

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted
Chapter 16

Minerva's milk helps save Galei's wife, but leaves the noblewoman with permanently huge milky breasts of her own. They thank Minerva and Eris profusely and offer them aid on their journey. Because our heroes need SOMETHING to go right for once!

The estate shook with rumbling tremors. A distinct scent of cream wafted through the air to find Galei's nostrils. Though he hoped it was beneficial development in his sorcerer's shop, he couldn't bring himself to leave his wife's side.

"Love... Please go inspect..." she rasped, half opening her eyes. "I can see your worry."

His hand clenched around hers. They were particularly cold tonight and returned little grip in return. "I'm sure it's under control. I can't bear to leave you in such a state, Mary."

"It could be serious..."

Galei gazed upon his wife. It grew more difficult to see her with every passing day. Over the past months, Mary had become a shriveled husk of her former self. Little life was left within the once bubbly woman. Memories of her energetic dancing through the manor's halls felt little more than a dream at this point.

"I'll be fine for a few minutes..." Mary whispered.

"No, if there's a problem, they'll come to me. I'm certain Brayn can handle--"

KNOCK

KNOCK

A gentle tap at the bedroom door drew his attention.

"M-My Lord!" a young servant announced. "There's a girl! Looking for you!"

Hope blossomed for good news. "Is she a sorcerer? With Brayn??"

The servant shook her head. "N-No, I'm afraid... And she was quite disheveled... But she's with a scholar! She refused to leave. A-Also, the estate is flooding...with...milk..."

Perplexed, Galei squeezed his wife's hand before rising from her bedside. Entering the hall ushered a wave of milky scents. Trickle of cream ran down the halls over his boots.

It was Minerva's appearance that commanded the most attention, however. Exhausted and strained, she staggered down the hall using the wall and Eris for support. What remained of her dress hung off her body in revealing tatters providing little modesty. Sweat ran down her face and chest from the effort to continue walking.

Minerva stared at Galei. "Where... Where is she...? Where is your wife?"

Concern was quick to overtake the lord. Running to Minerva, he helped Eris in supporting the sorceress. "My dear! What happened to you?!"

Eris snapped, "*Your sorcerer and hired man are what happened to her!! They kidnapped her and tried to steal her milk!! They had her as big as a house!! They treated her worse than a dairy cow!!*"

Galei stared at her, aghast by the accusation. "I-I--"

“Don’t you keep tabs on what people do in your estate?! They were torturing her!” Eris was livid. She stopped to confront him directly and jab him in the chest. “DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT WE HAVE GONE THROUGH BECAUSE OF KALZAR?!”

“I-I-I honestly had no idea! Brayn has always had the best of intentions and--”

Minerva’s tired voice interjected, “It doesn’t matter now... I...Ngh...!” She stumbled, grabbing at her breasts. They felt tighter than ever, despite their relatively small size compared to what she’d recently grown to.

Galei tried to support her while avoiding the watermelon-sized assets. “We must get you somewhere! You are not well! Whatever has happened, let me make it right! We may talk in the morning once you have had an opportunity to--”

GUUURGLE

Minerva grimaced. “P-Please... Where is your wife?? These things feel...ready to burst! I...I *have* to see her.”

“Minerva, it can wait!” Eris urged. “After what you just went through, you need to take it easy!”

Galei agreed. “You are in no state! Please, rest! It’s very late; my wife is far too tired for additional treatment tonight.”

GUUURGLE

“Ah!?” Grabbing at a throbbing breast, Minerva panted through heavy pressure. “*They’re not going to wait until morning! I can help!*”

“I must insist that--”

A weak voice drifted from the bedroom. “Galei... Galei, let her come... It’s alright...”

GUUUUUURGLE

Minerva’s breasts reacted to Mary’s voice, producing a dense churning. Their owner looked ready to collapse as she stumbled through the door.

Their eyes met. Coming upon the sick woman, Minerva felt pressure beat against her nipples. Intense tightness assaulted her chest. She wanted to help the woman if possible, but her breasts were demanding it. Hearing of her condition upon arriving at the manor had thrown them into a frenzy, multiplied only by Brayn’s experiments.

Mary stared at the disheveled sorceress but was not taken aback. “Oh my... Where is your child? You shouldn’t go so long between feedings...”

Producing a weak smile of amusement, Minerva said, “No baby here; just some overactive breasts.”

GUUURGLE

“*AH! A-And I think they have what you need!*”

The mattress creaked when Minerva fell upon it for support. Galei and Eris followed, standing at the foot of the bed in audience as Minerva approached Mary’s side.

Eris leaned toward Galei. “What are her symptoms, exactly?”

The pain was clear on the lord’s face. “Extreme fatigue, no appetite, foggy mind, dreadful nightmares both asleep and waking... The list goes on. The best scholars and sorcerers have been

unable to cure her.” He choked back sadness. “It’s to the point that she can only stomach a bite or two of food every few days...”

Pondering the symptoms, Eris confessed, “I can’t think of any illness that would cause such a state...”

