and moaning of the girls, in addition to the girls laughing at, and teasing and taunting the males.

part 9

for the remainder of the month of september, heather continued to breast-feed john and herman in her classes, or anytime she was alone with them at home. her phenomenal growth continued, and by the end of that month she now stood an even 7 feet tall, and weighed an astounding 255 pounds. she often used to to go to school in her 4 inch high heels, and with john and herman each weighing a measly 115 pounds, and being only 5' 3" tall, she had no problem carrying them around, with one stuffed in a backpack, and the other one strapped to her chest in a baby carrier. john and herman both felt tremendous shame, and felt absolutely pathetic, and all they could do was to close their eyes when they were paraded around the school by their sister, or to obsessively suck on her breasts in class to try and forget about reality.

one of heather's closest friends was named lisa, and she had also been effected by the hormone. lisa's father was the president of a major book publishing company. lisa told heather that she might be able to get a book deal, if she wrote about her experiences of the previous year of her life. heather loved the idea, and asked lisa to follow through on her proposal. it just so happened that lisa had been breast-feeding her father during that month, and due to the effects of her breast milk, his willpower had plummeted. consequently, lisa had very little difficulty convincing her father to grant heather a book deal, and an interview date was set for october first between heather and lisa's father. during the interview, it was agreed that heather would get a 100,000 dollar advance, and twenty-five percent of the total profits from the sale of her book annually.

now that heather had a 100,000 dollars to her name, she decided that it was time for her to become an emancipated minor. she had very little difficulty convincing her father, and once his father had filled out and signed the necessary forms, her wish was easily granted by the appropriate authorities during the month of october. during this month, heather also decided that the house she was currently in was becoming too small for her. so, she contacted a local architect to custom-build a house for her. she told the architect exactly how she wanted her house to be built. the house was to have an large entryway, that lead to a very large room that served as both a living room and a dining room. that room would lead to another very large room that was to serve as her bedroom, with its own bathroom. heather's bedroom would then fan out and lead to nine other smaller rooms. in other words, the only way to get to enter these smaller rooms or to leave them was through heather's bedroom. these smaller rooms would each have their own bathroom. all the doors in this house were to be 14 feet high and five feet wide.

heather's house was also going to have a kitchen attached to the living room. construction plans started in earnest in october. for the remainder of october, heather continued her breast-feeding of herman and john, and her friends continued their breast-feeding of their male relatives. heather had kept her breast-feeding of john and herman a secret from her other brothers and father. as october drew to a close, heather now stool 7' 1" tall, and weighed in at 265 pounds. not only was heather continuing to grow, but her body was also becoming more and more feminine and voluptuous. she was beginning to develop an hourglass figure.

during the month of november, heather's next oldest brother george, also lost his job due to the effects of the hormone. just like john an herman, george was 5' 3" tall, and weighed in at 115 pounds. heather now had three brothers who were unemployed, had dropped out of college, and were going to be at home with nothing to do.

heather had told the architect of her house that she wanted it completed as soon as possible, and the construction firm had 3 crews working in three shifts, to have the house completed and handed over by january first. heather couldn't wait for november and december to be over, so that she could move into her new home.

on november first, when heather was alone with george, she asked him if he would play a game of basketball with her. by now, heather was 22 inches taller than him, and outweighed him by 150 pounds. george was obviously intimidated by her, and replied that he didn't think that it was a good idea. heather played on his brother's ego and said : "oh ! come on big brother ! you are not afraid of losing to your younger sister, are you ? i'll even spot you 20 points. the first one to get 21 points wins. don't tell me you can't score even one point against me !" pushed into a corner like that, george had not option but to agree. heather replied : "great big brother ! oh by the way, if i win, you have to do me a favor !" george thought nothings of it and agreed.

as expected the basketball game proved to be a no-contest endeavor, with george failing to score a single point, and heather easily winning the game 21 to 20. during the game, heather made sure to bump into george and rub her body against him as much as possible. sometimes, she would hold the ball as high up as she could, and simply walk up to the basket and score. george would try to valiantly to block her, or knock the ball out of her hand, but it was all to no avai.l by the end of the game, both of them were very sweaty. heather took george by the hand, lead him to a secluded grassy part of the yard, and said : "ok georgie, and now about that favor you promised me !" and with that she instructed him that they were going to wrestle. in no time, heather ended up on to of george, and she snaked her legs around his and proceeded to spread his legs apart in a powerful grapevine. george managed to gasp out : "heather please !! you are killing me !!" heather responded by saying : "ok big brother, i will stop, but you have to promise to do something for me !" george replied that he would do anything.

and with that, heather moved upwards on george's body until she was sitting on his chest. next she bared her breasts, and sat george up and wrapped her legs around his midsection an said : "ok big brother, my breasts have been lactating for quite a while now, and i always need someone to suck them until they are dry. this is where you come in today. george's jaw almost dropped to the floor, and he was utterly speechless. heather decided to give him a little squeeze with her legs to encourage him. george got the message, and started to suck away in earnest. the milk entered george's mouth copiously, and he loved its taste. given that heather was also very sweaty, he also tasted her salty sweat. the mixture proved to be addictive to george, as he sucked away like an addict. this process went on and on and on, until george felt that his stomach was going to burst. at long long last, heather's breasts were empty. she looked down into her brother's eyes and said : "there you go big brother. now that wasn't so bad now, was it ?" george felt too much shame to look her sister in the eyes, so he looked down at the ground embarrassed.

