

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted
Chapter 12

Eris retreats with Tria to somewhere private, still desperate to find Minerva while trying to brush off Madame Shirley's prophecy. Determined to seek any way to find her friend, Eris takes up Tria's offer of finding Minerva through her milky scent.

“Stop!! Stop it!!!”

Eris fled Madame Shirley's shop into the cover of darkness. The backstreets of Lhystra were populated by few with virtue in their hearts, but the scholar sought only to escape the soothsayer's fortune of doom. Sweat peppered her skin and her heart raced as she scrambled into an alley for a moment of isolation. The small refuge of stone only seemed to make Madame Shirley's words echo louder in her head.

“Doom!!! Doom will come to ye!!!”

“DEATH LIES AHEAD!!”

“Ye must not continue!! Return home, young scholar!! Before it is too late!!!”

Eris couldn't see straight. Leaning against a brick wall and slumping to the ground, she grasped at her chest. Her heart felt ready to break through her ribs. Soothsayers weren't known for being literal in their prophecies, but they weren't known to be wrong either. Try as she might, Eris couldn't spin her words in any way other than doom.

“Mph!! HEY!”

Something squirmed in her cleavage beneath her hand. Jumping out of fear, Eris was surprised to find Tria being crushed between her breasts as she grasped at her sternum.

“Sorry, Tria!!” she said quickly before releasing the fairy.

Tria flew out of Eris's dress in a mad dash for freedom. As startled as Eris, she was trying to come to terms with the situation she found herself in. Getting a belly full of Minerva's milk was proving to be more difficult than she anticipated.

“That was scary...” Tria whispered, hovering in front of Eris.

The redhead couldn't keep her head up. Slumping down and burying her face into her hands, Eris struggled to keep herself from breaking down. *“It's hopeless... How are we supposed to find her?? I'm useless without Minerva! And I'm supposed to be the smart one!”*

Tria fluttered to Eris's head and pulled on her hair. *“It's not hopeless! We can find her somehow! Get up!”*

The fairy's tiny hands barely tickled Eris's scalp. *“We could look for weeks... Lhystra is one of the biggest cities in the region. Minerva could be anywhere.”*

“The scary lady mentioned a horse and bull!”

Eris waved a hand to shoo Tria away. Her eyes stung too much to look up from her hands. *“And what does that get us?”*

“I don't know...”

Sighing, Eris looked upward through the alley and into the night sky beyond the surrounding buildings. Being so far from home was cold without her best friend.

“She could be anywhere. I can’t leave without her...” Remembering Madame Shirley’s warning made her shiver. Eris was unsure if she wanted to continue their quest even if she did find Minerva. Facing Akir’s wrath seemed far better than dying, though not by much.

Eris pounded the back of her head against the wall. “Maybe I should just start running through the city while screaming how thirsty I am. Breasts as big as a building are hard to miss, even in Lhystra. I’m sure Minerva would forgive us if we ended up rescuing her from--”

“*Mmgh...*”

Eris paused and stared at the fairy hovering in front of her. Tiny moans slipped from her lips as she squirmed and writhed her limbs. Pinpricks of sweat covered her from head to toe. Eris blushed as she watched Tria’s hands run over her body to grope her generous assets. Her dress slipped down one arm, exposing a breast the size of the end of Eris’s thumb. It was hard to believe she was so envious of a fairy’s body.

“What’s wrong with you?” Eris asked. Feeling awkward, she couldn’t look away from what appeared to be a fairy wracked with ecstasy.

Tria’s eyes fluttered as she panted, “*Don’t you smell it...??*”

Tiny lustful gasps smelled sweet in Eris’s nostrils. “Smell what?”

“*Mmngh... Milk...*”

Hope sparked in Eris’s chest and she perked up at the news. “Milk?? Like her milk??”

“*I’m not sure... Mmmmmmm but there’s a lot of human milk nearby!!*”

Tria’s mouth watered to the point of running down her chin. She trembled in the air as if about to lose control. It was strange seeing such a small being so overcome with arousal.

“*I can...almost taste it...!*” Tria breathed as her dress slid down to her waist.

Eris snatched her from the air before something could whisk the fairy away. “Well keep your clothes on and lead the way! This might be our only shot!”

