

## Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 19

*Minerva and Eris magically swap minds/bodies. Perhaps Eris will begin to see things from Minerva's perspective or maybe she'll have a little too much fun with it? Maybe Minerva gets some amusement from toying with Eris for a change?*

The night air flowed around Minerva and Eris as they sat around their campfire. Looming in the distance like reclining giants were the mountains: the final hurdle before reaching Glomia.

“Mgh...” Tria moaned, nestled within Minerva’s cleavage. The warmth had lulled her to sleep hours ago as the fire crackled.

“You’re staring again,” Minerva whispered to Eris while stoking the coals.

There was hunger in the scholar’s eyes. She’s always been rambunctious, but never had it been with such enthusiasm since Minerva became a victim of the dragon blood. Minerva could sense when her breasts were the focus of her friend’s envious attention.

Eris didn’t look away. “Sorry... I was just thinking about everything we’ve been through... Can’t believe the things I’ve seen them do.”

“Yea, well, they’re a bit heavy on the shoulders.”

A silence passed between them.

“You’re so lucky.”

Minerva blinked. “Excuse me?”

“Just...everything!” Starting at the wet spots on Minerva’s dress, Eris confessed, “Do you know what I would give to have *that* happen to *me*??” A tremble shook her body. “I had it briefly! At the fairy village!”

“I remember you being too distracted to help me...” the sorceress grumbled.

“Because it was *amazing*! It was all I’ve ever wanted!”

Raising an eyebrow, Minerva said, “Really? All you’ve *ever* wanted is a pair of big leaking breasts? That’s the extent of your desires?”

“Well... Not *all*... But I’ve wanted it a lot...” Eris said sheepishly. She pulled her knees to her chin. “I wish the dragon blood had fallen on me. If I were in your shoes, I would love every minute and every drop of milk.”

Minerva narrowed her eyes. Since they went through puberty together, Eris had been fawning over her larger breasts. If not for her overbearing excitement, most of their problems on their quest might not have happened. The dragon blood itself might still be resting safely on the shelf.

“Alright, fine,” Minerva said.

“Huh?”

“If you really want to have breasts like this, then let’s give you some.”

Eris scrambled to her feet, scrambling her bedding. “You can do that?!”

“Not literally...” Rising, Minerva brushed herself off. Tria roused in her cleavage at the swaying movement. “But, I can cast a spell to trick your mind into thinking you’re experiencing the same condition as mine.”

“Why didn’t you tell me this years ago?? Do it!! I don’t care if it’s not real!!” Eris spread her arms and lifted her chest forward. “Hit me!”

“Calm down a little first! You need to be in the right state of mind. Sit down.”

Like a puppy eager for a treat, Eris sat cross-legged and waited.

“Now close your eyes.”

Fluttering came from Minerva’s chest when Tria took to the air. “What are we doing??”

“Giving Eris what she wants,” Minerva informed. Her hands began glowing like moonlight when she lifted them toward her friend. A part of her couldn’t believe she was going to do this, but it would be beneficial for Eris. “My magic will only help your mind become more open to the illusion. You’re going to be doing the work of creating it.”

“Ok...” Eris said.

“Now picture the reality you want. You said you want to experience what I do, so imagine yourself going through what I do because of the dragon blood. All the growth... The weight... The sensitivity...”

“The milk??”

Minerva winced at a twinge in her chest. “Yes, *especially* the milk.”

“Mmmm...”

A slight smile cracked Minerva’s cheeks. “The better you imagine it, the better it will look to your eyes.”

Tria watched excitedly. “Hey! I can help too!” Lifting her hands, she pointed them toward Eris.

“Thanks, but there’s no need, Tria...”

“But I want to help! I’m getting better at using my magic! I did a *lot* of it at the brothel when Eris told me to help that woman get bigger! You want to be just like Minerva, right, Eris??”

“Mhm!!”

Minerva could feel their magics mixing. Her spell was beginning to taint, shifting from its original form. “T-Tria! Stop! You’re-- Wait, *where* did you do *what* to *who*??”

Eris waved a hand, keeping her eyes closed. “Don’t worry about it! Everyone was fine! We’re focusing on me right now!”

Tria nodded. “We’ll make you just like Minerva! Then I can have some of your milk!”

“I’m fine with that!”