for the month of november, this became heather and george's routine, and just like his brothers, george became addicted to her sister's breast milk. he did not win a single basketball game against her, and after a while he just almost gave up trying. george was the only one that heather breast-fed during this month. heather's growth also continued unabated, until by the end of november, she was 7' 2" tall, and weighed 275 pounds. the work on heather's new home also continued around the clock, and she was told that she could move into it in one month's time on new year's.

part 10

During the month of december, heather breastfed john, herman and george anytime she was alone with the three of them. None of heather's other brothers or father still had any clue as to what was going on. They all still had either jobs or schooling that took up their time. By now, john and herman and george were beginning to have another major problem. Having dropped out of college and unemployed, all their savings were more or less gone, and they had no money coming in either. Due to the disastrous effects of the hormone on them, they knew that they were no longer capable of working. The only route of escape left for them was heather's breast milk, since it would make them disoriented and help them forget about reality. By now her three brothers had become so addicted to her milk that they preferred it to regular food. In fact, due to heather's tremendous milk production, it was more than enough to satiate all three of them at the same time.

During this month, heather took her three brothers with her to school, with two of them strapped to her chest in two separate baby carriers, and the third one stuffed in the backpack. Her brothers were in absolute awe of her physical strength, as she carried them around the school grounds without the slightest sign of difficulty. Heather would chat with her classmates standing completely erect, without having to slouch even the slightest bit. In reality, once she was fully immersed in her conversations with her friends, she would forget about her brothers altogether. The only time that she would remember about them was when they started to suck on her breasts for her milk, and even then she would hardly acknowledge their existence, only occasionally patting them on their heads, or running her fingers through their hair.

As usual, heather's growth continued and by the end of the year she stood 7' 3" tall, and weighed 290 pounds. On the first day of the new year, as she had been promised, she was handed the keys to her new house. She spent the next few days moving all of her belongings, and moved into her new home on the fourth of january. This gave her an entire free week, before her classes resumed again. As heather was contemplating about how to spend her free week, there was a knock on her door. Heather opened the door, and saw that it was her three brothers. A big smile formed on her face, and she invited them inside. Her brothers quickly cut to the chase, and said that their father had kicked them out of the house, now that they were completely out of money and unemployed, as they were no longer contributing to the household in any way.

Heather couldn't help but laugh out loud. She looked down into her brothers' eyes and told them that they were welcome to stay with her, as long as they obeyed her and lived by her rules. With no other choice, her three brothers agreed to her terms in unison. Heather then proceeded to give them a tour of her place, and to show them to their rooms. The brothers went through the entryway, into the living room, and then into heather's bedroom. They all noticed how large her bedroom was. It was in fact, the size of a small home. The next thing they saw was that her room connected directly to the other much smaller nine bedrooms that were arranged around her room in an enormous semi-circle. heather informed john that the leftmost room was his, and that the room next to his was herman's, and the one next to herman's was george's. What had alarmed the brothers the most about the home was that the only way to and out of their rooms was through heather's bedroom, and that the only way in and out of the home was through the front door, which was fourteen feet high, with a doorknob that was 9 feet up from the ground.

john, herman and george spent the rest of that day settling into their rooms. that night, after heather had breastfed the three of them in her bedroom, she ordered them to their bedrooms, and told them to see her in the morning at 8 am. the three brothers did as they were told, and saw their sister the following morning at 8 am. when they entered her room, heather was sitting on her bed. without saying good morning, heather said : "ok my dear brothers, from now on, every morning when you wake up, you are going to shower in the bathrooms that are part of your rooms, and then report here at 8. one of you will go down and make my breakfast, while another one of you cleans my room, and makes my bed, and does my laundry if needed. the last one of you will help me get dressed when i step out of the bathroom after i have taken my shower. if it is a school day, i will take two of you to school with me, while the third one stays home and does the chores. if it is the weekend or a holiday, i will give you specific orders for that day. are there any questions ?" since no one asked any questions, heather told john what she wanted for breakfast, and proceeded to her bathroom. john went down to the kitchen to make her sister's breakfast, while herman made her sister's bed and cleaned up her room, and george got her sister's clothes ready. when heather was done showering, she stepped out and dried off her body. she put on her bra and panties, and entered her room. george now had to dress her sister. today, heather had picked out a pair of shorts, and a loose-fitting top. nervously, george took her sister's shorts, and slid them up her tree-trunk sized calves and thighs. next, just as nervously, he got onto her bed to put the top on her sister's upper body. Now that she was dressed, heather bent down and picked up her brothers effortlessly, and went to the kitchen.

once there, heather proceeded to eat her breakfast and breastfeed her three brothers at the same time. the brothers were either breastfed, or watched in awe at how much food their younger sister consumed that morning. It took all three of them to suck all the milk from her breasts, and as usual, they all suffered from disorientation afterwards. heather's home had been built in a very secluded area so that she could have all the privacy that was needed. her home came with a swimming pool, and basketball and volleyball courts. she had also a gym to be built as well in the basement of her home. after breakfast, heather took her three brothers to the basketball court, and proceeded to play basketball with them. the brothers thought that the three of them might stand a chance against her. heather however, explained that two of them were going to be strapped to her chest and sucking on her breasts while she played against the remaining one, and that all three of them were going to get rotated around. as expected, the game proved to be a no contest, as heather one each game 21 to zero, partly due to the fact that her brothers' vigorous sucking on her nipples only added to her excitement, intensity and determination during the game. heather sweated profusely during each match, and the mixture of the taste of her salty sweat and sweet breast-milk drove her brothers almost to the verges of insanity.

