

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 47

Excited by her new growth, Eris rushes to find Minerva and discovers her filling the Sacred's bowl of milk. Excited by her growth and overcome by a desire to assist, she asks the Sacred for a touch of magic to help things along.

Vapor puffed from Eris's mouth as she raced across the forest floor with bare feet. Wet with dew, the moss and leaves almost stole her balance more than once when she rounded the gentle turns around trees.

"Minerva! M...Minerva!" she panted.

The heat was still swirling within her breasts. Their growth had slowed but not ceased. No time was wasted on dressing; a cloak wrapped around her shoulders was all she needed. Anything more would have felt like an injustice to her development. Holding an arm across her bust, Eris boiled with excitement at the soft fullness meeting her limb. Carrying the new weight was enough to take her breath away.

"Minerva...! Where-- Mmnggh!!"

Lingering waves of skin-shifting growth tingled through her bust. Cleavage plumped higher. Fatty mass searched for space on her petite ribcage.

"Bigger-- I can't believe they're still...getting bigger--" she gasped, leaning against a tree. Thimble-sized nipples betrayed themselves against the cloak's thin fabric. Longing clutched at her heart. It was everything she'd ever wanted, yet the person she wanted to share it with wasn't at her side. *"W...Where--"*

There was a commotion ahead and around several house-sized trees. The air glowed from throngs of fairies gathered like clouds of soft pastel blurs.

Splssh!!

"MMMMM!!!"

Sounds of sloshing fluid drifted along with labored moans of hesitant delight. Eris would have recognized them among any crowd. Leaning forward with fresh weight, she stumbled toward the gathering.

Guuurrrrgle!!

"Aahhhhm!!" Minerva breathed in labored release. Her breasts rested on the edge of the enormous wooden bowl. Milk flowed from her as two waterfalls of cream, gushing into the basin with steaming froth.

"More, Dragon Girl..."

"We have many mouths to feed!"

"This shall be a feast!"

The Sacred ogled with eyes almost as large as their pregnant bellies. Anticipation plumped their curves ever fuller. Saliva oozed from the corners of their mouths. They couldn't help but watch gallon after gallon pour forth.

"How... How much more...?" Looking around her chest, Minerva saw the basin was more than half full. Normally it wouldn't have been such a chore, but a night of sexual exploration had left her drained of energy. She leaned against her pumpkin-sized breasts as they balanced on the basin's edge.

"More milk~"

"You flow with such grace!"

"We all thirst for such a magical wonder!"

The Sacred's voices boomed. Their words stirred the clouds of fairies, all of them echoing the same desire.

GUUUUUURRRRGLE!!

"MMMMMNGH!!!!"

Pressure punched through Minerva's breasts. They heaved larger fast enough to strain her arms when she tried to contain them. Her legs slid back in the milk-soaked dirt, trying to keep them atop the basin's edge.

"Q-Quiet please!" she begged. Her size shrank slightly as milk gushed free. Tightness lessened. *"There's...so many of you! I know you're thirsty, but-- Mmm!! S-So many voices-- It's making my chest--"*

"MINERVA!!!"

Breasts reduced to a more manageable size, Minerva's tired eyes looked over to see a flash of messed red hair rushing toward her. Only a cloak fluttered around her otherwise naked body. Seeing it so soon after their exploits made Minerva's heart leap. Milk surged into higher arcs, helping empty her bust.

"E...Eris? What are you-- *Mph!!*"

The scholar attacked, falling onto Minerva with a full-body embrace that almost took her to the ground. A kiss planted itself on their lips. Eris stole some of Minerva's breath as she fought to catch her own after running.

Guuurrrrrgle!!

"M-Mngh...!"

Stepping back, Eris released her hold and hugged the cloak around herself. "Minerva! I--" Her eyes widened and she noticed the wobbling mounds perched on the bowl's edge. Thirst tickled her throat. *"O-Oh you're so engorged... Why...are you..."*

Giving a weak smile, Minerva motioned to her audience. "The Sacred agreed to help us if I give them some milk. They only...*mmngh*...wanted this bowl filled for a feast tonight."

