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<The Quest>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for Four wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter 1

The sun beat down on the market town with relentless force.

“By the gods it is hot today.” The merchant said out loud, wiping his forehead with a rag he had hanging up on his stall.

“Sure is...” The merchant next door commented with an exasperated tone.

They both looked at the royal palace which stood tall on the other side of the market.

“Bet they’ve got it nice in there ey?”

“I bet they’ve got some ice in there...”

“How?”

“Mages? You’ve seen how many mages go to that place each week?”

“What are you talkin’ about?”

“They say the princess has a curse; don’t tell me you’ve never heard

about that?”

“Well-”

“It's a bit rude to gossip about someone standing in front of you, don't you think?” The two men were interrupted by a sweet voice that commanded more respect than one might expect for the age.

“The Princess!” Both men yelled.

Standing before the two sweaty men stood Princess Alice, she had recently turned 21 years old a few months ago, a short and sweet girl who was slim and fit, had been her whole life. Her long brown hair and deep blue eyes made her stand out in the town. She used to visit all the time but since her 21st birthday she had been a bit more of a recluse.

For good reason.

Alice was a Princess of the people but when she turned 21 she started to change, it started with her not being able to fit in her B cup brassiere. In a few days she was looking at sizing up again and again two days after that. Whatever was going on only accelerated.

Thankfully she was the Princess, the kingdom was rich and there was plenty of help from the mages across the realm to help her.

Today was the first day she had been able to visit the town since her 21st birthday.

“I'll take this lot.” Alice pointed at a small fortune of fruit and vegetables from the first merchant. “And that rug, I love that design, I'll take that one and throw in another one.” Alice dropped a large satchel of gold onto the counter.

“I suspect that will more than cover it.”

The men looked at each other and back at the generous youngster.

“Ma’am we couldn’t...”

“You can, or you talking behind my back will be the least of your issues.”

She giggled.

Alice was known for spreading her wealth around, being kind to all townsfolk and without her around it was only natural that the chatter of the town was solely focused on her absence.

“Yes Ma’am” The men got to work getting her things ready.

Alice shuddered; there was an eerie sense that sent a shiver down her spine.

“Well... I guess what they say isn’t true...” The voice of a woman behind Alice made her shake.

“And what would that be?” Alice turned and was face to face with a large and imposing woman, she was thin and lanky but she looked very creepy in her long white robe, the hood that covered her face was especially unnerving, beneath the hood Alice could just about make out that her face was scarred. There was a mark of a religious cult on the robe that meant that she was probably in some sort of danger. Alice knew she needed to be careful.

“They told me that you couldn’t leave your chambers...” She let out a single cackle. “Couldn’t fit...” Her spindly finger came up to Alice’s neck.

“Through the...” Her finger made contact with the white faintly glowing charm on her necklace. “Door.”

There was a sudden release of energy that only Alice and the strange woman seemed to feel.

Alice gasped as she felt a warmth spread over her chest, the tight-fitting corset that she had bound herself in was suddenly feeling much tighter. Looking down Alice gasped and then back to the woman with a large smile across her face.

“Oops...” She giggled.

“No... Not here...” Alice struggled not to lose her cool.

“I know all about that curse Princess... I know who set it and most importantly...” The woman pushed and prodded Alice's swelling breasts with her finger. “How to stop it.”

“S-stop... It...” Alice mumbled.

Alice had been given very little hope since she was first told she was cursed, she was given next to no information even. She just knew that unless she had some help from the mages of her parents' court, she wouldn't be a B cup for long.

When the growth first started there was a call to arms to mages to gather as much information as possible as possible and a hope that they could not only stop the curse but reverse it. They were barely able to reverse the effects but all attempts to stop the curse had failed. The reagents that the slowing spell required were costly and rare but to reverse the Princess' bust back to normal was even more costly.

The first few weeks required the spell to be cast a few times but as the

weeks progressed it started to accelerate. Suddenly the need for more reagents had increased and so did the price. Thankfully there was a very powerful mage that specialised in charms and creating totems. Her name was Amelia and was well known to the Royal family thanks to being a third-generation sorceress. Using her knowledge and wealth of power she was able to make a necklace that was capable of transmuting a slowing spell via a charm into the princess' body which would slow the progression of the curse. It wasn't fool proof, it wasn't that cheap, but it was better than the alternatives offered so far.

The charms had been working well; they sometimes would break or malfunction but not any more than the spell's usage that the other mages had tried before. Each charm lasted a few days but due to the immense power within, they would require Alice to visit Amelia to create the charm on the spot for her. That was a number of months ago and over time the two had become close friends. They were both almost the same age with Amelia being younger by only a few months.

Alice had felt a charm malfunction and break before, but this wasn't what had happened here. Alice knew that this priestess was the cause of it, her finger gave a light flash before the charm faded, and the familiar sensation of growth had returned.

However Alice felt something more this time, the growth was a lot more forceful than before, if she had seen what was behind the priestess' hand she would've seen a purple glowing wand.

She was accelerating the expansion Alice was feeling.

Within seconds she needed to untie the corset but there was no use, she couldn't reach it from her current position. The pressure increased still, and the two women looked at each other.

"Where... How... What do I need to do..." Alice had fallen for the twisted words; she only hoped that it wasn't a lie.

"Here... Take this my future Queen..." The woman handed curled parchment that when Alice opened it she quickly realised where this was.

"This... This is..." Looking up to meet the woman's gaze, she found that she was left alone staring at the map as her boobs continued to grow rapidly in her corset. "Mirefin forest..."

With that her corset tore open under her clothes and she felt herself fall forward to try and catch herself. Minutes had passed and the B cups that the mages had set her up with this morning along with the reduced rate of growth the charm allowed her was a far cry from what she was grasping at now.

"So... Fast..." Alice looked up, thankfully nobody else was paying attention.

Quickly fleeing, she left the gold and the goods to the merchants and rushed towards the castle. Every step she took she could feel the increased weight of her bosom against her arms; it wasn't long before she was overspilling her arm.

"What did she... Do..." Alice groaned, out of breath.

She leaned against a wall near a back passage into the royal garden. Her boobs were now free from her grasp, unable to hold herself up and contain her

swelling breasts, she looked down at her chest and saw how their march was ceaseless. Each second she could feel their weight increase, swelling against her hands she continued to grow, feeling the weight start to pull her down. Alice didn't know what to feel or what to do, she was just growing bigger by the second.

