

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 24

To calm the mountain will take far more milk than Minerva has ever handled. Even with the help of the dwarven machinery and her companions, she may need to give in to pleasure to succeed.

“This way, girls!” Meridith guided.

The underground echoed with their footsteps as Minerva and Eris followed the dwarf. Automata bustled around them in a flurry of nondescript work, each assuming their own jobs beneath the mountain.

“Where are we going??” Eris yelled. Her voice bouncing off the cavernous walls startled her like a slap in the face.

Meridith didn’t look back. For a dwarf with a cane, she was surprisingly fast. “Not far! We need somewhere with enough room for our little chore!”

“Eris, wait...”

The scholar paused, falling back at Minerva’s whispered call and hand on her shoulder. “Hm? What is--”

“*Shh.*” Minerva motioned to keep her voice low. “I don’t trust her...”

Eris cocked her head. “Meridith? But she’s so nice!”

Staring firmly ahead, Minerva watched the dwarf with caution. “She’s not telling us everything. She’s *cursed.*”

The statement made Eris’s eyes widen. “Huh?? Meridith??”

“*Quiet!*”

Meridith looked over her shoulder. “Ye two girls keepin’ secrets back thar?”

“Just planning our route after we help out!” Minerva lied, answering before Eris had a chance. She lowered her voice again, leaning closer to her friend. “Yes, she’s cursed. I sensed something when we met her, and made certain of it while we were in her house. I don’t know about what, or why, but she’s lying to us, or at least not giving us the full story.”

“Well... What do you want to do? She’s just an old woman... A *short* old woman, at that... Maybe she doesn’t like to talk about being cursed. Maybe it’s not a big deal.”

“Curses are *always* a big deal. You don’t get cursed for being innocent.” Minerva stared at the dwarf several paces ahead. A dull purple aura surrounded her, made visible to her by a spell. “*We can’t trust her.*”

Eris chewed on her lip. She knew as well as anyone that curses were bad news, regardless of their owner. “She’s so nice though... What’s the worst that could happen? She’s only asking for some milk.”

GUURGLE

“*Nngh...*”

“S-Sorry...”

Minerva shook her head to clear the lactation fog. “She’s not just asking for milk. She’s asking for *magic-infused* milk from *my* breasts. We don’t even understand my condition! How do we know it can’t be used for something nefarious??”

“Like what?? Overfeeding a bunch of stray cats??”

A glare flashed on Minerva’s face. It frustrated her to see Eris forget Brayn’s actions and intentions so quickly. “Regardless, we don’t fully know what we’re getting ourselves into.” She lowered her voice again. “I suggest we incapacitate her so I can read her mind and learn the way out of the mountains.”

“*You can’t do that to her!! She’s been so nice!!* Plus she said all the paths were dangerous and blocked...”

“You believe her? *Every single* path is blocked?”

“I...” Eris shifted her eyes. “M-Maybe?”

Clutching at her chest, Minerva added, “Not to mention I’m not sure I want to lactate so--”

“We’re here!!” Meridith exclaimed in a booming voice.

So wrapped up in their conversation, the girls hadn’t realized where they ended up.

A monumental cavern opened before them, large enough to hold a small city. Its walls domed upward into darkness.

Tink-clang!

Clang-clang!

A storm of mechanical sounds filled the space like a beehive. Before them stretched a massive bowl carved into the ground. Its expanse could have held a modest pond a hundred meters in diameter and several dozen deep. Within was a layer of clockwork robots diligently chipping away at the rock and carting rubble out.

“Ye boys aren’t done yet??” Meridith hollered.

“What is this...?” Eris asked, approaching the dwarf.

She motioned to Minerva. “Well we need somewhere to keep all tha milk! Had tha bots start carvin’ this hole tha minute we left my house!”

“*They did this in that short amount of time?!?*”

“Fast little buggers, eh?”

CLAP CLAP

Meridith smacked her callused hands together. “Alright! All of ye out! It’s show time!” Motioning to a standoffish Minerva, she insisted, “Think ye can manage to fill this?”

“I--”

“*She definitely can!!*”

Minerva’s eyes flashed in anger. How quickly Eris forgot her words when presented with something impressive to the eye.

Still uncertain, Minerva asked with a pale face, “Are you sure you need so much...?”

“Tha mountains are big, girly, and they ‘ave a big heart. Takes a lot o’ energy to keep ‘em runnin’. Try and fill it all at once, if ye can.”

