

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 53

Eris trembled in the frigid air. She couldn't understand how she felt so numbingly cold and so dizzyingly hot at the same time. Hands clutched to her charred chest, she yelled over the wind, "What do we do now...?"

Minerva stepped away from her side. Snow piled around her legs as she walked ahead. "Minerva...?"

The sorceress didn't hear, and if she did, she didn't stop. Her legs carried her in slow, wobbling motions, invisible to the severe cold.

"*Minerva...!*" Eris yelled as best she could. Giving chase, she fell after her partner and grabbed onto Minerva's shoulders for support.

She jolted, looking behind her and catching Eris. "Huh?"

"*Where are you going?!*"

"Going?"

"*You were just wandering off!*"

Confusion wavered Minerva's attention. "What are you--" Something stole her focus. She looked away into the distance, squinting into the blistering wind and snow. "Do you not hear that?"

Teeth chattering and more lethargic by the second, Eris shook her head. "I can barely hear myself think..."

"There's a voice."

Eris wanted to collapse. "Out here...?"

"I-I think so. There's something here... It's..." Minerva searched for the words. "It's *drawing me.*"

"Please tell me you just hit your head too hard fighting Marci..."

Minerva looked around as if hearing her name being called. "No. No, I've felt this before, although weakly... I heard it in the basement of that convent... And in Mel's shop... But ever since we stepped through that portal, it's been... *screaming* at me."

Icicles were starting to form on Eris's nose. Standing next to Minerva's heated body helped a little, but not much. "*C-C-C-Can we... G-G-Go... P-Please?*"

Minerva opened herself up mentally. The presence was there, stronger than ever. It pulled at her heart with a language she couldn't process, yet she understood. She supported Eris under one arm. "I think we have to go this way."

Eris only nodded, her energy dwindling by the second in the extreme environment. She tugged her shoulder wrap tighter, but it could only block so much.

They walked. Snow resisted their every step, reaching up to their hips in some places. After some time, Eris looked down to see a sheet of milk frozen across the outside of Minerva's dress like a plate of armor. Both girls knew they wouldn't last long if they didn't find shelter

soon. Chill was seeping into their bones with icy fingers. Eris hardly felt that she was staying upright; all of her weight was upheld by Minerva.

“We’re almost there... We’re almost there, Eris. Can you hang on for me?”

“Mrhm...” she grunted, head limp and vision blurry.

Wind tore at their dresses. Rips had opened from particularly icy shards hidden in the snow drifts. The longer their wandering lasted, the more Minerva began doubting the voice tugging at her heart. The icy wastes hadn’t seen life in centuries.

“Minerva...” Eris breathed. “I... I-I can’t... I’m too... cold...”

“I know. I know. Just--” She looked around. A rocky outcropping rose out of the snow. There was a darkened hole sheltered from the wind and ice. “There! Let’s stop in there.”

They hobbled to the outcrop. Upon reaching it, they found a jagged formation of black rock. The opening yawned into a cave that tumbled into the earth. Even a few steps inside the entrance relieved an agonizing weight from their shoulders. The world became eerily silent with the wind blocked.

Body-ravaging chills shook Eris when they stopped. Minerva gently lowered her to a snow-free spot on the floor. Dim light entered from the cave entrance, but it was enough to see her face had turned pale and the charred cracks had spread across her chest.

“Eris?”

The redhead’s breath was heavy and ragged. She didn’t have energy to respond.

“I--” Minerva reached out to touch her but stopped short. Tears welled and frosted in her eyes. “I don’t know what to do...”

Eris writhed as if in pain. “Hold me. *J-Just hold... me... Please...*”

Minerva nodded and didn’t put up a fight. Sitting against a large rock, she took Eris into her arms and laid her head in her lap. The shaking calmed, but didn’t stop. Concern filled the sorceress’s heart with lead. “You shouldn’t have come. You... You can hardly breathe...”

She expected some kind of quip, but Eris only trembled and tensed.

“Do you need anything...?”

Rasping, Eris whispered, “I’m... *really hungry...*”

Guuurrrrgle

Warmth flooded Minerva’s breasts so quickly that it startled her. Flesh piled into her bodice before overflowing it with heavy, fatty weight. They hadn’t grown much, but they had massively bloated into rounded, aching breasts. Minerva’s breath hitched at how overfilled they felt. Instinct almost had her scold Eris for the engorgement-causing words, but she thought better of it.

