

## The Quest - Chapter 2

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

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After some calming down of Alice and Amelia spending some time reviewing the content of the map, Alice and Amelia headed back to the Royal chambers. They did try to keep a low profile, but Alice's newly formed breasts were not quite right for the top she had on, let alone the already shredded corset that only exaggerated her figure's absurd look.

There were more than a few guards that did a double take when they saw the busty princess bouncing almost freely to the castle.

"Pay them no attention." Amelia encouraged Alice to continue and not die from embarrassment. "Or if it helps... Pay them more attention... That one over there looks to be particularly fixated."

Alice's face burned red, but she did not look to where Amelia was pointing, it would've stopped her in her tracks.

Arriving in the throne room she saw her parents were sitting on the throne and were talking to the people of the kingdom, they would regularly sit to hear the issues from the townsfolk and see if there was anything they could do.

Her dad was very perceptive and saw them skulking around the rear of the hall. The queen had just answered another request from a farmer, and she jumped when her husband stood up and his voice boomed throughout the hall.

"That will be enough council for now, we will retire to our quarters for a break and will return here shortly." He bowed before his patient citizens. "Guards, bring out some food and ale for these patient lot."

There was a loud roar of cheers and thanks as the royals walked out the door behind the throne.

The two girls made it to the council chamber that was behind the throne room via a side passage that was guarded. The guard was practically shaking in his armour when he saw Alice's breasts, he let them through, and she found herself walking into the chamber at the same time as her parents.

"Alice! What happened?" Her Mum, the Queen, cried out. "You're huge again!"

"Yes, daughter, I thought we had this under control."

Alice heard her parents and felt her eyes fill with tears, they were right after all, her boobs were huge compared to her tiny B cups from this morning. Bulging and huge, her massive melons

jiggled and shook when she rushed towards her parents. Amelia stood back and let them meet in the middle of the room.

“I...”

She didn't know where to start, she felt like crying but at the same time, she was getting used to the feeling of them, there was a strange feeling from how they made her feel that she couldn't quite place. There was something about their size, how they pulled on her chest, how they were packed tightly into her top, she wasn't sure if she was starting to enjoy the sensation, something she would never think would happen.

“Has the magic stopped working?” The Queen started to worry.

“No.” Amelia answered from the corner, she was unable to hold her tongue, too prideful to let a comment like that go unanswered.

“Then what?” Her father demanded.

“I was at the market and there was this priest, she was from the Scions.”

“I told you we should've wiped them out!” The King let his anger overflow, and his voice made the two girls shudder.

The Queen reached out and placed a hand on his chest. “Calm yourself, let the girl finish.”

“She touched the charm, and it broke... Then I started to grow... Really fast... If Amelia wasn't there, I don't know what would've happened.” Alice started to sob from the overwhelming feeling from the drama that she was wrapped up in.

“You saved my girl, yet again, we cannot ever repay you the debt that we owe you.” The Queen's voice was gentle and there was a tremor in her speech as she was fighting back tears.

“You are most welcome my King and Queen. Lady Alice, you too.” Amelia addressed the royalty.

The Queen reached out and wrapped her daughter in a big hug. Alice let out a few sobs as her boobs pressed against her mother's plumper form.

“Was there anything else my child?”

“Y-yeah...” She sniffled as she wiped away tears. “The woman gave me this...” She turned to Amelia who brought it to the Queen, the King was quick to walk over to see what his grand mage was holding.

“A map, I have verified it is safe, there is no magic and the map itself seems legitimate.” Amelia added her wisdom to the princesses' weepy words.

“But that's Mirefin Forest.” The king immediately recognized the map. “The dark elves' home...”

Many races live in this world and whilst there are hostilities between the humans and a few of the races, they mostly stay to their corner of the land, however, the dark elves were not such a race. There have been many wars over the years with the humans on the receiving end of more losses until recently. Twenty-five years ago, the King managed to use some human ingenuity and with the help of his vast army, advanced engineering and magic they were able to drive the dark elves back into their homeland of Mirefin. This was not taken well at the time but after the King personally beheaded the leader of the Duskweald Reavers, a particular faction of dark elves that sought for the eradication of all humans, the resistance died down and a peace treaty was signed by the King and the leader of the elves.

For twenty five years they had remained in their land and in the past few years there were certainly some better relationships building between the two, mostly through trade, whilst that wouldn't stop the hatred between the two, it was a start that the King was happy enough with that. The King spared this race from total destruction and his mercy was met with a dark elf cursing his daughter at her first birthday celebration. An example was made of that elf, not before being interrogated. The dark elf didn't speak a single word before he was executed, the damage had been done.