Energies intertwined, refusing to mesh as their goals refused to reconcile. The fairy wasn’t privy to enough details in Minerva’s spell for their magic to be compatible.

“Tria! This isn’t how it works! Y-You can’t just--”

“Oh! Wait!” Eris gasped. “Minerva, how does it *feel* when they grow?? I want to make sure I’m imagining the right sensations!”

“I-It feels--*Stop!! Stop distracting me! Tria, stop trying to help!*”

A glow enveloped Eris’s body, illuminating the ground around her.

Tria looked hurt. “But I can--”

Efforts to control the spell made Minerva’s hands tremble. “No! Y-You’re going to--”

“*Ahh!!*” Eris cried out, grabbing her head. “*Minerva! Stop!*”

“I’m trying!! The spell is out of control!”

Energy glowed brighter from Eris’s body. “*Nngh!! Minerva!! T-This doesn’t feel right! Should I have a headache??*”

“No! If Tria would just--*Ow!!*” A spike of pain struck Minerva’s head.

The area glowed in dazzling brilliance. Losing control, Minerva saw the brightness peak.

“*Ahh! Nnngh!! Minerva!!*”

She closed her eyes as everything went white.

Sensing the energy burst had passed, Minerva cautiously opened her eyes. She saw a copy of herself standing by the fire wearing a confused expression.

“Oh, goddess! Eris!! We turned you into me!! *TRIA!! I told you not to interfere!! This wasn’t supposed to be a transformation spell!!*”

Frantic, Eris looked around as the world felt different. Her body didn’t seem her own, as if it didn’t fit herself. Looking ahead, she locked eyes with Minerva and turned pale.

“M-Minera...? Why am I staring at myself...??”

“Huh??”

The sorceress looked down to see Eris’s clothes hugging a body that was not her own. Everything was smaller. Rapid, nervous breaths brought tiny breasts to rise and fall.

“Oh, goddess! *Oh, goddess!! No!! TRIA!! I’m going to kill you!!*”

“What happened??” The fairy asked, looking between the two girls. “You look fine!”

Enraged, Minerva stood up, wobbly on Eris’s feet. “*We switched consciousness!! Eris was focusing on becoming me and with your interfering, the spell went haywire and her mind leaped into my body!! You can’t be inhabited by more than one consciousness, so mine jumped to the nearest empty vessel!!!*” Time was critical. Turning toward the person inhabiting her body, Minerva urged, “*Eris, this isn’t good!!! We need to fix this!! Magic use is tied to the caster’s physical body! I need to teach you how to fix this before it becomes--Eris?? Are you listening?!*”

Stunned, Eris was busy exploring her new physique. She looked down, mesmerized by the weight of her melon-sized breasts filling her squeezing hands. The cleavage below her chin made her eyes bulge. “Woowwww... Minerva... These are wonderful...”

The sorceress blushed at seeing her body being touched and controlled by someone not herself. “S-Stop that!! Get my hands off my breasts!!”

Eris snickered. “You mean *my* hands off *my* breasts!” A devilish flash illuminated her eyes.

Minerva stepped forward in her new body. “Eris, don’t you--”

“I want milk...”

*GUUURGLE*

Flesh filled outward into Eris's hands.

*"Ah!! Mmmgh!!"*

"Eris, I'm warning you. Stop before--"

*"I-I'm so...damn...thirsty."*

*GUUUUUUURGLE*

*"MMGH!"*

The surge of milk made her legs weak. Never had Eris considered how luxurious plumper thighs could feel squeezing around an aroused pussy until she felt it within Minerva's body.

"Stop!! You're making my chest--"

"I'm making *my* chest grow!!" Eris corrected, cradling two watermelon-sized mounds. *"Look at it swell!!"* She laughed with delight as the milky pressure tempted her. "This is everything I ever thought it would be!!" Her hands grabbed the shoulder straps of Minerva's dress and slipped them down her arms.

"Eris!!" Minerva yelled. *"Leave my dress alone!! That is not your body!!! You need to--"*

*SHLIP!*

The dress fell to the ground. Rendered naked in the night air, Eris stood over the fire as heat washed over her new figure.

