

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 6

From Eris's constant pleading, they go find shelter somewhere they can wash the blueberry juice off themselves. They find a wellspring to serve their needs, which to their surprise is home to a beneficent water nymph.

It seemed a lifetime since Minerva and Eris felt the sun on their faces. The warmth and golden illumination were more than welcome on their skin. After a night of hardships dragging on without end, the sun's appearance marked the end of their trouble. Listening to her horse step through the brush, Minerva could hardly believe their quest had derailed so quickly. It would almost have been easier to return home and await Akir's wrath.

"Finally, the sun..." Minerva sighed. It warmed her a little, but was no use in relieving her of the sticky blue substance covering her body from their daring fairy escape. Even the slightest touch against her own body resulted in clingy frustration. The sensations were miserable enough to keep Minerva from fully dressing. It was little concern if a few birds saw her nakedness from the waist up.

"I'm coooold!!" Eris moaned from her horse.

"I wonder why!"

The scholar's complaining had no end. Hugging her exposed body, she continued, "Minervaaaaaaa, the sun is coming up! What if somebody sees me?!"

"You should have thought of that before you attracted a fairy swarm! Besides, we're well away from the road. The only things that are going to see you are the animals."

Eris grumbled to herself, "I can't wait to rinse off... It was great being so big..."

"Speak for yourself."

Their path followed a moderate creek. Traveling upstream, Minerva hoped to eventually find a body of water suitable for washing themselves free of the failure of the night. Feeling the thin rays of light peeking through the trees brought hope their journey might soon end.

Mist rose in the distance and curled over the forest floor in a light blanket. It reminded her of so many mornings in Athria where the canals would release vapor in the early morning.

"I think we're close," she announced to a frustrated Eris.

"Please be a hot spring... Please be a hot spring..."

They crested a gentle hill where a clearing opened among the trees. Minerva had been hopeful, but she wasn't prepared for such a treasure.

A small pond sat nestled among the forest. On the far side sat a cliff climbing several meters before meeting a small hill and retreating back into the woods. Water tumbled into the pond with energized splashes dancing in the sun's rays. Given the golden glow and the pristine, crystal-clear water, it was a scene worthy of painting.

“Oh wow...!” Minerva awed. It was enough to give her pause despite the uncomfortable stickiness of blueberry juice. Just looking at the pond was refreshing.

PAT!

PAT!

PAT!

Bare footsteps beat along the forest floor. In a blur of nudity and red hair, Eris flew by like a child.

“No more STICKYYYYYYY!!!”

SPLASH!!!!

The virgin water exploded when she jumped into its depths. A loud sigh drifted through the trees moments later when the water settled. Eris floated on her back in bliss.

“Ahhhh... Minerva...! It is a hot spring!”

“Really?!”

Taking in the scenery was suddenly far less enticing. Jumping from her horse, Minerva rushed to the water’s edge and allowed her dress to collect in a pile around her feet. Eris floated by amid wisps of mist.

“I feel like I could fall asleep in here it’s so warm...”

“Make room! I’m coming in!”

Minerva found a small boulder looming over the pond and jumped without pause. Dreams of a warm bath were dashed immediately when icy fingers grabbed at her body in a chilly embrace. The pond was freezing.

“ERIS!!!!!” Minerva screamed while scrambling back to the boulder.

“You should see your face!!” Eris couldn’t contain herself. “Of course it’s freezing cold!! Do you see these things?!” She stood up and rubbed her exceedingly hard nipples jutting out in protest of the chill. “I could probably spearfish while I swim!”

Minerva wasn’t in the mood for jokes. Steeling her mind, she inched deeper into the water until she finally crouched up to her sternum. Her teeth chattered as she said, “I-It’s not so bad once you get used to it...”

Like a fish, Eris’s body moved under the pond’s surface towards Minerva. She popped up seconds later with bright eyes. “It’s weird how clear the water is! You can see *everything* down there.”

