

## Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 45

*No suggestions taken for this chapter.*

*“Nngh... Goddess, that’s good...”*

Minerva let herself slide into the steaming pool. Nestled high within the trees, a series of bowls grew from the branches into a collection of suspended hot springs fed by channels in the wood. Some were small, others as wide as a commoner’s house. Being honored guests, the trio had each been given a private spring for their own enjoyment.

Minerva let her weary eyes flutter and stare across her pool. The air outside of the rim was chilly with forest atmosphere, but within its confines the air was humid and smelled of honey. Steam rose from the water in dancing wisps. When she’d arrived, the water had been a dazzling blue. Now it was a pale teal as milk seeped from her nipples. Small streams trickled over the sides of the bowl to shower the forest floor over a hundred meters below before running into a nearby stream.

Finding such peace on their journey was rare. Minerva inhaled deeply before releasing. She’d almost forgotten what solitude felt like. The fairy’s blessing had been revolting but the spring was a welcome way to cleanse.

Water sloshed at one end of her pool. Her eyes opened and immediately she moved to cover her nudity.

“Eris??”

“H-Hey,” Eris greeted with a timid wave of her hand. Dripping wet and naked, she waded from the shallow ankle-deep end of the pool into Minerva’s chest-deep portion “I was getting lonely...” She looked down at her chest. “And my swelling didn’t take long to go away... Can I join?”

“It’s been a *really* long day, Eris... Maybe just some time alone?”

She stood in place and fidgeted. “...Please?”

Minerva grumbled and relaxed once more but didn’t say no.

“Thanks...”

Sitting close to her friend, Eris looked over Minerva’s condition. The red of her tail glimmered in the water. Awkward optimism tickled her lips. “Your chest is looking a lot smaller than it did after getting licked all over! Almost back to normal!”

“Or whatever normal is now.”

“R-Right... Seems like ‘normal’ changes every day now... I couldn’t wait to wash off that fairy spit!”

“Me too.”

Eris clamped her mouth. The shortness meeting her attempted conversation wasn’t encouraging. They sat in silence and listened to the water running over the pool’s edge.

“Minerva...?”

“What?”

“Is...” Eris scratched at her arm and shrank back. “Is everything alright?”

The sorceress opened her eyes and rolled her head against the pool’s side. A glare cast itself at Eris. “Like I said, it’s been a long day.”

“I-Is it about the pyroman--”

“It’s about the pyromancer. And having to abandon Mel. And growing a *dragon tail and horns*. *But yes! Mostly the pyromancer after our lives!*”

Eris looked into the water. They hadn’t yet had an opportunity to talk about her mistake. “I said I was sorry...”

“Sorry doesn’t change the past!” Minerva leaned forward and massaged her eyes. Any relaxing mentality was gone. “She won’t give up! And she’ll burn anything in her way to get to you! That’s how pyromancers are! You just-- You never *think* before you *act*!” Frustration made her slam her hands into the water. “It’s only a matter of time before--”

Sniffling came from her side. Minerva softened upon seeing her friend crying with her knees pulled into her chest.

“Eris--”

“I know I’m a lot... *I don’t mean to mess up all the time!*” Trembling shook her bottom lip and she wiped her face. Tears were mixing with sweat. “I just lose track of things... I’m supposed to be a scholar, but I’m more like a barbarian in a tea shop! I can’t even keep myself from destroying a brothel!” She buried her eyes into her knees. Sobbing bounced through her back. “*Why do you even keep me around?? I’m dead weight. Worse than dead weight! I’m actively moving us backward every step of the way! GODDESS, I’M USELESS! I’M--*”

An arm wrapped around her. Minerva pulled her close, rocking Eris gently. “I’m sorry I yelled at you. I’m just tired. You’re not useless... And you’re not dead weight. You’re just...*easily excitable*.”

“Lot of good it’s done me!”

“Remind me who saved me from Kalzar and that sorcerer?”

Eris looked up. “M-Me...”

“Right! Who knows what would have happened if you hadn’t found me! Or do you remember when I was almost kidnapped on our first night out? It was *your* idea to make me big enough to break Kalzar’s bonds.”

She nodded but stayed silent.