GUUURGLE

A sharp cry leaped from Minerva. “*B-Because she’s cursed.*”

Galei nodded. “That has been the general consensus by other sorcerers. By what, or by whom, we don’t know. It started several months ago after a journey north.

Taking Mary’s cold hand, Minerva explained, “Dealing with curses is incredibly difficult when you don’t know the source. Often impossible... Like trying to open a lock without the key.”

The effort required to stay upright was plain on Minerva’s face. Heat pulsed from her breasts like a furnace.

GUURGLE

“*N-Nnngh...*”

Mary’s weak eyes stared. “My dear... I believe you’re getting bigger...”

“Yea... T-They...*nngh...* They do that...” Minerva looked at Galei. “You’ve tried purification magic?”

“Of every form. Nothing has had a positive effect...”

STTRRRRTCH

“*Ah!! G-Goddess...*” Minerva grunted. “*Dear goddess, they’re full...*” Her skin felt at its limit. Placing a hand against a breast, she noted the frightening tightness. Whatever was brewing within her bust was far more powerful than simple milk, and it was all she could do to contain it.

GRRRWWLLL

Everyone’s attention passed to Mary’s abdomen. Surprising herself, she placed a hand on her stomach. It rumbled once more, feeling empty.

“I-I haven’t felt hungry...in months...” she whispered. Galei fought to hold back tears, not wanting to feel such hope.

The sugary scent of milk filled the room. Minerva was at capacity, being pushed to the point of prominent veins throbbing across her breasts. Each nipple looked like a cork ready to pop. Power overflowed from the throbbing pale globes.

Eris stared in amazement and realized, “They know what she needs...”

Not caring who saw, Minerva pulled her dress from her shoulders and let it slip to her waist. Bulbous mammaries jutted off her torso, brimming with fluid. Eris feared what might happen if her friend encountered a sharp corner.

Slowly, Minerva sat on the edge of the bed and leaned over Mary.

“What are you doing??” Galei asked, shocked.

Minerva didn’t look up as she took Mary’s head in her hand. “I’m going to cure your wife.”

Milk dripped from her nipples to the bed below. Several drops fell onto Mary's chin and her tongue sought them out. Hunger resided deep in her eyes at the sight of the swollen pink spouts. Minerva helped maneuver a breast toward Mary's lips. It felt ready to burst in her hand from the pressure of its contents.

"Drink..." Minerva whispered. She winced, feeling them stretch. "*P-Please... It will help.*"

Swallowing, Galei stepped forward. This sorceress's approach was very unconventional compared to the others who have tried. "Mary, you don't have to--"

She stopped him. "No... I want to..." Mary licked her lips. "I haven't been thirsty...in so long... I'd forgotten what it felt like."

Closing her eyes, Mary opened her mouth and accepted a plump nipple. Milk flowed instantly like a flash flood across a desert.

"*Aah!!*" Minerva gasped at the drastic release of pressure. Spraying a large amount in a fraction of a second, she felt her skin soften under her fingers and become pliable. "*O-Ooohhhh yes...*" she moaned, trembling at the sensation.

GULP

GULP

GULP

Galei hadn't seen his wife drink so fervently in ages. The sight made him weak with hope as she nuzzled Minerva's bulging mammary. Mary placed a hand on the gushing udder. The warmth it provided was exquisite as if the milk were melting ice around her heart.

FSSSSS

"D-Do you see that...?" Galei whispered.

A fine black mist began rising from Mary's body like steam. It dissipated into the air without a trace.

GULP

GULP

GULP

Mary's efforts doubled. Color returned to her cheeks and heavy breaths lifted her chest up and down. It was more life than Galei had seen in months. Her cheeks bulged at Minerva's nipple as it throbbed.

"*G-Gentle!*" Minerva warned. "*Don't drink too much! I don't know what it is!*"

Milk ran down Mary's chin and neck. It coated her chest and soaked through her nightgown. She couldn't get enough despite her difficulty breathing through her nose pressed against a pillowy mound.

Her flow started to wane. Reduced to a pair of exceptionally swollen breasts, Minerva felt the last of her medical product leave her chest. Mary's lips released with a gasp of air.

"*Gaaah!!!*" The taste was heavenly upon her lips.

Minerva collapsed in a chair. Exhaustion overtook her without mercy. Fighting to stay awake, she panted and stared at the woman coming back to life. “How...How are you feeling...?”

Mary lay still, breathing with waves of heat rushing over her. No one dared speak as they watched her hands clench and relax.

Slowly she opened her eyes, finding her husband at the foot of her bed.

“G...Galei...?”

He swallowed, not yet wanting to believe it. “Mary...?”

She pushed her covers off. Tears welled in Galei’s eyes when she draped her feet off the edge of the mattress and sat up. They streamed down his face when she stood unaided, facing her love.

“Galei...” Mary said softly, taking a step. “Galei... I-I...I feel better! By the goddess! *I feel better!!*”

She walked toward him, stumbling only once. Open arms were there to catch her. They fell together in a long-awaited embrace laced with joyful sobbing.

“I’m feeling like my old self!” Mary proclaimed.

