

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted

Chapter 44

As the group finally reaches Glomia, they are greeted by several fairies who take an interest in Minerva and her condition. Karnor requests that they take them to the nearest doctor/healer. Reaching the healer, Minerva is told to lie down while they work. The healer restores her chest to normal, but it works a bit too well, causing her to swell larger than expected.

Luna flew with the speed of the wind. Sitting in the back, Eris could feel rivers of milk running through the wolf's fur as it leaked freely from Minerva. The sorceress trembled at the sensation of constant letdowns. Now so small, her breasts refused to hold more than a few ounces of milk. Even Tria acted differently as the biggest part of her physique was now gone.

It was rare for the scholar to think of herself as the bustiest girl of the trio. Even if she'd shrunk a little, her breasts were all the more sensitive. Nerve endings were alive in her contracted chest and sang even at the slightest breeze. If it were so intense for her, she could only imagine how sensitive Minerva or Tria felt after having their melon-sized mounds reduced to the size of a prepubescent girl's.

"*M-MMGH!!*" Minerva gasped, hunching over and hugging her chest after Luna landed particularly hard.

Ahead, Tria was leaning against Karnor and gasping for air. Her torso was pressed directly into his bare back. Sweat poured down the fairy as she wrestled with new, heightened sensations.

"We're almost there!" Karnor promised.

The sorceress nodded. "*I... I-I hope you're right!*"

Eris sensed the light shifting. Though the canopy of trees high above them was dark, the surroundings were starting to glow a mix of soft gold and white. Fist-sized fireflies drifted by and crawled on the trunks of the trees. They would need no torches here: nature lit their way.

"Oh wow..." she awed. "Minerva, look! There's so many..."

"Y-Yea... It's really--*Mmnggh!*"

Splrrrtch!!

Milk sprayed in another surge of pressure. She grabbed her breasts as gently as she could. Releasing so much dairy had left her nipples swollen to triple their normal size.

Structures appeared in the trees. Made of twigs and leaves, entire complexes hugged the trunks in what looked like communities made for squirrels. Tiny windows revealed fairies dwelling inside. Clouds of them blew by the wolf.

"*We're here!*" Eris exclaimed. "*We made it to Glomia! The Land of the Fairies!*"

Minerva had to chuckle. The thought that Tria could have led them so deep into the forest within any amount of days was laughable. "Thank the goddess..."

The lightning bugs grew in number. Luna whirled around trees, Karnor directing her toward the village center. Fae civilization exploded around them into a flurry of giggling and delight.

“Minerva! Look! There’s a-- *Oh my gosh!! Look at that!!*” Eris pointed in all directions. There was no end to her wonder. “*LOOK AT--*”

A tree loomed before them like the side of a cliff. It took their breath away to gaze at its monumental trunk dwarfing the others. Hollowed out at its base were three grottos, each taller than a common human house. Thrones sat within hewn from wood and covered in vines. Upon each waited a towering vision of nude femininity: fairies, over fifteen feet in height and blessed by the hand of fertility. They sat with divine pride and lorded with their hourglass nudity. Rotund, distended bellies domed outward with pregnancy. Lush white hair tumbled to their lower backs and housed all manner of foliage and flowers. Minerva and Eris ogled the giant fairies, taking in the unbelievable sight as the wolf stopped at the foot of their thrones in a blossoming clearing.

“*Sacred!*” Karnor yelled. “*I’ve returned with strange visitors! I believe they have brought your missing daughter! They urgently need your help!*”

The forest quieted. Fairy laughter stopped. They may have been tiny, but Minerva could feel all of their eyes upon their group.

“Is that so...?” the middle Sacred said. Her voice was soothing but strong like crashing waves. She stood from her throne. Luna reached only as high as her mid-thigh as she approached. A shadow from her belly cast itself over them. Eris blushed bright red as she stared up at the fairy lord’s most private area, bared without shame.

Tria ogled with wide eyes. “*She’s huge...*”

“Like you, before the pollen,” Karnor reminded.

The Sacred looked back at the tree. “Come, sisters. Join me and welcome our guests.”

The other two stood. Earth rumbled with their footsteps. Heaving curves, weighty and massive enough to crush a house, swayed with every movement. They met their sister on either side and knelt with her, presenting themselves. A wall of pregnant flesh filled Minerva’s view. Cleavage, curves, and chasms forming between pillowy masses assaulted her at every angle. Behind her, she felt Eris shaking.

Karnor helped them from Luna’s back. Tria was the first to be noticed, the Sacred all leaning forward until their breasts mashed across the ground.

