

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 5

The fairies take Minerva back to their village and have some "fun" with her. Maybe they can give them some hints on where to find a dragon?

Dancing balls of light zoomed towards the girls. Like a gathering storm, more fairies came at them by the second as they were drawn to the overwhelming magic of dragon blood. A dozen swirled around Minerva's immobile form to cast rainbow glows across her bust.

"Get up! We have to go!" Eris exclaimed. She pulled on Minerva's arm and tried to budge the overfilled sorceress from the ground.

SLOOSH

SLOOSH

It only sent exaggerated jiggles through her hulking mass.

"Get up??" Minerva repeated. "Do you see how big these things are after all your messing around?! I'm not going anywhere anytime soon!" Swishing her head back and forth to shake away a curious fairy, she sighed, "At least there isn't much only a few of them can do."

Eris stared worriedly at the thickening swarm. "Yea, ants aren't very strong either..." In the distance she could see a wave of shifting light and small-bodied giggles approaching. "Until you get a lot of them together..."

Tiny beings flooding into the clearing. Mostly naked save for those wearing makeshift leaf coverings, hundreds of tiny winged women swarmed Eris and Minerva. They ranged in height from a few inches to six and had flowing hair in colors matching their magical glow. Their laughter came out as high-pitched, childish voices in the breeze.

"This one is overflowing with magic!"

"She's a wellspring!!"

Fairies flung themselves at Minerva bloated udders like moths to a light. Drunken on her power, they caressed and rubbed her skin, as well as played and danced across the top of her chest and nipples. Their gentle tickling and stimulation caused her to swell until an excess of dairy sprayed into the air.

"A-Ahh!! My chest!" Minerva gasped as her arms flailed to reach them. "They're making me--"

"SHE'S FULL OF MILK!!!!" a green-haired fairy announced with delight. The others cheered in joy and flew into a frenzy.

Eris stepped forward. "Hey! Get off!! Get off her!! SHOO!" Her hands swiped at the fairies and flung them from Minerva's chest as if they were ants on a picnic. It had little effect. Their numbers were increasing and she couldn't keep up.

"I've never tasted such sweetness!!"

"Mmng!!!! E-Eris!! Do something!! Before I swell any bigger!"

A layer of small glittering women covered Minerva's massive mammaries. Their tiny hands massaged and rubbed, urging more milk to come forth. Those not spurring her lactation could be seen dancing on her areolas and hugging her nipples. They bathed in her milk, letting it wash over them in a shower of pearly white.

"E...Eris, please!!" Minerva begged. *"It's like a thousand tiny tongues!! MAKE THEM STOP!!"*

"I'm trying!!" Eris's arms moved in a flurry but the fairies were too numerous to defeat with such methods.

"I've never felt such strong magic!!"

"She's absolutely BURSTING with energy!!"

SWEEEEEEEELL

"Ooohhhh they're making me grow!! Eris I don't want to get any bigger!! Get them off!!"

The magical pests were on Eris's last nerve. Giving up on displacing them with her hands, she opted for a more direct approach. Standing over Minerva's chest as if it were a mattress, she stretched out her arms.

Minerva's eyes widened with realization. *"No! N-Not like tha--"*

SLOOOMMPSSH!!

Eris jumped onto her friend's chest. Its size supported her entire weight in a flurry of jiggling, heaving motions keeping her aloft. A cloud of fairies flew off while others were pinned between her body and Minerva's.

"MMMMNGH!!! You're heavy, you idiot!!!"

"Well I got them off, didn't I?" She looked up at the swarm. *"Leave us alone, you pests!! Don't make me--W-Whoa!!!"*

Eris felt the movement of tiny bodies under her front. Flailing as fairies found their way under her clothes, Eris tried to place her feet on the ground and escape their retribution.

"Get out of my clothes!! Get off of meeee!!" Eris screamed and slapped. She could feel them crawling over areas both exposed and intimate. *"Minerva! They're--AAH!!!"*

"S-Stop squirming!! Do you know how full I am?! I'm--Auuugh!! Eris!! Stop!!!"