Galei’s hands held her back, trying to draw her as close as possible. He’d longed to hold his wife in such a way. Looking over her shoulder, he spied Minerva slumped in the chair. Galei stepped away from Mary and fell at the sorceress’s feet, taking her hands and bowing his head in her lap.

“Thank you!! Thank you!!!” he sobbed. *“You’ve given me my world back!!”*

Minerva could feel his hot tears soaking through to her thighs. Taken aback by his dramatic gratitude, she squeezed his hands in return. “Y-You’re more than welcome! In all honesty, it wasn’t my doing... It was my--”

Eris’s voice cried out suddenly, *“Minerva!!”*

Confusion followed until Minerva followed the scholar’s pointing finger. Her eyes fell upon Mary, stumbling to find a bed post for support.

GUUURGLE

She stared at her nightgown. Hidden below were two apple-sized breasts. Color flushed her cleavage rosy pink. Unbridled excitement brought her nipples to tent the silky fabric.

“G...Galei...?” she squeaked, short of breath. *“Galei, what’s happening??”*

GUUUURGLE

Her cleavage plumped. Weight fell into her breasts, swelling them up and out.

Minerva’s heart skipped a beat. “Oh no...”

GUUUUUUUURGLE

Mary’s breasts blossomed to an incredible weight. Stunned only for a moment, Galei was quick to reach her side. Generous assets adorned his wife like never before.

“What’s happening?!” she gasped, taking both mounds in her hands. Frail and thin, they appeared like massive melons in her slender fingers.

STTRRTCH!!

Her nightgown groaned. Billowing skin bulged over the neckline. Providing little stretch, it forced her breasts up and together in a pillowy sight. Their pale surfaces heaved around the thin straps, rising and falling with her quickening breaths.

“They’re swelling!! Goddess! Galei!! I think there’s something in them!!”

He looked around in a panic as his wife’s breasts eclipsed her head. *“What is happening to her?!”*

“I-I-I don’t know!!” Minerva was beside herself. Whatever her breasts had fed Mary was out of her control. They may have banished her curse, but whether or not it came with a blessing or another curse in its stead was yet to be seen.

GUUUUUUURGLE

“Ah! O-Oh dear!!” Mary sat on the bed, brought down by the incredible weight pulling at her shoulders.

SNAP!!!

SNAP!!!

The nightgown burst at her back. Straps flew in an explosion of lace at the heaving mass that was her bust.

SLOOOSH!!

They toppled free. Within them churned hidden milk. Mary’s eyes widened at the impressive sight as they reached her hips. Soft underbellies rubbed against her thighs, hot and firm with dairy.

STRRRRTCH!!

A final groan of fleshy growth filled the room before leaving her aghast at her sudden transformation. Full and bloated, they jutted from her petite frame with impressive form and shape. Veins pulsed along their curves in a proud display of genuine size.

All was silent. None knew what to say.

Galei tried first. “My...My love? Are you--”

SPLRRRTCH!!!

“Augh!!!”

Milk gushed in a surprise fountain and peppered the floor in front of Mary. Gasping and blushing with confusion, she brought her hands to gently caress her bust. Their surfaces were firm and taut under her fingertips but allowed for her to squeeze when she hefted their weight. Tender jostling caused them to wobble tightly in her grasp.

Eris gawked, silently wishing she’d gotten a taste of the medicine. *“Minerva... What did you do?!”*

“I-I-I’m so sorry!!! I don’t know what happened!! I don’t have control over what my breasts--”

Mary interrupted, “This is...” She massaged them, marveling at their marble-like appearance and hearth-like warmth. “This is...” A tear ran down her cheek. *“This is a miracle!!”*

“Mary??” Galei gasped.

“Oh I’ve never felt so full of life, my love!! Look at me!!” Mary grinned. Hefting her breasts and sinking her hands into them, she sprayed milk across the room. *“I’m positively brimming with life!! I can’t contain it!!”*

Her laughter and delight filled the room. Though Galei was stunned by her metamorphosis, he quickly came to join her in rejoicing.

Mary stood from the bed, stumbling when her breasts tried to carry her forward, and fell into Galei’s arms. She embraced him, pressing herself against him hard enough to soak his tunic with milk. She guided his lips toward hers and they met in a passionate kiss he never thought he would experience again.

“I want to share my new life with you...” she whispered, feeling him throb against her hips.

Galei didn’t know which emotion to embrace. Grinning from ear to ear and gushing tears of joy, he turned to Minerva. “You’ve given me my world back and more!!”

“It...It was nothing...” she denied, still nervous about the woman’s rapid extreme growth.

“Nothing?? Today has brought a treasure above all else! Please, allow us to repay you!! You’ve been through so much because of me!”

“I couldn’t possibly--”

Mary shook her head. Hugging her chest for modesty, she insisted, “Sorceress, whatever you desire, it’s yours should it be in our power.”

Minerva and Eris’s eyes met in communication.

The sorceress said, “We...could use some horses, and supplies for our journey to Glomia?”

Eris quickly added, *“And a place to stay tonight! With a hot bath and food!”*

“Eris!! Shu--”

Mary gave a chest-sloshingly amused laugh. “You shall have it!! We are in your debt, Lactic Sorceress.”

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