during her week off, heather established her total and complete newly found authority over her brothers. heather also put her brothers on a very small allowance, just enough for their most basic of needs to be met. if john, herman and george had felt pathetic before, they now felt totally and completely helpless. here were three brothers between the ages of 19 and 21, who had become completely dependent on their thirteen and a half year old sister !! as their feelings of worthlessness and helplessness continued to skyrocket, heather's three brothers tried to escape from reality every chance they got, and the only way they knew how was to obsessively suck on their sister's breasts for her magical breast milk.

heather's week off went by quickly, and on the eleventh of january, heather got ready to start the second half of her school year. for the remainder of the month heather took two or three of her brothers to school. if one happened to stay at home, he was kept busy with the countless chores that heather would assign to him. heather made sure to lock the front door on her way out, and she would giggle on her way to school knowing that one of her older brothers had no way of leaving her house, given the door knob was 9 feet off the ground, and way out of his reach. heather also giggled to herself every night before going to sleep, knowing that three of her older brothers were in three of the nine adjacent rooms, with no way out other than through her bedroom. at nights, heather had a habit of locking the door to her bedroom, whose doorknob also happened to be 9 feet off the ground. In short, in a matter of a year and a half, heather had managed to bring three of her brothers completely under her spell, courtesy of the golden nectar that flowed from her breasts. By month's end, heather now stood an even 7' 4" tall and weighed in at 300 pounds.

part 11

during the month of february, heather reviewed the events of the past year and a half in her head. She was now thirteen and a half years old, and halfway through seventh grade. By now, only girls went to school past the sixth grade, as the boys could no longer concentrate enough to understand material past that grade. hence there were no boys in her classes. oddly enough heather didn't seem to mind, as she found herself strangely attracted more to her brothers and father, than to anyone else. heather had also noted that three of her male relatives had dropped out of college and were unemployed, and she had a gut feeling that the rest of her brothers and father would also end up in the same predicament. due to the hormone, the intelligence of heather and the other girls was also beginning to skyrocket. furthermore, heather's attraction to the male gender was also increasing almost proportionally to her size increase. the more she grew and the more curvy and voluptuous her body became, the more she felt attracted to her brothers and father. what she had learned to enjoy more than anything during the past nineteen months had been her sense of control and domination over her brothers and father, and the effect that her breast milk had on her brothers.

meanwhile, heather's next oldest brother frank who was now 22, had also been disastrously effected by the hormone. he had managed to just barely finish college, and had landed a meaningless job. but now, seven months into his job, he had been fired due to incompetence. without any financial reserves, his father had thrown him out of the house, and he too found himself at heather's doorstep, just like his younger brothers. frank was also scrawny and diminutive, and just like his three younger brothers, was only 5' 3" tall and 115 pounds. so, when he rang heather's doorbell on february second, he had do look up and up and up to make eye contact with his much younger sister. heather let her brother inside, and after a brief conversation led him to his room that was next to george's. she instructed him to stay in his room for the next hour and settle in, after which she would call him into her room. regardless, frank had no choice, since the only way in and out of his room was through heather's. frank settled in, and after about an hour his sister called him. frank opened the door and went into heather's room. he found her sitting on her bed, wearing a pink dress, and she had tied her hair with a pink ribbon. heather got up and walked up to frank. since she was wearing 4 inch pink platforms, frank found himself eye-level with the halfway point between her breasts and navel.

she took his hand in hers, and had them turn so they were facing her full length mirror. standing at an astounding 7' 8" in height in her platforms, and weighing in at 300 pounds, heather now stood 29 inches taller than her brother and outweighed him by 185 pounds. the difference was so stark that no only was frank speechless, but so was heather. they stared at their reflection for about 20 seconds, until frank couldn't take it anymore and turned his head away. heather however, who still had frank's hand in hers, squeezed her brother's hand indicating her disapproval. frank got the message and was forced to stare at their reflection once more. this time, heather forced him to stare at their reflection for the next 5 minutes in absolute silence. after about a minute, tears started to form in his eyes, and soon he was crying, and by the end sobbing uncontrollably.

by now, heather had become an expert at how to handle such a situation. she retrieved the bonnet, bib, and baby carrier, and in no time, frank was seeing his reflection in the mirror, strapped to her sister's chest in a baby-carrier, and with a bonnet around his head, and a bib around his neck. once again, he was forced to stare at his reflection for the next five minutes in total silence, by which point he was starting to get disoriented. heather seized this opportunity and after baring her breasts, thrust her right nipple into franks mouth. already feeling like a baby, frank experienced an infantile regression and started to suck away on her sister's breast. as her golden nectar flowed into his mouth, frank felt like he was back in his mother's womb, a place infinitely more preferable than the real world. he needed no instructions from heather, as he spent the next hour sucking all the milk that he could from her breasts. for the next hour, the only noises that came from heather's room were the sounds of her moans and gasps, as the tingling sensations that had started from her breasts spread all over her body. overall, during her entire encounter with her older brother, not a single word was uttered by frank or from heather.