“They're so big already...”

“You can say that again.”

Alice almost jumped out of her skin but was pleased to see Amelia was there, with one hand she outreached her palm, and a familiar white glow sparkled from her hand and Alice's boobs felt warm, yet their growth slowed. Amelia was proving herself to be a very powerful mage, capable of slowing the growth for 5-10 seconds at a time without reagents. The free hand conjured up another charm bead. Taking it from her most trusted friend and mage, she attached it to her necklace and felt the small pressure that was still present with Amelia casting her spell, finally disappear.

“Thanks...” Alice panted out of breath.

Amelia tried to look tough, and she nodded before she too burst into a fit of gasps. “I know...” She panted. “I'm not getting weaker...” Looking at the dead charm that Alice had taken off her necklace a few seconds prior. “This should've lasted another four days at the minimum, likely nine...”

“There was... This... Woman...” Alice gestured tall above her. “She had a white cloak and there was this symbol... I think it is the Scions...”

“Lunatics... Right... Well...” She stood back up and took another few deep

breaths. “They don’t usually possess enough power to break something as strong as my charms... That is a bit concerning.” Pondering the young mage started to go through her brain for some ideas. “Well... What did she... or they want?”

“She gave me this... Said it could break the curse...” Alice handed her friend the scroll and looked down at her chest, thankfully having been halted from their advance by Amelia.

This was not the biggest she had been in the last few months, not that she was aware, but when she would get too big, her parents would get a mage to send her into a sleep to protect her from the curse, it was more a precaution because here she was now, bountiful G cups hanging heavy on her chest, she thrust them out to see their size and feeling the pull of them when she did almost made her fall over. Thankfully Alice was able to grab onto the wall for safety.

“You okay?” Amelia said, startling the princess.

“Yeah... I umm... Just never been this... Big...”

Amelia chuckled. “When you were sleeping, you got a lot bigger, trust me.” Amelia added with a nonchalance that made Alice blush.

Looking back down Alice stared at the way her boobs stretched out her top, struggling to contain her giant melons. She couldn’t see her feet and a good portion of the floor, to her they sort of just filled up a large part of her field of vision when she looked down. Imaging herself bigger made her chest flutter.

“H-how... How big?” Alice’s curiosity got the better of her.

“Oh... I’d easily say the size of Elemelons.” Amelia gestured her hands outwards from her own D cups, “Probably... About here”.

Amelia’s hands gestured to what Alice guessed would be in the middle of the alphabet.

“Oh my!” Alice blushed.

“Yeah, they were pretty big, good thing you’ve got an awesome mage for a friend to make sure you didn’t get crushed by those bad boys... Or erm... Boobs I guess would be more apt.” Amelia smiled.

Alice looked at Amelia’s still outstretched hands and then back to her own chest.

“That’s big...”

Chapter 2

After some calming down of Alice and Amelia spending some time reviewing the content of the map, Alice and Amelia headed back to the Royal chambers. They did try to keep a low profile, but Alice's newly formed breasts were not quite right for the top she had on, let alone the already shredded corset that only exaggerated her figure's absurd look.

There were more than a few guards that did a double take when they saw the busty princess bouncing almost freely to the castle.

"Pay them no attention." Amelia encouraged Alice to continue and not die from embarrassment. "Or if it helps... Pay them more attention... That one over there looks to be particularly fixated."

Alice's face burned red, but she did not look to where Amelia was pointing, it would've stopped her in her tracks.

Arriving in the throne room she saw her parents were sitting on the throne and were talking to the people of the kingdom, they would regularly sit

to hear the issues from the townsfolk and see if there was anything they could do.

Her dad was very perceptive and saw them skulking around the rear of the hall. The queen had just answered another request from a farmer, and she jumped when her husband stood up and his voice boomed throughout the hall.

“That will be enough council for now, we will retire to our quarters for a break and will return here shortly.” He bowed before his patient citizens.

“Guards, bring out some food and ale for these patient lot.”

There was a loud roar of cheers and thanks as the royals walked out the door behind the throne.

The two girls made it to the council chamber that was behind the throne room via a side passage that was guarded. The guard was practically shaking in his armour when he saw Alice’s breasts, he let them through, and she found herself walking into the chamber at the same time as her parents.

“Alice! What happened?” Her Mum, the Queen, cried out. “You’re huge again!”

“Yes, daughter, I thought we had this under control.”

Alice heard her parents and felt her eyes fill with tears, they were right after all, her boobs were huge compared to her tiny B cups from this morning. Bulging and huge, her massive melons jiggled and shook when she rushed towards her parents. Amelia stood back and let them meet in the middle of the room.

“I...”

She didn't know where to start, she felt like crying but at the same time, she was getting used to the feeling of them, there was a strange feeling from how they made her feel that she couldn't quite place. There was something about their size, how they pulled on her chest, how they were packed tightly into her top, she wasn't sure if she was starting to enjoy the sensation, something she would never think would happen.

"Has the magic stopped working?" The Queen started to worry.

"No." Amelia answered from the corner, she was unable to hold her tongue, too prideful to let a comment like that go unanswered.

"Then what?" Her father demanded.

"I was at the market and there was this priest, she was from the Scions."

"I told you we should've wiped them out!" The King let his anger overflow, and his voice made the two girls shudder.

The Queen reached out and placed a hand on his chest. "Calm yourself, let the girl finish."

"She touched the charm, and it broke... Then I started to grow... Really fast... If Amelia wasn't there, I don't know what would've happened." Alice started to sob from the overwhelming feeling from the drama that she was wrapped up in.

"You saved my girl, yet again, we cannot ever repay you the debt that we owe you." The Queen's voice was gentle and there was a tremor in her speech as she was fighting back tears.

"You are most welcome my King and Queen. Lady Alice, you too." Amelia

addressed the royalty.

The Queen reached out and wrapped her daughter in a big hug. Alice let out a few sobs as her boobs pressed against her mother's plumper form.

"Was there anything else my child?"

"Y-yeah..." She sniffled as she wiped away tears. "The woman gave me this..." She turned to Amelia who brought it to the Queen, the King was quick to walk over to see what his grand mage was holding.

