Yeah, sweetpea's eyes are opening as we speak. Was Mommy too loud for you, pumpkin? No, it wasn't us, Fern. Don't worry. I think it was just time for the nap to be over, that's all. Sweetpea wants to suckle again, huh? **[chuckle // shuffle]** No, I can stay on the phone. I don't care if you hear sweetpea and I don't think sweetpea has enough of a brain to have an opinion on the matter. You're still waking up, aren't you? Eager to get your mouth around Mommy's nipple and start sucking. That's one of the best parts of having a hucow Mommy, right? My breasts are always full of milk for you, pumpkin. That's it, why don't you latch on and start draining Mommy. Mmmm, that's it. Slowly, my love, you know what happens when you try to go too fast. You don't want any of my milk going to waste, right?…That's right. So you're going to drain me dry while I stay on the phone with Auntie Fern. You're still there, right?

…Thank goodness. I was worried that it was going to be a little too graphic. **[chuckle]** I know you've watched my love suckle from me before but hearing it and watching it are two totally different things. But it should be okay now. Sweetpea is looking hazily up at me while nursing, letting my delicious warm milk fill your mouth slowly, over and over again. It so delicious, isn't it? **[chuckle]** It makes everything that much sweeter. My hard nipple in your mouth as you suck away, flicking your tongue around it. Doing so good for me. Fern, I swear, they are better then any pump on the market. Just find yourself a boobie bitch and you're good to go, right? **[chuckle]** You'll do anything for the slightest taste of Mommy's milk on your tongue, wouldn't you?

…Well you know how they are Fern. The milk from hucow breasts is sweet enough to make some folks addicted to it…No, my love isn't addicted. They just really really love how my breast feels in their mouth, how the milk slides down their throat, how warm and fuzzy it makes them feel. Nothing feels as good as Mommy's milk tastes, huh?…Hear that? They're loving it. **[chuckle]** Starting to squirm in my lap. If you're getting excited you can take care of yourself, pumpkin. Mommy wants to get back to her conversation with Fern and you're being a distraction. A very cute and sweet distraction, but I was in the middle of something when you decided to wake up. Keep quiet for Mommy and nurse and I'll give you a reward for being good, okay?…That's my love. So good for me. **[kiss]** Now, where was I? That's right. You know how it is these days. Hucow milk is getting rarer as more of us want to save our milk just for our partners. And can you blame us? When drinked directly from the source it has such amazing effects. You're completely docile and pliant, aren't you, pumpkin? Yeah, that's right. I don't think my love has had a single thought of their own since I started feeding them directly from the source…Mhm, I'm being serious…Dead serious, Fern. Have you tried it with Danny yet?

…You have too! Sure, it slows them down a lot, I mean sweetpea mostly just does whatever I say and goes along with my ideas, but it's for the best. It's their own fault for being so stupid, falling for the siren's lure of Mommy's delicious milk. It's so warm and creamy in your mouth, tastes so delicious the more you swallow it. You're addicted to Mommy's milk, aren't you?…That's right. Yes you are. And there is no other way you would want it. You're Mommy's little milk addict, greedy for the white ambrosia my breasts produce, just the thought alone is enough to make you cum on the spot, isn't it? **[chuckle]** You wouldn't believe how much more receptive to change pumpkin got once they started drinking directly from the source. And it wasn't even hard for me to get them to agree. I thought they would have put up more of a fight but it seems they were curious about it. Dating a hucow makes you curious as to what their milk tastes like, makes you think about nursing in a different light, after all, it's quite literally what I was bred to do. I'm filled to the brim with milk everyday that my sweetpea so lovingly drains for me, isn't that right?

…Oh that's my love. So good for me. Emptying my breasts for me, yeah, that's it. You're so good for Mommy. Swallowing gulp after gulp of my milk. Keep it up for Mommy, you're making Mommy so proud of you. Yes you are. Sometimes they need a bit of encouragement but it's not that difficult. Pumpkin has become pretty simple minded ever since I started the milk regime. I know you were telling me about Danny's issues with self control…Mhm…Yeah, how she's always playing with herself, grinding her clit against the couch or yep, mhm, mmm, yeah, yeah…I do genuinely think that…Yeah…Because she doesn't know what is for her own good. I mean, do any of them know what is for their own good?

…That's what I mean. My love is laying in my lap, looking up at me with dopey eyes, milk filling their stomach as they switch sides, and hasn't even realized that what is making them think this way is the milk. Once you start your pet on the milk regime, training goes a lot easier. I have a mindless milk addict as a pet. My own personal boobie bitch who is willing to drain the milk from my breasts whenever I want. Even just seeing my cleavage is enough to smark interest in you, isn't it? You see Mommy's tits and you start thinking about milk, about getting my nipples in your mouth and letting the warm fill you. Oh, that's right. Mommy feels so good inside you, doesn't she? **[chuckle]** Another benefit of the milk regime, if you end up doing it and Danny can play with my pumpkin then. I didn't want to invite her over for a playdate since she isn't as well behaved…You know it's true Fern…It might be harsh but it's the truth. She hasn't taken to her training like sweetpea has. All it took was once swallow directly from the source and you were hooked, weren't you?