The creepy grin on her face wasn’t comforting. Strategically placing her hands, Minerva stood up and made her way to the waterfall. “J-Just focus on washing up. We have a long way to go now that we’re on our own.”

Aside from continuing on their way, Minerva was eager to leave the water’s embrace. She could already feel herself swelling slightly from submerging her bust. It brought an enticing inner refreshment, but also an added weight and girth. She didn’t want to engorge so big that riding became difficult. Cradling their weight, she stood up under the waterfall and began washing.

Eris watched the scene from the pond's center, unable to withhold a snicker of entertainment.

"Taking on a little water, Minerva?"

"Shush."

Washing her hair never felt so relieving. Feeling her berry residue wash away left Minerva feeling like a new sorceress. The pond was a peaceful retreat from a night of chaos as Eris floated on her back watching the trees shiver above.

GLOOP

The water swirled around Eris.

"Ahh!?"

Startled, she jolted upright and thrust a hand between her thighs. Minerva barely looked in her direction. "What is it...?"

"I-I don't know... I think a fish just tried to swim up my--"

GLOOP

GLOOP

The pond shimmered as if an invisible object were moving through it. Following the anomaly with her eyes, Eris watched it travel to Minerva whereupon the waterfall vibrated. Facial features appeared from the curtain like a woman pressing her face into a cloth. Hands of water crept around Minerva's body, ready to strike.

"Minerva!" Eris warned, *"Get down!!"*

"Hmm? Wh--"

The water's embrace closed around the oblivious sorceress. Parting from the waterfall like a ghost from a wall, a flowing woman of liquid held Minerva firmly in her grasp. The creature was tall and petite with cascading hair and a transparent body of water. Both girls knew instantly they had stumbled upon a water nymph's territory.

"Ahh! Let me go!!"

Arms of water ran over Minerva's body with aroused curiosity. They squeezed her breasts and caressed between her thighs to brush against her groin with an increasing sense of adventure.

The nymph's voice was sweet and light, but peppered with bubbles. "My... I don't believe I've ever met such a well-endowed woman!"

"N-Nngh... Please...! You're--ahh!" Minerva squirmed. Her breasts sang with their desire to absorb and the nymph's stimulation only enhanced the dragon blood's effect.

Taking a nipple between her fingers, the nymph squeezed to release small streams of water into the pond. "Like a sponge...!" she giggled. "They certainly love my water..."

"Mmmm... M-Mmng...! E-Eris, do something...!" The sorceress bit her lip and whimpered. Whether it was her nipple or her crotch, she could feel the water nymph's presence entering her like a gentle pressure.

"Let her go!" Eris demanded, stepping forward with no plan.

The nymph continued caressing with delight. She didn't seem dangerous, though they rarely did until it was too late.

"You know what it means to enter a water nymph's pond, don't you...?" she bubbled. "It means you're in my domain... At my mercy... You've entered my home to bathe?"

"*M-Mmng!*" Pressure rose within Minerva's pussy and chest. She couldn't be certain as to the volume of water exploring her, though it felt significant.

The nymph smiled. "If you would like, I could--"

"*Augh!*" Minerva tore an arm free of the watery hold. "*Get away from me!!!*"

An open palm thrust itself toward the nymph's stunned face.

"*Ku tunkudre!!*"

SPLOOOSH!!!

A force separated Minerva from the nymph in an eruption of water. Stumbling back and holding an arm over her chest for support, Minerva refused to give the being another chance.

"*Gudan yar na samu!!*"

The air vibrated around the nymph as if she were encased in glass. Following Minerva's direction, she rose into the air via a bubble. Her body sloshed and splashed in the prison as she hovered above her pond.

"*W-Wait!! Put me back!*" she pleaded, looking for an escape.

FSSSSS

Minerva's prisoner struggled. It wasn't long before her body started to steam and bubble as if evaporating.