“My my, little fairy... How big you’ve grown!”

Tria shied away, hugging her arms to a chest that was no longer there. “T-Thank you...”

“She was much larger before!” Karnor insisted. “Her bust rivaled yours!” She pulled Minerva forward.

“*Ow!! Easy!*”

Their eyes widened.

“So fiery...”

“Look how her cream flows...”

“Fierce and crimson...”

Fingers started poking. One pulled at her tail, taking Minerva off her feet. “*Ahh!! S-Stop!! Stop!!*” she flailed in the air. Milk showered the ground below and pelted her group.

The Sacreds’ eyes widened. Taking more interest, she lifted Minerva to her face. A tongue the size of a bed extended, licking Minerva’s front and coating itself in milk.

“*A-Aahhh!!*” Minerva writhed.

“*Mmmmm...! Her milk...! It sings of magic!*”

“*Put me down!!*” Minerva demanded. She could feel fury drawing her claws forth. “*PUT ME DOWN!!*”

Gentle laughter filled the trees. “Fear not, little one...”

“We mean no harm.”

“But we have never seen a human like you! With one foot in the realm of dragons...”

They set her on the ground and allowed her to collect herself.

Karnor spoke up. “Sacred! These girls have fallen prey to the shrinking pollen! They need your help! This one,” he said, motioning to Tria, “I believe is your lost daughter! Once she’s returned to her rightful size, you’ll see! I’m sure! And the angry one--”

“*Hey!*”

“She needs to be large once more! You can see her milk! It flows without stopping because her chest can no longer contain it!”

Eris whimpered and raised a hand. “A-And me?”

“And...she was also slightly bigger before the pollen!”

Understanding fell over the Sacreds’ faces. “We understand. Few have not fallen prey to the pollen... Sister? If you would...?”

The Sacred on the far left nodded in understanding. “Come forth.”

Minerva, Eris, and Tria stepped forward.

“Remove your garments and lie on your backs. You shall receive my cleansing blessing.”

Tria lifted her arms to her side and her dress slid down with ease. Eris and Minerva followed, but only after glancing around the clearing. Undressing in front of fairies felt closer to undressing in front of animals, but Karnor’s eyes watched with eagerness. They continued, and reclined nude amongst the forest.

“Now...” The Sacred neared. Great mammaries swung over them, capable of smothering and crushing. Her belly rubbed over the ground. Taking a finger, she licked its length until it glistened with a viscous, shiny ooze.

Minerva shivered. “*Tell me you’re not going to--EEEKKK!!!*”

The finger pressed upon her, sliding and gliding over her front.

“*AAHH!!!! STOOOOP!!*”

It continued, coating the sorceress in the fairy's saliva until her entire body glistened. The Sacred paid extra attention to her chest. When she was done, Minerva lay traumatized in the grass as fluid dripped over her. It tingled with a strange warmth.

"Next...?" the Sacred soothed to Eris.

"A-A-Actually, I don't mind being a little smaller I thi--*EEK!!*"

The same fate fell upon her. Nothing was left untouched by the dripping fingertip. Her legs were powerless in denying the fairy access to wherever she poked and prodded.

"Now me!" Tria accepted, lifting her arms.

It fell upon her. Giggles erupted as if she were being tickled.

Eris ignored her, sitting up and flinging the goo from her arms. "I... *What just-- How--*"
"Mnnghh!!!"

She looked to her side. "Minerva?"

The sorceress was squirming. Writhing in the grass. Hands groped her bust and her tail thrashed between her legs. "*Aahh!! A-Aahhh~!!*"

"Hey, what's wrong?? Do you feel--"

It struck Eris then. Tingling turned to intense vibrations and heat across her chest. Her eyes shot down to see her nipples rising to attention. Her areolas puffed into pink cones. Breath left her in short gasps when she saw her timid breasts tighten and plump. Skin tensed, pulling shiny with the Sacred's spit.

They swelled. A little at first, but then more. Eris's eyes bulged when she surpassed her previous size. Mass was gifted second after second, plumping her mammaries until her perky domes folded over with weight. They quivered with her breaths, nearly forming natural cleavage before coming to a trembling stop.

"*Oh... O-Oh...goddess...*" she whispered, holding her renewed treasures.

They were handfuls. More than enough to overflow her grasp. She squeezed, enjoying the weight stretching her skin.

"*They're... I-I'm even bigger than I was before the--*"

"*MMNGH!!!! OH GODDESS!!*"

Minerva's voice rose above the forest. Eris started to sweat, turning her attention to her friend. "O-Oh no..."

