

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 25

Overwhelmed by the impossible amount of milk and frustration, Minerva decides to give Tria exactly what she's been begging for in the wake of her biggest letdown yet.

“MMMMMMNGH!!!!!!”

The release of milk was deafening for everyone in the cavern. A great reservoir's dam had broken, and its contents were rapidly streaming through Minerva's gargantuan nipples before erupting in two massive geysers.

FWOOOOOOOOSH!!!!!!

Her dairy roared with the strength of a mighty waterfall crashing from hundreds of feet in the air. Such thick, steaming fluid sloshed and foamed when it struck the stone basin below. Its empty volume was quick to swell with her white nectar and send churning vibrations through the mountain's insides.

“MMMMMMMM OH MY GODDESSSSSSS!!!!” Minerva howled. Every inch of her body screamed with pent-up tension. Throbbing, undulating sensations coursed through her core and deep into the pits of her navel and groin. She couldn't control her hips as they bucked and seized with a mind of their own. “*I--MMPH! MMMNGH!!*” Unable to think, Minerva bit her own cleavage in an attempt to find any outlet for her extreme stimulation. Her breath blew over her skin to moisten and shine.

“*Phminrmpha!*” Tria squeaked, wide-eyed and trapped in the sorceress's clenched fist. Pressure was squeezing her from all sides, not only from Minerva's fingers, but also her cleavage as they were swallowed up into the heaving chasm of her breasts.

“MMMMMMMM!!! *Tria!!! TRIA!!!*” Minerva screamed in sexual frustration. “*YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!!!*”

Her words came out as garbled orgasm-riddled gasps for oxygen. There was little semblance of conscious thought filling her mind. Stimulation and overbearing hormones had taken over, turning her consciousness into a deluge of primal desire and mind-rending pleasure.

WHOOOOSH!!!!!!

Her nipples' gushing was powerful enough to create waves and currents within the basin as it filled deeper into a small sea. Automata scrambled to escape the gear-clogging fluid. The turbulent milk sloshed and roiled in its quest to fill to the top.

“*Gaaaahh!!!!*” Eris gasped when she was released from the wall. A mass of receded flesh was retreating back toward Minerva. The extreme shifting of bodies, both Minerva's and the milky ocean's, was causing the air in the cavern to whirl. Eris looked on in awe with hair whipping in her face. Steam rose with the likeness of a sauna, scented with sugars and sweetness intimately drawn from the depths of Minerva's breasts.

“*She's going to fill it... She's actually going to fill the basin!*” Eris exclaimed over the roar.

“*Girl’s got some extraordinary talent!*” Meridith agreed, standing only with the help of a small group of clockwork golems supporting her. The wind and rumbles were too much for her legs to bear.

“*AAAAMMMMMMMNNNN!!!!!!*” Minerva screamed. The pressure of her breasts squeezing the milk from her glands was almost as unbearable as the pressure of filling to such a dramatic size. She’d managed to expel more than half of her fluid and reach a girth reminiscent of Brayn’s evil doings.

WHOOSH!!!

WHOOOSH!!!

Milk began jumping over the basin’s edge. Fatty waves of dairy crashed and splashed across the floor.

“*She’s...*”

WHOOOOSH!!!

Eris looked down when a layer of milk washed over her feet. “*She’s going to overflow it!!*”

“*MMMMNGHH!!!!!!*”

It was far too late to stop. Minerva’s breasts had been pushed to the brink and now it was their time to expel every ounce of skin-stretching pressure.

WHHOOOOOOOSH!!!!

CRASSHHH!!!

A tidal wave of milk broke over the basin’s edge, racing toward Eris with enough force to knock her off her feet.

“*Hold on, there!*”

She would have been washed away into an adjoining tunnel if not for Meridith’s gritty hand grabbing onto her collar. They both looked up, squinting through flurries of milk drops and wet hair. The release was nearly over.

When Minerva’s toes touched the ground, she found no strength in her legs. They shook against the backs of her breasts, unable to find purchase on the slippery ground. Tria still wiggled in her hand, but the sorceress wouldn’t relent.

As her breasts dwindled to an immobilizing size she’d come to find herself growing more accustomed to by the day, Minerva ground her teeth against a wave of post-orgasm delight tempting her to fall into a gasping heap bordering on slumber.

“*Nnngh!!! Tria...!!!*” Minerva growled, fighting to claw her way forward over her still-gushing breasts. She could see her areolas coming into view as she reached the size of a bed. Spraying nipples waited beyond, aching from the load they’d just released.

The fairy flailed in her grasp. “*Mmph! MM! Minerva! I--*”

FWOOOSH!!!

The sound of an approaching gushing fleshy nozzle made Tria’s eyes widen. Minerva had shrunk enough to reach the fronts of her breasts, even as they continued to pin her to the ground.