"*Please!! I need my pond!!*"

Eris ran to Minerva's side and grabbed her arm. "Minerva! Wa--"

"Stay back! The only way to kill these things is to keep them away from their pond!"

FFFSSSSSSS

"*A-Ahh!! I'm...drying up!!*"

The water nymph coughed as if drowning. The energy in her movements faded away until she resembled little more than an evaporating puddle trapped in a sphere.

"I don't think she's evil!" Eris argued.

"*Please... Put me back... I only...wanted...to...*" The nymph's eyes closed as her head flowed into what remained of her body.

"*Minerva!!! Let her go!!*"

Hoping she wouldn't regret her decision, Minerva relented. "*Nngh, FINE!!*"

POP!

SPLASH!!!

The bubble vanished, allowing the nymph to tumble into the pond. They stared in silence at the water until it settled. Minerva feared one of them may be dragged under at any moment.

PLOOP!

A transparent head poked out of the water. Curious frog-like eyes stared with caution.

Eris held out a hand. “You can come out... She won’t do it again, right, Minerva?”

Delivering a warning, Minerva assured, “As long as you don’t touch me.”

GLOOP!

The pond’s surface rippled when the nymph stood to full height. Her figure was tall and lithe, reminding Eris of an elf’s. Her gender crudely resembled a woman’s, though it lacked the finer details. Waves and ripples ran over her in a dance of never-settling water. Abnormally large eyes sat in the middle of her head with long pointed ears extending from either side.

“I’m sorry...” she began. “It’s so rare that I get visitors... And I adore the female appearance... I-I can’t help myself... Before you tore me from my home, I was going to offer to warm my pond for your bathing...”

Guilt nagged at Minerva, though she refused to feel wrong for being cautious.

“Provided I can watch...” the nymph amended.

Minerva leaned close to her friend. “This water nymph is kind of a pervert... I think we should--”

Eris blurted, “*DEAL!! Yes please!!!*”

Delight spread over the nymph’s expression. “*Wonderful!! Your bodies are simply magical... It’s a blessing to watch you clean them...*”

Steam began mixing with the morning mist. Around their legs, the girls felt the water growing warm and comfortable.

“Just keep your hands to yourself,” Minerva stated firmly. The nymph was a bit too curious for her tastes.

Under the nymph’s watchful gaze, the girls returned to their bathing duties. Eris relaxed on her back as Minerva finished washing her hair beneath the waterfall. Rubbing the blueberry residue from her chest and legs was unnerving given the nymph staring at her from the water’s surface. She felt as though she were being ogled by a woman-obsessed frog.

“I’m Lydra...” the nymph bubbled from just under the surface.

“M-Minerva...”

“You’re very large for a girl of your stature... I’m never seen a pair so engorged...”

Minerva blushed. Suddenly the water felt warmer. Washing her chest while trying to cover herself, she whispered, “Don’t remind me...”

“I think they’re beautiful. They remind me of the full moon when it’s most swollen in the sky...”

This made Minerva chuckle. “I *wish* this was them as their most swollen. Maybe then I could--”

“Minerva!” Eris interrupted. “If I wash your clothes for you, will you put mine back together???”

Figuring she’d had enough torture and time without modesty, Minerva agreed with a nod. Eris accepted with a squeal of delight and sprang from the water with enough excitement to

startle the horses when she approached and gathered their clothes. Upon dumping her pile of unstitched clothes in the water, however, a small object fluttered free to hover in the air.

“*Oh!!*” Eris gasped, watching a fairy flit back and forth. “It’s one of the fairies from last night! It must have gotten trapped in my clothes!”

Minerva was less excited. Hugging her chest tight for protection, she backed into the waterfall. “*No! NO!! Not again!! Get that thing away from--*”

The sorceress fell silent with fear when the fairy flew straight towards her. Sadness was on the tiny creature’s face when it looked from Minerva’s chest to her face. “Do you have any more milk...? I didn’t get any...”

