

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted
Chapter 18

No suggestion round held

Dirt crunched under the cart wheels. Solid and laden with supplies, the wooden vehicle carried Minerva and Eris along a lonely country road. Lord Galei's gratitude had gifted them with every provision they could have hoped for, as well as a horse to pull the cart. At first, Minerva was hesitant to accept such a lavish gift, but at Eris's eagerness and the joy beaming from Galei's and Mary's faces at her flourishing health, she found herself unable to refuse. Minerva feared they wouldn't be able to consume all of the food before it spoiled. Two days had passed since their departure from Lhystra and their supplies had barely suffered a dent.

"How are these apples so sweet?!" Tria exclaimed from the back of the cart. "We can't even grow apples this sweet! And we're fairies!"

Minerva nodded and focused on the road. The horse reins were relaxed in her hands. "Amazing what a little bit of wealth can accomplish."

"Hey!" Eris shouted after turning around. "*Minerva! She's eating all the apples!!*"

"*I am not!!*"

"*I see four apple cores!! Where are you even putting all of it?!*"

"*Like you need to know!!*"

"*Give me one!*"

"*No!!*"

"*Share, you greedy fairy!!*"

"*Get your own!!*"

"*I would if you weren't eating them all!!*"

Usually such bickering would have given Minerva a headache, but after the adventure they had endured so far, she found it strangely calming. If fighting over an apple was their biggest problem, she was thankful.

Sighing, Minerva stared at the clear sky ahead. Sprawling meadows stretched before them before colliding with a distant mountain range piercing the horizon ahead. "Hard to believe how easy it is to travel when we take things seriously," she said. "No fighting swarms of fairies... No running from kidnappers... No crazy convents..."

Eris came abreast with a mouth dripping with apple. "Sho long ash I don't shay I'm phirshty!"

GUUURGLE

Slight pressure blossomed within the sorceress' chest.

"*E-Eris! Careful!*" Minerva admonished. "*I finally got them down to my normal size last night!*"

Swallowing, Eris delivered an amused grin while eying her friend's plumped cleavage.. "What? Sometimes I just wish I had something to drink! Something *creamy*."

GUUUURGLE

“*Nngh! E...Eris!!*”

“Like a *looooooot* of milk!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“*Ah! T-That’s enough...!*” Minerva’s hands trembled with the reins. Even jokingly, Eris’s words had brought her bust to double in size. Heavy milk distended them downward, testing the strength of her dress. Light sweat ran between the mounds.

Tria’s squeaky voice piped from a pile of apples, “*I’m thirsty too!!*”

“*YOU STAY OUT OF THIS BEFORE I BLOW--*”

GUUUURGLE!!

“*EEP!*” Minerva’s eyes widened and she rushed an arm to support her assets.

Child-like laughter came from her passenger. Without a care in the world, Eris turned in the bench seat and reclined to lay her head in Minerva’s lap.

“*C-Careful!*”

“You’re real cute when you swell up, you know that?”

“*Nngh... There’s nothing cute about feeling like a cow... Sometimes I think they might--HEY!*”

Eris ran a finger along the firm underbelly of Minerva’s chest. The fabric of her dress was taut, overloaded with engorged flesh hanging above her head.

“Does it feel good?”

Minerva tried to concentrate on the road despite her friend gently massaging her aching chest. “Huh...?”

“When you fill up... I’ll bet it feels incredible. Stretching to hold all of that milk... Your nipples hardening... That pressure you’re always moaning about... Does swelling up feel *orgasmic?*”

Minerva blushed bright red. Biting her lip, she grew nervous with so much stimulation while Eris’s head rested so close to her pelvis. The heat between her thighs had to have been like a furnace against Eris’s neck.

“I... W-What kind of question is that??”

“A reasonable one, based on the sounds you make!! So does it??”

Tria popped onto her shoulder. “I’ve seen how wet she gets!! She loves when they grow!!”

“I-I do not!!! It’s a pain!! They feel heavy, my skin itches and gets all stretched out, and they get so sore that...I just...” Minerva’s breath grew heavy. “Want to...massage them...”

Eris snickered from her lap. “Sounds like you enjoy it to me.”

“Well... I-I mean, a little...! It’s not *completely* unpleasant. If you’re so curious, maybe *you* should try it sometime!”

“Would if I could...” Eris grumbled, grabbing her own pert chest. “Got a vial of dragon blood lying around? I’ll dump it down my bodice in an instant.”

Lovingly, Minerva placed a hand on Eris's shoulder and nestled her into her lap. "Careful what you wish for. You might get the chest you want, but you'll get all the problems that come with it."

Ogling the swaying assets, Eris confessed, "I don't see any problems from where I'm at." Minerva tried to shift the conversation. "Tria, how long until we reach Glomia?"

"It's just over those mountains!" the fairy said, pointing ahead. "Another two or three days, maybe."

"That's optimistic. It's going to take us three days just to cross them... I'm not sure we're going to be able to get home in time at this rate." Frowning, Minerva squinted against the sun and saw billowing gray clouds beyond the peaks. "Looks like there's a serious storm over there right now as well..."

Calm and serene, Eris announced from below, "Those aren't storm clouds. That's Glomia."

It took several moments for Minerva to comprehend her words. "Wait, *those are trees?*!"

"Mhm!" Tria nodded and slid down Minerva's shoulder to sit in her cleavage. "The trees are *really* big in the Great Forest."

The thought made Minerva dizzy. "I can't imagine how big they feel up close... Must be majestic..."

Eris giggled and played with the underside of Minerva's chest. Several bumps in the road had caused her breasts to partially fall out of her dress, exposing her leaking nipples. "Things are *always* more majestic up close."

Minerva stared at her lap and tried to spy Eris below her chest. "For a scholar, you sure are easily distracted by such mundane things as *breasts*."

"*Mundane??*" Eris gasped.

A firm squeeze made Minerva clench her thighs.

"*Ngh! Gentle! T-They're full!*"

"*I'm thiiiiisty!*" Eris teased. "*Thirsty for miiiiilk, Minervaaaa!*"

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!

Flesh billowed to the point of causing Minerva's dress to audibly strain. Her knees vanished from sight. "*ERIS!!!*" she cried, feeling milk pump her to the limit. "*That's enough! The road is too rough for this!! Someone is going to see!!*"

Eris laughed as warm milk ran down Minerva's breasts before falling to her waiting face. "This is the furthest you could possibly get from mundane!!"

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

What happens next?