Guuurrrrgle

Her nipples slipped free of her dress. Refusing to be contained, her torso-concealing mounds revealed themselves. Each nipple contracted and hardened in the cold air to resemble the tip of her thumbs. Milk trickled free from an inability to hold the sudden influx of cream.

“S-Sorry,” Minerva blushed, adjusting so it wouldn’t fall on Eris’s face. She saw her then, looking up from her lap at the protruding mounds. Eyes fogged with weakness and hunger stared intently. “E...Eris...?” Minerva blushed harder. “Would you... like to... eat...?”

The offer looked like enough to make her start crying. Eris nodded, face contorting with desperation as she tried to raise to meet a nipple but couldn’t.

“Hey, easy, easy... Here...” Minerva maneuvered her arms and legs, so they could help angle and support Eris’s head. She guided her toward a nipple. It passed through her blue lips with little reaction at first, but soon they latched on. Minerva gasped when gentle suction pulled on her nipple. “A-Ahh~!”

It was a new experience as Eris began suckling. Minerva hadn’t expected it to feel so exotic yet soothing. It wasn’t sexual like their night together, nor like their time in the hot spring. As she listened to Eris suck and draw, swallowing with rising greed, Minerva felt her heart gush. She held her love closer, making sure she was fully latched.

“Take all you want... I can make plenty...” she whispered.

Eris didn’t respond. Her eyes had closed. There was no excitement or whimsy in her sucking; only hunger and need.

They sat together for some time in this way. Minerva stroked her head, occasionally panting when fresh milk rushed to stretch her once again. Her breasts were working overtime, almost to the point of soreness. But it didn’t matter; every drop was worth it. Already, color was returning to Eris’s face and body. Though she wouldn’t say it aloud, Minerva was startled by how motherly she felt, as well as how much she enjoyed the strange sensation.

Eris’s suckling didn’t stop until her breathing slowed and her body relaxed. When Minerva felt her nipple pop free of her mouth, she looked down to see Eris asleep in her lap with milk-filled breasts being used as a pillow.

“Come here,” Minerva sighed, gently rousing her. “You’re going to wake up with a sore neck like that.”

Half-conscious, Eris crawled between Minerva’s legs and laid against her. Minerva raised her knees hoping her dress could act as a blanket around Eris, but she still shivered.

“It’s s-so... cold...”

“I know.” She kissed her head. “I know. Maybe we can-- M-Mmm!!”

Strrrrrtch!!

Minerva squeaked when energy flourished in her chest. Milky pressure vanished as she looked down to see her chest rapidly swelling. Jiggling flesh poured from her torso, adding inches to her bust size every second. They encroached around Eris to rapidly swallow her top half. Even as they outgrew Minerva’s arms, they didn’t stop.

“Haahh~ They’re-- W-Why are they--”

STRRRRTCH!!

Minerva pursed her lips. Everything was stretching and pulling. This wasn't like the other times she'd grown. There was no milk. This felt heavy and girthy, as if she were gaining weight from hundreds of fatty meals all within her breasts.

Eris shifted as they encroached down Minerva's legs. They swallowed the girl, enveloping her in their cleavage like a rising tide.

"Ahh~ My~ M-My breasts are~"

Hands clenching at the sparkling sensations, Minerva watched the mass of flesh rise around her. Skin crept across the cave floor. Soon it pushed around her sides and against the rock she'd chosen to lean against. Gently, she slid forward. Flesh was quick to flow and shift around her back until she too was hugged between her own breasts.

Cleavage heaved and shifted. The growth slowed. Minerva gasped, holding Eris tightly as her world started to settle. When all was said and done, she found herself and Eris completely protected between her mammaries. She leaned back and found them waiting as a pillow. Sleep came upon her like a lover's temptation with Eris in her arms. The frozen wasteland was miles away now, unable to reach them within the protection of her enormous breasts. Steam rose from the heat they generated.

"So- S-So big--" Minerva squeaked, the strange transformation taking her breath away.

Eris squirmed, rolling over and nuzzling deep. *"Mmmm..."* She gave a final shiver as the cold left her body. A small smile formed as she drifted off. *"They feel nice..."*

To be continued