Hunger rumbled through Eris's belly. "That's--"

"But why are you naked?? *Where are your clothes??*"

Eris perked. When faced with Minerva's impressive bust, forgetting even her own exciting news was possible. *"I-I woke up this morning! After you left!! A-And I was dizzy! My body was burning up!"*

Concern prickled over Minerva. Her milk slowed. "What?" A hand fell on Eris's forehead to take her temperature. "Are you sick?? Do you--"

She shook the hand away. *"B-But then it all focused on my chest! Everything felt... Tight!! A-And...FULL!! Goddess, I couldn't BREATHE!! I--"*

"Eris, please just tell me what's wrong so I can--"

"LOOK!!"

The cloak was thrown open in a grand reveal. Minerva stared, her mind not able to immediately process the sight before her. However, as she gazed upon the two distended mounds rivaling Tria's own assets, her eyes widened and her jaw dropped.

SPLRRRTCH!!!!

Milk surged and her face grew hot.

"E... E-Eris... Those are--"

"BREASTS!!" she exclaimed, throwing off the cloak entirely and baring her body. *"THEY GREW!! THEY GREW, MINERVA!! RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!! THEY-- N-NNGH!!"* Eris grimaced and calmed her overjoyed bouncing, cradling her new mammaries gently. *"Heh... T-They're still really sensitive... From all the stretching, I think..."*

Still Minerva hadn't picked her jaw up from the ground. "But-- You were-- *How?!"*

Wrapping her arms around Minerva, Eris pressed her full front into the sorceress. Their busts mashed, heat combining as they kissed once again. Eris pulled back with love in her eyes. "It was your milk. It *had* to have been. I drank so much last night... And you finally let me suckle... I-I think your milk...granted my wish for bigger breasts...and it gave my body what it needed to grow..."

"That's... T-That's not..." Minerva stared. As much as her mind wanted to see the same tiny hills she knew, there was no denying the impressive blushing slopes pushing against her. "That's amazing--"

"EEEEK I KNOW!!"

A shadow came over them. The duo glanced up to see the Sacred trio leaning in.

"Blessed by the milk..."

"A wonderful gift of fertility!"

"Bountiful cream has brought forth bountiful flesh."

Eris blushed. Looking at the bowl, she whispered to Minerva, "You need to fill *all* of it?"

She nodded. "I'm nearly there, just a few more minutes."

"Sacred!" Eris called out. They looked upon her, bellies colliding. "I... I-I want to contribute to the feast!"

Minerva bristled. *"Eris, what are you doing?! You--"*

Thrusting her chest forward, Eris insisted, “I’ve only just grown. I can’t produce milk like her. But if you grant a little magic, I would be honored to--”

“ERIS, STOP! YOU DON’T KNOW WHAT THEY’LL DO!”

Pleased hums came from the enormous fairies.

“The milk of two honored guests~”

“Gifted to our tongues!”

“Rejection of such a gift... Would be unnatural.”

The largest of the Sacred licked the tip of her finger. Glimmering like a diamond, the waist-sized digit lowered to Eris where it pressed upon her bust even as Minerva tried to stop it. The finger pressed and painted the redhead’s front. A sheen drooled over her breasts like a layer of crystal before fading to leave her front blushing and pink.

“Thank you! I...” Her voice trailed off and she held her front in pride.

Guuurrrrgle...

Eris’s breath hitched. Her hands groped harder, hefting them as a strange sensation flushed through their flesh. Wide eyes stared with wonder.

“O-Oh...! Oh wow! That’s--” She swallowed, becoming nervous. Stimulation came in waves of internal massage. “I--”

Strrrrrrrrrrtch!

“H...Huh?”

Redness tinted her face. Hesitant concern hung in her gaze. Breathing as though just finishing a race, Eris watched as her breasts began bloating madly, swelling several inches in a matter of seconds to overflow her grasp.