"A map, I have verified it is safe, there is no magic and the map itself seems legitimate." Amelia added her wisdom to the princesses' weepy words.

"But that's Mirefin Forest." The king immediately recognized the map. "The dark elves' home..."

Many races live in this world and whilst there are hostilities between the humans and a few of the races, they mostly stay to their corner of the land, however, the dark elves were not such a race. There have been many wars over the years with the humans on the receiving end of more losses until recently. Twenty-five years ago, the King managed to use some human ingenuity and with the help of his vast army, advanced engineering and magic they were able to drive the dark elves back into their homeland of Mirefin. This was not taken well at the time but after the King personally beheaded the leader of the Duskweald Reavers, a particular faction of dark elves that sought for the eradication of all humans, the resistance died down and a peace treaty was signed by the King and the leader of the elves.

For twenty five years they had remained in their land and in the past

few years there were certainly some better relationships building between the two, mostly through trade, whilst that wouldn't stop the hatred between the two, it was a start that the King was happy enough with that. The King spared this race from total destruction and his mercy was met with a dark elf cursing his daughter at her first birthday celebration. An example was made of that elf, not before being interrogated. The dark elf didn't speak a single word before he was executed, the damage had been done.

Mirefin brought up bad memories for the King and he knew that if there was any royal involvement in the land that it could cause another war.

"I know Dad..." Alice said under her breath. "I know you can't go... Nor the guards..."

"What are you getting at Alice?" The Queen asked.

"What if Amelia and I go... Just the two of us..."

"What!" Her father's voice boomed. "Are you mad?" his anger was back on show. "You don't know the dark elves, you don't know what they'd do to you!"

"Dad... This is the only way to stop... This..." Alice blushed and gestured to her tits. "I know the magic is costly, I know we're running out of reagents, and I know Amelia, as gifted as she is, she cannot make these charms indefinitely..." Alice's eyes filled with tears. "Then what? I become immobile? I outgrow any tower you can hide me in, what's the limit? Do I pop? Does the magic never stop and I just consume the whole kingdom?" She was getting worked up, her body was shaking, before she could lose herself to an outburst,

Amelia's hand softly rested on her friend's shoulder.

"I know it is risky my King, my Queen, I can see worry spreading over your face." Amelia took a pause to ensure they were focused on her. "I believe the map is real, I believe that Alice is right, with no end to the curse, how much longer can this all last? Your daughter is meant to be consumed by this curse if those elves would have their way. This is the first lead we've had."

Amelia looked confident and heroically at them both. "With my power, I can keep us safe, I can keep us hidden and I can break the curse, I am sure of it."

The King looked like he was going to order her execution, but the Queen answered first.

"You're right." The king was stunned by his wife's words. "This is the only way..."

"But the elves and the-"

"You heard her, Harold. I have heard you tell me she is the most gifted mage this land has ever seen and that she only grows in power each day. If there is anyone to send our daughter with, it would be her."

"Thank you, my lady."

Alice wrapped her arms around Amelia and hugged her tightly, both the girls' boobs squished against one another, a sensation new to Alice that made her legs wobble a bit.

"Thank you Amelia... Thank you..."

"Fine. If my wife, daughter and most trusted sorceress believe this will work, who am I to stop them." The King looked sternly down his nose at the

two young women. “Just know that if you fail. There will be no dark elves left in this world by the time I draw my last breath.”

His words were a scary reminder of the power and strength that the King possessed. The hatred and anger he felt for them was still very much inside his soul, even if he had shown mercy all those years ago.

Preparations were made immediately, and little time was wasted, Alice and Amelia were given many supplies to last their trip. There was a lot of land to cover and many trials for them to face, Amelia was wise and cunning, so she had prepared many charm reagents for Alice’s breasts but also some for disguises. Her advanced charm magic allowed her to make some that would make them look like dark elves, something that they thought would be invaluable when they arrived closer to Mirefin.

Saddling up and loading their bags, the royal guard led them to the rear gate at the exterior castle walls.

“Be safe...” The Queen said through watery eyes.

“I will, mother...” Alice was getting worked up.

“You keep her out of trouble.” The King added, looking at Amelia.

“You have my word, my king.”

“Good, or I’ll have your head.” He reminded her of what was at stake.

They departed, leaving the castle behind them. The princess gave one last look, not knowing if this would be her last.

“What is it with your father and beheading?” Amelia said to lighten the mood and make Alice laugh.

“He is just worried...”

“Why? I’m the best damn mage in this whole kingdom, what’s he worrying for?” Amelia said with a faux arrogance that actually did sooth Alice’s nerves.

“I just hope you’ve got enough charms and magic to keep these under control... I don’t know if dark elves come this busty...” Alice shook her still G cup tits from side to side, despite getting new clothing, the size of them was still something that Alice was not used to.

“Hey, maybe once they see your dark elf form with huge knockers they’ll take us right in without any fuss.” Amelia laughed out loud.

“I’m more worried that I will stand out.”

“You’re the princess, you always stand out.” Amelia smiled.

“Yeah, I know, but on a stealth mission, you’re not trying to draw attention, are you?”

“You’re right... Just remind me of that if we get spotted, not in our disguises.” Amelia looked a bit more serious now.

“Why?”

“I tend to make things go boom when I fight...” Amelia laughed again.

Alice’s face dropped when she heard that, as if realising that maybe that this isn’t such a good idea. Looking down she cupped her breasts that overflowed her dainty hands.

“It’s got to be better than this curse...”

Chapter 3

The travelling duo made good headway on their journey, unfortunately the trek to get to Mirefin forest was not going to be a quick one. Half of the human kingdom was in their way. The forest glade itself laid in the middle of the dark elf territory. It certainly wasn't going to be easy getting there undetected or without drawing attention to themselves.

There was hope, however.

Amelia had brought a lot of supplies and charms ready for the long road ahead. Alice's breasts were still steadily growing despite the charms. This was normal enough but the time it would take to get to the glade is what really made her concerned about her current situation.

"I'm not sure if this is a good idea..." Alice spoke up, rubbing the top of her left breast.

"Why's that? Too much bouncing on horseback?"

Alice clutched at her chest and gasped. "They're not that bouncy... Are

they?”

The joke took Alice’s mind off of what she was going to say. Amelia had a good way of distracting the princess, but she wasn’t wrong. Every hoof print pressed into the dirt track made the princesses’ G cups jiggle and quake.