The duo began running around the area. Careful to be wary of shadows and those who would mean them harm in the darker part of Lhystra, Eris followed Tria’s direction. It was clear by the fairy’s squirming when they were headed in the right direction, which was also confirmed by Tria’s desperate cries of thirst. Soon, Eris found herself being led into a red-light district. People from all walks of life passed them, both poor to wealthy.

“*I-In there!!*”

Eris looked. Before them stood a brothel. Gold and red glows came from the windows, as did a multitude of sexual noises. Silhouettes of naked figures moved behind drawn curtains, each performing a deed more interesting than the last.

The scholar gulped and felt her heart palpitate. She was yet to be with someone so intimately outside of her teasing shenanigans between Minerva. The building stood over her menacingly, as if threatening to take her innocence.

“*I-In there? Are you sure??*”

Tria pointed to an open window on the second floor. *“The smell is coming from there!! Milk! Loads of milk!! I’m sure of it!!”*

“I guess it’s possible that the guy worked for the brothel and kidnapped Minerva to force her into working here... Hopefully she’s not hypnotized or something.” Eris shuddered at the thought. “Minerva wouldn’t let someone do that to her. She’s too good of a sorceress.”

Tria hung over Eris’s fingers to the point she could feel the fairy’s breasts cushioning her body weight. *“Can we go in now?? I’m so thirsty I could die!”*

“Fine, fine, calm down. We need to go slow. If Minerva is working here, they’re not going to want to let her leave.”

Cautious, Eris opened the door to the establishment. A chorus of pleasure met her in a wave of heat. As loud as it was outside, the brothel’s patrons and workers were deafening within their walls.

“Welcome!! You come looking for an experience?”

A tall, older brunette approached Eris. She wore a firm corset to heft her breasts to her armpits. Flowing crimson fabric draped around her in a heavy dress.

“Uhhh...”

Eris was at a loss for words. So much nudity had never assaulted her eyes. Beautiful women of all shapes and sizes, many on the cusp of complete nudity, crossed in front of here as they led various clients to and from their rooms. Not an unsatisfied face was in sight, whether kept at bay by pleasure or pay. The air reeked of sex and oils. Though of age, Eris suddenly felt very childish as she compared herself to the experienced women before her.

The greeter approached her curiously. “Or are you looking for work, perhaps? A poor scholar looking to fund her education?” A hand with painted nails grabbed Eris’s collar to lift it away and run a finger down her cleavage. Its tip pressed into her skin, testing her size and springiness.

“W-What are you--”

“Not a lot on top to work with...” the woman sighed. Her hand flashed behind Eris to grab a thigh and grope her rear, exploring between her legs.

“HEY!!!”

“But certainly a pleasant experience when bent over! I could make use of--”

“I’m not here for a job!” Eris backed away and clutched at her body protectively. “We’re looking for... Uh...” She blushed, unsure of how to phrase her question. “Do you happen to have...anything...milk-related?”

“Milk, my dear?”

Eris looked at the ground and mumbled, “You know...*breast milk*...?”

The woman smiled. “Looking for a little motherly TLC, are we? No shame in that. We do have one new girl... She’s been quite popular. Regular dairy cow, that one!”

“Can we see her??”

Tria almost escaped Eris’s clutches. *“PLEASE?!”* Fairy saliva drooled over Eris’s hand.

“Of course!” The woman grinned and took Eris’s hand. “Now might be the perfect time; last I remember, she was just about full and complaining about the pressure! A pair of lips will do her good!”

They were led into a well-furnished room off to the side of the house. From the several clients being led away by women draped in sheer cloth, Eris assumed it to be a waiting room.

“Wait here while I get her ready,” the woman instructed. “And just so we’re clear, in addition to our regular fee for an hour, you’ll be charged for every ounce of milk. Leaving her empty costs extra.”

“Understandable...” Eris nodded. She had no intention of actually using any services. Even if she wanted to, she had no money.

“I’ll be right back!” the woman hummed.

Minutes passed on Eris waiting for her turn. Watching the various consorts pass by, she was surprised to find so many women lacking distinguishing curves. Some made her appear large in comparison. Knowing there were people willing to pay even flat-chested girls for sexual favors gave her an odd sense of confidence. Just as surprising was the number of female clients. Nearly a third of the brothel’s business came from the same sex, something which made Eris blush with strange bubbles of confusion and mental images.

“She’s ready for you now,” a voice said, startling Eris. “Down the hall and behind the blue curtain.”

