

The Quest - Chapter 4

The following was a commission submitted to me by a Super Fan on Patreon.

Alice hid herself into her blanket, with a hide strung above her, she was covered, warm, comfy and out of sight. Thanks to the royal coffers she was sleeping in a very nice, padded fur lined blanket that wrapped up her body.

Unlike what she had suggested to Amelia, it wasn't time for sleep, there was something she couldn't shake.

That feeling.

Reaching under her blanket and clothes she placed her hands on her sizable bust. Feeling her fingers sink into the soft and steadily growing flesh, she gasped as to how cold her hands were. The sensation of squeezing herself made her feel strange, almost like she did earlier when she touched her nipples.

There was a warm pulsing coming from her chest that she felt resonate through her palms. A resistance was forming behind her skin; it wasn't something she could focus on because there was another thing calling for her attention.

The stiff nubs at the end of her swollen breasts.

Slowly her fingers teased their way across the surface of her breasts. Each inch she moved filled her with more anticipation. Alice gasped loudly when she made contact with her very hard nipple.

"Did she hear?" Alice mumbled to herself.

She had recoiled from the explosive sensation and froze, looking toward where her friend was chanting.

Unsure, almost not caring, her body was aching for more.

Her fingers touched her nipple again, her legs pressed together, and she started to squirm. The immediate reaction was far more than she was expecting. She continued to play with her breasts and moaned loudly as she continued to pinch and play with her elongated nipples. The hard skin between her fingers felt strange, it wasn't something she had ever done or wanted to do but now she couldn't stop.

Alice was panting now, her body was moving and wriggling under the blanket. It was getting too warm for her, but she couldn't stop. Her mind was in a haze as she continued to squeeze pinch and pull.

“Oh... My...” She moaned, feeling a building pressure between her legs. “Why... Does... This feel... So good...”

Alice was losing herself to something, something new and something very unfamiliar to the young woman. The feeling only increased as she went from tentatively rubbing her nipples to now full-on pinching and pulling them. Every tug made her gasp, and her breath come back that much quicker.

There was something else, however.

Alice didn't notice it at first, but her boobs were growing. In real time, right under her arms, they continued to swell. Her mind was not thinking about the charm she had on her neck and how it was failing, she only cared about the pleasurable sensation she was causing herself. Little by little she could feel herself building up to something, just as she was approaching her explosive climax, she bit her lip and felt the sudden swell of her boobs. In seconds she grew two full cup sizes. The Gs had levelled up officially to I's maybe even J's, again these were estimates in her brain.

“F-fuck!” she gasped, a word she rarely used was fair game when you're about to cum and your tits swell that rapidly.

Her boobs tested the limits on her clothes already, now they were digging into her back and shoulders. She gave one more pinch and she exploded.

Despite her best efforts she let out a screech as her legs clamped together and she felt a rush of pleasure wash over her. Panting and still gripping her nipples she laid back and looked up at the cover above her.

“Everything okay?” Amelia's voice made Alice almost jump out of her skin.

“AAAHH!” She screeched again, although for an entirely different reason.

“I'm sorry! I heard you scream and...”

“I'm fine.” Alice tucked herself into the blanket, so it covered everything but from her eyes up.

“Okay, if you need anything, I'll be out there... Okay?”

Alice nodded, still panting.

“See you in the morning.”

“Yeah, goodnight.” Alice watched closely as Amelia left, and she could hear her friend starting her incantation once again.

“What was that? That was incredible.” Alice laid there, watching the blanket shift from the rising and falling of her big boobs. “What am I going to do about these...”