RRMMMMMBBLLLLL

The ground shook as if in agreement.

“Come on, Minerva... What’s the worst that could happen?” Eris pouted.

“I...”

Meridith urged her on. “Come on, now! Whip ‘em out! We’re all women here. Don’t let my good looks intimidate ye.”

Different possibilities ran through Minerva’s mind. Even if the dwarf did try something, chances were low that she would stand a chance against Minerva’s own magic. Whether or not they could escape the underground labyrinth without injury was another story. They were still in Meridith’s domain, and on some level, at her mercy, unless Minerva decided to take a more magical approach.

“Alright...” she moaned, stepping forward to the edge of the bowl.

It extended far and deep enough to make her heart rush with anxiety. The amount of milk necessary to fill its volume would make the size Brayn had made her feel small.

“Y-You really need *this* much?” she asked, looking back at the dwarf.

Meridith nodded.

“Come on, Minerva! Show her what those things can do!”

With a sigh, Minerva resigned herself to fate. She slipped one shoulder strap down her arm before pausing. “C-Can I have some privacy? Maybe you two can come back in an hour?”

Both silent, Eris and Meridith only stood with eyes wide with anticipation.

“*Nope!!*” Tria’s voice piped, denying the sorceress her alone time. “*We want to watch!*”

“Great...” Minerva shifted her feet. “Then at least keep your distance, alright? I-I don’t need any help... *I’m talking to you, Eris.*”

“Right! Yup! No problem! No help from me! You got this!”

The situation was as good as it was going to get.

“Great...” Minerva grumbled. She turned her back to her audience before removing her other shoulder strap and baring her back. Her chest, already pre-swelled, hung inches from her belly button as the gigantic bowl waited before her. To think of so much milk swelling within her breasts made her shudder.

Taking a deep breath, she gently massaged the sides of her breasts and felt their energy tingle with her will.

GUURGLE

“Fill ‘er up, Minerva!” Eris shouted.

GUUUURGLE!!!

“Nngh!! ERIS!! Quiet!!”

The slight encouragement had done its job. Minerva's chest tightened with stimulation as her milk glands swelled to the occasion. Fluid surged into her, distending her breasts to her hips within an instant.

"A..Ahh!!" the sorceress gasped. It never felt any easier. Thighs clamping together, she took several steps back from the basin's edge. Her lips trembled with apprehension before she managed to whisper, "F...Fill bigger..."

GUUUUUUUURGLE

"Mmmmm!!!"

SLOOOSH!!!

Her legs lasted nowhere near as long as she'd hoped. Under the weight of self-imposed pleasure, Minerva collapsed to her knees, allowing her boulder-sized breasts to collide and spread across the cold stone ground.

STRRTCH!!

"M-Mmmm!" All four in attendance heard the sound of the chilly surface forcing her nipples to harden and swell. "Oh... Oh goddess...!"

Eris gulped, her eyes shifting between her friend's substantial engorgement as well as her presented thighs. "This is going to be good..." she whispered to Meridith.

The dwarf watched intently, amazed. "Bigger mammies than I've ever seen already..."

Kneeling over her own chest, Minerva could hardly hear herself think, much less the low whispers of her audience. Making her own breasts grow was far different than when they grew at someone else's request. They were heavier. More excited. More eager to bloat and produce.

The milk was more intense.

Hands clenching atop their pale mounds, Minerva tried to ignore the rising heat under her dress. "M-M...More...milk..."

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE

"MMMMM!!!"

Their swelling was vigorous. Minerva's feet slid back on the ground when her breasts enlarged several feet in either direction. Her arms draped over their tops and her stomach rubbed against their cleavage. Their girth rivaled a large bed as milk began dripping from her nipples.

Eris stumbled back, startled. "Slow down, Minerva!"

"I can't...nnngh!...help it!!!"

Sweat was already pouring down her naked back. Straining to see over her bust, she spied the empty basin. She was big, but nowhere near enough to make a dent in the bowl's capacity.

"Still a long way to go, girly."

"I KNOW! It's not easy filling with milk!!!"

GUUUUUURGLE!!!!

"MMM!!!"

There was little restraint in their burgeoning. Minerva found herself having to rise onto her tiptoes as they pushed against her thighs and shins. The incredible mound of sloshing milk and soft skin squishing against her body and face was too exhilarating to ignore.

“Milk...!” she rasped, squeaking through a veil of pleasure.

GUUUUUUURGLE

“O-Oh goddess... What am I doing?!” Minerva swallowed. “Bigger!”