Well even that was a bit underestimating her size. Throughout the first day she was closer to an H cup now as the sun started to set in the sky.

“I’m sure any vagabonds on the road would get a good eyeful before I made their heads explode.” Amelia laughed confidently.

“Heads... Explode...” Alice murmured under her breath.

Amelia just chuckled.

“I thought you were a charms expert.”

“I am, doesn’t mean I don’t know how to defend myself.” Amelia turned to face Alice and beamed a big smile. “Look, over there, that’s a good spot. Just off the road and there is a river. Perfect.”

The two girls took the horses into the clearing and tied them to the trees. Setting up camp, they both sat around the fire for warmth as the brisk cool air started to take over from the humid heat of the day.

“Are you really that confident?” Alice asked, seemingly out of the blue.

“Huh?” Amelia wasn’t really paying attention, if she was being honest, she was thinking about the journey in between looking at the princesses growing bust. “Well... I am a great mage. I can’t help but feel confident.” With a snap of her fingers, she made the fire roar. “When you have power like I do, confidence really helps. It’s almost required to tell you the truth...”

“What do you mean?”

“Well, when I cast spells, I draw the power from within, there is something inside me that allows this power to flow out of my fingers. If I didn’t have the confidence to draw upon that power, I’d probably be as magicless as you.” Amelia joked.

“I see...”

“Hey, I didn’t mean it in a bad way.” Amelia saw that Alice looked a bit forlorn.

“Sorry... I just... I’m not confident. I’m not magic, I’m not special... I was just born to the right family...”

Amelia wrapped her arm around the princess, her friend. “You are special. You might not feel it yet, but you’ve got many years to make your impact on the kingdom.” Amelia looked down at the vast amount of boob that was tightly packed into the poorly woven cloak that was meant to suggest Alice was a poor dark elf. “Plus, I’d say there is a lot of magic right here.” She prodded the covered swell of Alice’s growing bust.

“AH!” Alice screeched, disturbing some birds nesting on a nearby tree.

“Relax. I’ve got boobs, it’s fine.” Amelia chuckled, thrusting her chest out for emphasis, although they didn’t really compare to Alice’s.

Alice was thankful that it was dark out so Amelia couldn’t see how bright and red her cheeks were burning.

There was an awkward silence, Alice was too embarrassed, and Amelia didn’t have anything else to add. She was hoping that Alice might carry the

conversation, but she knew something was bugging her, more than usual.

“You’re not worried are you?”

Alice didn’t respond.

“You know we’re going to get this fixed right?” Amelia’s confidence shone through the gentle and comforting gesture.

“What if we don’t?”

“I like my head attached to my neck, so I have no intentions of failing.”
Amelia put a hand on Alice’s arm to comfort her even more.

“But I’m already so... Big...” Alice looked down at her boobs, she dared not touch them in front of Amelia. “We’ve got so long to go... This charm, it will last another few days but... I’m still growing through the charms.”

“We’ll be fine.”

“But how big will I get by the time we get there? I’m already so huge and I’ve never been this big... What happens if they’re bigger than my head, bigger than an ogre’s head...”

Amelia took a pause to imagine her friend with gigantic boulders on her chest and shook her head dismissively. “No. We’ll get there soon, and we’ll clear the curse, if that doesn’t shrink you down we will get you home to remove the size, the curse at least being gone means you won’t get any bigger.”

“Thank you.” Alice spoke up, Amelia was thinking of more to say to console the princess, but it was already enough to soothe Alice’s worries.

“They’re just unwieldy, you know?”

“I suppose that makes sense. Are they heavy?”

“They are but I don’t feel pain from them, I’d have expected my back to hurt but... No.”

“Maybe part of the curse, extra body conditioning. Quite thoughtful in a strange way.” Amelia proposed.

“Yeah...” Alice’s thoughts running through what that meant, she didn’t like the idea of her curser being thoughtful.

“I’m sorry... I have to ask...” Amelia took a pause before shocking Alice. “How do they... Feel? Like are they more sensitive? Do they feel extra jiggly and wobbly, do you notice it?” Amelia could’ve kept going but Alice was tucking into herself. “Ahhh... Never mind...” Amelia wishing to drop it, clearly overstepping with her questioning.

There was another awkward silence.

“I’ve... I’ve not felt them...” Alice practically whispered, scared that her words might raise the alarm for the whole nation of dark elves.

Amelia had more questions flooding into her head but decided against it. “Fair enough... I think it might be time to turn in. Early start tomorrow.” Amelia lifted her hands to cast a cloaking spell over the camp.

Alice watched the mage carry out her spell to protect them, her words stuck with her. Alice couldn’t help but stare at her breasts and looked over to the tent.

“Yeah... Sounds like a good idea...” There was a burning sensation building within Alice, one she had not felt before. “Sorry if I made things awkward...” She added softly.

“Not at all, it is just my boundless curiosity princess, why don’t you get into bed and get some rest. I’ll be up for a bit setting this spell up.”

“Alright...” The burning was building, like a swelling deep inside, she could feel an itchy tingling feeling at the ends of her boobs. Her nipples. Her hand rubbed against the end, and she let out a big gasp, feeling how hard they were against her palm, she stifled a moan after the jolt of electricity that spasmed through her body.

Alice rushed to her bed and called out behind her “Good night...”

Chapter 4

Alice hid herself into her blanket, with a hide strung above her, she was covered, warm, comfy and out of sight. Thanks to the royal coffers she was sleeping in a very nice, padded fur lined blanket that wrapped up her body.

Unlike what she had suggested to Amelia, it wasn't time for sleep, there was something she couldn't shake.

That feeling.

Reaching under her blanket and clothes she placed her hands on her sizable bust. Feeling her fingers sink into the soft and steadily growing flesh, she gasped as to how cold her hands were. The sensation of squeezing herself made her feel strange, almost like she did earlier when she touched her nipples.

There was a warm pulsing coming from her chest that she felt resonate through her palms. A resistance was forming behind her skin; it wasn't something she could focus on because there was another thing calling for her attention.

The stiff nubs at the end of her swollen breasts.

Slowly her fingers teased their way across the surface of her breasts. Each inch she moved filled her with more anticipation. Alice gasped loudly when she made contact with her very hard nipple.