Eris's body lifted from Minerva's. Slowly, as a shifting glow danced around her and under her clothes, she floated into the air.

"G-Get out!!!" Eris panicked, flailing her limbs as the ground and Minerva's chest fell away. *"Put me down!!!"* Fighting and slapping at her captors, Eris noticed a heat rising under her clothes. The fabric started to glow, their seams illuminating as fairies giggled in her ears.

"O-Oh no."

"Have fun, firehead!!"

PWOOSH

In a burst of air and magic, Eris's clothes came apart at the seams. Each section and pattern was reduced to pieces of cloth flying off her body. Minerva ogled and blushed from below, granted an unabated view before Eris could react.

“*DAMN FAIRIES!!*” she screamed. Her clothes fell to the ground, leaving her stranded in midair with only her hands for coverage. The night’s chill seemed worse than ever.

SLOOOSH!

Vibrations ran through Minerva’s body, jostling her milk in small quakes. “*What’s happening?!*” Confusion filled her with her mounds quivered on top of her. Intense forces pressed around their bases and sides.

Slowly, her chest lifted from the ground. Like a waking giant, it began to hover. Feeling such an incredible weight rising like a feather was dizzying. “*Hey!! H-Hey!! Stop!!*”

“*Take her back to the village!!*”

“*ERIS!!! Do something!!*” The ground fell away from the sorceress’s back. Arms and legs dangling, she was at the mercy of the fairies. She traveled through the air like a milky blimp, heading out of the clearing and into the woods. “*Help me!!*”

“*I-I’m a little busy up here!!*” Eris said while desperately searching for modesty.

Minerva moved into the trees along with the glow of the fairies. With most of them carrying her, their attention on Eris dwindled. The ground rushed back without warning.

THUD!

“*Ow! Nnngh...*” She landed in her ruined clothes. Grabbing the detached pieces and holding them close for coverage, she took the horses and followed Minerva into the woods. It wasn’t difficult following the trail of moans and milk-soaked trees. At this rate, there was no telling what damage the fairies could do. There were enough to rival a skilled sorcerer.

Normally, the small creatures left humans alone and were regarded as no more than pests. They were infamous for lustful attraction to two things: magic and milk. If not careful, a sorcerer could find his workshop infested with the annoying critters. Likewise, farmers might wake to find their farm overrun and their cows drained with a barn full of milk-drunk fairies. They were known to use magic, though a single fairy couldn’t do much on its own. Their abilities increased drastically when they congregate, often to immense and terrifying levels. Eris was well aware of their abilities. There were few things more troublesome than excited fairies.

A luminous glow intensified in front of Eris. Her naked body emerged from the darkness and into the flickering light of an immense fairy hive. A small city standing several feet high was built from twigs and leaves. It filled the forest floor and clung to tree trunks. In the middle of what appeared to be a town center was Minerva. Her legs scraped across the ground and bounced against the underside of her breasts as she fought and yelled. It wasn’t difficult to see that fairies were playing with her like children on a playset. Bulges of exploring fairies raced under her skirt. Milk ran out of her nipples from intense stimulation.

“*G-Get out of there!!*” Minerva squeaked. “*Ahh!! N-Noo!! DON’T TOUCH THAT!!!*”

Eris stepped into the fairy city. It reached no higher than her shoulders. Hope flashed in Minerva’s eyes at the sight of her friend.

“*Eris!! Thank the goddess!! Get me out of here!! I-I can’t take this torture!! They keep...making me bigger!! They just want MORE!!*”

“What am I supposed to do?!” Eris held her arms open to reveal her nakedness. “*I literally have nothing on me! Cast a fairy repulsion spell! I’ve seen you do it before!*”

GUUURRRGLE

“*H-Haaahh...!! Eris...!*” Minerva’s hands beat at her breasts. “*I can barely hear myself think with these things!! YOU have to do something!!*”

The scholar gulped. She wouldn’t be able to fight them off. There were too many and their magic power was too great for someone without magical abilities of their own. Her only hope was to gain leverage. Their magic power could offer future assistance as well if she played her cards right.

“*HEY! Fairies!!*” she yelled.