“You’re not dead weight.” Minerva hugged her closer and Eris buried her face into the top of Minerva’s chest as she stroked her hair. “We’re both just making it up as we go along... This isn’t a normal adventure. I’m mad about the pyromancer, but we’ll figure it out like we do everything else. I’m mostly just worried about Mel.”

Eris sniffled and wiped her eyes again. There was something immensely comforting about lying so close to Minerva's watermelon-like breasts floating in the water. She sat up and gave a weak smile. "Your chest is looking a lot better..." she said, changing the subject.

"Now if I could just get rid of the horns and tail. I would almost be a normal girl again."

"Nooooooo!" Eris whined. "I like them!" A hand reached out and she felt a horn's length, admiring it like a work of art. Mel's charm still dangled from the tip. "They suit you..."

Minerva snorted. "I don't know if I should feel complimented or insulted by that."

Eris gave a weak smile and the two embraced one another. There was strength in their bond and an intimacy that could be shared only between life-long friends. Minerva paused, feeling pressure on her tail.

"Eris..." Minerva opened her eyes. "A-Are you feeling my tail??"

*"I can't help it!! It's amazing!!"* She squeezed harder, exploring the smooth scales.

*"S-- Stop!! Ah! That-- THAT TICKLES!!"*

"Does it??"

*"Eris!! E-Eris!! Stop!! Stoop!!"* Minerva roared, pushing her away. *"Hands off or you'll get a faceful of it!"*

Minerva pushed her away with a playful slap and the two settled against the pool's edge with contented laughter and she allowed her tail to drape over Eris's lap. Fingers traced over its spines as Eris rested her head on Minerva's shoulder.

"This has been really fun..." the scholar sighed.

"Yea, these springs are amazing."

"Not that. Just... Everything. I know it's my fault we're in this mess in the first place, but... I'm glad it happened." Her hand drifted up Minerva's tail. Slowly, she let it fall upon the sorceress's soft thigh. Its weight sent Minerva's heart racing at the intimacy. The steam grew warmer. "Spending so much time with you... Traveling across the country... Seeing so many people and things..." Eris's hand drifted higher, within inches of Minerva's bare navel, and her fingers tested her softness. She lifted her gaze and met Minerva's eyes. "It's been like a dream..."

Honey-scented steam drifted between them. Their eyes locked together, both girls blushing. Eris's hand twitched, wanting to push its boundaries. For an eternal second, they leaned closer. Each one glanced at the other's lips.

"E...Eris--"

Minerva moved her thigh. Eris panicked, pulling her hand away. "S-Sorry..." She looked away sheepishly. Water splashed when she stood up to leave. "I should go. I'm feeling a little dizzy..." Giving a final smile and covering her nudity, she said, "I'll see if I can find us some dinner for when you're done."

She walked toward the pool's exit. Heat still reddened her cheeks as she entered the shallow end.

"Eris, wait..."

Tightness pulled across her chest. The scholar paused, hearing Minerva moving through the water. By the time she turned around, the sorceress was behind her.

“Y-Yes?”

Minerva exhaled. “This is all your fault. And there have been times I’ve just wanted to absolutely strangle you.”

Eris squeaked, shrinking away.

“But...”

Minerva took her friend’s hand and squeezed. They leaned closer, pulled by an unknown force, until Minerva’s chest pushed into Eris. Their eyes remained locked together as Minerva slipped a hand behind her friend’s neck and cradled the back of her head.

Eris stared at her friend, eyes trembling and heart throbbing. “M-M-Minerva...?”

“I’m glad you’ve been here for everything too.”

Blood roared in Eris’s ears when Minerva pulled her close. Their lips met, the sorceress’s surprisingly plump against hers. The taste of their mouths mingled into an intoxicating cocktail of intimacy.

Eris wrapped her arms around Minerva’s back. Their bodies squeezed tighter, Minerva’s chest bulging between them and smothering the scholar’s. Tiny whimpers of ecstasy squeaked between the parting of their lips as they stole each other’s breath. Lips parted and mouths open. Heat poured from one throat to the other. Either of their tongues dared to venture forth, meeting the other’s tip before intertwining and taking in their full essence.

*Splash!*

Gravity and lust took them. Heavy breathing came muffled between their intertwined faces. Water careened when they fell into the steaming pool’s shallow end. Naked flesh slid and rubbed together as Eris lay on her back, feeling Minerva’s full weight press upon her. Pillowy masses engulfed her torso and firm contours rubbed across their hips. Risen with arousal, their blushing mounds pressed together. Pink folds kissed as they did, sharing in the other’s most prized nectar as water splashed between their every crevice.

