

There was a new dairy product on the shelves! Mawile Milk was its name, and to say that its popularity had exploded since it hit the shelves was an understatement. Mawile Milkers, the company that produced this product, had broken a record for rise in sales in a single quarter of the market. The company was rich, the stocks were way up, and the best part of it all was that the milk was super cheap. Any family of any income could afford it, and if they could they would.

What was the secret to all of this success? The secret to this extreme success was simply that the milk was super easy to produce and tasted extremely delicious. Demand was never a problem either, it seemed. More and more customers went into stores to buy Mawile Milk, and yet the stores were always able to keep up with demand. There were a few shortfalls here and there, of course, but those anomalies were always recovered from as quickly as a day.

A great curiosity among the consumers was how the company did it. Mawile Milkers was said to be run completely by Mawiles, and visitors to the farm found that it indeed was. However, there was not a Miltank to be found on the prairies that surrounded the huge factory that processed the Mawile Milk. The workers claimed that all of the production - harvesting, processing, and packaging - happened within the huge steel building that was "the factory." Nobody but workers were allowed to enter the facility, however, leaving the true secret to anyone's guess.

Amelia the Mawile was a very special Mawile. She worked for Mawile Milkers, and was the backbone of the entire operation. She got the best pay, in her opinion. Unlike the other workers, however, who were paid in standard Poke, she was paid in euphoria. Amelia was in charge of the production of Mawile Milk, the reason for which being that she WAS the production.

Hyperness is a heavy burden sometimes, and Amelia knew that better than anyone. Some nights, the hermaphrodite Mawile would have wet dreams so powerful she would wake up to find her cock on the brink of destroying her entire house, despite its vaulted ceiling. Her balls produced so much cum when she was aroused, she could orgasm for weeks on end and never shrink down.

That's when Amelia got the idea to put her powers to good use. Through great training, Amelia had gained a somewhat reasonable control over her hyper production. Upon meeting a businessmon Meowth, they agreed to start a business of farming Amelia's milky cum and selling it locally. The process was simple; Amelia was hooked up to a harvesting station, which involved shoving a pump into Amelia that ran halfway down her shaft; not a drop of milk was to be wasted. Then, Amelia simply had to stroke. She came within seconds, and with her control over her hyperness adjusted her production so that she would not run out and yet remain at a stable size. Her orgasm would not end unless she decided for it to end, and thus the business was started.

Amelia grew with the business. Local retailers all began requesting that Mawile Milkers send them shipments of Mawile Milk. Upon Meowth's informing of Amelia on this, the Mawile increased her production by making her balls grow. Her "normal" sized two inch orbs swelled, even in the wake of her continuous orgasm. Amelia's balls grew and grew, until they were as big as beanbags. Her balls were big enough for her to rest on, and Amelia happily did so. Her shaft, as well, swelled bigger, a nice cushion for her feet.

The tubes leading to the storage tank Amelia was pumping into creaked ominously as

they were stretched to their limit as more milk was forced into them all at once. Clearly, the Meowth had not quite planned ahead. Thankfully, the tubes remained stable. However, the storage tank was now at full capacity, and any gap in production could result in an explosion. Things had to be adjusted.

Meowth used his wealth to buy more storage tanks and bigger, stronger tubes for pumping into. Business prospered again.

That is, until there was even more demand for Mawile Milk. Retailers state-wide wanted to have a shot at selling the delicious dairy drink, and Meowth was happy to oblige. He invested in bigger, more voluminous storage tanks and again asked Amelia to boost her production.

Amelia was enjoying her euphoria. One would think that she would adjust to it eventually, but the Mawile did not and never found herself stressed or unhappy thanks to that fact. She was happy to oblige if it meant more powerful orgasms, which also meant more euphoria. Amelia leaned back on herself and grinned as she allowed herself to “lose control.” Her endowments swelled, taking up more of the factory floor that had been cleared especially for her. Meowth had to back away for his own safety, for Amelia was growing outward rapidly. Factory workers kept their eyes on production levels, which were skyrocketing exponentially. Amelia’s balls grew a foot larger, then another, and then another. Meowth warned her to stop, but she did not want to listen. Her shaft was the size of a bus, and her balls could have contained cars and still had plenty of room for more volume. Meowth demanded that Amelia stop growing. This time, she complied and stopped.

