

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted

Chapter 43

*After a while of their journey, they found themselves in an area covered with strange flowers.
Upon taking a closer look, the flowers release pollen that has a strange effect, especially on
Minerva and Tria.*

Forest air whipped through the girls' hair. Heavy with fresh scents, the shaded atmosphere was bliss upon their lungs and faces: a far cry from their travels in the blazing sun.

Karnor guided his giant wolf through the trees with grace. It ran with blazing speed yet maintained a relatively level spine. Rhythmic bumps rocked the girls front to back and they held on with handfuls of fur. Tria, second in line, had wrapped her arms around Karnor's chest. The smell of his back in her face drove her to squeeze him tighter. Sometimes a jolt would cause her wrist to bump against his hips and graze his manhood.

"Karnor...??" Minerva yelled from behind Tria. "*How much longer??*"

He didn't look back. "The fairies' land is deep in the forest! We're halfway there."

"Halfway??" Eris leaned forward and bumped Minerva, having to move her tail out of the way. "Did he say we're only halfway?? It feels like we've been on this thing for hours!"

"Beats walking. But it is hard to tell how much time has passed when we can't see the sun... It was getting near sunset when we entered Glomia, right?"

Eris nodded. "I think so..."

Trees flew by in a firefly-lit blur. A path was nowhere to be seen aside from the carnage left in the wolf's wake. Several heavy landings sent Minerva's chest jouncing and she was forced to hold them steady with one arm.

"N-Nngh!"

Eris looked down and saw the bulge of her curves extending from Minerva's sides. "You good?"

Milk saturated her dress and washed over her arms. A combination of engorgement and jostling left her feeling more full of froth than cream. "I'm fine... Just a little...too full for all of this..."

"Can't say I'm not getting a little motion-sick, too." Eris tried to look at something stationary and failed. "I think Tria is the only one enjoying herself."

"Karnor? Can we stop for a moment?" Minerva asked.

He raised his spear and looked out into the forest. "Stop? Why? Did you see a deer??"

"No! Just to--"

Sloommmsh!!

"Ahh!?" Minerva gasped when her chest heaved and slammed. "*Just to take a break!*"

The boy looked into the forest in thought before nodding. "Alright. Luna, find water."

His wolf gave a short sneeze of understanding and smelled the air. A scent took it to the right through thicker brush. Moments later, the world slowed until Luna came to a gentle trot followed by a stop at a creek side.

"Whoaaaaa..." Eris swayed when disembarking. The world lurched under her feet as if she were still riding the canine. She held a hand to her head and closed her eyes to combat a wave of dizziness. "I think I got my wolf legs..."

Karnor helped Tria, blushing as he caught a glimpse up her dress when she slid down the wolf's side. "It takes getting used to, but Luna is my most loyal companion. The fairies gifted her as a puppy to me when I was a child." He patted her side as she lapped from the creek. "We go everywhere together."

They each took their time to stretch and relieve their joints. Karnor was the only one ready to continue as he sat by the creek's edge watching Tria with wandering eyes.

"So many incredible species of plant," Eris awed. "I've never seen a lot of these flowers! Even the berries are exotic!"

"Be careful what you eat," Karnor warned. "Many of these are poisonous unless cooked properly."

Several fell from her hand. "Good to know..." Her eyes fell along the creek to a bed of pink flowers. They were stubby with wide petals. Each was twice the size of her palm. "Minerva! Look at this flower!"

"Very nice, Eris."

"You didn't even look!"

"Fiiiiine."

Tria's head popped up. "I want to see!"

Gathering, the girls joined Eris as she plucked a flower from the group.

"It smells nice too," Eric said, breathing deeply.

Minerva had to agree. "It is rather beautiful."

Karnor chuckled from a distance. "Careful; that pollen will--"

"A--CHOO!!"

Eris unleashed an echoing sneeze into the plant. A cloud of pollen burst forth and settled on the girls to send them coughing from the bed of flowers.

"Eris!!" Minerva scolded. *"What were you thinking?!"*

"I just wanted to smell it!! Didn't you--" Her words trailed off.

"What? Hello? Eris, what are you--"

She pointed to Tria with a slack jaw. Standing stupefied, the fairy was looking down at herself. Her dress was around her ankles. Her normally large breasts that held it up were half their usual size.

"W-What's happening to my--" They dwindled further. Inch by inch, Tria's bust shrank until she was flat. She wrapped her arms over her chest with more embarrassment than if she'd simply lost her dress. Her face grew red. *"T-They're gone!!"*

“Are you ok, Tria?! What happened?!”

“*NNGH!!! O-Oohhh no...!!*”

SPRRRRRTCH!!!

Minerva stumbled backward when strange sensations washed through her breasts. Milk began flowing in constant streams. Her breasts shrank as they emptied, but it felt far different than previous letdowns.

“*They’re-- Eris...!!*” She grabbed herself. “*This doesn’t feel right!! I think I’m--*”

Horror filled her eyes as she felt her breasts contract under her grasp. They returned to her old size, but continued still. Milk sprayed as if being squeezed free. In a breath-taking gasp, they snapped nearly flat against her ribcage. Minerva’s dress sagged off her front with nothing to fill its generous bodice.

“I’m... *I-I’m so--*”

“*TINY!!*” Tria wailed. “*I MISS MY BIG BREEAAAASTS!!!*”

Both girls fell into dismay. Panicking at their loss of assets, they inspected and massaged their chests for any hope of reviving their plumpness.

Minerva found milk constantly flowing from her erect nipples. A gentle swelling left her breasts as tiny apple-half domes, but they refused to hold more than a few ounces of milk before forcing it out.

“*What in goddess’s name is happening?!*”

“The flower,” Karnor said with amusement. Luna panted behind him and watched the scene with joy. “I was trying to tell you the pollen causes shrinking on women’s tops. Larger fairies use it when they can’t balance right for flying.”

“*It what?!*” Minerva looked at herself. “*I can’t be this small!! HOW CAN I BE THIS SMALL WHEN I NEED TO HOLD SO MUCH MILK?! I’LL EXPLODE!!*”

“Wait, why didn’t I shrink then?” Eris asked.

“Karnor pointed. “You did. You just didn’t notice because you were already so small.”

Deep red filled Eris’s cheeks. She looked down, pulling away her dress to find her breasts only marginally smaller than before. Anger sparked knowing what little she had had been taken.

Tria wailed and searched for hefty pillows that were nowhere to be found.

“*Minervaaaaaa!! Do somethiiiiing!!!*” Looking hopeful, she stared at the sorceress and cried,

“*Milk!! Give me milk!!*”

SPLRRRRRTCH!!

“*NNGGHHH!!! TRIA!!!*”

Minerva’s tiny breasts tensed and domed, aching immediately before releasing a fountain of dairy they could not hope to contain. There seemed no end as her breasts had no choice but to release.

“*It’s-- It’s not-- Mnnhg!!!*” She grabbed herself and milk gushed between her fingers. “*It’s not stopping!! Karnor, is this permanent?!*”

“Oh no no, you just... Well...” He considered the question. “No, no it’s not. I think. But we should hurry, just in case.”

Ascending Luna’s back, he motioned for the panicking girls to join. “Come! The Sacred will know how to fix it. Luna shall run like the wind!”

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

What happens next?