The sorceress’s lips drifted lower and kissed down Eris’s neck.

“M...M-Minerva~” Eris whispered, clawing her back. A hand dared to drift down and grope a watermelon-sized breast. It sank deep, engulfing her hand with a warmth even greater than that of the hot spring. Minerva did not protest as Eris took in her bossomy weight. “*I’ve... I’ve wanted this...for so long...*”

Minerva nuzzled her neck and nodded gently before planting kisses down and between Eris’s perky breasts. Nipples rose at her lips into petite nubs.

“*Ahh~!*” she squeaked when suction pulled them into Minerva’s mouth. Her hand rose to grab a horn, pulling her firmly into her chest. “*C-Can you tell me you...like them?*”

“Like them?” She kissed a breast, taking the other tiny mound in a hand. “*I adore them.*”

Helpless whimpers rose with steam. She'd never felt such a blazing inferno within her core. Eris's hand fiddled with the charm on Minerva's horn. Slowly, she began untying the delicate rope.

Minerva's hand stopped her, looking up from her chest. Her tail flicked. "Eris..."

Her hand remained on the charm. *"No... I... If we're going to do this... I want to have you as you are... Not restrained like an animal. I-I want all of you."*

Moisture gleamed over Minerva's eyes. She trembled, looking ready to cry. *"Are... Are you sure?"*

*"More sure of anything."*

Minerva's lip trembled. Speechless, she granted Eris a stifled nod.

Rope came undone. The charm fell away, sinking into the water.

*"Nnngh!! Ahh!"* Minerva cried out, tensing. Energy surged and her tail lashed in the water like an angry eel. Her back arched and her hands clawed at the scholar's chest. Pulse racing, she gasped with clenched eyes as she fought draconic urges. *"E-Eris!!"*

*"Shhh, shhhhhh... It's ok. It's ok."* Eris took her head and kissed her deeply, stealing the breath from her lungs. It was heated and smelled of campfire ash. *"Let me have you."*

Milk thumped through Minerva's chest. Pulses of dairy tremored into her glands, tightening her against Eris's stomach. Straining with unbridled fiery passion, Minerva sank her teeth into Eris's shoulder.

*"Ngh!! Nnngh!! E..ris!! It--"* She tensed, looking for comfort against the energy raging in her core. *"I can't-- NNGH!!!"*

She fell into Eris, pulling her hair and clawing at her back. A stifled scream came from her mouth as it clamped over Eris's shoulder. Sharpened points drew blood that trickled into the water.

*"AHH!!!"*

Eris closed her legs around Minerva's back, pushing their pelvic mounds together until they seared in plumped-up pressure.

*"Careful~ C-Careful...!"* she begged. Slight fear bubbled at the dragon girl's strength. Rubbing Minerva's back and helping her bite release, she added, *"Goddess, you're burning up."*

She released Eris's shoulder with more whimpers of desire. Minerva squeaked like a tortured kitten and rested her head on Eris's chest. She was shaking. *"I feel like... I'm going to explode."*

Concern peppered Eris's voice and she looked at the mammaries squeezing between them. *"Too much milk??"*

*"No-- N-Nngh!! No..."* Minerva shuddered and breathed a trail of smoke. *"I think it's... Finally being with you."*

Minerva's chest slid over Eris's belly and hips before bulging between her thighs. Eris's heart skipped a beat, her breath hitching. *"W-What are you--"*

The sorceress was moving downward with a trail of kisses left across Eris's quivering body. Sliding between her thighs, she grabbed either side of Eris's hips and locked her thighs in place. They parted before Minerva and Eris blossomed, opening herself completely.

*"M-M-Minerva--"* she whimpered with dripping desire, seeing her companion stare into her.

*"Now let me have you..."*

Her mouth opened. Fire-heated breath poured from Minerva's belly to bathe Eris's plumped folds as her tongue extended. It pressed, parting the scholar and bringing forth juices like a ripe fruit.

*"Ahh-- AAHMM~!!"*

Electric tingles raced through her. Eris reeled, bridging her back and grabbing one of Minerva's horns.

