

Current hired time remaining: DONE

Goal Date: COMPLETE

Newly finished (in order added):

- Editing
- Cheesecake lactation masturbation
- Cherry lactation masturbation
- Strawberry lactation masturbation
- Chocolate lactation masturbation

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New Content

//Actual commission stuff will be here.

Lactiation Masturbation

//Can probably re-use the same intro content as regular lactation and for when you just don't have enough milk stored up to milk yourself. So start from '//Milk Success!' in the existing scene.

//Intro, with variations based on "pc.milkFullness", existing scene uses ≥ 150 , ≥ 120 , ≥ 90 , ≥ 40 , and < 40 .

//middle scene with variations for "pc.milkQ()", existing scene goes far beyond what I'll probably write, with variations for < 300 , < 1000 , < 1600 , < 3000 , < 7000 , $< 10\ 000$, $< 20\ 000$, $< 100\ 000$, $> 100\ 000$.

//Wrap up has the PC potentially cum, be forced to masturbate, or just gain a bit of lust. Cumming has small variations for ≤ 5000 quantity, being a cow-morph, or having > 5000 quantity in that order. This scene will be left as is.

Chocolate

//Milking success

Drops of brown moisture form on your [pc.nipples], eliciting a happy sigh from your [pc.lips]. Immediately the sweet smell of creamy chocolate fills the air around you. You breathe in deeply while working your teats harder and harder to get more of the rich liquid out of you.

//High fullness

Abruptly the dam breaks loose and jets of chocolate milk spray liberally from each of your [pc.nippleColor] nubs. The relief of finally releasing the milk from your pent up [pc.chest] mixes with the natural aphrodisiac effect of the wonderful scent that's rapidly filling the air. This must be what heaven feels like.

//Mid fullness

A little more work and the flow of chocolate milk from each of your [pc.nippleColor] nubs starts in earnest. It really feels like you picked an excellent time to release your milk. You bring a handful of the fresh liquid to your mouth to taste your flavor; swirling the warm drink around in your mouth once or twice then drink it down. The natural aphrodisiac effect of the confection quickly rushes to your head and mixes with the satisfaction of milking yourself.

//Low fullness

Unfortunately, you haven't built up that much milk inside your breasts and it will take some work to actually get much out of you. Yet, the thought of having a sweet cocoa drink urges you to keep at it until at last small streams of chocolate milk flow from your [pc.nippleColor] nubs. You let out a long sigh of relief and bring several drops to your mouth, savoring the flavor. Perhaps you imagine it, but you think that you can feel the natural aphrodisiac effects of your milk mixing with the satisfaction of lactating.

//Human quantity

The dribbles and spurts of bronze liquid ambrosia seep between your fingers and down your arms as you massage and tug on your [pc.fullChest], teasing more and more out of you. You groan in pleasure from the sensation while scooping more and more chocolate milk into your mouth, enjoying the rich flavor immensely. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Finally, you lift one of your breasts to your face to drink the sweet fluid directly. You stifle a giggle when a drop of brown milk rolls down your [pc.face], tickling you ever so slightly.]

//Superhuman quantity

There is a strong flow of the bronze liquid spraying around your fingers for several minutes. It isn't long before your entire front is soaked by your inhuman levels of production. You don't let that bother you at all, it just feels so good to pump out that sweet sweet love. When your flow starts to slow, you switch to taking big handfuls of your [breasts/flat chest] and squeezing out long squirts. Catching one of these big bursts in a glass, you bring the dark ambrosia to your lips to drink of your great bounty once more. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Then abruptly drop the glass and pull a large breast to your mouth and drink several mouthfuls down directly. When the flow finally stops, you play your [pc.tongue] around the [pc.nipple] a few more times before finally releasing the emptied breast.]