“*Tria... Tria...*” Minerva said, almost cackling under a mountain of exhaustion and anger. Her voice lowered several octaves. “*I hope you’re still thirsty.*”

“*M-Minerva! I--*”

SQUUSHHH!!

“*MMMPH!!?*”

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

Minerva brought the fairy’s face to her nipples, squishing her entire front into the soft pink flesh. Milk immediately forced its way into the tiny being’s mouth, inflating her cheeks before streaming pores forced her to swallow mouthful after mouthful. The rest of the nipple drenched her body in a white shower.

“*M-Mmmmgh!*” Tria whimpered, short of breath.

“*What’s the matter? I thought you wanted my milk. You’ve been begging...and pleading...and DEMANDING it...for so long.*”

“*Mmmmm!?*”

Gulp...!

Gulp...!

The taste was impeccable. Despite the conditions, Tria’s taste buds danced at the sweet cream. Joy overwhelmed her within seconds and she threw her arms out to embrace the nipple, squeezing more milk into her mouth.

Gulp...!

Gulp...!

“*Go ahead,*” Minerva sneered, pressing her harder against the wagon wheel-sized mammary. “*There’s plenty. You can finally have all you want.*”

Gulp...!

Gulp...!

“*M-Mmmgh...*” Tria shifted. Her hand rubbed across her belly as she began to feel full. The milk was delicious, dream-like even, but such a powerful stream had filled her with a sloshing abdomen-distending weight. “*Ngh!*”

Gulp...

“*N-Ngh!*” She opened her eyes, having had her fill.

“*What? Done already? Surely you want more.*” Minerva held her firm, forcing more of her milk into the fairy.

Gulp...

Gulp...

“*N-N-Nnngh!! Phmnervpha! Mph!?*”

“*But you were soooo thirsty!! You wanted me bigger, and bigger, and BIGGER, remember?*”

Gulp...

Gulp...

Strrrrrrtch!!

“*NNGH!!*” Tria’s eyes sprang open when her belly groaned. What was once a twig-like waist was rapidly bloating into a taut oval dome stretching from her breasts to her groin. Bodily contours framed the engorging mound hanging from her body as her body strained. Frantic, she began pushing back against the massive nipple to free herself from the pressure forcing its way into her. “*M-Mph!!*”

“*You can’t be full already! I have plenty!! In fact...*” Minerva’s eyes flashed. “*I’m thirsty too...*”

GUUUUUURGLE

“M-M-MMMGH!!!!”

Tria panicked when Minerva swelled fuller against her, the nipple bloating and the flow of milk increasing.

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

STRRRRRRTCH

“Nnnnngh!!!!”

Both hands flew to her belly. Vibrating skin bulged from under her makeshift clothes. Her sides had rounded out and creased over her hips. The bottom of her dress flared to reveal her navel and tiny pussy stretched to keep pace with its owner.

“*You look like you swallowed a whole grapefruit, you thirsty fairy. Getting a little full?*”

“M-Mmm!!”

“*Too bad. I have a lot of milk left over, and I hate to be wasteful.*”

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gu--POP POP POP POP!!!!

“MMGH!!”

Tria shuddered when her clothes exploded. With only leaves and twine to hold them together, they had no hope of surviving Minerva’s wrath as she pumped the fairy fuller and fuller.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

A pressure churned within Tria’s body. Her belly felt full, but the milk continued to flow. Heat was beginning to spread into her chest, making her nipples tingle and harden. “*Mngh!! MMNGH!!*”

“What’s that? Something--”

BWOOOMPH!!

“MPH!”

Tria's muffled squeak of surprise echoed through Minerva's chest. Flinging both hands to her front, Tria found her own breasts swelling outward. They widened and filled, hanging lower with her swaying stomach.

"Interesting... Belly too full to hold all that milk you were so eager for? Guess you get to experience a little of what you put me through every day."

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

STRRRRRRTCH

GUUUUUUUURGLE

"Nnnngh!!!"

Tria didn't know what to do with her hands. Everything needed attention. Everything screamed with stretching pressure. Everything felt far too full. Her belly surpassed the size of a cantaloupe. Her breasts ripened into plump apples. Plump flesh rose around her sides and back as her body sought any available space. Slowly, her legs began to part as her navel swelled downward, pushing her crotch fuller to overtake her thighs.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

"Oohhhh my!" Minerva delighted at her revenge. She shifted her grip on the fairy, having to hold her with a hand on either side of her rounding belly. It squished between her palms and fingers, swirling like a giant balloon. *"All that fairy magic must be helping you out... Didn't think you would be able to hold this much..."*

"Nngh?!"

"I guess that means I can keep going."

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

Tria sloshed and jiggled in Minerva's hands. Swelling flesh began folding over her thighs and arms, swallowing them into the bulbous mass that was becoming her rounding abdomen. The lips of her crotch had plumped into two ridges as thick as Minerva's fingers, stretching several inches in length.

STRRRRTCH!!!