The whole of her being entered Minerva's mouth. Her lips sealed around the pink marshmallow mound before applying constant suction, drawing her delicate folds into her mouth where they truly bloomed. They moved across her tongue, every bit of Eris bearing itself. Her clit throbbed and came unveiled to the hungry serpent.

*"MMGH!!! M-Minerva!!"* Eris wailed at the bolts of lightning threatening to split her in half. *"GODDESS!!! O-OH GODDESS!!!"* Her thighs clenched, Minerva's horns sinking into their sides. Water splashed as she squirmed. A hand clawed at her face and she bit down on her own fingers to keep from shrieking. *"G... Go inside! Oh goddess, please!! I want to feel you-- Deeper!!"*

Minerva shifted and pulled Eris's hips higher. Her mouth lowered. Dripping walls parted at Minerva's tongue as Eris guided her deeper. A pink hole accepted the sorceress, clenching and contracting around her tongue as it pushed and explored her deepest regions. Fleshy ridges and vibrating muscles danced with her taste.

*"AAHH-- AAHHHHH OH GODDESS!!! THAT'S--"* Eris squeaked for air. *"T-THAT'S--"*

Fire exploded. Light flashed through her eyes and Eris's breath was stolen from within. She screamed, rearing her hips and clamping her thighs. Fluid doused Minerva in rapid spurts as the delicate folds quivered in Eris's release.

Still she didn't stop. She pushed deeper. Hungry for all Eris had to offer. She sucked, gulping her essence.

*"M-Minerva! M...Min-- Minerva!"* she whined breathlessly. Pulling on a horn, she drew the sorceress from her intimates with what little strength she had. *"W-Wait--"*

Her lips came free, releasing Eris's sex like a tortured peach. It had engorged in her mouth to twice its normal size. Blushing and flushed with color, it jiggled slightly when it popped free of Minerva's lips.

The sorceress stared, kissing the engorged orgasm-sore mound. "Mmm?"

Face reddened, out of breath, and hardly capable of speech, Eris panted, *"C... Can I?"*

Her tail thrashed. *"Can you what?"*

Pursing her lips, Eris whined and stared at the breasts bulging against the back of her thighs. Hunger rumbled in her belly. *“I-I-I... I want to--”*

A smile of understanding appeared. Leaving one last kiss, Minerva rose between Eris’s legs like a goddess of wonder that drove drooling desire into her companion’s gaze.

Heavy milk-bloated breasts swung from Minerva’s torso. Full and overladen, they displayed rich veins crossing to her nipples. Internal pressure plumped her areolas into heavenly mounds, lifting her nipples like pink gem decorations. They were far larger than normal and swollen to bulbous globes in the absence of Mel’s charm.

*Guurrrgle...*

Skin tensed as she climbed onto Eris, straddling her hips. The scholar’s heart raced and her eyes stared with child-like wonder as Minerva cradled her treasures in her arms and presented their curves. A devilish smile spread. Her tail thrashed between Eris’s legs.

*“Are you thirsty, Eris...?”* Minerva whispered, staring down with dominating dragon eyes.

Eris swallowed, her mouth watering. She shook like a leaf. Speechless, she nodded with a trembling jaw.

*“I want to hear you say it. I know you want to.”*

She whimpered, clenching her hands to her own breasts hoping it would keep her heart from bursting out of her chest. *“Y-Yes... I’m...thirsty...”*

*Guuurrrrgle!*

*“Mmmngh!!”*

Minerva’s breasts distended, swelling outward like straining waterskins and sounding like soft leather under tension. They rounded out with pressure, their shapes lifting higher in her arms.

Incredible lust widened Eris’s gaze. *“Goddess, I’m thirsty...”*

*GUURRRRGLE!!*

*“A-Aahhh~!! That’s it, Eris~!!”*

Eris’s eyes sparkled watching her love’s bosom bloat too large for her arms. Each breast widening larger than her torso, Minerva ogled the engorged globes with love.

Sitting up, they fell into each other’s lap. Her arms wrapped around Minerva’s waist and she pulled her close, forcing cleavage to rise between them. Minerva’s legs wrapped around her back.

*“I’ve been thirsty...since the day I met you...”*

*GUUURRRRGLE!!!*

*“AHHMM!!!!”*

Minerva’s shriek echoed through the trees. She quaked with enlargement and surging pressure beating against her nipples.