“Did she hear?” Alice mumbled to herself.

She had recoiled from the explosive sensation and froze, looking toward where her friend was chanting.

Unsure, almost not caring, her body was aching for more.

Her fingers touched her nipple again, her legs pressed together, and she started to squirm. The immediate reaction was far more than she was expecting. She continued to play with her breasts and moaned loudly as she continued to pinch and play with her elongated nipples. The hard skin between her fingers felt strange, it wasn't something she had ever done or wanted to do but now she couldn't stop.

Alice was panting now, her body was moving and wriggling under the blanket. It was getting too warm for her, but she couldn't stop. Her mind was in a haze as she continued to squeeze pinch and pull.

“Oh... My...” She moaned, feeling a building pressure between her legs. “Why... Does... This feel... So good...”

Alice was losing herself to something, something new and something very unfamiliar to the young woman. The feeling only increased as she went from tentatively rubbing her nipples to now full-on pinching and pulling them. Every tug made her gasp, and her breath come back that much quicker.

There was something else, however.

Alice didn't notice it at first, but her boobs were growing. In real time, right under her arms, they continued to swell. Her mind was not thinking about the charm she had on her neck and how it was failing, she only cared about the pleasurable sensation she was causing herself. Little by little she could feel herself building up to something, just as she was approaching her explosive climax, she bit her lip and felt the sudden swell of her boobs. In seconds she grew two full cup sizes. The Gs had levelled up officially to I's maybe even J's, again these were estimates in her brain.

"F-fuck!" she gasped, a word she rarely used was fair game when you're about to cum and your tits swell that rapidly.

Her boobs tested the limits on her clothes already, now they were digging into her back and shoulders. She gave one more pinch and she exploded.

Despite her best efforts she let out a screech as her legs clamped together and she felt a rush of pleasure wash over her. Panting and still gripping her nipples she laid back and looked up at the cover above her.

"Everything okay?" Amelia's voice made Alice almost jump out of her skin.

"AAHH!" She screeched again, although for an entirely different reason.

"I'm sorry! I heard you scream and..."

"I'm fine." Alice tucked herself into the blanket, so it covered everything but from her eyes up.

“Okay, if you need anything, I’ll be out there... Okay?”

Alice nodded, still panting.

“See you in the morning.”

“Yeah, goodnight.” Alice watched closely as Amelia left, and she could hear her friend starting her incantation once again.

“What was that? That was incredible.” Alice laid there, watching the blanket shift from the rising and falling of her big boobs. “What am I going to do about these...”

Chapter 5

Falling asleep was a bit more difficult than you might think when you are concerned about your boobs growing bigger overnight. Thankfully, Alice managed to get a good night's rest. In the morning, she woke up and removed the blanket, overnight there was still some growth like she had expected but this looked again all too much for the normal amount.

Alice started to test their dimensions and quickly concluded that she had grown a lot more than she should. Her boobs had swollen larger overnight, despite the Charm still being on her neck. The growth wasn't some horny imagined dream, it was real, it was concerning and looking down at her chest, Alice could clearly see the growth was getting out of hand.

"I need to speak to Amelia about this..." Alice grabbed another charm from the bag and put it on after removing the first one.

"Talk to me about what?" Amelia startled the princess.

"AAAH!" Alice yelped. "Stop doing that!"

Amelia this time had grown silent, she was staring at Alice's breasts.

"What?"

"You grew again..." Amelia's voice was distant; Alice couldn't gauge her reaction.

"Yeah. Your charm didn't work..."

Amelia's pride took a blow, something she was not about to let slide. "You must've been wearing it wrong. There is no way that my magic failed." Amelia strutted towards Alice and jabbed a finger into her boob. "These are the problem, not my magic!"

Alice should've probably been intimidated by the mage's outburst, but she took it a much different way.

"Hit a nerve?" Alice played dumb.

"What? No!"

"Oh well, I'm sure you don't mind if I question that barrier you put up. I saw a wolf looking over at the camp last night." Alice lied.

Amelia punched Alice in the arm. "Listen here, my magic is powerful, I'm the best mage in this kingdom!"

"I could get you beheaded for that punch; treason I'd call it." Alice giggled, teasing her friend.

"What is it with you royals and decapitation!"

The two laughed it up and started to pack things up ready to make the next leg of their journey. Today was when they would leave the human kingdom and venture into Dark elf land. The capitol to the border was rather

short so this was most certainly the easiest part of the journey. Alice was anxious about leaving the kingdom. It would be her first time doing so.

“I don’t know what happened last night...” Alice finally brought up the conversation as their horses walked them towards the border. “I felt a warmth in my chest... Then they just grew. The charm still had juice, I knew it did... But it didn’t matter, my boobs grew all the same...”

“See! I knew it wasn’t my charm!” Amelia missed the point of the conversation, her pride restored.

“I’m serious... I don’t know what that was though... What if it happens again? How big do dark elves get in the chest anyway? I’m never going to fit in at this rate... We’re going to get captured and killed...” Alice was descending into a pit of despair.

“For what it’s worth, they won’t kill us, they’ll use my magic to help them, and they’ll use you as a hostage.” Amelia’s words were not as comforting to Alice as she might’ve thought. “Plus, we’re not getting caught, I’m the best mage in the kingdom remember?”

“That’s the thing Amelia...” Alice pointed to the gorge before them with a large rope bridge swaying in the wind. “We won’t be in the kingdom anymore...”

Amelia rushed ahead to the edge of the bridge and dismounted.

“Why are you dismounting?” Alice inquired.

“We’re in disguise? Do you seriously think dark elves can afford horses like these?” Amelia pointed to the royal steeds. “We’re going to have to walk

from here, maybe we can find some other travellers to help but for now... We walk.” Amelia pointed to the bridge before turning her attention to the horses.

They got what equipment they could from the horses. Not too much to raise suspicion.

“Here we go then...” Amelia took the first steps onto the wooden slats that held the rope bridge up.

The bridge itself looked sturdy enough, maybe a bit under appreciated and under used. That would make sense, not a lot of people would make the choice to travel between the two lands. Certainly not unheard of though.

The wind was high today, they didn’t have the choice to wait, they needed to cover ground quickly, especially before Alice grew any more.