unknown to heather or her brothers, with the passage time, heather's breast milk was becoming more and more concentrated. consequently, by the end of february, heather's breast milk was the only source of nourishment their bodies could tolerate. if they tried to eat or drink anything else, their bodies would reject it and they would consequently vomit. for the brothers, this was the straw that broke the camel's back. any hopes that they might have had of ever living independently of heather were shattered, and they became resigned to the fact that they were going to be living with her until the day they died. so, on the evening of february 28th, heather sat them down on her bed, and breast fed them as she had never done before, with an increased sense of protection towards them, verging on ownership. one stipulation of that night's breast feeding was having to stare her in the eye the entire time. the look in heather's eyes only confirmed her brothers' worst fears, as it was the look that a master might give to her slave or pet. and so, by the end of that faithful month, heather now stood 7' 5" tall, and weighed in at 315 pounds.

part 12

the month of march started as usual, and heather went to class on monday morning. by now, the principal of the school had gotten numerous complaints from heather's teacher about how everything had been turned upside down in his classroom. on monday afternoon, in a private meeting with the principal, the teacher urged him to do something before things spiraled completely out of control. the teacher warned that if things continued the way they had been going, what was happening in his classroom would eventually spread beyond the school, to the city, then the county, then the state, followed by the country, and eventually the entire planet. the teacher pleaded with the principal, warning that social chaos would ensue, as men would lose their dominant position in society, and women would eventually take over.

somewhat alarmed by the passion and intensity of the teacher's pleading, the principal gave his word that he would talk to heather and set things strait once and for all. he told the teacher to have heather report to his office on tuesday. the principal and the teacher were both very small men themselves, roughly the size of heather's brothers. this was one of the main reasons why the teacher, and now the principal, were now extremely concerned. and so on tuesday morning, heather found herself in the principal's office. after saying hello to her and having her sit down, he quickly cut to the chase : "ok heather, we all know what has been going on in the school for a long time now, and it has got to stop. you are a young girl, and your body has gone through a lot of unexpected changes, and it must be very stressful for a young girl like you. that is why, i believe, you have been acting the way that you have been. under normal circumstance, i would have expelled you today from school permanently. but, i am a forgiving person, and i am going to give you a chance to redeem yourself. Since you are the one who started all of this, next monday morning, you are going to report to the school's auditorium, and you are going to apologize to your teacher, to me, and to the entire student body for your behavior, and that will be the end of it. If you refuse, I have no choice but to have you expelled permanently.

This had been the first time that anyone had confronted heather forcefully since her body had gone through all of its changes. Heather was not used to this. She obviously did not want to get expelled, so she decided that she needed time to come up with a plan. For the time being, she promised the principal that she would stop bringing her brothers to school and breastfeed them, and that she would report to the auditorium next Monday. the principal continued : "just so you know in advance, you are going to be disciplined somewhat harshly, and this will set an example for the other students. i have not decided on its nature yet, and you will not be notified until monday morning in the auditorium." the principal continued : "and to make sure that things are kept under control, i have asked that the girls come to the auditorium with an older male relative, and that the police and sheriff's department send officers to our school. the male relatives of the girls will also be instructed on how to keep the girls under control at home."

This had been the first time that anyone had confronted heather forcefully since her body had gone through all of its changes. Heather was not used to this. She obviously did not want to get expelled, so she decided that she needed time to come up with a plan. For the time being, she promised the principal that she would stop bringing her brothers to school and breastfeed them, and that she would report to the auditorium next Monday morning. She said her goodbye, and walked out of the office.

When she got home on Tuesday, heather went to her room and closed the door behind her. She started thinking about what to do. After an hour or so, she went online and ordered a few things. next, she picked up the phone and talked to her friends. for the rest of the week, things seemed to have returned to normal at school. Finally monday morning arrived and heather made her way to school.

heather showed up to the school auditorium on monday morning, carrying a backpack with her. when she entered, she saw that her teacher and the school principal were waiting for her. she walked up to where they were standing, and stood there quietly. she was instructed to sit down on a single chair that had been placed at the center of the auditorium, which she did. the instructor and the teacher briefly addressed the audience, and then walked up to heather and said : "well heather, you are about to learn about your punishment today. it is somewhat harsh, but it is for your own good. for your outlandish behavior, you are to..." at this point, heather interjected with tears in her eyes and said : "can i at least get a hug before i am punished severely ?"

this gesture of heather's took them both completely by surprise, as they were expecting defiance from her. but, between her gesture and the tears in her eyes, the hearts softened, and they said that she could get a hug. they walked up and hugged her, and so did heather, wrapping her arms gently around them. at this point, she gently said : "i would like to genuinely say that i am sorry... i am genuinely sorry that... you have to learn about reality the hard way..." and with those words, heather started to slowly and methodically increase the pressure of her embrace. for good measure, heather also wrapped her legs around them and proceeded to squeeze away. between being compressed by both her arms and legs, the teacher and the principal felt as if a giant boa constrictor had wrapped itself around them, and was squeezing the very life out of them. in a matter of a few seconds, all the air was forced out of their lungs, and soon their arms and legs began to flail uselessly about. all they could manage to say was : "heather ! what are you doing...". This was just the beginning of what heather had planned for their day together. the night before, heather had decided that their punishment needed to be taken to a higher level, compared to that of her brothers. after all, these were fully grown men, and breaking them in would be harder. also, they were not related to her the way her brothers were.

