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<The Quest>

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## Chapter Eight

A flurry of wingbeats could be heard as the feathered wildlife made a hasty getaway, the rustling of smaller animals as they scurried around the bushes at the base of the trees, some even ascended the trees.

Not that Alice cared. She was reeling from the explosive orgasm that finally ended after what felt like three hours, in reality it was closer to 48 seconds. Her body had stopped convulsing, she was slumped down now, her body almost sinking into the water but thankfully her grip was still firmly on the grass around the lake.

“Ah... Ha... Ha...” Alice’s deep breathing was making audible noise as she moaned from the come down.

“Having fun?” Amelia startled the Princess.

Amelia had probably seen much more than Alice would’ve liked, her face grew red, and she dunked herself under the water.

“It’s okay... Look... Everyone does it...” Amelia tried to lighten the

Princess' mood.

Alice didn't really shift; in fact, she seemed to sink lower. Only her nose was now above the water.

"Look I'll go back over there, when you're ready come join m-" Amelia suddenly stopped. "Your charm..."

Amelia could sense when her magic was near and the charm that Alice had on was no longer to be felt. Alice looked at her with wide eyes.

"Alice... Did you..."

Alice was still silent, fearful for what had happened and what her role in the sudden expansion was.

Slowly she started to lift herself up, it was painfully slow, but Amelia could see her newly enhanced leviathans start to rise to the surface. Slack jawed the mage watched as her friend's massive boobs breached the water, they stuck out of her chest well over a foot in distance and they looked so huge and firm despite their giant size.

Cup sizes had flown past, and she was certainly in the latter half of the alphabet at this point. Her boobs were so big that if she turned around you could see them from behind, they bulged obscenely in all directions. This marked the biggest Amelia had ever seen the princesses' tits.

"My charm..." Amelia mumbled, she sounded defeated but still in too much awe to move.

Alice felt the weight of them on her back increase with each inch of girth she had pulled out from the water. The relatively small girl was so

encumbered by her giant breasts that she had to hold them just to get up to her feet, they overflowed her arms, and she looked up at her friend, her cheeks burning with embarrassment.

Her nipples were still hard, and she did want to dive back into the water to play again with them, but the urge to do so was more of her own will rather than the curse from before taking hold of her body and urges.

Alice looked down and saw the wall of flesh, dripping in the warm sun. She didn't know what to say, the charm was gone, she could feel the steady pressure return and she knew that the tailor, for all of her work, it was for naught now that she had made this colossal leap in size.

The journey was likely over, there was no way she could continue, she didn't feel defeated though, right now it hadn't sunk in, like it hadn't with Amelia.

The mage was still so concerned about the fact that her sworn mission was failing, not only because of this curse but her magic was not enough. She looked lost and in disbelief she just stared at Alice's breasts.

Alice broke the awkward silence.

"So... I ugh... Grew..."

"Alice... You're..."

There was no word the two of them could come up with to finish that sentence that would do it justice. They both instead just looked at each other knowingly.

Amelia was always an optimistic person. She smiled at her friend and

snapped her fingers. It made her clothes fly to her and she quickly got dressed.

“I think you should stay here... I’ll go see the seamstress...” With a big smile, she tried to instil all the confidence in the world into her friend.

The second she turned around her face dropped.

Alice stared at her chest; the water was slowly drying over the surface thanks to the sun beating down on her.

“I guess I’ll just...” Alice said to Amelia, but she was already long gone. “Wait...”

Alice lowered herself back into the lake, not seeing any reason for her not to enjoy the water some more.

Amelia rushed to the tailor and paid her double to make just the one largest size she could muster in only a few short hours. It wasn’t great, it was just essentially a threat sheet with arm holes, it would need to be enough for now.

There was a caravan parked up at the tavern and Amelia knew that was their best bet to get them to the city.

She rushed back with the oversized garb to cover up the gigantic breasts of the princess and despite its massive size, she knew it wasn’t going to be enough.

“Alice! Alice!” She screamed as the lake came into view. The top of her friend’s head bobbing out of the water.

“I... I don’t think... I don’t think this is going to work...” Alice muttered.

Amelia couldn’t quite make out her words. “What? What are you saying

Alice?” she did get the vibe from her tone.

Alice didn't need to really repeat, she instead stood up and the massive breasts had grown again, maybe half a cup size.

“I don't think this is going to work... We're still so far from the capitol...”

“Nonsense, we're going to be fine.” Amelia had spent time away to recoup her confidence and blagging abilities. Although she was struggling with the sheer size of the princess' tits.

“I've got this.” Amelia held up the red sheet.

Alice took some heavy steps out of the water, and she could feel the size of her breasts in her arms wobble and shake. There was almost enough movement to knock her off her feet. She really was that busty now and she wasn't used to it yet.

“Let me help.” Amelia helped her friend manoeuvre into the head hole, and she thread her arms through.

It took some effort, but the fabric did get over her boobs, it didn't offer her any support so Alice did opt to hold her breasts for now, if there was another onlooker, she would need to let her hands drop to her side. Even if that might break her back at this point.

“There has to be something you can do to help me...” Alice pleaded with her friend.

“Right now... No... However, there is a caravan held up in a tavern... If we get a ride with them, we should get to a bigger city. Maybe there I can find some reagents to do something... but right now I've got nothing...”

“They don’t make dark elves this big... Surely... I’m going to stand out...”

Alice looked at her still grey skin from the spell.

“We’re just going to have to go with it...” Amelia said, still not wavering in her optimism. “Now come on. Let’s put those girls to use to get us a ride.”

“Put them to use?” Alice asked, her face turning red again.

Amelia didn’t answer, she was halfway to the path, marching back to town.

“Hey wait up!”

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