Amelia was sturdy enough on her feet, but Alice struggled thanks to her heavy chest. Her massive mounds wobbled and jiggled with each step. The cloak that was meant to protect her from the wind was being blown open and the peasant rags she had on were taking the brunt of the wind chill, it was making her move and jiggle even more. Her nipples became solid again; Alice was just thankful she didn’t have the same urges as before.

Each gust almost knocking Alice off her feet, she held onto the rope as tight as her hands could grip, yet when the whole bridge was swaying in the wind, it was certainly much harder to do. Her breasts too were shaking and pulling her around too, it wasn’t very helpful for her balance. The makeshift support band Alice had when she set off was now far too tight, her boobs were barely contained. They bulged above and below the band, the amount of boob

that was bulging out was obscene. Thankfully her tatty garment was good at hiding them, although it had far gone past the point of effectiveness doing that job. Her swollen tits were stretching the linen fabric, there were tears starting to form and with all the wind blustering her from side to side, it was only a matter of time before the inevitable happened.

The movement of her I cup breasts finally gave way to the band holding her boobs in, the elasticated fabric snapped and with that her boobs almost seemed to surge forward.

“Shit!” Alice yelped.

The sudden drop made her fall forward and her top tore open down the middle, a vast sea of cleavage, only rivalled by the gorge they were crossing. Instinctively her hands flew to her melons, and she held them tightly to stop any further ripping of her clothes.

This was a mistake as her lack of grip on the sides was timed poorly with the next gust of wind that threw her almost over the side. A few supplies flew out the sack on her back but most importantly her satchel flew over the side. The satchel that contained the reagents for the charms. Despite holding on for her life, trying not to plunge to her rocky demise with her final resting spot being the shallow stream at the bottom, Alice still watched in horror as the one thing keeping her from turning into just a giant pair of tits reached terminal velocity as it breached the water.

Amelia’s hand grabbed the princess’s cloak and yanked back onto the bridge.

“Go go go!” she yelled over the wind, her voice barely heard as the wind continued to pick up.

The two made it to the other side, barely.

“No wonder nobody uses that bridge...” Amelia fixed up her clothes and hair.

Alice fell to her knees panting. Her boobs hung between her and the floor, massive and heaving with each breath. She didn’t know what to do with the fact her breasts were basically out in the open. The weight of them was pulling her towards the floor. Her boobs wanted nothing more than to make contact with the grass and spread out beneath her.

“Am... Amelia...”

“Yeah?” The mage looked down on the floor at her companion.

“I think we might need to rework this disguise...”

“Why-”

Amelia stopped because she saw what the issue was. Alice had lifted herself up onto her knees, Amelia was staring directly into the crevice that her boobs were making. Although Amelia had seen Alice larger than this, there was certainly something much more candid about the whole experience and broken clothes that gave the mage pause.

“Yeah... We might have a problem...”

Alice looked up at Amelia with a serious glare. “That’s not all...”

“What?”

“The satchel... The spare charms, the reagents...” She couldn’t even bring

herself to say the words.

“How many do you have left?” The young sorceress looked concerned finally.

“This one and the spare I had in my pocket... I might have the broken one still somewhere... But the satchel... Gone...”

“Well... That doesn’t bode well for your back...” Amelia tried to lighten the mood, but it was not the best time to do that.

“I’m going to explode... Aren’t I?” Alice sounded very concerned.

“No, no. I’ve got a plan B, C and D, so don't worry!” Amelia reassured the princess, but Amelia was bluffing. There were some ideas in the wizard’s brain but to say they were fully formed plans was most certainly an overexaggeration.

“We just got to hope that one holds up for a bit long-” As if on cue, the charm’s light faded. “Well, I guess we better get moving...”

Chapter 6

Sitting on the side of the gorge for a few minutes, Amelia looked at the map and was glad to see that there was a town nearby. The hope was that they could use the nearby brush to hide Alice in her current state and with some sensible use of the cloak, hide the widening wardrobe malfunction. The last full charm she had was firmly around Alice's neck and even despite that she could still feel the warmth of her boobs growing.

"We get to this town, we get you some clothes, I get some stuff, and we see what we can do." Amelia said firmly, a rarely seen serious side on show.

Alice bounced and wobbled on her feet, her breasts were so much larger than a few days ago, she was not used to their size, this was made much worse thanks to the fact that her support band was broken.

"I suppose we really should get into full disguises now..." Amelia turned to her friend.

"What do you mean?"

“You think some tatty clothes were going to be good enough to trick the elves?” Amelia stopped to laugh. “Of course not.”

Amelia pulled out a small orb and handed it to Alice. “You’ll need to swallow it. Don’t chew, just swallow.”

Alice trusted Amelia but she was concerned about the amount of magical power her body was under. She nodded and moved it to her mouth. Amelia in the meantime popped one into her mouth and swallowed it.

In an instant the mage’s skin started to discolour into a dark grey, her complexion changed and her ears elongated. It was so quick that Alice almost missed it by blinking. It looked like Amelia, but it was a dark elf. It was surreal but she knew what she had to do.

Taking the pill and swallowing Alice felt her face heat up and then her whole skin. It felt like her face was puffing up, as if she had been stung by an insect of some kind or touched a plant that she shouldn’t have when she was a kid.

Alice looked at her hands and saw they were now, much like Amelia’s skin, a dark grey.

“Shame your boobs didn’t shrink down or something...” Amelia said somewhat annoyed.

Transformed into dark elves, they made their way to the town, the walk wasn’t too far thankfully. The town itself was small, it looked like an outskirt town from the human kingdom on the northern side of the kingdom, as there are no threats from the north, they’re fairly disconnected. It felt strange that

this town, on the border to the human kingdom would be so disconnected but it was to their benefit. Amelia had guessed it was due to lack of resources and funds after the humans laid waste to their kingdom.

The townsfolk were not conversational enough to make either of the girls worry about needing to keep up their appearance, but they were more than glad to take the gold they had. The good thing about the world was that gold was always gold, no matter where you went.

Amelia spotted a tailor and walking up to her hut she peered her head inside.

“I’m coming, sorry, I don’t get a lot of customers up here.” The dark elf spoke with a very distinct and kind tone. “What can I do for you?” The grey woman asked Amelia.

“Oh... Uhh... Not for me... For her, my friend... Uhh Lyraia...” Amelia pointed at Alice.

Alice blushed and gripped her cloak tight.