//Cow-girl quantity

Bronze liquid gushes from under your hands as you work your bountiful [pc.chest]. The flow goes on and on, enough to make any cow-girl proud, perhaps enough to put a herd of cattle to shame. The feeling your own personal milkshake factories letting loose is unbelievably satisfying. After at least ten minutes have passed, a large pool of chocolate lactation has formed in front of you, your whole body having gotten soaked long before. Yet there is still more to let out. You continue to play with and tweak your [pc.nipples] as more and more of the wonderfully smelling fluid spills out. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Soon you switch to pumping your breasts with your hands, heaving on the titflesh between gasps of pleasure. Wanting to taste some of your milk yourself, you lift one udder to your mouth and drink eagerly. The flow quickly overwhelms you and much of it leaks out the sides of your mouth, but you still manage to get a nice long drink.]

//Chocolate Goddess quantity

You hardly need to even touch yourself to keep the incredible flow of bronze ambrosia going full blast. The way your hands play across your [pc.breasts] is now almost entirely just for your own personal pleasure. The sensation is wonderful and the ferocity of your production seems limitless. There isn't a creature alive that can come close to the amount of chocolate milk your body produces. You're a literal chocolate goddess, sharing her bounty with the galaxy! You moan and cry out in bliss as the flood from your [pc.nipples] continues. The air is warm and humid, the smell of milk chocolate overpowering. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Dreamily, you raise one breast up and aim the spray into your mouth, giving yourself a chance to taste your gift to the universe. Make that several bottles worth, you've got plenty more to share.]

Strawberry

//milking success

A sweet smell fills the air as drops of opaque rosie fluid form on your [pc.nipples]. You giggle slightly at the sensation, while preparing to bring this milking session into full swing. The scent of strawberries egging you on.

//High fullness

Your [pc.chest] feels incredibly juicy, it needs to be squeezed and squeezed. Your miniature farm patch has become rather swollen, you really waited far too long to take care of your needs. Well, now that you've got a chance to fix that, you're going to do so. It takes a strong grip, a tug, a pull, then the spray starts. You sigh, feeling so relieved to relax and let it all out. Well, not every part of you relaxes, your fingers are working overtime to draw all of your crimson cream out.

//mid fullness

A close inspection of your [pc.chest] reveals that you picked an excellent time to milk yourself. You've built up a good supply of your own personal lactaid blend. The sweet fluid is just begging

to be let out now, so starts the process of squeezing your juice out. You massage your chest eagerly, prompting spurts and sprays to cover your hands and fly between your fingers. Then you redirect your efforts to playing with the nipples directly, controlling the flow of crimson cream like a faucet to get the maximum enjoyment for yourself.

//low fullness

Unfortunately, you just don't have that much in you right now. Your [pc.chest] is like an immature fruit, only just starting to fill up with tasty juices. The problem is that you really want to finish what you've started, with a little work it should be possible to reach that wonderful relief, and yes! You manage to coax some crimson cream from your nipples. The fluid covers your hands quickly turning them rather sticky. You don't mind, the sensation actually makes the experience much more enjoyable.

//Human quantity

You relish the multitude of sensations, stimulating your [pc.nipples], the flow of fluid out of them, the trickles of liquid running down your arms and belly, and the sweet smell of it all wrapping you up. You bring a wet and sticky hand to your lips and lick your strawberry milk off your fingers. Hmm, it's like a high quality desert. It won't take much longer to finish draining your [pc.chest], you're a source of quality, not quantity. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) You pull one breast up to your face to drink down the last trickles personally, adding another erotic titillation to the mix.]

//superhuman quantity

The flow of strawberry milk goes on and on, far beyond what a mother would need to feed her children. You chuckle to yourself at the thought, your special brand goes above and beyond standard issue human milk anyway. With another tweak and twist, more thick streams flow out of you, adding to an already sizable pool of red mammalian juice. In fact, the entirety of your front has been covered in sticky sweet smelling cream, and your skin tingles with each new trickle that runs down you. You idly wonder if you could make a really nice desert or shake out of your enhanced lactation.