“Thank you!”

Eris rushed down the hall. From everything she’d heard, it could only be Minerva waiting for her. They would only have to find a way to escape without the brothel host finding out.

A thick blue curtain approached. Throwing it aside, Eris dove into a room of dim light and luxurious pillows.

“*Minerva!! We--*”

The sorceress was nowhere to be found. Reclined on her side in bed was a naked woman. Blonde hair tumbled from her head like a golden waterfall. Milk leaked from head-sized breasts like two overflowing dams. Her breasts heaved with dairy, purposefully engorged with fluid to bring them to their utmost fullest. Even at a distance Eris could see her areolas had bloated outward from the pressure inside her milk ducts. A tuft of gold pubic hair sat nestled between her thighs.

“Y-You’re not Minerva!!”

The blonde grinned. “Hmm? Minerva...?”

Watching her rise from the bed was like watching a goddess of seduction. Moving with lithe confidence, the blonde rose to a towering height to stand over a foot taller than Eris. She approached, making sure to cause her overloaded breasts to jiggle with every step.

Tria was stupefied with desire. “*She’s so full...*”

Eris had to agree. The tall voluptuous blonde was likely the most beautiful woman she’d ever laid eyes on.

“I can be whoever you want me to be...” she breathed, coming within feet of Eris. “A mother...? An intimate friend...? Maybe your personal dairy cow...?” Giggling, she leaned forward with her hands on her knees and let her breasts sway beneath her. “*Moooooo...*”

“W-We’re... We’re not here for--”

Eris found it difficult to find her voice. Steamy breath wetted her lips while her mouth ran dry at the sight of the woman’s leaking breasts.

“I’m Eve.” She stood in front of Eris, close enough for their body heat to mingle. “You’re on the clock, you know... Don’t want to waste any time! Especially when I’m so full of milk... These puppies might pop if someone doesn’t milk me soon.”

Something wiggled in Eris’s hand.

“*Ngh!! Let go!!!*”

Oblivious to anything but Eve, Eris released the fairy. She rocketed to a mammary before hugging it with her full body and filling a mouth with Eve’s nipple.

“*Oh!* Your little friend is certainly eager!”

“T-They love milk...” Eris squeaked.

Eve’s hand reached out to grasp the knot on Eris’s collar. In a smooth motion, she had it undone and fluttering to the ground. Eris felt as though her breasts might pop out of her dress from how deep she was inhaling.

“W-We-- We...”

Hands moved over Eris with expert dexterity. She hardly felt their fingers undoing her clothes, even as her dress fell around her ankles. All she could focus on were the two swollen mammaries wobbling at eye level. She never thought a tall woman could be so intimidatingly attractive.

A hand grasped Eris’s lower back and pulled her close. Heat washed over her as she found herself smothered in Eve’s breasts.

“Don’t be shy!” Eve cooed. “*All this milk belongs to you...*”

She smelled like roses. It was amazing how hot her breasts were, even compared to Minerva’s. Feeling a breeze between her bare thighs and Eve’s hands caressing her small of her back, Eris slowly raised her arms to wrap around Eve’s waist. Soft pubic hair rubbed against her lower stomach. She’d never embraced another woman in such a way, and certainly not one of Eve’s stature.

“*MMM!!! MMMMMM!!!! Ish sho good!*”

Tiny suckling noises came from a happy fairy. Looking over, Eris saw Tria’s cheeks ballooning with nipple and dairy. Cream ran down her face and her eyes were closed in delight.

Eris became thirsty.

Trembling and forgetting how she’d gotten here, she approached Eve’s other nipple.

“Go ahead! Don’t be shy...”

It was in her lips before she knew what she was doing. Milk sprayed over her tongue and tickled the back of her throat with surprising pressure. Eve’s milk glands must truly have been at their limit.

“There you go...” Eve sighed, squeezing Eris into her chest. Hot flesh bulged over her face, pushing milk into her throat. “*My, you’re a hungry one!*”

A hand slid around Eris’s hips to her navel. Teasing fingers tickled her thighs as they traveled to her nethers.

“*M-Mmm!*” Eris whimpered when a finger spread her lips. The sensation was foreign and exhilarating.

“Nice and easy...” Eve soothed.

Two fingers slid inside, hooking into Eris to massage her tight walls.

“*M-MMGH!*” She nearly gagged on milk but refused to let such a treasure go to waste.