*“Eris-- P-Please milk me~ I can’t-- Goddess I can’t take anymore...!”*

She lowered, coming face-to-face with a fattened mound. Milk trickled from a nipple the size of her thumb. The forbidden dream was within her grasp. “*You’re sure?*”

Minerva nodded and gave her blessing.

Eris took both breasts in her hands, feeling the weight of a dozen gallons of dairy stretching the sorceress to her limit. Her mouth opened. Drool coated her lips and tongue as she closed her eyes.

She latched.

“*AHHHH~!!!*”

Minerva cried out, feeling her whole areola fill Eris’s mouth as she sucked and drew it in.

*Gulp...*

*Gulp...*

*Gulp...*

“*Eris!! O-Oh ERIS!!!*” She hugged her head, pulling it deep into the mounds of milk.

“*Drink... Drink all you want!! I know you’re thirsty!!*”

*GUURRRRRRGLE!!!*

“*MMMGHH!!!!*”

Desire and lust swelled her bigger. Eris coughed, sputtering as she couldn’t keep up with the flow. The taste was heaven on her tongue: sweet as vanilla honey and thick enough to coat her tongue like nectar. The taste made her lips tingle and belly leap.

*Gulp...*

*Gulp...*

*Gulp...*

“*It’s yours... It’s all yours...*” Minerva encouraged. “*I’ll always make more.*”

Eris whimpered with need. Her hand rose, sliding between their abdomens and curling under Minerva’s pelvis. A soft mound awaited her, plump enough to fill her palm and squeeze between her fingers.

“*Ahh~!*” Minerva gasped, feeling herself part. Two fingers entered, piercing her soul and curling deep into her walls.

*Gulp...!*

*Gulp...!*

“*M-More!! Drink-- More!!*” Minerva begged. “*I... I-I’ll burst if you don’t!!*”

*GULP!*

*GULP!*

Eris strained, her belly distending. Her hand writhed and slid in and out of her lover. Heat was building to an eruption amongst the steam. Minerva started to tremble like a wine cork.

“*Eris!! E-Eris!!!*” Minerva reared her head back, thrusting her chest forth as pressure brought her skin to a tight, shiny surface. “*AHHHH ERIS!!! GODDESS, I-- I’m going to-- I-I’M ABOUT TO--*”

*GURRRRRRRRGGLLE!!!!*



*SPLRRRRSSSSHHHH!!!!*

*“MMPH!!!”*

A torrent of milk exploded into Eris’s mouth to make her cheeks balloon and her eyes spring open. The release nearly broke her squirming fingers when Minerva’s walls clenched. Milk sprayed into the pool with a geyser’s strength, rapidly draining her chest and satisfying Eris.

*“EEEEAAHHHHH!!!!!”*

Minerva trapped her, burying Eris between her breasts as electricity ravaged her body. Claws appeared and scratched down her back. Eris didn’t dare struggle even as her lungs screamed for air and her cheeks threatened to burst with milk.

*Splash!!!*

Minerva released. The two collapsed. Bodies drained of energy, they fell into the water in gasping heaps of tangled limbs. Milk trickled from Eris’s mouth as she coughed for air. Weakly she rolled over, hugging Minerva and lying her head on her still-swollen chest. Water lapped at their backs. It stung where Minerva had clawed.

*“Oh... O-Oh Goddess...”* Minerva breathed. *“That was...”*

Eris stared longingly at the breasts supporting her head. A hand played with them, exploring their soft curves and admiring how they wobbled. Milk bubbled within, warm against her face. *“What... What did we just do...?”*

Their hands found each other’s. Interlacing, they nestled between their chests.

*“I’m not sure...”* Minerva nuzzled Eris’s head. *“But it felt right...”*

Eris swallowed, nervous her dream might end. *“Do you think--”*

*“AAHHHHHH!!!! MMNNGHHHAAHHH!!!!”*

A bird-scattering scream of pleasure exploded from above. Looking at the other pools suspended higher up, Minerva and Eris looked at one another.

Eris stared with mouth agape. *“Was that--”*

Minerva giggled. *“Sounds like Karnor found his way to Tria’s pool too.”*

*(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)*

*What happens next?*