The swirling light and fluttering stopped. She had their attention.

“How would you like even *more* milk?”

“*Eris, what are you doing?!*”

“*Shh!!*” She could sense interest in the fairies’ wings.

“*More milk??*”

Eris nodded. “I can get you all the milk you want! In exchange, you let my friend go.”

“*we--*”

“*And you help us find a dragon.*”

The fairy city was silent save for their wings. Slowly, high-pitched giggles began to spread. Their colors danced and ebbed in whimsical joy.

“*Dragons haven’t roamed the skies in centuries!! Do you take us for serpenseers??*” Their laughter continued as a thousand jeering pinpricks. The fairies swarmed around the city, enveloping Eris and Minerva.

“*More importantly, we don’t need you to get us more milk!!*”

GUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE

“*U-Uuhhhnng...! Ooohhhh!! Oh, goddess!! Eris!!!*” Minerva moaned. They both heard her breasts bloat an astounding amount. She craned her head when cleavage rushed toward her face. “*W-What are they doing?!*”

“*we already know how to use enhancement magic!!*”

“*we can make her produce as much as we want!!*”

The air glowed various hues. Magic poured from the giggling fairies.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Minerva’s breasts reacted intensely. They ballooned outward, swelling and firming as they filled to the brim. In a matter of moments, her legs and arms were buried beneath their mass. Her throbbing nipples, already as thick as her wrist, plumped and puffed to double their size.

“*ERIS!!! E-ERIS!! They’re making me lactate!!! This isn’t the dragon blood!! THEY’RE MAKING ME PRODUCE MY OWN MILK!!!*”

The scholar didn't hear a word of her plea. A pile of ruined clothes dropped to the dirt. Looking down, Eris focused her attention on an increasing weight on the front of her body.

SWEEEELL

Her breasts were larger and visibly growing. Having been small since puberty, the several added inches to her bust were incredible. Eris gawked at her enlarging assets, reveling in the stretching sensations spreading across their melon-sized forms.

"T-They're growing... Minerva, mine are growing too!"

"SO WHAT?! Do you see me?! I'M A MOUNTAIN!!!"

The fairie's magic grew stronger. The forest was on fire with their glow.

"A-Ahh!! Oh that feels...good!!" Eris stumbled to a tree and groped herself. They were far more sensitive than she anticipated and almost collapsed. A hand dove between her thighs to quell the quivering within. *"Mmmgnh!!!"*

GUUUUUURRRRGLE!!!

Minerva felt herself reach monolithic proportions. Leaves from the treetops tickled her nipples. *"Eris!!! Eris, snap out of it!!!"*

Several fairies separated from the swarm and floated in front of Eris's chest. They rubbed her tiny nipples until they puffed full and plump.

"we can make you fill up, too!!"

"Y-You can wha--MMNGH!!!"

They pulled on the nipples and massaged her chest. Deep within, Eris could feel heat and pressure building. It was unlike anything she'd ever felt. Her breasts felt inflated and full, as if they could pop. Fairy bodies danced on her engorging bust, pushing her larger.

SPLURTCH!!

"GODDESS!!!" Eris screamed, trembling in the night air. Milk sprayed from her erect nubs, dousing her fairy helpers. *"I-I'm lactating!! I'm making milk!! And I'm HUGE!!!"*

"GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF!!!" Minerva panted for breath. Her own udders were far larger than she thought possible. Under the influence of dragon blood and fairy magic, she felt as though she rivaled the moon in size. *"I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO--A-Ahhh!!! NNGH!!!"*

Minerva bloated wildly. Her flesh bulged around tree trunks. Torso-thick nipples jutted into the sky. The fairies didn't seem to care as she crushed their city. Their only goal was the fountain of milk preparing to rain upon them.

"P-Please!! Eris, you have to snap out of it!! It's becoming too much!!!"

Minerva shoved her chest out of her face. Barely visible, she could see Eris cradling a pair of breasts extending to her belly button. Milk ran over her naked body in white rivers. She was under the fairie's spell.

The sorceress it was up to her to incapacitate the pests. At this rate, they would never leave the forest. She could feel her own mind slipping into the fairie's temptations.