"MMMGGH!!!"

Tria sank her arms into her breasts. Fluid rapidly poured into them, pushing cleavage into the fairy's neck and chin and against Minerva. Their bases started to widen and lift away atop her belly, forcing the mounds to flatten as they spread out into wide domes.

GUUUUUUUURGLE

“Sooooo fuuuuull...!” Minerva teased, gently massaging the fairy’s body. *“All that thick...heavy milk filling you up like a balloon... You almost feel ready to pop.”*

Gulp...

Gulp...

Gulp...

STRRRRTCH!!

“Nngh!!” Frantic energy gripped Tria when pressure consumed her limbs, forcing them out to her sides as they sank into her flesh.

“Don’t worry though... I’m not THAT mean... Probably.”

SLOOOSH

SLOOOOOSH

SLOOOOOOSH

Minerva jostled her, sending Tria’s form jiggling and sloshing. *“I’m not sure you can stand to hold any more!! Even with the help of your magic.”*

STRRRRTCH!!

Tria panicked as she saw flesh rising around her face. Her abdomen felt like it was everywhere, consuming everything. It pressed against Minerva’s chest, both of their surfaces hot and slick with milk.

G-Gulp...!

G-Gulp...!

G-Gulp...!

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“NNGNH!!!!!”

An amused laugh from Minerva sent Tria sloshing. *“I could paint you green and pass you off as a giant watermelon! Or should I keep going and go for a pumpkin?”*

G-Gulp...!

G-Gulp...!

Tria’s swallows were getting more difficult and strained. Her skin firmed against Minerva’s fingertips as her hands trembled, struggling to hold the fairy’s new weight. She couldn’t move as her own abdomen had expanded to the point of locking her frame in place, consuming every limb and pulling even her breasts into tight jiggling hemispheres. Her head stared at the malicious nipple, pumping her to the bursting point with milk.

G...Gulp...!

“Nngh!!! N-NNGH!!”

G...G-Gulp...!

“What’s that? You’re full?”

G...Gulp...!

STRRRRTCH!!!!

“NNGH!!”

“*You sure you don’t want more?*” Minerva squeezed her fingers, finding little give in Tria’s sides.

G-Gulp...!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“NNNNGH!!!!!!”

“Are you sorry for what you did to me?”

G..Gulp...!

G...G-Gulp...!

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Tria’s eyes bulged when she felt her body reach its limit. Her throat felt unable to take any more milk and her eyes watered. Thin trails of milk leaked from her pussy. “*MMMMMM!!!! M-MHM!!! MHM!!! NNNNGH!! I’MPH SHORPHHY!!*”

“I accept your apology.”

POP!!

Minerva pulled Tria away from her nipple with a suctiony release.

SPLMMMSH!!!

“MMMMMGH!!!! Oooooohhhhhhhh...!!!”

Satisfied, she gently dropped Tria several inches to the ground, letting her bounce and slosh with nearly four gallons of milk stretching her body into a comical balloon-like form of herself. The last of Minerva’s milk trickled away, leaving her gasping on all fours. Her breasts hung from her heaving torso, swinging to brush their nipples across the ground.

“Those... Those are bigger...than I remember...” she whispered, certain they were empty.

“Nnnnnngh...” Sloshing emanated from every inch of Tria’s body. Blown to ridiculous sizes, every intimate detail had become exaggerated and put on grand display. Tiny wings beat uselessly at her rounded back. *“Too much miiiiilk...”*

“Now you know how I feel.”

“Minerva!!!” Eris’s voice traveled as she ran forward. *“I can’t believe you did it!!! You more than did it!!! It’s overflowing with milk!! You--”* She paused, coming upon Minerva and Tria. *“WHAT DID YOU DO?! WHAT HAPPENED TO TRIA?!”*

A satisfied giggle put a grin on Minerva’s face. *“I gave her the drink she’s been wanting for so long.”*

Eris got on her knees and cradled the fairy in her arms. *“Look at her! She’s...She’s not even... Minerva!! I can barely lift her!”*

“She’ll be fine... All that fairy magic helped her out. Shouldn’t be thirsty for a while now.”

Tria gurgled, her breasts and belly still straining. Small leaks sprang from her nipples and crotch. *“Uuuughhhh too fuuuuull... I-I feel...weird...”*

Lagging behind, the dwarf woman made her own approach. *“Well done, girly... Wouldn’t have believed it if I hadn’t been there to see it happen.”*

“Is... Is that...enough...for what you need...?” Minerva breathed.

“More than enough.”

The dwarf stood at the churning basin’s edge. Mountains of milk foam floated around the body of fluid like islands.

Ting-ding!

A golem approached, presenting a large red crystal to Meridith.

“Ahh, there we are.” She took it and looked back at the magic-filled milk with eagerness. Now more than ever, Minerva distrusted her intentions. “Let’s begin, aye?”

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

What happens next?