Eve moaned at the girl’s body. “You’re so wet...! We can’t have you leaving a puddle on the floor...”

The mattress was under her back before Eris knew what was happening. Naked and fully given to the milky seductress, she watched as Eve climbed on top of her. She felt like a doll compared to the woman straddling her hips.

Pinching a nipple to spray Eris’s body with milk, Eve bit her lip and asked, “Still hungry?”

Eris nodded desperately.

Two plump breasts fell to her face. Hanging on for dear life, Tria continued chugging dairy even as Eris grabbed both sides of Eve’s chest and let them consume her head. Milk ran over her cheeks and eyes, making Eve’s mounds glide effortlessly. Finding a nipple was like returning to a hot bath.

“*Oh yes!! Take as much as you want!*” Eve begged. “*I’m so full!! I’d never been so engorged!! I thought I might be stuck on my back if someone as thirsty as you didn’t come along!*” Her hand returned to Eris’s pussy. Her thighs spread without conflict, inviting Eve’s stimulation. The scholar had never felt herself so plump.

Gulping ounce after ounce, Eris closed her eyes and allowed her body to do as it pleased. Being ravished by Eve’s fingers sent electricity through her body the likes of which Eris had never known. Of course she’d read about such experiences and knew the workings of the human body from her studies, but never had she experienced it firsthand. It felt as though her body were welling with pressure and heat.

“*Nnnngh!!*” Eris groaned, tightening her thighs around Eve’s hand.

“A sensitive one... *I like that.*”

Sleepy eyes opened to see Eve looking down at Eris through her cleavage. Veins crossed over the bloated breasts as they struggled to contain her milk and arousal. Eris couldn’t get enough. Squeezing Eve’s thigh, she began returning the woman’s fingering favor.

“*Oh! Adventurous too!*”

Eve positioned her hips forward to give Eris full access.

“*Mmmm... Mmmmmmm!*” Eris whimpered. Her stomach felt full and heavy. Her loins ached and begged for relief. Eve’s fingers knew no mercy.

“Someone is getting close... *You’re trembling.*”

“M-Mmm...”

The nipple pulled away from her lips when Eve rose to sit on Eris’s hips. Tria swayed from a breast, unwilling to release.

Eris felt like food had been taken from her mouth. “*Wait! I-I wasn’t done!*”

“Might do you some good to come up for air!” Eve laughed. “Don’t worry, I’m not done with you.”

“*But I want more mil--*”

Eve lowered herself to Eris’s bust. Small and perky, it barely filled her palms as she urged Eris’s nipples to full hardness. Watching the blonde’s tongue fall to her tiny pink nubs sent Eris into a frenzy.

“*MMMGGH!!! T-They tingle!!*”

She convulsed with extreme arousal at Eve’s suction. The sensation was divine, pulling her areolas full and plump between the woman’s lips. Fearing she might fall out of bed, Eris wrapped her legs around Eve’s waist and locked herself in place.

“*Wait...*” Eris squeaked. “*We... W-We came here to... W-We need...*”

Nothing had ever done such magic to her breasts. Given her tiny size, she could only imagine what Minerva must experience to have herself suckled.

“Just relax...” Eve nibbled on her nipple. “*I know what you need.*”

Eve slid between Eris’s legs. Her heavy breasts brushed over the scholar’s navel before she felt Eve’s hot breath fall upon her crotch.

“*Wait!! W-Wait!! What are you doing?? That’s my--AAUUGGHH GODDESS!!!!*”

Eris’s mind exploded with color. Tensing every muscle, her thighs clamped around Eve’s head.

“*Ahh!! What are you doing to me?!*”

Eve didn’t reply. Her tongue only flailed and caressed Eris’s dripping lips. Spikes of pleasure shot through her mercilessly. Something within her core felt ready to erupt.

“*AHH!! EVE!!!*”

Clamping her hands to her breasts, Eris groped and squeezed whatever curves of hers she could get her hands on. Her skin was alive and her mind rang with phantom noises. Her hips started to buck and her stomach trembled. A tornado felt like it had found its way into her crotch.

“*What are you doing?? What are you doing to meeee?? Oh goddess!!! GODDESS!!!*”

“*Mwahh!!*”

Tria released herself from her nipple. The sounds of desperate screams proved too enticing to leave unchecked. Flying to the bed, she paused to take in the sight. Sprawled on her back and squirming as if under a spell, Eris grabbed madly at her body while Eve ravaged her loins.