Minerva’s heart dropped and she whispered, “Oh Goddess.”

Guuurrrrgle!!!

“A-Aahhh!” Eris cried out when pressure billowed into her breasts. Skin stretched to abandon her previous softness and assume a more taut surface, shining pink with firmness.

SPLRRRTCH!!

“Eris!?”

Milk erupted to spray in constant streams, pushing Eris backward as her breasts filled her arms. She pursed her lips, fighting the creeping contents and gasping upon lifting the dairy-filled boulders onto the bowl’s edge alongside Minerva’s.

“Eris, we need to stop this! You’re going to--”

“S-So we just have to fill the bowl?” she struggled to say. Obvious fear peppered her voice. “This isn’t so bad...! It-- Nngh...! Feels kinda good! Like in the forest last time the fairies made me--”

STRRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!

“NNNGH!?”

The scholar reeled when milk forced her larger. Frightful eyes watched her bust tighten and round, surpassing even Minerva's. Cream gushed stronger than ever to escape her unprepared chest yet it couldn't keep up with her magical production. The bowl filled. Milk levels sloshed closer to the rim.

"*This...*" Eris whimpered and pushed against her breasts when they exceeded eye level. Dairy vibrated within them against her cheeks. "*T-That's all the milk, right??*" A dense rumble churned and Eris whined. "*M-Minerva???*"

GUUURRRGLE!!

"Aauugh!!"

Skin tightened to a sheen. Feeling tension pull across the entirety of her chest, Eris's knees buckled. Weight shifted and rolled. Terror gripped her when fifty gallons of milk tilted backward before falling.

BWWOOMMMMPH!!!

They fell with a titanic slosh and pinned her to the ground with the wind knocked out of her lungs. Milk sprayed into the air and rained upon the girls in a slick, fatty shower of cream.

"NNGH! M-MINERVAAA!!"

The sorceress turned to the Sacred. "*Make it stop!! That's too much milk! She--*"

STRRRRTCH!!

"A-A-Aahhhh!!" Eris writhed, arching her back beneath the torso-burying globes. Her heart skipped a beat when puffiness blushed through her areolas. Milk slowed its release. "*My...nipples!! I think they--*" Daring to open her eyes, she stared at the massive pink cylinders. Her geysers had turned to a trickle. "*M-My nipples just swelled shut!!*"

"SHE CAN'T HANDLE MILK LIKE I CAN!" Minerva yelled at the giant fairies. "*THIS IS TOO MUCH!!*"

They only stared, eyes fogged with thirst.

"Such a gift..."

"Bountiful and plenty!"

"Welling without control~"

STRRRRTCH!!!

"Mnnnghh!! M-Minerva! Minerva!! Do-- SOMETHING!! I can't--" Eris squirmed helplessly. "*I feel like they're...STRETCHING!!*"

"Just stay calm! Stay calm!" Minerva fell to her knees. Her chest slapped against her thighs as she leaned over Eris's ballooning assets. She didn't dare press upon them.

GUUURRRGLE!!

"Mngaaahhhh please hurryyyyy!! There's too much!! There's too much!!" Whines became desperate cries for help. "*It's too much for me!!*"

"Ok ok! I'll just..." Minerva extended a cautious hand and took hold of a nipple. Milk sprayed when she squeezed.

Eris screamed, arching her back. *“MMMMNNGHHHH!!!! TOO SENSITIVE!! THEY’RE TOO SENSITIVE!!”*

“Well we have to get it out somehow!! Before--”

RMMMBLLLL!!

Craning back as if to escape her own chest, Eris squeaked for air against a wall of pressure throbbing inside her milk glands. *“I’m gonna-- M-Minerva! I think...I’m gonna--”*

Frantic thoughts raced through the sorceress’s mind. Minerva knew there wasn’t long until the load proved too much for Eris’s mundane breasts. Already they had engorged far too large and milk was still pumping into them at a rate unheard of for any normal bust.