while heather was applying more and more pressure, she was very careful not to fracture their ribs or damage their organs. she was still relentless however, denying them any relief from the pain or any preciously needed oxygen. the pressure around their bodies continued to mount and they finally blacked out. they were out for a considerable amount of time. when they finally came to and fully absorbed in their surroundings, they were in for the shock of their lives. heather had stripped them down to the buff, and they were trapped completely nude between her thighs, draped over her knees, with their heads facing the ground. they also realized that the only article of clothing that heather still had on were her pair of panties. she also still had on her four inch platform heels. before they could voice their protests, or ask her what on god's earth was going on, heather took hold of their wrists in her left hand, and raised her hand up high in the air. her right hand came down forcefully, connecting solidly with her teacher's buttocks, causing him to yelp and squeal in pain. heather raised her hand once more, and brought it down again, this time connecting with the principal's exposed buns. and so, a pattern was established, as heather spent the next ten minutes spanking her principal and teacher. all the while, the two grown men yelped and squealed, as their exposed burns turned redder and redder, until finally they had turned crimson. during the past ten minutes, the men never got a chance to utter a word, protest or beg for mercy, as heather's spanking proved to be too devastating. after waiting a few minutes, heather finally released the two men from between her thighs, and gently placed them on her lap.

she took their chins in her right hand, forced their heads up, and looked intently into their eyes. the two grown men tried to look away, but heather denied them that privilege. maintaining her gaze, the two men couldn't take it any more, and broke down crying. they sobbed uncontrollably for a while. finally, heather placed her left hand behind the principal's head, and guided him between her breasts. with her other hand, heather cupped her teacher's chin and squeezed, forcing his mouth open. heather puckered her lips and lowered her face, until her lips and those of her teacher's connected. heather thrust her tongue forward and into her teacher's mouth. her teacher tried to resist, but it proved futile, for her tongue was much larger and stronger. for the next ten minutes, heather kissed her teacher passionately and agreesively, her tongue exploring the inside of his mouth thoroughly. sometimes she was so forceful, that he would almost pass out. somehow, she seemed to know his limits however, and she would break their kiss just in the nick of time. when it came to the ten minute mark however, heather maintained their kiss, and would not break it. her teacher started to struggle desperately for air, but it proved to be futile, and he passed out. at this point, heather guided her principal's head away from the space between her breasts, and instead placed her teacher's head between them. now, it was the principal's turn to be kissed passionately by heather for the next ten minutes.

and so a pattern was now established. each of the grown men would be spanked, kissed, and have his head in heather's bosom for ten minute intervals. this cycle was repeated for the next 2 hours, for a staggering total of 12 times. this alternation of pleasure and pain that the two men were to experience for the next 120 minutes drove them to the brink of insanity and madness. it was also during these two hours that heather noticed that her passionate kissing of the two men had similar effects as to when she had breast-fed her brothers. it finally hit her : her saliva and her breast milk had the same effect on men !! this discovery made her feel that much more empowered.

now heather put the next phase of her plan into action. standing up to the final height of 7' 9" with her 4 inch platform heels, and wearing nothing more than her panties, she bend down and took hold of one of the ankles of her teacher and principal with each of her hands, lifted them up effortlessly, and proceeded to parade them around the auditorium. for the first several minutes, the only sound that was heard was the continuous clicking sound from heathers heals as they hit the floor, as she walked confidently around the arena. aside from that, there was practically pin-drop silence. as heather continued to parade around the hapless men, she taunted them, saying out loudly to the girls : "look my fellow classmates !! can you see how aroused these two men are after what i put them through during the past two hours ?? aren't they absolutely pathetic ?? I guess that men can't help themselves, and they get aroused even when they are punished ! I am beginning to feel that males were put on this earth to worship us, and that we know what's better for them than they do ! so, in reality we are doing them a favor, and i am sure that in due time they will learn to love it, if they don't already !! "

ever since heather had stripped her principal and teacher down to the nude and proceeded to spank them, her friends had formed a circle around her. this had in effect served as a protective barrier between her and the officers. with the members of law enforcement blocked by heather's friends, they were essentially disarmed completely. the cops and sheriff's deputies simply couldn't bring themselves to shoot at the girls. some of the officers simply backed away, while others tried tackling the girls down and handcuffing them. both tactics proved ineffective: the girls proved too strong for tackling, and the officers that backed away couldn't do it forever. eventually, the girls walked up to the officers, backing them away further and further until their backs hit the wall, at which point they ended up in the girls' embrace. the girls did however notice chivalry on the part of the officers, when they refused to shoot the girls dead or injure them. for that very reason, they whispered into their ears : "for this honorable act, you will not be spanked, but you will still be kissed and breastfed !!"

after heather was done parading her teacher and principal around the auditorium, she finally set them down on the floor in the middle of the auditorium. at this point, the two men tried to put on their underwear and pants, but their bottoms proved to be much too sore for that. they started to cry again, at which point heather looked down into their eyes and said : "my poor little teacher and principal ! are your little bottoms still sore because of that little spanking ? well guess what ? i had anticipated this, and i have just the thing that will not hurt your little bottoms !" and with those words, heather retrieved her backpack, and produced two diapers, and some baby powder from it. grabbing onto the two grown men before they had time to react, she sat down on the same chair that she had spanked them on earlier. first, she dashed some baby powder onto their soft and crimson red bottoms. next she proceeded to fasten the two adult diapers that she had ordered online onto them. when all was said and done, each grown man surveyed his body, and starting sobbing uncontrollably once more.