…Hear that Fern? That's pumpkin agreeing with Mommy. **[chuckle]** All I'm saying is that if you get her to start drinking milk from you, then you'll have an easier time controlling her. Her own freewill won't be as strong, her intelligence will diminish, and that you can insert yourself into her life as some sort of beacon. She'll come to rely on you for everything, her mind so weak that she won't be able to form a thought for herself. Pumpkin here is currently being trained to only cum when told. It's a lengthy process but I hear it's totally worth it. I don't want my love to be untrained and end up embarrassing me at the park or a party or something. I'm not taking pumpkin outside until I can guarantee I'm in total control of their orgasms. It's something that they've lost their privileges too. Before I fed them my milk, sweetpea was totally fine and capable of controlling their hands. Now though. Now it's a battle to keep your hands to yourself. I think it's another side effect.

…I do think it is. Either that or my pumpkin is a natural milk slut. Loving how it fills your mouth and slides down your throat. So thick and creamy. You can't get enough, can you?…Rolling my nipple between your teeth as you suck away. You're not listening to a word I say, happy to get to suckle and get your fix. That's right, pumpkin. Drink up. Drink all of Mommy's milk for her. Just like that, sweetpea. You're doing such a good job. Yes you are. So good for Mommy. Hmmm, what was that? I got distracted for a second, Fern. Repeat that…Yeah, sometimes my love needs a bit of help in draining my breasts dry. There's so much milk for one person, it's a lot for anyone to handle. But if anyone was going to be my helper, it was going to be my love. Yes it was. You're so good at emptying my tits for me, pumpkin. This is your favorite thing in the world, isn't it?

…Don't they sound so lovely, Fern?…And your Danny could sound like too. All you have to do is feed her the milk from the source. I did it and now I can never go back. My love is way too sweet like this, way too cute. All dependent on me for everything, needing help with basic tasks, you rely on Mommy for everything, don't you?…That's right, pumpkin. Doing so good for Mommy. Draining her dry so well. Tell Auntie Fern how much you love Mommy's milk and that she should feed it to Danny so that you two can play together…**[chuckle]** Aren't they adorable when they're milk drunk? **[chuckle]** It's like having a kitten or something. Once there is so much milk in their belly, they stop thinking properly. All pumpkin knows right now is that they feel really good, they feel stuffed and warm and want more of Mommy's milk. Hell, if I would let them, sweetpea would suckle from me all day long. I would never get anything done if we did things their way. **[chuckle]** All I'm saying is that it is something you should think about Fern. Think about how docile pumpkin is now.

…You can't argue with the results. I have the stupidest creature alive in my lap suckling from me and I couldn't be happier. Not a thought in their precious head as they swallow mouthful after mouthful of Mommy's delicious ambrosia. You can never get enough, can you?…That's because you are a milk addict, pumpkin. It will never be enough for you. You're greedy and will always want more and that's good because Mommy will always be making more. No more need for a pump with you around. Think about all the money you could be saving, Fern. No more having to buy pumps or replacement parts. If the personality adjustment doesn't convince you will the money convince you? Come on, don't you want to see our two pets playing together? I bet they would look so lovely. Danny has always been able to get so wonderfully wet at a moment's notice. My love here would love to taste it first hand.

…And think about how good they would look together. My sweetpea laid out on their back, legs spread, ready to be fucked and take whatever Danny gives them. I know she needs to get out her aggression sometimes and my love would be perfect for that. They love whenever I'm rough with them, showing them their place as my personal breast pump. That's all you are, right, pumpkin?…Oh, so good for Mommy. Happily agreeing and sucking away. Do you even know what you are agreeing to? **[chuckle]** I don't suppose it matters for you. What matters to you right now is how Mommy's other breast is almost empty, huh? How long have I been talking to you Fern?

…Right, and how long has sweetpea been up?…And they've practically drained me dry in that amount of time. My chest literally feels lighter. You can't argue with the results, can you?…So put Danny on the milk regime. There's no downsides to it. Look at how well my love is doing it. Everytime you see them you can't help but compliment them. You can have that too. Just feed Danny some of your milk, alright?…Yes it has to be directly from the source. Otherwise it becomes just normal milk that can be sold. Only when it's directly from us do you get these pleasant feelings, right sweetpea?…Oh so good for me. That's my sweetpea. But I'm serious, Fern. Text me and let me know what you decide. With the milk all gone from my breasts and pumpkin actually awake now, it's time to take a shower…I'll text you when I'm done…I love you too. I'll talk to you later…Bye. **[sigh]** I'm trying to convince your Auntie Fern to give Danny some milk so that she is as pliant and docile as you, my love. She's jealous of how well behaved you are and wants one of her own. Good job on making her jealous. **[kiss]** It's one of the many reasons I love having you. You're just so good for Mommy…Yes you are…So good for Mommy…You ready for that shower, love?

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: sweetpea, pumpkin, and (my) love

Body Parts Mentioned: back, legs, thigh, tongue, mouth, lips, eyes, face, and head

Pronouns Used: You/Your and They/Them

Misc: You do not hear Fern's voice but Fern is there ✨spiritually✨

Included: mommy kink, experimental, nursing, hucow, on the phone with someone else, voyeurism/exhibitionism, anorgasmia friendly (orgasm optional!), humiliation, degradation, dumbification, praise, compliments, lovingly mean, gentle femdom, could be seen as caregiver/little, breast play, nipple play, mind play, bit of pet play, and mentions of playing with another person