“She’ll have to see...” Amelia gestured for her friend to hurry up.

Alice let her grip loosen on the cloak and before she could act she felt a tug from the side, Amelia had yanked the cloak off and exposed the damaged linen to the seamstress.

Her eyes went wide, and she gasped. “Oh my...”

Alice’s breasts were popping out between the gap, time had only made it wider, and her nipples were almost on show. She blushed profusely. Each boob was far bigger than anything the seamstress had seen. There was probably an

argument that she was the bustiest dark elf in existence. They usually had lithe forms that lacked many curves, they made up for it with unmatched athleticism.

“Yeah, sort of had a malfunction...” Amelia laughed. “She always gets in trouble somehow... Boys, clothes, tight spaces.” Amelia continued to charm the seamstress with her conversation. “So... Can you help?”

Alice noticed in that second, Amelia’s hand was glowing a slight purple. Amelia was not letting anything to chance; she was using her magic to charm the elf.

“Sure, I can help... What do you want exactly?”

Amelia set down a pile of gold on the table. “I want five pieces of clothing, first one fitting her, the next four are bigger and bigger.” Amelia looked at the seamstress for her reaction. “She’s a growing girl...”

Alice stood there awkwardly, she wasn’t sure what to do or say, she just joined the two others in looking at her breasts. Each of them was about the size of her small head at this point, they were tightly confined in the mostly destroyed clothes she had on. Her cleavage was being pushed out of the hole thanks to the malleability of her tits. She knew she wasn’t done growing, as Amelia just mentioned, people don’t just grow though, it didn’t make sense why she would need bigger clothes.

Alice chimed in. “I’m pregnant...”

Amelia looked at Alice in shock that she spoke and that it was a good thing that came out of her mouth. A bluff obviously but it was a good one that

made sense for her expanding size. Alice's brain thought about the impending growth she was going to endure, imagining her own breasts swelling larger, where would it stop? An ogre's head? A barrel? The young princess imagined being more breast than woman before she was plucked from her spiralling daydream by the tailor.

"Congratulations." The woman grabbed the gold coins and nodded. "Give me a day, then I'll have them all ready for you..."

"Could you... Spot fix this? I can't imagine the attention that she will bring to herself like this would be good for anyone, especially Valerius, his wife will kill him if she saw him looking at these." Amelia gestured to Alice's boobs, her other hand was glowing blue, another spell in play, a mind reading spell.

"You're right, let me just..."

As the woman went to look at Alice's chest to get a measurement, the sound of tearing fabric started to fill the air. The linen was giving way. The dark elf looked at Alice's breasts in awe as she saw them filling the widening gap in the linen and with each second that passed, more boob spilled out.

It appeared as if they were swelling again in real time, Amelia stood ready to cast a spell, she wasn't sure what, but she felt the need to ready herself.

The apparent swelling was due to the clothes giving way, not another surge, thankfully for Alice. With one final loud rip, Alice's breasts flopped out and slapped against her abdomen, the large boobs jiggled and shook before the three women and her nipples grew hard in an instant.

“AH!” Alice and the seamstress yelled.

“She’s a growing girl?” Amelia added, staring at her friend’s larger tits and noticing the charm’s light was fading.

The tailor was a good sport and managed to patch up the clothes she had on, it would hopefully be more than enough to last until tomorrow, so it was time to move on, get some food and some rest.

“Thank you, we’ll be back tomorrow.” Amelia nodded and went to leave.

“I didn’t get your name?” The dark elf asked Amelia.

“Zylka.” Amelia answered without turning around.

“Well thank you Zylka. I appreciate the work.” The grey older woman bowed her head and let the two young women leave.

“What are we going to do now?” Alice asked.

She was concerned that staying in the same place for a day would just delay getting the curse fixed and with the last full charm already fading, it wasn’t looking good for Alice’s expanding breasts.

Looking around Amelia noticed a sign that pointed into the forest, it had a picture of a lake.

“How about we go for a dip. Get washed up, relax, maybe we can go to the tavern later.”

“What about the charms? What about the spells? What about the clothes?” Alice hammered Amelia with questions.

“There is still juice in that thing, let’s just get washed up and refreshed. It’ll certainly make me feel better, not sure about you.” Amelia ignored the

worries of the princess and started to merrily skip towards the forest.

Alice looked down at her boobs, they were thankfully covered now because of the tailor's work but she still couldn't help but think it was bad to sit around. How much bigger would she get before they got back on the road? The thought danced around her head and she looked at the snug fitting top. Her boobs were obscene in her mind, but reality was that they were just very large, to Amelia there was plenty of growth left in her before she would start to worry. Alice looked at her friend and decided that she probably wasn't wrong, it would help to relax a little.

“You coming?”

“What choice do I have?”

Amelia chuckled, leading the way into the forest. “That's the spirit.”

Chapter 7

The forest had a well walked path that led them into the depths of the grove, the trees grew taller and denser as they both followed the signposts to the lake. Amelia was putting on a front, she didn't need her magic to convince Alice that everything was okay when it really wasn't. The mage was fairly laid back but even this was starting to worry her.

They'd only just started their journey into Dark elf territory, and they had a lot of land to cover and already they were out of supplies and the princess had seemingly developed a resistance to the charms or developed a new symptom within the curse.

Right now, Amelia was not sure she had the full picture and with a lack of resources, it was hard to imagine this was going to go nearly half as smoothly as she had thought.

Amelia knew herself though and it might seem selfish but getting into the lake to relax is what she needed, the amount of magic she had performed

already had taken some toll on her body.

Alice however was thinking this was a waste of time, it was delaying the cure to the curse and the longer they waited, the bigger she would get. Her I cup breasts bobbed and bounced in the patch work garment she had on, she was worried how long it would last.

The forest was starting to become less dense, and they were both able to see a large body of water.

“There it is, I was worried we would be walking forever.” Amelia said bubbly as she could.

Alice felt the burden on her back, and she stretched it, making her tits press out and bulge against the fabric, she was sure she could hear a few seams straining a little too hard, so she quickly broke the stretch and slumped back over, her body becoming a slave to her heavy breasts.

Amelia, mage, royal bodyguard, worrier, it all vanished and she looked at her as her friend. “The water will help, I’m sure...” Amelia slowed down and pressed her hand into the back of the princess. “We’re going to be fine...”