Production was much higher than anticipated, creating a danger of explosion at the storage tanks. They were not equipped to handle this volume of milk that Amelia was producing. Emergency measures were taken. Back-up tanks were put in place. New equipment was installed. The pressure was stabilized. Amelia kept cumming and cumming.

It went on like this, demand rising, Amelia raising her production to outmatch it. The factory had to be rebuilt multiple times just to shelter the mega-hyper Mawile. Her balls were eventually the size of a small mountain, producing Mawile Milk for the whole country! Everyone loved it, and that meant everyone.

Finally, the moment of truth came around. Meowth requested another growth spurt from Amelia. This time, retailers all over the world were demanding a taste of her precious milk.

Amelia had been cumming non-stop for a period of three months. In that time, she had produced well over a million gallons of milk. It was quite the achievement, if she did say so herself. Yet, something was building within her that she had not told the scientists about. Amelia hyperness came with a bit of a twist: not only did she need to relieve herself of cum, but every now and again she needed to relieve herself of growth. Pent up size was a huge problem, literally, and Amelia would have to journey to the most secluded area possible in order to relieve herself of it.

She had been at her stable size for a month now, and Meowth wanted her to grow again. She needed to at least take up the whole factory in order to produce enough. Storage tanks were already set up. Amelia nodded and released her stability. The growth began.

Amelia’s balls groaned with intense production. The Mawile rose up inch by inch as her endowments swelled. Output increased. Storage tanks were filled. Capacity was met. Meowth told Amelia to stop.

Amelia didn't listen. She knew there was no point in stopping. Demand would always be rising for her precious milk, so she would always have to be bigger, bigger, bigger. Why ever stop?

The growth continued. More and more cum spilled out of Amelia. The Mawile was awash with pleasure. Her endowments started to push at the walls and ceiling of the factory. Panic ensued. Pressure gages were beyond red. Workers ran for their lives. The storage tanks outside squealed with strain as they were forced to take in too much cum to contain.

Meowth took drastic measures. He climbed up Amelia's growing balls and got up to the horny Mawile. The second he was in front of her, though, Amelia grabbed Meowth and pinned him to her dick. She licked at his sheath, creating a yelp of surprise from Meowth. He struggled to get away, but Amelia gripped his hips and prevented his escape.

Then everything seemed to explode all at once. The walls of the factory burst forth, Amelia's expanding mass becoming too much to contain. The storage tanks all exploded violently, unleashing their contents in a tidal wave. Meowth's bussiness was ruined!

But... something stirred inside Meowth. Amelia's hyperness was of a magical kind, and her licks on Meowth's shaft was allowing some of that magic to rub off on him. Meowth blushed as his sheath was pulled away to reveal his engorging member. As it grew to it's full size, Meowth felt a bit pent up. Then he felt more pent up. Then, even more. With every lick Amelia made of his shaft, Meowth became more needy.

Amelia took his shaft into her mouth and began blowing. Meowth yelped in shock, but surprise turned into immense pleasure as his endowments started to grow. This was what it felt like, Meowth thought. If it was, then he wanted more!

Amelia was taller than any mountain now. Her shaft was a mile long, and growing longer yet. Meowth looked over the world and saw Amelia's expanding mass. He was very attracted to it, for some reason. He looked back at Amelia and contemplated her. She was pretty, a lot more than any of the workers. It might have been just lust, but he... wanted her. "Damn, you're sexy." Meowth said. Amelia was amused. Already, Meowth had become lost in lust. Amelia laid on her front and spread her legs, asking Meowth to step behind her.

Meowth's orbs were the size of tennis balls, and his shaft was four inches long. None-the-less, he was able to move with reasonable ease. Meowth got behind Amelia and noticed that Her pussy was wet, red, and swollen. she wanted him to mate her. Meowth looked at the pussy and compared it to his equipment. A good test run would do them both good.