*"I-I'm milking... Look how big I am...! I-I'm leaking milk I'm so big!"*

Light cast curved shadows over her face as her swollen breasts blocked the fire's glow below. Leaking profusely, milk raced down her body to glow silvery in the moonlight. She hefted a breast with one hand, while cupping the other to collect a small pool of warm dairy. Tria squealed beneath them, her mouth watering for a taste.

*"ERIS!!! PUT MY CLOTHES BACK ON!!"*

Mouth dry, Eris stared at her chest and whispered, "B...Bigger."

*GUUURGLE*

*"Nngh... Milkier...!"*

*GUUUUUUUURGLE!*

"Eris!! E-Eris, stop!! You can't--"

*"H-Heavier."*

*STRRRRTCH!!!*

*"MMGH!!!"*

Tria's eyes shined. "Ah!! Look at all that milk!!"

Distending to her hips, Eris endured a fit of stretching sensations as growth and milk assaulted her chest. They listened to her every wish, plumping and engorging at her command. A hand moved to Minerva's thighs where two fingers grazed a slick pussy. She could feel the dragon blood raging within her.

*"H-How do you not...touch yourself when this happens??"* Eris squeaked. *"It feels...sooooo good...!"*

Anger flared in Minerva's eyes as her body was puppeted by the horny scholar. "Eris, I'm warning you."

Trembling, Eris confessed, *“But... But I’m so... Thirsty.”*

*GUUUUUURGLE*

*“M-Mmgh!!! Augh!!!!!”*

*BWOOMPH!!!*

Unaccustomed to the transformation, Eris allowed the incredible weight to take her to the ground. Lust pushed her onto her back, allowing the two mounds to roll on top of her body and conceal her upper half.

*“Ahh!! MMGH!!! M-Minerva!!! My chest...is ON TOP of me!!”* she screamed into the night from her jiggling cleavage. *“I’m buried under my chest!”*

*“Y-You mean MY chest!!! Don’t you dare make it any bigger!!! We need to switch back!! If we stay like this too long, we’re going to--STOP FINGERING ME!!!”*

*“Mmmmmm I can’t help it!!!”*

Flesh heaved and jiggled as Eris writhed under the mass. Legs spread toward Minerva, watching her own privates be bombarded was enough to make her mind short circuit.

Tria’s mouth watered at the sloshing globes. *“I’m thirsty too!”* she piped, flinging herself at a quivering nipple. She hugged it with her full body, drawing milk like a geyser.

Eris screamed. *“MMMGGH!! They are sensitive!! You weren’t lying!!”*

*“More milk!! More milk!!”* Tria demanded, drenched head to toe.

*GUUUUUURGLE*

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!*

Flesh crept larger, burying Minerva’s body inch by inch. Slowly her breasts rose higher like slow-growing mountains. It wouldn’t be long until her hips were completely covered.

*“NNGH!! Mmmmmmmmm this PRESSURE!! I never thought...i-it would be...so intoxicating!!”*

Minerva stood stupefied as she watched her hips start to convulse. Even if she wasn’t the one controlling it, she recognized the signs of too much pleasure ravishing her body. *“E-Eris!! Stop!! Please stop!!”* she begged, turning red in the face. *“I don’t want you to make my body--”*

*“Mmmgh!!! I can’t!! I-I don’t want to!! All this milk...inside of me!!! I-It makes me...want to... MMMGGH!!!”*

*“Stop!! You’re going to make me--”*

*“AAHHHHH!!!!”*

Fingers curled deep within Minerva’s body as her breasts tightened and sprayed. The gush flung Tria away in the deluge as Eris screamed. Fluid squirted from her throbbing pussy to pepper the fire with hissing droplets.

*“Mmm! M-mmmm...!”* Eris moaned, coming down from her high.

Minerva gaped, horrified. She loved Eris, but the scholar had just stolen one of the most private and personal experiences her body had to offer. The spray shocked her. Seeing the wet dirt between her thighs, Minerva asked, *“H-How did you make my body do that...?”*

“*Nnngh... Oh WOW... That was...*” Eris gasped. Sore, aching, and full, she collapsed under the trembling mass of her chest. “*Ohhh Minerva... Minerva... That was... Everything... I-I think I went blind for a few seconds...*”

“*Mm! More milk!! More!*” Tria cheered.