Guurgle

A minuscule push of pressure made Minerva shiver at the fairy’s words. “Uh... S-Sorry, I’m fresh out.”

Lydra’s eyes widened from below as if taking in Minerva’s ample figure in a whole new light. “They can produce *milk*? How magical...”

The fairy lowered down in sadness. “Oh...”

“Wait!” Rushing forward, Eris caught the fairy in her hands before she could touch the water. “*Can you make my chest grow??*”

“Huh?” The fairy glanced up in dismay. “N-No... I’m sorry; I’m not very good at magic... I barely even glow at night. I’d hoped drinking some of her milk might help.”

“Oh...” Eris frowned at the story. Staring at the tiny being kneeling in her palms, she declared, “Let’s take her with us.”

Minerva sputtered under the waterfall. “*What?!*”

“Look at her, Minerva! She just wants some milk...”

Guuuurple

“*Nnngh...* You just want her to get better at magic so she can make your chest grow!”

“...So??”

“We... We can’t take a fairy! Don’t you remember what they did to us last night?? And besides, we barely know what we’re doing!”

The fairy perked up. “You’re looking for a dragon, right??”

They looked down. The fairy had Minerva’s attention. “Do you know anything about them?”

“No,” the fairy shook her head. “But my great-great-grandfather used to farm their soot! He might be able to help!”

Dread filled Minerva. “He’s not back at the fairy village, is he?”

“No, he lives in the Great Forest!”

Minerva and Eris exchanged glances. The Great Forest was known more commonly in the civilized world as Glomia. It consisted of ancient sprawling woods holding more secrets than answers. It wasn’t ideal for a group of ill-equipped adventurers.

“I’ll bring you to him if you let me drink from you along the way!”

Lydra's eyes bulged from the water's surface and she bubbled, "A quest for a dragon... Such a tale has not crossed my pond in decades."

Remaining unsure, Minerva couldn't bring herself to immediately accept. Even the fairy's tiny appetite was making her milk act up. Traveling with such a thirsty creature could only lead to trouble.

"*Welcome aboard!*" Eris announced.

"*Eris! We can't!*"

"What? We don't have any other leads aside from a couple legends of *maybe* some dragons *possibly* still living in the frozen wastes. This is our best shot!"

Minerva chewed on her lip and moved to cover her chest from the waterfall. The force of the water striking her bloating skin was pleasant but unhelpful. "...Fine. But no funny business," she insisted to the fairy.

"And I can have milk??" the fairy squeaked. "I can practically taste the magic flowing off you!"

Guuuuurgle

"*N-Nngh!*" Minerva feigned a smile. "W-We'll see."

Eris leaned forward and whispered into the fairy's ear, "*You'll get some. I guarantee it. There hasn't been a single day where she hasn't blown out of her clothes.*"

"*Yay!!!*"

Regaining her energy, the fairy flew from Eris's palms to hover among their heads. "*I'm so thirsty I can hardly wait!!!*"

GUUURGLE

"*Ahh!!*"

SPLASH!

Hoping to hide her bloating situation, Minerva ducked into the pond up to her neck. Her fingers secretly worked her nipples to relieve what pressure she could as Lydra stared intently at the white fog dispersing into her water.

"I'm Tria!" the fairy declared.

"Welcome aboard! I'm Eris, and the swollen sorceress is Minerva!"

"H-Hey! Don't refer to me like I'm some kind of--*Ahh! What did I say earlier??*"

Lydra poked at one of Minerva's breasts and gently massaged, reveling in its increased size and firmness. "Is there no end to the wonders of women...?" she awed.

Minerva tried to shoo the nymph away. "E-Eris, I think it's about time we got going. Are our clothes clean?"

"I think so, they-- Wait, where did they go?"

They spun around the pond in search of their garments. Minerva grew afraid Eris may not be the only one among them traveling naked, until Lydra extended an arm from the water and pointed downstream.

"I believe that is them washing away down the creek..."

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

What happens next?