//cow-girl quantity

Now that you've got yourself going, you find it is very easy to keep it up. Your production has soared since your adventure began to levels rivalling the greatest of cow-girls. Even better, you've managed to get a built-in flavoring system. It strikes you, while you moan and groan as the endless streams of strawberry milk squirt through your fingers and down your front, that you could easily supply a small factory now. Hmm, maybe a little personal venture to tackle once you've secured Steele Industries. With how much you're enjoying yourself right now, it's sure to be very fulfilling work.

//Strawberry milkshake chain supplier quantity

You idly contemplate that maybe Victor had the wrong idea when he decided to mine asteroids to make his fortune as the endless streams of strawberry flavored milk flow out of you. You've managed to develop a far safer way of making millions of credits. You pat your [pc.chest] in

revery, thinking of the future of Steele Industries once you take over. Your own brand of milkshakes are going to take the galaxy by storm, and you're not even going to have to pay a cent on supply. Another shudder of pleasure runs up your spine. Oh yes, and it's going to be so incredibly satisfying topping up the milk vats....

Cherry

//milking success

Warm reddish goo starts oozing out of your [pc.nipples], eliciting a satisfied sigh. You twist your fingers around, rubbing the cherry flavored milk into your [pc.chest] as more and more flows out. The smell of fresh cherries assaults your senses, this is going to be really enjoyable.

//High fullness

Your [pc.chest] feels very tight, like a ripe juicy berry about to pop. You relish the sensation of working the tension out and cutting loose. Cherry pink milk streams out of your nubs as you pull and tug on the sensitive flesh, covering your hands and making them rather sticky. With each new burst of fruity lactation, you find your fingers clinging to your chest a bit more, adding a unique form of stimulation to this well needed milking session.

//mid fullness

Ah yes, this is the perfect time to let some tension out. You've filled up quite a bit and are really looking forward to letting it all out. You grasp and tug while spurts of burgundy beverage quickly turn your front a pale red. A long wave of pleasure and relief rushes over your body with each new spray. It feels so good to harvest your cherries.

//low fullness

Perhaps that thought was a bit premature. From the feel of things, you've barely filled up on much of your unique style of milk. Still, you manage to derive some satisfaction from playing and teasing your chest. Though, you do consider trying to be a bit more patient next time. Finally a steady rate of flow is reached, letting you groan in clear satisfaction from straining out your bitter fruity flavor.

//Human quantity

The flow of cherry milk is brief, but very sweet. It feels so nice to let out a pie or two of such fine fluid. Hmm, now that's a thought. Maybe you should get some equipment to collect your bounty to do some baking with? Oh, yes! That would almost certainly be the most satisfying cooking exercise you'll ever engage in. Another shudder of pleasure runs down your body.

[if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Pulling one nipple up to your mouth for a little taste test confirms that it's also likely to be one of the most delectable ones as well.]

//superhuman quantity

Your own personal orchard has increased its production far above what's natural for a human. Modern technology is really something. While the great flow continues, you give a small private thank you for the power of your nanites. At this rate, you could probably make enough jelly to fill

a small store with your own brand of cherry pies. The thought both intrigues you and makes you quiver excitedly. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5)You make a quick quality check by lifting a breast to your mouth. Hmm, yes, those pies promise to be of exceptional quality.]

//cow-girl quantity

Since you started your adventure, what you've done to your [pc.chest] has to be one of the most satisfying. The amount of cherry flavored milk you can produce in such a short time is nothing short of amazing, probably well above anything a normal mammal could make. The sheer number of cherry pies you could make with your bounty would shame any cow-girl. In fact, you think it would probably be one of the things you're looking forward to doing the most after you acquire Steele Industries. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) A big long pull on a nipple with your lips leaves you sputtering for several moments from the sheer quantity you're producing. You drop the heaving breast back down, but are left grinning and licking your lips. Definitely a fantastic idea.]

