

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted

Chapter 40

Despite his initial shock, the girls convince Tanner to keep taking them to the crossroads after a brief explanation. After being let off, Minerva is too big to travel on foot easily, so the trio needs to figure out how they'll shrink her back to a manageable size.

The cart stopped with skidding dirt and frustration from his horse.

Tanner picked his jaw out of his lap. Where the trio of girls had come from on the back of his cart, he didn't know. He wasn't sure he wanted to know. Their nudity radiated like the sun, blinding him with sudden scenes of exposure and bare skin. He hadn't seen so many nipples at one time since delivering to a brothel years ago.

"Get off."

Their hearts sank to their stomachs. In the middle of the countryside, being left naked and abandoned when Minerva was too weak to use magic would be horrifying. Especially with Marci and Kalzar on their trails.

Eris jumped forward and leaned over the edge of the cart, not caring what she exposed. "What?? But you said you would give us a ride!"

"I told that to a heavily pregnant mother, her husband, and their son! Not..." Tanner looked them over for the hundredth time. He wasn't sure which was more unbelievable: the size of the middle girl's bust, her draconic features, or the giant fairy grinning like an idiot at a passing butterfly. "Not whatever this is! Get off."

"B-B-But you can't just leave us out here!! We don't even have any clothes!!"

"You three were disguised for a reason! What if you're trying to seduce me and rob me of everything I have and leave *me* naked in the middle of nowhere?"

Eris shut her mouth.

"Mister, do you have any apples? I'm hungry," Tria asked. A hefty pair of breasts bulged over the cart's top as she started digging through his wares.

"Hey! Stop that! I don't have any apples!"

Minerva stayed Tria with a hand. "We're only looking for a ride. Even just an hour or so, then we can be on our way." Meeting Tanner's eyes, she slyly lifted her breasts in her arm, not only to conceal the heavy pumpkins, but to show off the impressive collarbone-cushioning cleavage they created. "Please? We won't be any trouble."

For a moment his gaze lingered. Deep blushing reddened his cheeks until he looked at her scaly horns and tail. "I... I'm sorry, girls. I can't. I've been tricked before."

They all frowned. Minerva was ready to jump from the cart when Eris shouted, "Wait!! WAIT!!" Pointing at a corner of his tarp where Tria had undone the straps, she inquired about rows of sealed jars. "What are you transporting??"

Tanner sighed in rising annoyance. "Milk. Malghi is famous for it, and I would appreciate being able to get it somewhere cool to store before too long! Now if you would please--"

“We can give you more milk!! Better milk!! For free!! Better than what any of the heifers back in town can provide!! They tasted it and said so themselves!!”

Narrowing his eyes, Tanner stared her down before shaking his head. “Nope. Nope!! Get off. There’s no way--”

“Honest! LOOK!!”

“H-Hey!! ERIS!!”

Thump!!

Minerva was yanked up by arms hooking under her shoulders. Both breasts fell into the cart, shifting the vehicle’s weight. Tanner gawked at the monsters squishing over his cargo. Trails of milk leaked from nipples the size of his fist.

“See??” Eris jabbed a finger into Minerva’s front.

“Gaahhh!!”

Splrrtch!!

Milk sprayed, peppering the cart’s interior.

“She’s full of it! Bursting with it! Just try a little!! It’s even sweeter than what the cows produce! It’s magic milk! Magic dragon girl milk!! That’s why we were in disguise; people are after her!”

Tanner’s eyes shifted between Eris and the monstrous breasts attached to the flustered black-haired girl. If it was a con, it was a good one. Finally he asked, “I can taste it?”

“Well--” Minerva started.

Eris covered her mouth. *“Absolutely!! Go on ahead! Have your fill! She’s got plenty!”*

Cautious, Tanner leaned over and held a cupped hand beneath a nipple. Milk trickled to fill his palm. It was warm and gave a sweet honey-like scent when he brought it to his nose. He slurped it into his lips then, wiping his hand dry on his shirt.

“Well...??” Eris asked.

His face was softer now, his eyes trained on Minerva’s bust as if it were gold. “I can have her milk?”

“As much as you can carry!! Just take us as far as you can! The longer you wait, and the more bumpy the road, the more milk she’ll have! I promise!”