It was a bluff of confidence, she knew the water would help, she believed they would be fine but to deliver that line with as much confidence was a bluff.

Alice looked up and smiled, it had been a bit since she had, she had lost the charms and Amelia could tell she was deflated, worried about the prospect of failure and the concern of being turned into an immobile mass of breast in a distant land.

Amelia stripped off her clothes and slowly dipped her toe into the

surprisingly warm water. Alice was blushing profusely at the cavalier way she disrobed. Alice then realised it was her turn. Amelia had seen her topless before, not even an hour ago, but also to see her entirely naked. She felt a bit self-conscious.

Amelia's body was lean, and she was busty and looked great. Alice was in awe of her body. The girl even had a great face but seeing her like this, it was too far for the easily embarrassed royalty.

"Come on... I've seen it all before..." Amelia ushered her friend in. "Plus, the water is warm, it'll take the weight off your back."

Alice lifted the garb over her head and let her huge breasts dangle free from her chest against her thin body. They looked obscene, like two massive boulders of skin on her small body. Amelia had prepared to see it, but she couldn't help but gawk when she saw them in all their glory, the naked princess.

"They're awful aren't they..." Alice said, a tear forming in her eyes.

"No... They're magnificent if anything..." Amelia said bluntly. She was straight but even at the sight of breasts this big she did have to question a few things.

The princess blushed and covered up her boobs as much as her arms could, although they were far too small to contain her bulging breasts that tried to swallow her arms whole. Alice rushed into the water and sunk herself in, quickly hiding her breasts from Amelia's view. They bobbed under the surface of the surprisingly warm lake. The feeling of them wobbling and

jiggling was a strange one to Alice, but she tried her best to ignore it, for now at least, the buoyancy of her breasts did make that a bit harder than she anticipated, however.

Amelia looked away from the busty princess and looked at her body. Whilst not a small pair, they certainly were tiny kreev bites compared to Alice's. She dunked her naked body into the water to join her friend and they both laid back and enjoyed the feel of the steady water against the bottom of their chins.

"I swear lakes have magic power..." Amelia broke the silence.

"Really?"

"Can't you just feel yourself getting rejuvenated by just sitting here..."

Alice pondered, still struggling with the sensation of her breasts in the water. "Yeah... Very relaxing..."

Amelia sensed her sarcasm and opened one of her eyes and glanced at Alice. "Are you not relaxing properly?"

"Huh?" Alice looked confused at the mage.

"Don't ruin my meditation state. This is how us mages recoup our magic power."

"Sitting in a warm lake?" Alice sounded quite dismissive, she felt more confident because she couldn't see her giant chest boulders.

Amelia lifted her hand lazily and pointed it over to her friend. A tiny spark flew out of her finger behind the wizard.

A sudden surge of cold spread around Alice and she yelped loudly.

“EEEE!”

Amelia lowered her hand and a smirk spread over her face. Alice could feel the chill spread around her whole body, like she was now suddenly in freezing cold water, her body shivered and became covered in goosebumps.

“At least the water isn’t cold.” Amelia laughed before she stood up.

The water dripped off her physique as she stood confidently above Alice. The glow of the sun made the water shine on her form. Alice, much like Amelia was straight or at least she had always presumed she was. Years of talk about marrying a prince somewhere, it shoehorned her into that preference but staring at the wonderful body of Amelia did make her appreciate the opposite sex.

“I’m done now anyway... I think I’ll dry off and lay in the sun for a bit...” Amelia looked at her friend who was squirming. “You can move, you know?”

Alice shuddered and looked Amelia in the face. “It’s actually... Sort of nice...”

“Whatever you say Princess, I’ll be just behind you, that spot of grass in the sun looks really inviting.”

Alice didn’t respond other than giving a quick nod. Amelia didn’t think anything of it and made her way to the sunlit grassy patch, quite eager to enjoy the warmth of the sun on her dripping and naked body.

Alice however was being quiet and trying not to act suspiciously. Amelia, thankfully, didn’t notice. Alice was rubbing her breasts. The same warmth as before came over her, the cold water had made her nipples painfully erect and

in trying to soothe them she felt a twinge of pleasure that started off a chain reaction.

Pinching and playing with her breasts, she had to bite her lip to stop any noises alerting her magic friend. Alice was enjoying the sensation so much that she didn't even turn to look at the spot Amelia had picked out, how far away it was or anything. She just rubbed her nipples under the water.

A building pressure was forming, two really, one was the warmth spreading throughout her whole body, a warm and pleasurable sensation that was making her heartbeat quicker and her lungs draw breath faster and sharper.

Alice gasped as the pressure increased, the building momentum of this sensation only made her nipples more sensitive and then turned her on more. It was a feedback loop that she had experienced when they were camping the night before.

The second pressure was one that was emanating from her breasts. She could feel a different type of pressure from there, it was building much like the pleasurable jolts down her body, culminating towards her aching sex. The pressure building from within her breasts was just that, a pushing, swelling, stretching feeling that was pushing her skin out and as her hands played feverishly with her elongated nipples she could feel her boobs pushing back against her hands. Alice was in a state of pure bliss as she pinched and tweaked her sensitive nubs.

If she wasn't in such an impassioned state she would've noticed that the

charm around her neck was starting to crumble and dissolve from the thread that wrapped around her neck.

“Ffffff....” She exhaled as the building sensation finally surpassed a point of no return,

Her body started to convulse; she tried to stop herself but there were a few splashes and swishes in the water that made an audible noise. Alice didn’t care, she gripped her growing breasts tightly, felt her hips gyrate and her whole body become tense as she came.

Panting, no longer biting her lip, she didn’t really care about the noise she was making, she was letting the bliss wash over her as laid her head back against the dirt on the edge of the lake. Her hands gripped into the grass to keep her from sinking into the watery depths and drowning.

Her eyes were rolled into the back of her head, the noises coming from her mouth were less muffled as she let go of any resolve she had mustered until this point. Unlike normal orgasms, this one wasn’t really finishing, if anything it was increasing. The cold water was now acting as a way to keep her breasts cool as they continued to surge forward.

The sensation was electric, each second she felt her skin pulling tighter and the pressure being applied to her thick and very sensitive nipples only increased and finally she let out a gigantic scream that echoed through the forest.

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