Something else caught his attention, however. He noticed her ass - her round, plump ass - and felt much greater desire for it than for her feminine genitiles. Like any cat would, Meowth pounced on Amelia. He pressed his tip onto her rear entrance and pushed in. Amelia gasped in surprise, having assumed he would penetrate her vagina, but feeling no disappointment in his choice.

Once again sexually connected, Meowth felt his genitiles start to grow. Now that he was deep within the source of the hyperness, however, Meowth's growth was much more rapid. His cock increased in both length and girth, stretching Amelia's asshole ever tighter. His balls swelled up behind him, laying atop Amelia's already massive orbs, at a rate of a few feet every second. Amelia's growth seemed to triple now that she was in intimacy with Meowth. She said one thing only: "I want Mawile Milk to feed the world."

“The world is what you shall feed.” Meowth replied. He began pounding Amelia’s asshole. His ever-expanding cock pushed deep into the Mawile, his cock long enough to make a dent in Amelia’s stomach as he fucked her nice and deep. Her belly soon swelled as gallons of precum flowed out of his cock and into the one place it could go: Amelia’s stomach. The Mawile was forced to sit up as precum was shot into her belly, making it expand all the faster. Amelia loved being filled with Meowth’s cum. It aroused her so much.

Amelia’s hyperness had an exponential way of working. The more aroused she got, the more potent her hyper power became. Thus, the two mating Pokemon grew faster and faster with each passing moment. Amelia’s cum was spraying outward for miles, pooling on the continent and rapidly covering the land in white. Her urethra started to swell with how much cum it was being forced to output, her cockslit not being enough to release it all. “My, it’s all coming so fast.” Amelia replied. “We need to make this thing bigger if I’m gonna release all this precious milk to everyone on Earth.”

Meowth did not reply. Instead, he fucked her even harder. His balls were laden with thousands of tons of cum, all coming to a boil as he came close to his climax. He gave one final push before he went over the edge and started unloading his Meowth Milk into Amelia. The Mawile’s stomach billowed out rapidly as an ocean of cum was pumped into her. Amelia groaned as her lust was fueled, causing her endowments to quadruple their output. Amelia’s milk-spraying shaft shot even harder, even more cum backing up in her and bloating her shaft out that much more, and her balls roiling with backed up seed. Meowth kept cumming, his orgasm ceaseless. Meowth collapsed on top of Amelia, somewhat sexually exhausted for the time being. Amelia was exhausted as well; it wasn’t easy feeding the world.

Meowth chuckled weakly, looking out over the world that was being overtaken by their hugeness. “You’ve ruined the business.” He said quietly.

“It was worth it though, right?” Amelia asked him.

Meowth nodded. “We’re overtaking the world.” He commented.

“It’s happened before. You’d be surprised.”

Meowth smiled. He rubbed the Mawile’s ever-expanding member lovingly as it flooded the world with all the milk it would ever need. Her balls were becoming too heavy for the world; within a few moments, however, the two of them started to drift off into space. The fact that they could grow this big astounded Meowth, and yet he wanted to push it much, much further.

Feeling rested enough, Meowth began to buck his hips into Amelia once more. Every thrust seemed to increase his output. Looking below him, he saw that they had fulfilled their mission: the world was a solid sphere of white, fed with lots of Mawile Milk. Come to think of it, though, there was no telling how many hungry Pokemon there were out there in the universe, Meowth thought. Looking at Amelia, he could tell she had the same idea.

Thus, Meowth continued to pound Amelia and orgasms into her. Fueled by lust, Amelia kept the both of them growing. She came without end, and grew even more. The solar system and the galaxy were outmatched before long by the two mating Pokemon. Space in the universe was quickly taken up by Amelia’s milk, until finally there was no room left. She would not stop cumming, though; she would never stop. The whole universe was filled to bursting and was made to burst.