"*AAHHHH!!!!*"

Her hands groped and squeezed. While Eris was enjoying her gentle bout of swelling, the sorceress's chest had been busy growing from nothing into overwhelming mounds of flesh. Jiggling heaps wobbled on top of her torso as she arched her back, hugging the growing mammaries for dear life.

Guuurrrrgle!!

"*MY CHEST!!! GODDESS!!! IT'S GROWING ALL OVER AGAIN!! I FEEL LIKE--*"

Minerva squeaked for air as cleavage swallowed her face.

Swollen curves inched down her torso. Skin bulged around her arms. Her milk had stopped flowing but Eris could hear it building within, helping push her larger. She reached her natural size rapidly but did not stop. Flesh continued to grow, burying her in wobbling mass as her legs kicked and dug at the grass.

“AH~!!”

Tria’s scream rose. Eris turned and saw the fairy in much the same condition. Swelling had just begun pouring into her tiny bumps. They puffed and filled, quickly engorging like balloons until her body caught up. They softened in her hands but continued their developments.

“Growing~ Getting...bigger~!” Tria cooed. *“K...Karnor...!”* she moaned, locking eyes. She could see up his loincloth and wanted to see more.

Tria’s chest bulged into her arms. They eclipsed her head. Then watermelons. Still continuing, she gasped for air as her chest expanded with fresh growth. Her nipples grew until thick and fat, creased by their own girth. Bloated areolas swallowed the dense nubs in a pillow of pink.

“More!! M-MORE!!” Tria begged. She pinched her nipples, pulling hard as if leading her breasts outward and bigger.

GUUURRRRGLE!!!!

“AAHHH!!! AAHHHHHHH OHHH GODDESSSSSS!!”

Minerva’s delight rose to a peak. Looking back, Eris gasped to find her friend buried up to her hips in flesh. Nipples the size of her head trembled and quaked.

RRMMMBLLLL!!!

“TOO BIG!!! I’M GROWING...TOO...BIG!!! I DON’T THINK...I CAN--”

RRMMMBLLLL--

SPLRRRRSH!!!!

Milk erupted forth into a holy geyser. Gallon upon gallon showered the clearing, dousing the Sacred and her friends. The release reduced her size but not by much.

When it stopped, leaving Minerva gasping and exhausted, Eris found her and Tria’s growth at an end. Tria’s torso was dominated by her breasts more so than before. They would fill her lap if she ever found the strength to rise. Minerva’s were gargantuan. Capable of meeting with the ground even when standing.

The Sacred beamed and the forest cheered. “Your bodies have been washed of the pollen! Take this blessing of life, and--”

“This...” Minerva groaned, glaring at the Sacred. *“This is too big!! We weren’t this big before!!”*

Tria groaned. *“My chest...feels too heavyyyyyy!”* Karnor was at her side, helping her sit up and rest against his torso. One of his hands drifted and caressed the taut side of her right breast. It called him to sink his open palm into her flesh.

One of the Sacred smiled and leaned over Minerva. “A lingering effect of my sister’s blessing... You’ve recovered, but have swelled and become full of life! It will pass in time... But much of this...” Her finger extended and sank into Minerva’s titanic mounds up to a knuckle.

SPLRRRTCH!!

“*GAAHH!!?*”

Milk spewed at the pressure.

“This growth is your own, Dragon Girl...”

“Overladen with dairy...”

“Filled with power...”

“Sacred,” Karnor called out, “See now how endowed she is! Is this your daughter?? Surely her size is possible only through blood relation to your greatness!”

The giant fairies stared and looked Tria’s blushing body up and down. One took her, holding her in her palm to look closely as Tria kneeled, before returning her to Karnor.

“Although all fairies are our children...”

“This is not our Daughter...”

“She is simply...*big*.”

“*Great!*” Minerva yelled, “*Now that we have that out of the way, what am I supposed to do?! I can’t move with these! I--AH!! W-Wait!! WAIT!!*”

A hand curled around her and lifted her bulk. Giant breasts wobbled in the Sacred’s hand.

“Fear not...”

“The extra swelling is only temporary...!”

“You must soak in our sacred waters...”

“Before you are fully cleansed...”

“They will help your girth...”

The Sacred stood, taking Eris, Tria, and Karnor in their grasps and holding them against their chests. Warmth surrounded them in the supple embrace.

“Come, Dragon Girl...”

“You have much ahead to prepare for...”

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

What happens next?