now, heather knew that they were finally ready to be breast-fed. the teacher and principal were in fact never more ready, as they were now experiencing infantile regression because of wearing the diapers. and so, they practically showed no resistance as heather guided their mouths to her breasts. if anything, the two grown men seemed very eager to be babied, as they began sucking on her nipples in earnest, and with great enthusiasm. at this point, heather decided to once again tease and taunt the two men. once they had been fed to their limit, she pulled her nipples out of their mouths, gazed intently into their eyes and asked them : "how old are you two ?" the teacher replied that he was 33, and the principal replied that he was 43. at this point, heather burst out laughing and asked them in a very condescending manner : "how does it feel to be breastfed by a girl that is 20 or 30 years younger than you ?? if anything, either of you is old enough to be my father !!" once again, the two grown men felt beyond pathetic and helpless, and started to cry again. this time, heather reached into her backpack once more, and produced two pacifiers and bonnets. once the two grown men had the pacifiers in their mouths, and the bonnets around their heads, heather was almost ready to take them home with her.

her final act of the day was to reward the head of the law enforcement, who was responsible for his men not shooting and injuring her and her friends. she bent down, and easily picked up her teacher and principal with her left arm. next, she spotted the head of law enforcement and walked up to him. looking down into his eyes, she said : "because you and your men did not kill or injure us today, i am going to take you home with me and reward you for your chivalry . but don't worry ! you are not going to be spanked ! instead, you will just be kissed and breastfed !" without any sign of resistance on his part, heather bent down, and picked him up with her right arm. she proceeded to take the three grown men home with her, without the slightest sign of difficulty in having to carry three people home.

and now with heather gone, it was the turn of the other girls in the auditorium to spank, kiss, and breastfeed their older male relatives, teachers, and officers. the girls' older male relatives and teachers got spanked, breastfed, and kissed, while the officers were spared the spankings, being kissed and breastfed only. for the remainder of that day, that auditorium began to seem less and less like an auditorium, and more and more like a lactation lounge, as the room was filled with sounds of cries and screams coming from the grown men, and the sounds of gasping and moaning coming from the girls. it truly was a shocking sight for anyone who would have walked into that auditorium.

part 13

soon, heather was back in her house with the three men. for the remainder of that day, she confined her brothers to their rooms and locked their doors. she told the three men that she was going to go for a run, and that she was going to lock them in her room until she got back. once all the three men and her brothers had been locked up, she closed the door to her house, locked it and went for a run.

for a while now, she had had to have her clothes and shoes special ordered, and she had just recently received her running shoes, socks, halter top, and running shorts. heather established a fast pace for herself as she ran around her secluded neighborhood. as she was running, the thought of having three grown men and four of her older brothers under her control gave her this euphoric rush, and a tingling sensation spread throughout her body. heather pushed her body to the limit, and after an hour and a half, her body was pouring in sweat. she was back at her front door in no time, and soon she was back in her bedroom.

once inside, heather took off her halter top, shoes, socks, and running shorts, until she was down to just her panties. next she ordered the three men to strip down to only their underwear, and to follow her to the kitchen. once there, heather sat down at the kitchen table. she told her teacher and principal to sit down on the floor next to her legs, and she placed the officer on her lap. she looked down into the eyes of the teacher and principal, and ordered them to start sucking on her toes, and to also lick her feet, calves, thighs and hamstrings. at that point, they were to switch legs, and do the exact same thing to her opposite leg. she also told the officer that she would be kissing him while the two other men were working on her legs. heather's body was still very sweaty, and the principal and teacher spent the next half-hour cleaning heather's legs with their tongues, and tasting the salty content of her sweaty legs.

for the next thirty minutes, heather also kissed the officer passionately. in fact, her kissing was so forceful that the officer passed out from the lack of oxygen several times. as she kissed him, heather would check up on the two other men from time to time. it was now that she noticed that the principal and teacher had the same look on their faces as when they had been kissed and breast-fed by her. she now realized that the sweat from her body also had the same effect on the men that her saliva and breast-milk had.

after heather's legs had been licked completely clean, she informed her principal and teacher that it was now the turn of her arm-pits. the pungent odor from her sweaty armpits overwhelmed the senses of the two men, but their craving for the hormonal content of her sweaty armpits just proved to be too strong, and the two men found themselves performing this humiliating act for some time. next, heather ordered her teacher and principal to lie down on the ground with their mouths wide open. she told them that she was going to spit into their mouths, and that they were not allowed to swallow until their mouths had become completely filled. heather knew that this way, as they swallowed a mouthful of her saliva all at once, the effect on them would be that much more powerful. and so, for the next half hour, the two grown men were reduced to two spittoons, as they endured this very humiliating ordeal.

as the humiliation of these two men continued, heather started to breast-feed the officer in her lap. by now, her nipples had grown large enough that when the officer had to switch breasts, there would be an audible popping sound. and so, this is how things went for heather and the three grown men that she had taken home with her. that night, as she was getting ready to go to bed, she took her two very sweaty socks, and stuffed each one of them in the mouths of her teacher and principal. she also got two of her latest stockings, and stuffed the body of the teacher in one of them, and the principal in the other one. she lifted the two men up, and carried them to her mirror, and forced them to look at their own reflections. as the two men were forced to endure this most humiliating spectacle, they started to sob uncontrollably. things only got worse as the sweat from heathers' socks caused them to get raging erections. heather also noticed this, as she gasped in a mixture of both surprise and excitement. she decided to punish them further, by spanking them for the next half-hour. in addition, she got another pair of her stockings, and wrapped one free end around each of their waists, and the other free end from the light-fixture on the ceiling. she told them that given how pathetic they had become, they were to swing from the ceiling while she and the officer slept through the night.