Now floating freely in the multiverse, Amelia continued to cum, and Meowth continued to

hump the sexy Mawile. They had a lot of universes to feed.

News quickly spread of a disastrous explosion at the factories at Mawile Milk. Milk sold out and was gone from the shelves for a week before it finally returned. Clean-up wasn't too big of a deal for Meowth, but what he was concerned about was getting new employment for his company before too long; after all, demand was always going up.

Employment was shuffled around after the explosions of the storage tanks. Not only that, but he got an assistant CEO for the company. Together, they handled all the employment and training.

The new interviewee entered the office titled "CEO & Assistant CEO" and was met with quite a surprise. Behind a desk was the CEO, a Meowth, and sitting in a chair on the side wall was a Mawile. The Mawile was what caught him off guard; they were stroking an absolutely massive member that was at least a foot long! Meowth urged this potential employee to come in and sit down in front of his desk.

The Mawile reluctantly stepped inside and shut the door. The fapping Mawile's moaning distracted him quite a bit. Meowth asked him a couple of questions, one of which was his gender. When he answered male, Meowth became much more eager for some reason. At one point, he asked him to take a vow of secrecy: that he would never tell what goes on at Mawile Milk to anyone not directly associated with production. He took the vow with little hesitation.

Then the tables turned. The Mawile in the chair got up and tackled him. He froze in shock when he felt the Mawile's hugeness hotdogging his ass. The Mawile introduced herself as Amelia, assistant CEO of the company and head of milk production. Amelia grinned and gave his shoulders a rub, which was strangely relaxing to the male Mawile. Then, she poked her dick at his asshole and pushed in. The male yelped in surprise, but slowly got over his reluctance. Amelia's dick inside of him felt... right. The Mawile slowly pushed in and out of his asshole; the only disappointing thing about this new employee was that he wasn't very tight in the rear, but that wasn't too much of a concern for what she needed to do.

The male moaned as something new rose up within him. His cock stood up and fully erected, and then it grew. His balls grew as well. Had he been able to think clearly, he would have worked out that it was the Mawile who was doing this. Amelia pumped her hips, making lewd noises of sex as she rammed her hugeness into the male. The Mawile moaned lustfully, completely lost in the euphoria coursing through him. Amelia had him in his grasp, and she was enjoying the power he had over him right now. However, she had a job that needed doing, so she cut right to the chase and pounded as hard as she could. Her orgasm overtook her quickly. About a dozen gallons of cum flowed into the male, making his dick grow even larger. He was about the size of basketballs in his orbs, and his shaft was about a foot long like Amelia's.

Meowth got up and came out from behind his desk sporting a foot long erection - just like Amelia's - that was twitching, throbbing, and covered in pre. He went over to the corner and grabbed what looked to the male Mawile like a vacuum. However, when he attached the cone-headed hose of the vacuum to his dick, he realized that it was some sort of portable milking machine. Meowth got behind the Mawile and took his turn at pounding his asshole. It only took a few goes to push the Mawile over the edge. His cum blasted out of his shaft, through the

suction tube, and into the storage tank on the size of the tank. Meowth pulled out with a smirk and grabbed a mug off of the table. He pulled a valve on the tank and poured himself a glass of the male's milk. Tasting it, he marveled at its taste; the best one they've had yet. "We're going to have to give you a lot of training!" Meowth exclaimed to the Mawile. You've got the potential to give us the best tasting milk ever! You're hired."

The Mawile was pleased for having gotten a job with such immediate benefits. He left the office, not even bothering to try and cover up his huge equipment. Amelia giggled. "They grow up so fast, don't they?"

"Indeed. Speaking of grow, perhaps after work you could help me with this big guy?" Meowth asked, rubbing his pre-covered erection. "I didn't blast a load into him."

"Now remember, cutie." Amelia said, pinching Meowth's cheek. "You need to learn self-control before you can learn to lose control. Besides, all that beautiful cum building up in your balls..." Amelia kneeled down and gave Meowth's squishy, basketball orbs a rub "I want there to be loads in there for when it's your milking time."