

Dairy Queen Preview

“C-Cedric!!! My... My chest is--”

GUUURRRGLE

“NNGH!!!” She grabbed a head-sized mammary in swollen desperation. *“Why...Why do I grow?! My bust feels aflame with heat!!”*

The princess’s nightgown drew tighter. Hard nipples prodded the fabric like fingers and cleavage stretched her neckline into a pillow display.

“Cedric! Please! M-My chest is...swelling!!! I cannot make it stop!!”

Watching her fleshy mounds expand to the point of causing stress folds in the fabric, Cedric knew he’d seen enough. He rushed to her side and cradled her in his arms with ease.

“Where are you taking me?? I--Mmgh!!!”

GUUUURRRRRGLE

“To get you help!”

He rushed through the halls towards the castle tower.

BANG BANG BANG!!

“Cesar!!” Cedric yelled at the sorcerer’s door. *“CESAR!!! WAKE UP!!!”*

The old man answered moments later in a cloud of confusion. *“Sir Cedric? What seems to be the--”*

GUUURRRRRGLE

“My chest!!! Mmmghhhh MY CHEST!!!”

Cesar’s eyes bulged at the engorging woman in his arms. *“Bring her in.”*

Soon, the three were gathered in Cesar’s workshop. Astrid sat in a chair, slave to the overwhelming sensations within her bust.

“Oh my... Oh my, oh my...” she whimpered, watching them further engorge. Tightness spread over her skin to lift her breasts with pressure. *“W-Why are they growing??”*

“Can’t you do something??” Cedric urged the sorcerer.

Cesar poured over several books of anatomy and curses. *“It’s difficult to start without knowing the cause! It could be anything from a witch’s curse, to a wurmple bite, to--”*

GUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!!

“Ah!! Aaahhh!!!” Astrid arched her back when pressure struck within her body. *“Oh God!!! I feel as though they’re about to--”*

SPLRRCH!!!!

The two men stared in shock when white fountains erupted through the princess’s nightgown. Dairy arched across the room to litter the floor in cream.

“Mmmmmgh!!!” Her thighs ground together in pleasure at the sudden release. *“Is that...milk?!”*

Cesar’s face turned white. *“Oh no.”*