*GUUUURGLE*

“*Ngh! T-Tria! Let’s give them a break for a second... I--*” Eris paused, looking up to see Minerva standing over her. She could see the sorceress’s anger raging in her eyes. It was strange looking up her own dress. She chuckled, blushing after her deed. “*H-Ha...! Hey! When does all the milk come out...? T-They’re kind of...tight!*”

Minerva glared. “Oh yea? You think so? What did you expect when you packed them so full?!” She sank a finger into her chest, rising as high as four feet.

“*Nngh! Careful!*” Eris gazed into her cleavage and the night sky beyond. Being stuck on her back was already getting uncomfortable. “*Uhh... H-How long until they go down?*”

“Oh? Why? Are you done already? After *finally* getting what you wanted?”

“I just...need a breather!” Eris tried to move but the weight was overbearing. “They’re kind of heavy... Glad I stopped when I did...”

“That’s funny,” Minerva stooped down, coming face-to-face to whisper, “because *I’m* still thirsty.”

*GUUUUURGLE!!*

“*A-Ah!*” Eris squeaked when she bloated larger. “*Minerva?? H-Hey! I was just--*”

“I’m *soooooo* thirsty.”

*GUUUUUUURGLE!!!!*

“*NNGH!! Stop!*” Eris panicked, sinking her hands into the flesh pushing into her face. “*T-This is a lot of milk for a first-timer!*”

“I might die of thirst if I don’t get milk soon!”

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!*

Incredible amounts of milk flowed into the mounds. Rivaling Minerva’s height, they quivered and came to cover Eris’s legs. “*NNGH!!! M-Minerva!! You made your point!! I’m sorry!*”

*STRRRRTCH!!*

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!*

They heaved on top of her. Eris’s arms trembled from trying to keep her head uncovered. “*T-These are too big!*”

Minerva walked around their impressive masses. Her hand caressed their skin. “You know what I want to see? Your nipples swell up... Swell up soooo big and tight, that they can’t even leak.”

*SQULCH!!!*

“*MMGH!*” Eris lost her breath when her massive nubs swelled and contracted. “*Oh no... O-Oh no... Minerva?? What are you doing?!*”

“Is this as big as you wanted them in your dreams?”

Tria responded for Eris, “*Mm! Yes!! BIGGER!!*”

*STRRRRTCH!!!*

“*T-Tria!!! No!!*” Eris clawed at her cleavage. The world had become her chest. She couldn’t move. Everything trembled and sloshed. She felt far too full. “*H-H-How did you get so big those other times?! How do you stand...nnggh!!!...all this milk?! I-I already feel like...I’m going to explode!!*”

Minerva appeared over her. “Not easy holding so much dairy, is it?”

A whimper escaped Eris’s lips. “*N-No...*”

“Too bad I’m still thirsty.”

*GUUUURGLE*

*STRRRRTCH!!*

“*Minerva!! Minerva!! T-That’s enough!! Minerva!!*”

“*Stiiiiill thirsty!!*”

*STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!*

Beneath Tria, the fleshy mounds gently rumbled. “Huh...?”

Eris’s nipples ached. Pressure beat behind her areolas. Milk desperately wanted out. “*Ok!! Ok!! Let’s switch back!! Let’s switch back!!*”

“Ohhh it’s too late for that.”

“*B-But I--Mph!*” Eris’s dress was tossed on her head. Moving it aside, she looked up to see Minerva playing with her naked body. “*H-HEY!!*”

“I’m kind of enjoying being so small for once!” Smiling, Minerva braced Eris’s breasts between her biceps and bounced on her heels. The force sent Eris’s tiny mounds jiggling wildly. “So perky!! These are *adorable!* I can’t believe you wanted them bigger!”

“*Minerva!! This isn’t funny! I--*”

“More milk.”

*GUUUUUUUURGLE!!*

“*MMMGH!!! Too much!! Minerva!! Too much!!*”

The sorceress ran her hand over the trembling six-foot-tall mounds dominating their camp. “Trust me, I’ve been there... So full... Sooooo stretched...” A gentle pat sent echoing bounces through the fluid. “Feeling like you couldn’t hold another drop?”

“*M-Mhm!*”

“It’s overwhelming, isn’t it?”

Eris panted, lightheaded. “*I...I can’t take it!*”

“And then people just *keep* going.”

“*Minerva... P-Please don’t!*”

“I’m thirsty.”