GUUUUUUUUURGLE

“I’M THIRSTY!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

GRRRMMMMBLLL

Eris and Meridith lifted their gaze, their eyes widening when her chest rumbled with size. The sorceress’s feet had left the ground. Her dress had bunched up around her hips from her shifting flesh wall and writhing thighs. The view given to them several feet below was nothing short of intimate.

SPSH!!!

SPSH!!!!

Several steaming fountains erupted from her nipples. The pressure was reaching a limit and her breasts were demanding relief as Minerva neared the size of a modest house. Remaining soft, her breasts wobbled as large flattened domes and engulfed her body in the top of their cleavage with a gentle hug.

“Tha younger generation seems to always be bigger and bigger...” Meridith mused.

Fluid leaked down Minerva’s thighs, making her cleavage slippery. Seeing such a shine made Eris’s mouth oddly dry. “D-Doing alright up there?”

“Mmmmmm fine!!”

In reality, Minerva’s mind was awash with desire and pleasure. Her loins ached and her breasts sang with the bloated discomfort of far too much milk. Filling her lungs with rapid gasping breaths made it difficult to speak. If she continued at such a pace, she feared she might scream in orgasm, or worse.

“B... Mmmmm!!! B-Bigger...!” she managed to whimper.

GUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!!

Eris’s heart fluttered. She clasped her hands together over her crotch, a finger desperate to explore through her skirt. “Minerva...”

“MMMM!!!! Aaaahhh!!!! BIGGER!!!! BIGGER!!!!” she began gasping loudly.

Eris thought she saw one of Minerva’s hands drift between her legs.

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!!

“MMMNGH!!!!”

They stood in Minerva’s shadow now. Huge and looming, her breasts trembled with a threatening amount of milk.

SPSH!!!!

SPSSHHHH!!!

Dairy gushed in thick geysers at her inability to hold her own contents. It arched before landing in the basin below with heavy splashes. It had begun to fill, but was far from completion.

“B... Bi... M-Mmmmm!!” Minerva whimpered, unable to form a complete word. “I... I can’t!”

Her pussy raged. Her mind was a storm of temptation and lust. Never had her loins felt so plump between her thighs, as if they two had begun swelling with milk. It certainly felt so, based on the amount of liquid leaking free.

Meridith gave some encouragement. “Keep goin’, girly! Yer almost halfway there, I think.”

“WHAT?!?!?” Shocked, Minerva dared to look behind her. The ground was far below, but her friends were out of sight. “T-THAT’S ALL?!?!?” A tremble ran through her eager breasts. She was on the verge of losing her mind. “I CAN’T DO THIS!! THAT’S TOO BIG!! THAT’S TOO MUCH MILK!! EVEN FOR ME!!”

So stunned by the sorceress’s mountains, Eris failed to see Tria fly from her corset and into the air before she was out of reach. “Tria!! Where are you--”

It became clear moments later.

GUUUURGLE

“MMMMMM!!!” Minerva groaned, trying to endure the immense pressure and lust. Movement caught her eyes. She opened them to see Tria land on her chest, several feet out of reach of her hands. There was a wide, nefarious grin on the fairy’s face. “T...Tria...? What are you--”

“Bigger,” she giggled.

GUUUUURGLE

“Ahh!! T-Tria!! Seriously!! Wait!! I--MMMGH!!”

“BIGGER!”

GUUUUUUUUURGLE

“NNNGH!!! TRIA, YOU LITTLE GNAT!!” Minerva squirmed. Her arms flailed, trying to grab Tria to silence her words, but she remained out of reach. Minerva’s own chest held her body hostage.

“MORE MILK!!!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

“AAHHH!!!”

GRRRMMMMBLLLLL

Minerva’s chest rumbled dangerously with its contents. It stretched tall and wide, expanding in every direction as she filled the mountain cavern. Eris and Meridith were forced to make way as a wall of flesh leaped toward them. Sounds of deep, churning milk bounced off the cavern as she stretched, becoming firmer.

“Tria!!! TRIA STOP!! I-I NEED A BREAK!!” Minerva begged. Her core felt like it was going to explode. Sweat poured down her body and slick juices made her crotch gleam. She could never allow herself to give in to her pleasure in front of others.

“BIGGER!!! BIGGER BIGGER BIGGER!!!”

“TRIAAAA!!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

SPSSSHHHHH!!!!

SPSSSSSSHHHH!!!

She was mountainous. Rivers felt like they were rushing through her nipples as milk tried to escape.