GUUUUUURRRRGLE

“Nnnngh!!! T-Too...Too full!!! I can't hold much more!!!” Gasping and sweating, Minerva looked at the only tool at her disposal. It reached high into the trees. Soon it would reach Eris. Beyond that, she feared to ponder. “So big... My breasts...! There's too much...!! G-Goddess... I feel like...my breasts feel like they might...” Gulping, Minerva felt her chest tighten and firm. Even with magic, they were at their limit. Milk pulsed against her ears and cheeks.

“MMMNGH!!! MY BREASTS!!! T-THEY CAN'T HOLD ANYMORE--”

She gasped when an idea sprang to mind.

“BLUEBERRY JUICE!!!”

This caused Eris to look up from her trance. “Uh oh.”

“I WANT BLUEBERRY JUICE!! I WANT TO FEEL ITS SWEET NECTAR RUN DOWN MY THROAT!!” Minerva couldn't scream her desires loud enough.

GUUUUUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!

“Minerva!! What are you doing?!” Eris screamed. Looking up, she could see a blue tinge overtaking the pink of her nipples. It spread over her monumental breasts in a curtain of purple.

“MORE!! OH PLEASE, I'M SO THIRST FOR JUICE!! I WANT THE RIPEST--”

GUUUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!

“--MOST SWEET--”

Fairies panicked when they saw her chest darkened. “what is she doing?!”

GUUUUUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!

“--THICKEST BERRY JUICE THERE IS!!!”

GUUUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!!!!

“AaahhhhHHHH!!!!!!”

“what's happening to her?!”

Eris stepped back when the ground shook. Minerva's breasts, now turned a dark purple, quivered in the moonlight. The fairies fluttered in confusion at the odd transformation of their captive. Bloated and round, Minerva's chest looked like two ripe blueberries ready to burst.

“MMMMNNNGHHHH!!!! I CAN'T HOOOOOLD IIIIT!!!” Minerva screamed, her face turning blue.

SPLOOOOUMMMMCH!!!!!!

Minerva's nipples pulsed and puffed before erupting in a shower of thick, blue syrup. It sprayed into the air in torrents and globs to strike the ground below. Viscous streams raced over her tightened sides and into the dirt. She screamed and arched her back into her chest, feeling its thick, sugary contents rushing from her and into the world. Her intense orgasmic screams would have pierced the night if the sound of gushing fluid hadn't overpowered them.

Her chest receded in less than a minute. The rate of her release left her nipples aching and sensitive, as well as unlikely to abandon their erect nature any time soon.

“M-Mmnggh...” Woozy and keenly aware of a pleasure-soaked dress around her hips, she sat up.

Innocent breasts wobbled on her front. It was a relief to find them returned to natural colors. Blue and purple juice coated her in a thick layer, as well as the forest. There was no sign of the fairy city. Trees dripped purple and the air sang with sweetness. Eris was next to rise, quickly grabbing her small breasts in sadness. Even the taste of blueberry juice on her tongue couldn't heal her loss.

"what is this?!"

"It's sweet! B-But I can't...fly!!!"

All around them, fairies struggled to rise. Minerva's juice weighed their wings beyond the point of flight. Frail and tiny, they could barely stand. They were incapacitated, and Minerva wasn't about to waste her chance for escape.

Eris glanced up to see an angry sorceress looming over her and dripping with juice.

"You couldn't let me play with them for a little bit...??" Eris whined, searching for her breasts. "They felt *sooo good!!*"

"It serves you right. *This is all your fault!!*" Minerva gathered what she could of Eris's clothes and threw them at her in a soggy wad before pulling her towards the panicking horses. They would have fled if not tired to a tree.

Fairies cried and groan in misery as the girls escaped into the night smelling of berries. The sound Eris's teeth chattering could plainly be heard over horse hooves.

"C-Can you at least use a spell to fix my clothes...??" she pleaded, hugging her body. "I'm riding naked! *It's so cold!!*"

Her fate was music to Minerva's ears. "After the trouble you've caused us tonight? Not a chance."

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

What happens next?