Minerva gave a stifled whimper in agreement.

Tanner licked his lips clean. He wanted another serving and found himself wishing he’d filled his mug instead of his hand. “Fine. I’ll take you to the forest’s edge and then she fills as many jars as she can.”

Sparkles danced in Eris’s eyes. Her pert chest bounced when she nodded. *“Deal!”*



Guuurrrrgle!

Minerva pursed her lips. *“Mmmmgh!! Stop shaking them!!”*

“I’m just trying to encourage them a little! We promised this guy a full load!” Eris said, lightly massaging Minerva’s chest with her elbow.

“You’ve been... ‘encouraging’ them for two hours! Between you and the bumpy road, I think they’ve filled enough!”

“It’s not like I have room to keep myself from jabbing them anyways...”

“Yea!! You’re way too big to sit back here with us!!” Tria huffed, sweating as Minerva’s breast had bloated to rest upon her lap and push into her chin. *“I haven’t been able to move in forever!”*

“We’re almost--”

Clack!!

GUURRRGLE!!

The cart lurched over a rock and sent her dairy sloshing. *“MMNGH!!! W-We’re almost there!!”*

Trails of sweat and milk dripped from Minerva’s nipples and moistened the dirt road below. A late afternoon sun was setting behind distant mountains. Soon the road would be cloaked in twilight. Ahead, the forest of Glomia loomed in a dark curtain of green stretching toward the sky.

The cart slowed. Tanner’s horse whinnied at the massive amount of weight it had to pull.

“Alright girls, this is as far as I can take you if you’re heading for Glomia. I--”

SPLRRRTCH!!

Milk erupted in a spurting stream from both nipples. Eris and Tria both leaned back, sensing Minerva’s chest engorging full on their laps. Angry flesh swelled into their faces.

“Ahh!! Oh goddess, FINALLY!! Get me one of the jars!!” Minerva demanded. *“I’m about to BLOW!!”*

“U-Uhh, hey mister,” Eris called, turning her head to the front. *“We’re a little tied up... You might need to help us a little and--”*

GUUURRRRGLE!!

“MMMNGH!!!! HURRYYYY!!!”

Creeaaaaaaaaa--CRACK!!!

A wooden joint split and jolted the cart when Minerva’s breasts grew too heavy. Tanner jumped into action. *“Seriously?? You’re going to wreck my cart!”* he yelled while walking around to the back. *“I--”*

He froze upon seeing the sorceress. Her chest consumed the entire rear bench, filling it with two jiggling mounds of pale milky flesh. Her companions sat beneath them with wide anxious eyes pleading for freedom.

“Dear gods... What are you??”

Minerva’s eyes flashed red. *“FULL AND READY TO BURST!! NOW DO YOU WANT YOUR MILK OR NOT?!”*

Flustered movements left him flailing in front of two monstrous udders. *“What do I do??”*

“Get one of your jars and dump it out!” Eris instructed.

Tanner rushed to do so. Unsealing it, he looked pained to dump the precious cowgirl milk into the road. “And then??”

GUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!!

“*MMNNGHHHH!!!! MILK MEEE!!*” Minerva growled.

“*Put the jar under a nipple and squeeze it!!*”

Tanner stared at the fleshy pink mountain. It rivaled his head. “But--”

GRRMMMBBLLLLLL

“*MMMMM!! E-Erriiiiis!!!!*”

“*It’s now or never, buddy!! She’s about to empty herself all over the road!*”

Tanner took his chance. Pushing the large clay vessel into the front of a breast, he took a nipple and angled it down before sinking his fingers deep into the throbbing skin.

FWWWSSSHHHH!!!

“*AAHHHH!!!!!!*”

Minerva’s screams rang across the darkening countryside. A white geyser erupted in Tanner’s face, soaking his front and filling his mouth before he gained control and directed most of her flow into the vase.

“*MMMMGH!!! Gentle!! Not so...hard!!*”

It filled in seconds until cream ran over the top.

“*Hurry!! Another!*” Eris urged, already seeing the difference in Minerva’s size. “*Once we’re out, we can help!*”

Tanner brought another jar to Minerva’s other breast, noticeably more engorged than its sister.