Mirefin brought up bad memories for the King and he knew that if there was any royal involvement in the land that it could cause another war.

"I know Dad..." Alice said under her breath. "I know you can't go... Nor the guards..."

"What are you getting at Alice?" The Queen asked.

"What if Amelia and I go... Just the two of us..."

"What!" Her father's voice boomed. "Are you mad?" his anger was back on show. "You don't know the dark elves, you don't know what they'd do to you!"

"Dad... This is the only way to stop... This..." Alice blushed and gestured to her tits. "I know the magic is costly, I know we're running out of reagents, and I know Amelia, as gifted as she is, she cannot make these charms indefinitely..." Alice's eyes filled with tears. "Then what? I become immobile? I outgrow any tower you can hide me in, what's the limit? Do I pop? Does the magic never stop and I just consume the whole kingdom?" She was getting worked up, her body was shaking, before she could lose herself to an outburst, Amelia's hand softly rested on her friend's shoulder.

"I know it is risky my King, my Queen, I can see worry spreading over your face." Amelia took a pause to ensure they were focused on her. "I believe the map is real, I believe that Alice is right, with no end to the curse, how much longer can this all last? Your daughter is meant to be consumed by this curse if those elves would have their way. This is the first lead we've had." Amelia looked confident and heroically at them both. "With my power, I can keep us safe, I can keep us hidden and I can break the curse, I am sure of it."

The King looked like he was going to order her execution, but the Queen answered first.

“You’re right.” The king was stunned by his wife’s words. “This is the only way...”

“But the elves and the-”

“You heard her, Harold. I have heard you tell me she is the most gifted mage this land has ever seen and that she only grows in power each day. If there is anyone to send our daughter with, it would be her.”

“Thank you, my lady.”

Alice wrapped her arms around Amelia and hugged her tightly, both the girls’ boobs squished against one another, a sensation new to Alice that made her legs wobble a bit.

“Thank you Amelia... Thank you...”

“Fine. If my wife, daughter and most trusted sorceress believe this will work, who am I to stop them.” The King looked sternly down his nose at the two young women. “Just know that if you fail. There will be no dark elves left in this world by the time I draw my last breath.”

His words were a scary reminder of the power and strength that the King possessed. The hatred and anger he felt for them was still very much inside his soul, even if he had shown mercy all those years ago.

Preparations were made immediately, and little time was wasted, Alice and Amelia were given many supplies to last their trip. There was a lot of land to cover and many trials for them to face, Amelia was wise and cunning, so she had prepared many charm reagents for Alice’s breasts but also some for disguises. Her advanced charm magic allowed her to make some that would make them look like dark elves, something that they thought would be invaluable when they arrived closer to Mirefin.

Saddling up and loading their bags, the royal guard led them to the rear gate at the exterior castle walls.

“Be safe...” The Queen said through watery eyes.

“I will, mother...” Alice was getting worked up.

“You keep her out of trouble.” The King added, looking at Amelia.

“You have my word, my king.”

“Good, or I’ll have your head.” He reminded her of what was at stake.

They departed, leaving the castle behind them. The princess gave one last look, not knowing if this would be her last.

“What is it with your father and beheading?” Amelia said to lighten the mood and make Alice laugh.

“He is just worried...”

“Why? I’m the best damn mage in this whole kingdom, what’s he worrying for?” Amelia said with a faux arrogance that actually did sooth Alice’s nerves.

“I just hope you’ve got enough charms and magic to keep these under control... I don’t know if dark elves come this busty...” Alice shook her still G cup tits from side to side, despite getting new clothing, the size of them was still something that Alice was not used to.

“Hey, maybe once they see your dark elf form with huge knockers they’ll take us right in without any fuss.” Amelia laughed out loud.

“I’m more worried that I will stand out.”

“You’re the princess, you always stand out.” Amelia smiled.

“Yeah, I know, but on a stealth mission, you’re not trying to draw attention, are you?”

“You’re right... Just remind me of that if we get spotted, not in our disguises.” Amelia looked a bit more serious now.

“Why?”

“I tend to make things go boom when I fight...” Amelia laughed again.

Alice’s face dropped when she heard that, as if realising that maybe that this isn’t such a good idea. Looking down she cupped her breasts that overflowed her dainty hands.

*“It’s got to be better than this curse...”*