“Wow...”

“*I’m... I-I’m gonna... Something feels like it’s going to happen!!! I don’t know what it is!!!*” Eris arched her back and clawed at the sheets. “*I feel like I’m going to EXPLODE!! Aahhh!!! AAAHHHH!!! MMMNGGAAAAAHHHH!!!!!!!*”

Her scream echoed through the brothel. Paralyzed in place, Eris found herself unable to breathe for half a minute as her body shut down.

The world had a different hue when she collapsed into a panting heap. Struggling to catch her breath, she ran her hands over her torso. She was sweaty and slick and reeked much the same as the rest of the brothel. Weakness left her unable to move as Eve climbed onto the bed and cradled her in her arms, laying Eris's head in her lap.

Full breasts hung in her face. Knowing the milk would help her recover, Eris latched onto a nipple out of instinct and closed her eyes. Tria joined her with a replenished thirst.

Eve smiled and ran a hand over Eris's red hair. "Have all you want... After that little display, you need every drop you can get!"

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Eris awoke lying on the bed. There were no thighs cradling her head, nor warm milk filling her cheeks. The air was chillier than she recalled and her body felt sticky.

"You're up! I hope you've recovered..." Eve grinned from across the bed. She lay on her back, unabashedly nude.

"What happened...?" Looking down, Eris was startled to find herself in such a state. Quickly she closed her legs only to find her pussy sore. Everything tasted salty. "*What happened??*"

Eve chuckled at her innocence. "That was your first time, huh? It's always easy to tell... You sucked me dry!" Her chest jiggled on top of her as she laughed. Looking down, she motioned to Tria sleeping peacefully on a breast. "I'd heard that fairies were milk-crazy, but not to this extent! I thought this little one was going to drown herself before she passed out!"

Eris stared in shock. Tria's clothes were nowhere to be seen. Naked and exhausted, she reclined over a breast with a bloated belly distending above her hips as if pregnant. A satisfied smile decorated her pleased face.

"Cute little thing..." Eve giggled.

Eris jumped from the bed suddenly. Their goal came rushing back. "I shouldn't be here!! We were looking for my friend!! She was kidnapped!! She lactates a lot too! When we heard about you, we thought maybe--"

"Ohhh, you thought the brothel's new milky attraction might be your friend..." Eve frowned. "Guess I was a little too forward, huh?"

Eris didn't have time to converse. Their lead had only wasted time. Scrambling to collect her clothes, she yelled, "Tria!! Tria, wake up!! We have to go!!"

"*Mng... Huh...?*" the fairy groaned. The world swayed as the mammary bed wobbled beneath her. She rolled onto the bed before allowing her struggling wings to carry her milk-laden form over to Eris.

"How long was I asleep??"

Eve picked at a fingernail. "Not long... Our time is just about up."

“An hour?!”

Eve stood from the bed and wrapped a thin robe around herself. Her breasts were noticeably smaller, no doubt from the quantity of milk Eris had consumed.

“I... I-I’m sorry... I can’t pay for this...” Eris confessed.

“Excuse me?”

“I didn’t even come here for what we did!! I came here to find my friend!! You were all over me before I--”

Eve’s change in attitude was chilling. “Oh you’re gonna pay. You got your pleasure, your hour, and *all* of my milk. The milk you drank alone is going to run you three gold pieces on top of your hour. You’re lucky I don’t count your little friend as a second participant.”

Eris’s jaw fell open. “*THREE GOLD?! Are you insane?! I can BUY milk for a copper!!*”

“Yes, but mine is *warm*.”

Gulping, Eris had to agree. Grabbing a sleepy Tria from the air and placing her in the pile of her clothes, she hurriedly said, “I’m sorry!! This wasn’t supposed to happen!!” She rushed for the door, not bothering to dress.

“*Marci!!*” Eve yelled.

The older woman from downstairs blocked Eris’s path. Her smile was gone. “Is there a problem here?”

“They can’t pay.”

Looking Eve over, she could tell no milk remained within her breasts. She addressed Eris with a menacing glare. “You’re paying for every drop.” A hand like lightning snatched Eris’s clothes from her hands, leaving her exposed in her shame. “One way or another...”

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What happens now?