heather took the officer to bed with her, and after a few hours of passionate kissing and breast-feeding, she slept through the night with her arms and legs wrapped securely and possessively around him. in the morning, heather released her teacher and principal, and to her surprise, they still had raging erections. she ordered them to take showers. once they were done, heather put each of them into an adult diaper, and also fastened a bib around their necks, a bonnet on their heads, and put a pacifier into their mouths. heather also showered, and put on a pair of panties, and a pink skirt. that morning she did her hair in the form of two pigtails, and also put on a pair of four-inch platform flip-flops. next, she strapped two baby-carriers to her body, and also put on a very large back-pack. she stuffed the officer who was only allowed to wear his underwear in the backpack, and put the teacher and principal in the baby-carriers.

with the three men fastened securely to her body, heather stood in front of her mirror, and allowed herself and the three grown men to fully observe and absorb the spectacle. the shock factor was simply too strong for the fully grown men, and there was only silence for what seemed like an eternity. finally, heather broke the silence and asked the officer about his age, height and weight. she also asked her principal and teacher their height and weight. the officer replied that he was 38 years old, stood at 5' 2" tall, and weighed 110 pounds. the principal and teacher also reported that they were 5' 2" and 110 pounds. heather teased them by replying : "how does it feel to see yourselves, at the ages of 33, 38 and 43, almost wearing nothing, strapped to the body of a thirteen year old seventh grader, who is only wearing a pink skirt and panties, with her breasts exposed, has her hair in pigtails, and stands 7' 9" tall in a pair of four inch pink platform flip-flops, and weighs as much as the three of you combined ?!"

all the teacher and principal could do in response was to start sobbing uncontrollably again, and feel beyond worthless. this continued for about five minutes, and as the shame proved unbearable, the two grown men took the pacifiers out of their mouths, and started to suck obsessively on heather's breasts, yearning for its golden nectar and its hypnotic effects. the officer meanwhile, was also feeling complete shame, and all he could do was to close his eyes and try to forget about reality. that day, heather took the three grown men to school with her, and the entire time, she tried her best to walk like a model, doing the catwalk, and swinging her hips from side to side. the entire time, as heather did the catwalk, the platform flip-flops would hit the soles of her feet and make a snapping sound, which only added to the arousal of the three grown men that had been strapped to her body, causing them to have prolonged and raging erections.

and so, during the course of the month of march, this was how things started to progress, as all the teachers at heather's school, their older male relatives, and the members of law-enforcement continued to lose their authority to heather's classmates, who were all twelve to fourteen years old, and were in sixth, seventh and eighth grade. in addition, all these girls followed heather's example, exposing these men to their breast-milk, saliva, and sweat, which resulted in the men becoming completely addicted to their hormonal content. to make matters worse, by the end of the month of march, that was all the men could tolerate, for if they tried eating any kind of regular food, their bodies could not take it and they would vomit.

consequently, this was how these fully grown men came more and more under the spell and control of these girls. by the end of march, the girls were in full control of their school, and they knew that their control would soon extend beyond the school's walls. as for heather's teacher and principal and the head of law-enforcement, all three lost their jobs during that month. heather took pity on them, and allowed them to move in with her, and stay in her bedroom. and so this was how things progressed during the month of march. by the end of this month, heather now stood at 7' 6" tall, and weighed in at 330 pounds.

part 14.

april first happened to be a saturday. that morning heather took her 4 brothers and the officer, teacher, and principal to the kitchen to have her breakfast. wearing only her panties, she sat down at the breakfast table. she ordered two of her brothers to sit down on the ground next to her legs, and for the other two to kneel on their knees. she told her teacher to lie down on the ground with his mouth wide open, and she placed her principal and the officer on her lap. she now explained to them that each one of them was going to lick both of her legs, starting at her toes, and work his way up her leg until he got to her upper thighs and hamstrings. in addition, each one of them was going to lick both of her armpits, suck on both of her breasts, and serve as her spittoon, keeping his mouth open until it was filled with her saliva, and only then could he swallow. this way, each of heather's legs, armpits, and breasts was going to be served seven times, as she rotated the seven males around. in addition all seven were going to be her spittoon as well. in reality the males had no choice, for if they were to go on living and not die, they needed her saliva and breast milk to stay alive. and so, while heather had a hearty breakfast, she also gasped and moaned in excitement, taunting, teasing, and humiliating the males the entire time, calling them pathetic bastards, and demanding them to try harder, telling them that she needed more and more stimulation. in reality, the effects of the hormones on heather's body increased exponentially as she continued to grow. that is why the more she was stimulated, the more she demanded of the males.

after breakfast, heather ordered the 7 males to her bedroom. once they were all there, she looked down into their eyes and said : "ok you guys, given that you are living under my roof, you are also going to be following my rules. from today onwards, you are not allowed to drive, or use money or engage in any financial transactions of any kind. but given that all seven of you are unemployed and without any money anyway, you couldn't do those things even if you wanted to. also, you are not allowed to leave this house alone either. this is for your own safety, for i have noticed that when ever you guys swallow my breast milk or saliva, or lick my sweaty body, you become disoriented." heather was not finished yet. she continued : "furthermore, from today onwards, you are not allowed to wear any underwear. i have ordered a very large supply of adult diapers for all of you, and that is what you will be wearing instead. with regards to footwear, you are no longer allowed to wear shoes either, only baby booties. I have also ordered those in your sizes from a special manufacturer. I have also ordered baby caps in your size from the same company. with regards to shirts and pants, the same company also makes baby clothes in your size." heather concluded the conversation by saying : "also, i have ordered cribs, which will be delivered very soon. from now on, you will be tucked in at night into them instead of regular beds. also, as i am not yet big enough yet to carry all of you to school with me, i have also ordered some very large baby strollers. that way, most of you can accompany me to school in the mornings. and last but not least, i have also ordered a very large play pen for my bedroom."

