

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted Chapter 26

Minerva tries to use her magic to stop Meridith before her monster can bring the whole mountain down around them. Meanwhile, Tria's body seems to be reacting strangely to all the magic milk inside her.

The ground quaked with the monster's every movement. Staying upright was difficult against the vibrations as Minerva struggled to her feet.

"FREE ME!!" Meridith yelled again and again. Her arms stretched to either side, bidding the fire beast to approach. *"DESTROY THESE MOUNTAINS!!"*

Minerva reached toward the dwarf. *"Stop!!! THIS IS--"*

SHREEEEEAAHH!!!

BOOOOM!!!!

Fire exploded against the cavern wall when a limb slammed into the rock. Cracks burst open to release a shower of lava pelting the area. Minerva ducked and covered her head while Eris shielded Tria with her own body. Steam washed over them from any moisture boiling away in the atmosphere.

Chaotic delight burned in Meridith's eyes. Her dwarven body seemed unfazed against the globs of lava landing nearby. *"Yes!! YES!!! BURN IT DOWN!!"*

RMMBBBLLLLLLLL!!!

Shifting stone deafened the girls. Molten rock spewed from the wound left in the floor from the elemental's exit. With such incredible size, Minerva was having trouble processing any possible method of escape. There seemed nowhere to go and no action to take that could stand against the beast.

Clink-ding!

Ding-ding!

Meridith rolled her eyes at the panicked sounds of her golem companions. *"Oh shut up ye buckets o' bolts!"*

SHREEEEEAAHH!!!

BOOOOOM!!!

BOOOOOM!!!

"MINERVA!!!!!"

Flaming rock fell in all directions. Chaos filled the cavern like a storm. Seeing the damage caused by only a few swings of its arms, Minerva had no doubt the monster truly was capable of reducing the mountains to rubble. Not only their lives were in danger, but the safety of the country was at stake.

"Stop this!!!" she shouted. Heavy milk filled her arms. Breasts too large for her frame weighed her down, preventing any attempts to dodge.

A cackling smile spreading over Meridith's face told Minerva the dwarf's mind was gone. "Stop?! Why would I stop, girl!?" The red crystal pulsed several more times before its energy faded, its stolen magic fully given to the destruction around them. "Do ye know what it's like to be trapped for centuries?! With only these blasted metal annoyances for company?! GRAH!!!"

Clink-di--CRASH!!

Meridith's foot lashed out, kicking one of the clockwork golems. It tumbled away before lying on its back. Broken bits of metal crunched together as it struggled to rise. Several ran to its aid.

"I've always hated them!! Their incessant dings and clinks!! IT NEVER ENDS!! Every damn day!!"

Clink clink clink!!!

Ding!! Ding ding!!

Minerva's heart went out to the machines as they tried to help their friend. Although mechanical, there was a fear in their bells and whistles.

SKREEEAH!!!

BOOOM!!!

A pillar of lava fell upon them. The robots were silenced in an instant. When it lifted, nothing was left save for a puddle of red-hot rock and twisted gears dripping out of form.

"HA!!! OHHH THIS IS GLORIOUS!!" Meridith cheered, finding joy in the machines' deaths.

"AHHH!!"

Eris screamed when a pile of rock and magma fell too close for comfort. Smoke rose from her braid as the heat singed her hair. In her arms, Tria's body was sweating milk. Her labored breaths made her ballooned figure tremble and stretch like a berry about to burst.

SKREEEAH!!!!

The monster lumbered forward. It was becoming difficult to see as bright melted rock gleamed from all directions. The mountains were crumbling around them. It wouldn't be long until the cavern was a sea of magma.

"Minerva!!! MINERVA!!! THE MOUNTAINS ARE GOING TO--" Eris stopped, seeing the lava elemental approaching like a nightmare. Terror drew all color from her face and she hugged Tria tight.

BOOOOOM!!!

It scraped an arm across the ceiling in a wide arc. A gouge cut deep, releasing debris and lethal floods of magma in a waterfall of red over Eris and Tria.

"Minerva... H-Help," Eris whimpered.

The sorceress tried to run but her breasts held her back. She sank one arm across her bust to hold it against her torso while holding another hand toward her friend. Intense heat bore down upon them from approaching rock and Minerva knew she had only a second to cast a protective spell.

“Karewu da tsare--”

CRASH!!!!

Despair gripped her heart when lava fell over Eris before the spell could finish. Her mouth stammered in a silent scream when no sounds came from the flowing heap of debris. Some magic had left her, but the spell hadn't fully completed. Amid the destruction, she couldn't tell if she'd managed to protect anything.

“E...E-Eris...? ERIS!!!!”

Minerva stumbled forward, grinding her teeth against the intense pressure of her chest. Jostling her remaining milk was becoming more than she could take. The fluid was increasing at the stimulation and sweat poured down her bare torso at the heat of the fires and her own labor.

“Eris! Eris?! Talk to me!! TALK TO ME!!”

BOOOM!!!!

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!

“OOOHHH IT'S GLORIOUS!!! IT'S GLORIOUS!!! FINALLY!!! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE SKY AGAIN!!”