FWWWSSSHHHH!!!!

He was deaf to the world when her torrent struck. Tanner held his breath, feeling her release beat against him like a dozen punches until milk overflowed onto his feet.

“*Goddess... G-Goddess, don’t stop!*” Minerva pleaded. “*All that shaking... I feel like they’re more swollen than normal!! My milk is frothy!*”

Eris managed to squeeze around her chest. Slipping free, and falling sweaty and naked in front of Tanner, she didn’t bother covering herself. There was too much to do to worry about nudity.

“*Come on!! I’ll help!*”

They both took jars now, shoving their wide mouths over Minerva’s nipples before sinking them deep into her areolas. They bulged around the mouths like a soft pink seal.

FWWWMMMMSSHHH!!!

“*MMMGAAAHHH!!!*”

Pottery echoed as she filled them to the brim until milk sprayed in jets around her areolas. Tria gasped in relief when the weight on her lap eased and she could wiggle free to join the fight.

FWWWMMMMSSHH!!!!

“*More!!! M-MORE!!*” Minerva begged, leaning over her chest. It was shrinking gallons at a time to fill the jars.

Milk roared over the road between each jar. They couldn't keep pace. A dozen turned into two dozen. Then three. They started huffing and puffing with effort trying to capture Minerva's release.

"Errriiiiiss!! There's too muuuuch!! I-I want to let it oouuuut!!"

"Well just hold on!! We're almost done!!"

Eying the charm dangling from her horn, Eris wondered how well it was doing its job. If Minerva was this prone to lactation with it, she didn't want to know what would happen if it were removed.

FWWWWMMMSSHHH!!!

"I can't hold it back anymore, Eris!! It's coming out!! It's coming out!!!"

"I need a jar!" Tanner yelled, slipping in milky mud.

Eris looked around. *"Tria!! We need more jars!!"*

"There are none!!" she yelled from the cart.

"What?!"

FWWOOOOOSH!!!!

"AAHHHHHH!!! HERE IT COOOOMES!!!"

A torrential roar blanketed the countryside when Minerva's full letdown began. Less than half her starting size, they could only watch as she tensed and squirmed on the back of the cart as her bust expelled the remainder of her milk. Minerva pushed her arms deep, massaging her bulk and coaxing her dairy free through stimulation. There would be a sopping wet puddle left on Tanner's bench when she stood up.

FWWOOOOOSH!!!!

"MMMNGH!!! MMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!"

They shrank to fit in her arms. Then her lap. Gathering them like children, Minerva hugged them and arched her back. Arching fountains soared from her nipples to carve ruts in the roadway.

She fell silent with her dwindling milk then. The last of her contents drained in the blink of an eye, her breasts receding into heavy melon-sized mounds in her trembling arms.

"Haahhh... Haaahhhhhh, goddess that was good..." she groaned, slumping to lay across the bench. Shaking hands covered herself as best they could.

Tanner stood in utter shock. The road was flooded and washed away. His cart was empty; every jar he had had been emptied and refilled. They waited around his feet, ready to be loaded and sold for a higher profit than he could dream.

"You... You filled every single jar..." he whispered. *"It took five cows three hours to fill those for me this morning."*

Eris grinned and rubbed Minerva's back as she fought for breath. "That's our girl... There's always more than you think!"

Sleepy eyes focused on Tanner. *"T...Thank you for taking us all this way..."*

"I should be thanking YOU! Look at this milk!! I'm going to make a fortune! You're incredible!!"

Minerva grinned. “Just keep it between us...” She rolled onto her back to see a sky painted purple and red. “Give me a few minutes and I’ll be ready. Some new sets of clothes and we’ll be on our way.” She snickered at Eris and Tria, both standing proud in the open air. “Or do you two plan on walking like that through Glomia?”

Eris chuckled before looking down at herself. “I--” She performed a double-take before turning beet-red. Hands flung to cover the nudity she’d forgotten as she stood inches from a total stranger.

“*G-Go wait in front of the cart until we’re dressed! What do you think this is?!?*” she demanded of Tanner and squatted down. “*I’m brothel material, you know!! This isn’t free!!*”

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

What happens next?