Below, Eris cracked a smile. “Hey!! I’m thirsty too!!”

“ERIS YOU STAY OUT OF THIS!!!! I SWEAR I’LL--AAMMMMPH!!!!” Minerva buried her face in her cleavage to hide an orgasmic scream.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

The scholar’s heart raced. “I’m dying of thirst!!!”

STRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

“I WANT ALL THE MILK!!!”

“Please!! I’m sooo thirsty!!!”

Minerva begged, “S-STOP!!!”

“BIGGER!!! WAY WAY WAY WAY WWWAAAAAYYY BIGGER!!!”

“My stomach is growling!!!”

“AAHHH OHHH GODDESS!!!”

Eris and Tria were relentless, even as Minerva’s chest rose up into the darkness.

Bouncing on Minerva’s firm skin, Tria teased, “I want way more milk than this!!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“NNNNNGH!!!!!!”

Minerva was at her breaking point. Somewhere, her chest rubbed against a cold stone wall.

Eris started to shout, “Can’t you make more milk?? I’m--

RMMMMMBBBBBLLLL

A deep vibration from the titanic wall of flesh made her pause. Her eyes widened, coming to recognize her friend’s enormous size.

“MMMMMGH!!!!!!”

“BIGGER!!! BIGGER BIGGER BIGGER!!!” Tria continued.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

RRMMMMBBBLLLL!!!!

“AAHH!!!! MMNNGHHHHHH!!!!!!”

Eris gulped, now fearful. “U-Uh.... Tria?? Maybe we should--”

“MOOOOORE MILK!!!!”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

RRMMM BBBLLLL!!!!

Minerva couldn't see in front of her. Spots were flashing in her eyes from overwhelming lust. Her body screamed for release. “Tria!! Tria, please!!!! Oh for goddess's sake!!! I-I'm gonna--”

“FILL UP!!! FILL UP LIKE A COW!!!”

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

RRMMM BBBLLLL!!!!

SPSSSHHHHH!!!!

SPSSSHHHHH!!!!

“MMNNGH!!!!!!!!!!!! AAHHH GODDESS!!!!” Minerva's scream rang out.

Eris's heart raced. “T-T...Tria!!! Tria, that's enough!!” She and Meridith tried to step away again, but stone met their backs. Tight, vibrating flesh pushed into their bodies moments later. “TRIA SHE'S BIG ENOUGH!!!”

Minerva gasped for air. “NNNNGH!!! AHHH I'M GONNA BLOW!!! I'M GONNA BLOW!!!” Her body tensed as it felt like gallons wanted to burst from between her thighs.

The fairy was incessant. “I'M SO THIRSTY I COULD DRINK ALL OF THIS!!!” she giggled.

Minerva's words were desperate squeaks. “Tria...! Tria, please!! I'm--”

“I'm not going to stop until you promise to let me have a taste of--”

RRMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM BBBLLLL!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

She stopped when the world of flesh started to shake. “H...Huh?”

“MMMMMPPPPHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!”

Minerva screamed into her cleavage, her face and body buried in flesh. She raised her rear into the air, the cold subterranean air like paradise against her dripping privates.

“AAHH!!!! AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!”

RRMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM BBBLLLL!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

The sound of her milk was deafening.

“M...Minerva...?” Tria whimpered, stepping closer in worry. “Are you--*EEP!!!*”

The sorceress’s hand was like a snake, shooting out and grabbing the fairy in an iron fist.

RRMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMBBBLLLL!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

Eyes on fire with an ocean-worth of pleasure concentrated into her core, Minerva pulled the fairy into her cleavage and brought her face close. Her chest bloated impossibly large, the cavern walls squeezing her tight enough to make her areolas dome and push out like corks.

“You’re... *Nnnngh...* Tria, y-you’re...” Minerva growled, trying to speak to the terrified fairy.

RRMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMBBBLLLL!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

SPPPPSSSHHHHHH!!!!

“*MMMGH!!!!*” Drool fell from Minerva’s face as she became overwhelmed. She couldn’t hold it any longer. Her nipples tensed, primed to erupt like pent-up volcanos. Bearing over Tria’s body, she growled, “You’re going to pay for this.”

Tria’s heart skipped a beat as the sorceress’s eyes glazed over in heavenly orgasm and her chest tightened beyond capacity. “M-Miner--”

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

RRMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMBBBLLLL-----

SPLLRRRRRTCHSH!!!!

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

What happens next?