Meridith's laughter was a dagger to Minerva's aching heart. She couldn't be certain if her magic had manifested in time. Somewhere under the immovable pile of rock was Eris. It was hard enough to stay on her feet; casting a spell strong enough to defend against or fight the monster felt impossible after the physical ordeal she'd just endured filling the basin.

CRASH!!!!

A chunk of rock larger than several houses crashed to the floor. The interior was collapsing. Likewise, Minerva sank to her knees in despair. She wanted to dig for her friend, but the rocky tomb still glowed and oozed reds and oranges.

Clink-ding!!

A golem appeared at her side. Its glassy eyes reflected its own fear. Minerva could see its concern, for her, Eris, and Meridith. Their world was crumbling around them and they had no idea why.

Clink! Clink!

Its metal claw tugged on Minerva's arm before pointing at the fiery beast.

She shrugged it off in her desperation. She needed to get Eris free before too much time passed. It already could have been too late. *“Go away! I need to--”*

Clink-ding!

Ding!

There was another. Then another. The golems were in a frenzy, surrounding Minerva while trying to stay on their feet in the shifting cavern.

Cling-clank!

Ding!

“STOP!! GET AWAY FROM ME!!”

They wrestled Minerva to the ground. Golems appeared all around in a mob, overwhelming the sorceress as chaos exploded in the cavern. Cold mechanical claws grabbed and squeezed over her breasts, arms, and back.

“W-WHAT ARE YOU--OW!!! STOP! I NEED TO--NGH!!! ERIS!!! ERIS CAN YOU--”

Clink ding!!

Ding ding clang!!

Clang-DING!

Weight clung to Minerva’s body. It was cold and pressing, restraining her movements as she struggled to rise. At first she thought the golems were still piling on top of her, but then she saw them back away.

KSH-PSH!

KSH-PSH!

“M-Mngh!”

Something pulled at her nipples. Looking down, she saw two metallic cups squeezing her nubs. They each fed into metal hoses wrapping around her torso along with an array of straps.

THUD!

“H-Hey!”

Several golems surprised her with a large empty container. It connected to a frame at her shoulders, reaching from the top of her head to her lower back.

PSH!!!

PSH!!!

They connected the hoses. Milk flowed from her breasts, filling the tank with gurgling dairy. Trembling, Minerva looked at the outlandish machine sucking on her mammaries.

“What... What am I--”

Clink-ding!!

A golem handed her a pair of hoses. Each one ended in a handle with an elongated, spout-like end. Two small levers fit under her fingers. Cautious, she squeezed.

SPRRRRRSH!!!!

Jet streams of milk sprang from the nozzles with enough force to make her stumble back. In their wake were two gouges cut into the rock.

KSH-PSH!

It sucked, drawing more milk to refuel. Minerva bit her lip, noticing the stimulation causing more milk to bubble within. *“What in goddess’s name--”*

SKREEEAAHH!!!

The fire monster loomed and suddenly she understood. Her hands tightened on the nozzles.

She was to fight the elemental. The golems were begging her to help and were helping in any way they could. They were worried for Meridith and their home.

Quickly she aimed at the mound of lava concealing Eris and unleashed her tank.

FSSSSSS!!!

Steam hissed when it cooled amidst the frothing milk. What was left was a shell of darkened rock.

“Get my friend out!” Minerva urged the golems. *“Hurry!”*

Clink-cling!!!

They set to work. Their claws made quick work of the stone, chipping it away in large chunks as Minerva prepared herself.

“M...M-More milk...”

GUUUUURGLE

KSH-PSH!!!

KSH-PSH!!!

“Mmngh!!!”

She swelled into the contraption. The hoses flexed to keep their attachment to her nipples. Milk rushed through their hollows before settling in the tank. A valve hissed on the top as pressure climbed. Minerva’s hand gripped tightly as she prepared to make herself engorge larger.

“More...milk...!”

GUUUUUURGLE!!

“MMMM!!!”

KSH-PSH!!!!

The tank swelled with her. Metal bowed outward against straps. The valve whistled in pressurized anger.

CRACK!!

The lava shell around Eris broke open. A dim blue light flickered inside: the small bit of protection Minerva had managed to create at the last moment. It had created a small dome with just enough room for Eris to hold Tria tightly in the darkness, although several burns over their bodies indicated it hadn’t been enough to prevent all injury.

“MINERVAAAAA!!” Eris cried, tears streaming down her face. *“THANK THE GODDESS!! I THOUGHT--”*

She paused, seeing Minerva glaring at the elemental. The milk machine churned at her back and hoses dripped with excess dairy.

“M-Minerva...? Where did you--”

“Keep yourself and Tria safe. Get out of the cavern if you have to. I’m--”

GUUUUUURGLE!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!!

“Mmngh!!”

Milk gushed when Minerva swelled large enough to cover her hips. The metal strained and sank into her flesh. Face red and dripping sweat, Minerva breathed heavily as her eyes fell upon the mountain-crushing titan. She grasped the nozzles as the tank felt ready to explode. Meridith’s cackling rang in her ears.

“I’ve got a fire to put out.”

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

What happens next?