when heather stopped talking, there was nothing but complete silence. this was way too much shocking information for them to absorb in such a short span of time. they couldn't even bring themselves to cry. and in reality, there was nothing they could do. not only were they dependent on heather's body for their survival from a nutritional standpoint, but they were also now completely dependent on her financially, and even emotionally. as their sense of self continued to be destroyed more and more on a daily basis, their dependence on heather from an emotional standpoint also went up. heather had also realized this, and she relished the feeling of power and control that she felt over these older males. deep down, she also knew that the more she forced the males into an infantile regression, the more this emotional dependence would develop in the men. she decided to add insult to injury. looking down into the eyes of the males she said : "i know it must be hard for you guys to have fallen so far so fast, and it must even be harder for you to seek support and protection from a girl who is only thirteen and in seventh grade. but down worry, in due time, you will learn to love it !!" she even continued : "and i also know that you must be in complete shock to learn that from now on you will be dressed like infants and treated like one, but don't worry about that either ! i promise you that i will be a very good mommy to you guys, and i will take care of you, and protect and nurture you. you will learn to love this even more !!"

over the course of the next few days, the diapers, baby booties, baby caps, and baby clothes arrived, and so did the cribs, baby strollers and playpen. at night time, when heather was ready to go to bed, she patiently breastfed and passionately kissed all seven of them. next, she ordered all of them to go to the bathroom and relieve themselves, and then shower and come back to her bedroom in their towels. once they were back in her bedroom, they saw that heather had placed seven cribs around her bed. she had also laid out seven diapers, along with the same number of baby booties, baby caps, bonnets, pacifiers, and baby clothes, and blankets. heather proceeded to fasten a diaper and all the other articles onto their bodies, and place a pacifier in their mouths. when all was said and done, heather was looking at seven males dressed as babies. next heather proceeded to wrap each of their bodies securely in a blanket, so that even their arms and legs were securely fastened to their sides. finally she tucked all seven of them into their respective cribs. the males protested that they couldn't even budge their arms and legs this way, and asked what they would do if they had to go to the bathroom. heather burst out in laughter and said : "oh come on my little babies !! that is why mommy got you some diapers !! this way you can save a trip to the bathroom. but don't worry, if you end up having to go, i will change your diapers for you in the morning, and even apply baby powder to your bodies so you don't get a rash !"

by now, the males were on the verge of madness. all they could do now was to cry themselves to sleep, and try and forget about reality. over the course of the next week, the males gradually got used to their new routine. during the course of this week, heather spent many hours talking to her friends over the phone, and the males had this sinking feeling in their heart that something was cooking. on monday morning, heather took all seven males to the school auditorium with her, with three strapped to her body, and the other four in baby strollers. just like that fateful night, heather had securely wrapped their bodies in blankets, with their arms and legs pinned tightly to their sides. all the males had on a diaper, and a pair of baby booties. heather had also placed a pacifier in their mouths, a bonnet around their heads, and a bib around their necks. when heather and the males entered the auditorium, it was filled with heather's classmates who had also brought their older male relatives, teachers, and officers along with them. all these males had also come in cribs or strapped to the girls' bodies, and they had been dressed exactly like the males that accompanied heather.

the first task of the day was for the girls to breastfeed all of the males. next, to the shock of the males, the girls produced baby bottles that had been filled with a mixture of their saliva, and trace amounts of their sweat. they also fed the males this mixture. the combination of these three fluids had the desired effect that the girls wanted. now that the males were disoriented, the girls started a 'male auction', which was essentially to set the price of renting a male for a day. the starting price was set at a penny for any male, and then the 'bidding' started. soon, the auditorium resembled the floor of the stock market. after four hours of intense bidding, the prices were finally set : a penny for an older male relative, ten cents for a teacher, and a dollar for an officer !!

and so, after this fateful day, the price was set for the male inhabitants of the town. heather went home with the same seven males, as she felt that she already had enough men. the remaining officers and teachers were more or less divvied up among heather's friends and classmates. one side-effect of this auction was that all the females over the age of 18 more or less left the city. this was simply because the hormone did not effect anyone past that age, and without its effects, these females could not stand any chance of competition with the girls who were between 12 and 18. the female relatives of the males who were over 18 also left town simply out of disgust, as they couldn't stand to see their men sold at auction like pieces of meat. and so, by the end of april, the males in the town who were over 18 ended up living with the girls who were between the ages of 12 and 18. with regards to the males younger than 18, the girls simply didn't show any interest in them, for the girls simply found them to be too young, and were not attracted to them physically.

by the end of april, each one of heather's classmates either had an older male, older male relative, a teacher, or an officer living with her, and under her control. this essentially made heather and her classmates the head of their households. by the end of april heather was now 7' 7" tall, and weighed 340 pounds. she was now two months shy of her fourteenth birthday.