*GUUUURGLE!!*

“*Nnggh!! T-That’s enough!! Minerva, it’s too much!!*”

“I’m still thirsty. I want more milk!! Mountains of milk!!”

***GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!***

Dairy gushed, pushing Eris to massive proportions. Her areolas domed at the sudden increase. Skin tightened against her cheeks. “*Aahhh!!!*”

*BOOSH*

*BOOSH*

*BOOSH*

Minerva patted the firm skin with a smile, drawing a fearful squeak from Eris. “Wow, you sound ready to blow! Sooo tight!”

“*M-Minerva!! Don’t say that!! I already feel ready to--*”

“*Bigger.*”

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!*

“*Nnngh!!!*”

“*Bigger.*”

*GUUURRGLE!!!!*

“*NNNGH! I can’t! I-I can’t! Please just let me--*”

“*BIGGER.*”

*RRRMMMMBBBLLLLL!!!!*

Tria’s eyes widened when the world shook and stretched beneath her. “U-Uhhh... Eris?” She backed away from an angry nipple as veins rushed from its rising pink mound.

“*Minerva!!! T-They’re too full!!! They’re gonna--*”

The sorceress stared down. “*Keep lactating until you can’t hold another ounce.*”

***STRRRRRRTCH!!!!***

***RRMMMMBBBLLLL!!!***

“*O-OH GODDESS!!! OK OK OK!! MINERVA!! M-MINERVA!! ALRIGHT!! YOU CAN HAVE YOUR BODY BACK!! PLEASE JUST STOP MAKING ME LACTATE!!*”

“*But Eris!!! I’m sooo thirsty!!! I just want to see how big they can get!!!*”

*CREEAAAAAAAAAAK!!!*

“*EEP!!!!*” Eris’s eyes widened when flesh covered her face. Her hands couldn’t hold back the pressure.

***RRMMMMBBBLLLL!!!!!!!!!!***

“*MINERVA!!! MINERVAAAA!!! THERE’S TOO MUCH!!! PLEASE!!! THEY’RE NOT STOPPING!!! I-I-I... NNNGH!!!! I-I-I THINK THEY’RE ABOUT TO--*”

*CREEEEEAAAAAAAAAK!!!!!!*

***KABLOOOO--***

“*AHH!!!*”

Eris jolted upright in the cart. The light of a setting sun warmed her prone body as wagon wheels crunched in the dirt. Terrified, she grabbed her chest and looked down. Her breasts were small again, sitting comfortably in her dress. Sweat poured down her body to soak the garment.



Pulling it away, she saw her perky assets sitting innocently within. Relief washed over her and she sat back, putting a hand to her head.

Minerva glanced over. “What’s wrong with you?”

“*It was just a dream...*” she sighed.

“Must have been some dream. You alright?”

“Yea... I just...” Eris choked on a dry mouth. “I had this dream I was--” She looked at Minerva to see milk dripping through her dress. Her breasts had swelled since she drifted off. “*Your chest!!*”

“Oh, yea...” Minerva massaged their sides. “You kept mumbling about milk in your sleep. I didn’t want to wake you, so I was just dealing with the swelling.”

Seeing the dripping fluid sparked a strange sense of compassion within Eris. She held newfound respect for her friend as she recalled the tightness she experienced in her dream.

“I’m sorry...” she whispered. “Can... Can I do anything?”

“No, you can’t suck on my nipples.”

Eris insisted softly, “I’m being serious...”

Minerva raised an eyebrow. “Well, if you’re *really* offering... My shoulders are killing me. Could you maybe rub them and--”

“*On it!!*”

Eager, Eris scrambled into the back of the cart and knelt behind the sorceress. Fingers massaged the muscles tensed along Minerva’s back and shoulders.

“*Ah! O-Oh wow!! That feels... Oh yea, r-right there!!*” Minerva groaned. Shocked at Eris’s willingness to offer realistic relief, she said, “T...Thank you...! I really needed this after the last few days...”

Eris smiled lovingly, continuing to work her fingers. She stared over Minerva’s shoulder and into the cleavage shooting down her dress. It wobbled with every motion of the cart. She watched it for a moment before turning her eyes upward to the mountains ahead. They would be at their bases before nightfall.

“Don’t mention it,” Eris whispered.

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

*What challenge awaits at the base of the mountain?*