//Cherry pie factory quantity

The amount of fluid passing through your nipples is staggering. You don't even need to touch your [pc.chest] anymore to get anything less than thick streams, but you massage them anyway. It just feels too good not to. You are free to turn your thoughts to the future of this incredible feat of lactation you've reached. It wouldn't be unfair to say that your production is on the order of a huge factory. Hmm, yes, a huge pie factory. That's definitely going to be the first new business you'll be opening once you take over. It'll be even better than printing credits, you'll be printing credits and creaming yourself the whole time! You can hardly wait.

Cheesecake

//milking success

The telltale scent of cheesecake fills your nostrils, signalling the flow of your special brand of lactation. You tug and tweak your [pc.nipples] to draw more and more out, relishing the sensation of milking yourself.

//High fullness

Given just how pent you feel, it's rather apparent you've left your baking in the oven for a bit too long. Now you've got a lot of steam to blow off and let out. Terrible metaphors are blown from your mind as you get into the swing of things, blasting big thick streams of dessert flavored milk from your overfilled [pc.chest]. You feel incredibly satisfied finally cutting loose and basking in the pleasure of lactating.

//mid fullness

In your mind you imagine the sound of an old fashioned oven timer going off, signaling that it's time to take your baking out. It's a rather apt analogy, just letting everything out is incredibly satisfying and you doubt you could have timed it better. A nice even flow of sweet milk ready to

be turned into a fancy snack accompanies the pleasant buzz of lactating. You absolutely love this improvement to your anatomy.

//low fullness

Things are a bit... undercooked. Maybe you should have waited a bit to do this, given how hard it is to get things out. Still, it's just so hard to stop after you start, it isn't like your baking is bad, just a little smaller than it could have been. The occasional spurt of fattening treat still feels absolutely fantastic to let out and you're able to enjoy yourself none the less. You just resolve to wait a little longer next time so that the experience of lactating is amazing, rather than just very good.

//Human quantity

Today's result is quite a nice batch. You let out a very respectable amount of sweet goodness, covering your hands and forming a small pool in front of you. Teasing the dribbles and spurts or warm cheesecake milk out sends many tremors of pleasure through your being. There is a brief idle fantasy of milking yourself for an entire day, though of course, all good things must come to an end. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Before that time comes, you do lift up one [pc.biggestTit] to sample the taste for yourself. You savor both the taste and the feeling of running your tongue about the nipple for a moment before releasing it.]

//superhuman quantity

Your productive abilities have long since gone far beyond what an ordinary human could ever do. Now you're baking cheesecake milk faster than a whole team of cooks could make the genuine article in an afternoon. Those nanites can really do some amazing things, but such thoughts only come after you finish. For the moment, all that matters is the pleasure of letting everything out and cooling it on the sill. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) You can't help but take a quick sample of your own brew, after all, every cook should know exactly what the food they're serving tastes like.]

//cow-girl quantity

What a load you've got now! Your set of cheesecake milk ovens have reached a level that might even put cow-girls to shame. To make it even more impressive is that you've got a blend that would win any milking contest that you might enter in by default! Thoughts of just how far you could push this run through your addled mind, at least when they surface through the sea of extremely satisfied pleasure. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5) Without even realizing it, you've brought one of your [pc.nipples] to your mouth to relish the taste and unique texture. You can only take a short drink before being overwhelmed by the sheer volume you're producing.]

//Queen of all desserts quantity

There can be no doubt, you're the [king/queen] of all desserts. Nothing in the universe can match the quantity, nor the quality of your cheesecake milk. You've only just started and already the whole area around you is flooded. Once you've collected the Steele fortune, you're definitely going to be taking over the whole of the dessert industry. Everyone will be eating your cakes,

drinking your shakes, and sharing in your bounty. Best of all, you'll be the one providing everything from your own [pc.chest], undisputed in your dominion. [if(pc.biggestTitSize() >= 5)A taste of your brew cinches it. It is this that shall dominate the business of sweet treats and palate cleansers.]