Eris grimaced at her tensing skin. *“NNNGH!! Please don’t let me po--”*

A hand fell on her cheek with a soft caress. Minerva’s words came soft and soothing. *“Eris... Can you listen to my voice?”*

STRRRRTCH!!

“Mmmngh!” Face contorted, she nodded. *“M...Mhm!”*

Minerva kissed her forehead. *“You’re too tense. Your body needs to let the milk out...”*

“Nnnngh it...can’t!! I’m too...full!! The milk...is blocked!”

“Yes it can...” Minerva kissed her again, sitting to place Eris’s head in her lap. A hand slipped to the bulging cleavage pushing into Eris’s chin. *“Just breathe~ You can do this.”*

Whining at the gentle massage, Eris squirmed before focusing on her breath. Tension loosened in her nipples but only trickles came to relieve her torrent. *“I-It’s not enough...!”*

“Just keep breathing through it. You need to let it out. I know you can do it. I know how it feels. You’re so, so full. Your breasts want to get it out.”

“I-I just wanted to help! I was so excited about--”

RMMBLLLL!!

“Mnngh!!”

“I know. You’re so big now! I would have been excited too. But right now we need to get this milk out of--”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“Nngh!! N-Nnnngh!!”

Shiny blushing tension spread. Eris was at her limit. Minerva’s heart pounded in her ears but she had to stay calm. *“Eris...”* A hand dared to massage around a doming areola.

“W...What...??” she asked with hardly any breath to give.

“Can you come for me?”

It was said in the sweetest voice possible. Eris felt her heart ache and her core tremble at the request.

“Can you let yourself come for me? Please?”

RRMMMMBLLLLLL!!

Her mounds ached. Pressure screamed. Eris struggled for thought as her breasts covered her hips. *“Mmmmmmm M-Minervaaa! I-- I’m gonna--”*

“Come for me like you did last night~ When my tongue--”

“MMNNGGAAHHHH!!!!”

RRMMM BBBLLL!!!

Eris’s chest heaved like a volcano ready to blow. Her nipples rose before being swallowed by bloating areolas. Rapid panting steamed Minerva’s face as Eris’s body battled with pressure and pleasure.

“AAAHHHHHHHHH!! I CAN’T--”

RRMMM BBBLL--

A viscous orgasm tore through Eris’s core like a tiger. Body arching and legs kicking, she reared into Minerva’s lap as her breasts contracted around their milk and threatened to burst.

SPLRRRRRRSH!!!

“GAAHHHH!!!!”

Pleasure won the fight. A scream reached the treetops when her dairy exploded forth from expanding nipples. Eris was thrown into an ocean of pained ecstasy as gallon upon gallon squeezed from her quivering bust.

Milk soared and fell in pillars of white. Within the bowl, the dairy rose in a sloshing sea as it caught her release. Only seconds were needed before the white gold overflowed the sides and ran to the ground in several waterfalls of vanilla.

“Ahhh!! It’s-- It’s all-- MMNGGHHH!!!!”

Eris held onto Minerva’s hand for dear life as softness returned to her chest. Every ounce brought forth a parting gift of electrifying pleasure, only adding to her release.

Her breasts shrank. Gushing turned to trickles. Gasping as if being pulled from the clutches of drowning, Eris filled her lungs and was relieved to feel only the weight of two head-sized breasts there once more.

The Sacred admired their teamwork.

“Overflowing!”

“Wondrous cream!”

“A gift from the heavens of fertility!”

Cheering erupted from thousands of fairies at the overwhelming gift of milk. In the distance, the familiar sound of Tria’s excited gasp rose to the top.

Minerva and Eris remained on the ground. A hand caressed Eris’s head, wiping milk from her exhausted face.

“Feel better...?” Minerva soothed.

Weak energy let her nod back. Feeling her chest, Eris massaged against the deep lingering aches. Her milk glands were angry and her skin remained sensitive to the slightest breeze.

“Much...better... But I... Oh Goddess...” A timid smile spread and she winced. *“I think I’ll leave the milk...to you from now on...”*

To be continued