

The Quest - Chapter 6

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

Sitting on the side of the gorge for a few minutes, Amelia looked at the map and was glad to see that there was a town nearby. The hope was that they could use the nearby brush to hide Alice in her current state and with some sensible use of the cloak, hide the widening wardrobe malfunction. The last full charm she had was firmly around Alice's neck and even despite that she could still feel the warmth of her boobs growing.

"We get to this town, we get you some clothes, I get some stuff, and we see what we can do." Amelia said firmly, a rarely seen serious side on show.

Alice bounced and wobbled on her feet, her breasts were so much larger than a few days ago, she was not used to their size, this was made much worse thanks to the fact that her support band was broken.

"I suppose we really should get into full disguises now..." Amelia turned to her friend.

"What do you mean?"

"You think some tatty clothes were going to be good enough to trick the elves?" Amelia stopped to laugh. "Of course not."

Amelia pulled out a small orb and handed it to Alice. "You'll need to swallow it. Don't chew, just swallow."

Alice trusted Amelia but she was concerned about the amount of magical power her body was under. She nodded and moved it to her mouth. Amelia in the meantime popped one into her mouth and swallowed it.

In an instant the mage's skin started to discolour into a dark grey, her complexion changed and her ears elongated. It was so quick that Alice almost missed it by blinking. It looked like Amelia, but it was a dark elf. It was surreal but she knew what she had to do.

Taking the pill and swallowing Alice felt her face heat up and then her whole skin. It felt like her face was puffing up, as if she had been stung by an insect of some kind or touched a plant that she shouldn't have when she was a kid.

Alice looked at her hands and saw they were now, much like Amelia's skin, a dark grey.

"Shame your boobs didn't shrink down or something..." Amelia said somewhat annoyed.

Transformed into dark elves, they made their way to the town, the walk wasn't too far thankfully. The town itself was small, it looked like an outskirts town from the human kingdom on the northern side of the kingdom, as there are no threats from the north, they're fairly disconnected. It felt strange that this town, on the border to the human kingdom would be so disconnected but it was to their benefit. Amelia had guessed it was due to lack of resources and funds after the humans laid waste to their kingdom.

The townsfolk were not conversational enough to make either of the girls worry about needing to keep up their appearance, but they were more than glad to take the gold they had. The good thing about the world was that gold was always gold, no matter where you went.

Amelia spotted a tailor and walking up to her hut she peered her head inside.

"I'm coming, sorry, I don't get a lot of customers up here." The dark elf spoke with a very distinct and kind tone. "What can I do for you?" The grey woman asked Amelia.

"Oh... Uhh... Not for me... For her, my friend... Uhh Lyraia..." Amelia pointed at Alice.

Alice blushed and gripped her cloak tight.

"She'll have to see..." Amelia gestured for her friend to hurry up.

Alice let her grip loosen on the cloak and before she could act she felt a tug from the side, Amelia had yanked the cloak off and exposed the damaged linen to the seamstress.

Her eyes went wide, and she gasped. "Oh my..."

Alice's breasts were popping out between the gap, time had only made it wider, and her nipples were almost on show. She blushed profusely. Each boob was far bigger than anything the seamstress had seen. There was probably an argument that she was the bustiest dark elf in existence. They usually had lithe forms that lacked many curves, they made up for it with unmatched athleticism.

"Yeah, sort of had a malfunction..." Amelia laughed. "She always gets in trouble somehow... Boys, clothes, tight spaces." Amelia continued to charm the seamstress with her conversation. "So... Can you help?"

Alice noticed in that second, Amelia's hand was glowing a slight purple. Amelia was not letting anything to chance; she was using her magic to charm the elf.

"Sure, I can help... What do you want exactly?"

Amelia set down a pile of gold on the table. "I want five pieces of clothing, first one fitting her, the next four are bigger and bigger." Amelia looked at the seamstress for her reaction. "She's a growing girl..."

Alice stood there awkwardly, she wasn't sure what to do or say, she just joined the two others in looking at her breasts. Each of them was about the size of her small head at this point, they were tightly confined in the mostly destroyed clothes she had on. Her cleavage was being pushed out of the hole thanks to the malleability of her tits. She knew she wasn't done growing, as Amelia just mentioned, people don't just grow though, it didn't make sense why she would need bigger clothes.

Alice chimed in. "I'm pregnant..."

Amelia looked at Alice in shock that she spoke and that it was a good thing that came out of her mouth. A bluff obviously but it was a good one that made sense for her expanding size. Alice's brain thought about the impending growth she was going to endure, imagining her own breasts swelling larger, where would it stop? An ogre's head? A barrel? The young princess imagined being more breast than woman before she was plucked from her spiralling daydream by the tailor.

"Congratulations." The woman grabbed the gold coins and nodded. "Give me a day, then I'll have them all ready for you..."

"Could you... Spot fix this? I can't imagine the attention that she will bring to herself like this would be good for anyone, especially Valerius, his wife will kill him if she saw him looking at these." Amelia gestured to Alice's boobs, her other hand was glowing blue, another spell in play, a mind reading spell.

"You're right, let me just..."

As the woman went to look at Alice's chest to get a measurement, the sound of tearing fabric started to fill the air. The linen was giving way. The dark elf looked at Alice's breasts in awe as she saw them filling the widening gap in the linen and with each second that passed, more boob spilled out.

It appeared as if they were swelling again in real time, Amelia stood ready to cast a spell, she wasn't sure what, but she felt the need to ready herself.

The apparent swelling was due to the clothes giving way, not another surge, thankfully for Alice. With one final loud rip, Alice's breasts flopped out and slapped against her abdomen, the large boobs jiggled and shook before the three women and her nipples grew hard in an instant.

"AH!" Alice and the seamstress yelled.

"She's a growing girl?" Amelia added, staring at her friend's larger tits and noticing the charm's light was fading.

The tailor was a good sport and managed to patch up the clothes she had on, it would hopefully be more than enough to last until tomorrow, so it was time to move on, get some food and some rest.

“Thank you, we’ll be back tomorrow.” Amelia nodded and went to leave.

“I didn’t get your name?” The dark elf asked Amelia.

“Zylka.” Amelia answered without turning around.

“Well thank you Zylka. I appreciate the work.” The grey older woman bowed her head and let the two young women leave.

“What are we going to do now?” Alice asked.

She was concerned that staying in the same place for a day would just delay getting the curse fixed and with the last full charm already fading, it wasn’t looking good for Alice’s expanding breasts.

Looking around Amelia noticed a sign that pointed into the forest, it had a picture of a lake.

“How about we go for a dip. Get washed up, relax, maybe we can go to the tavern later.”

“What about the charms? What about the spells? What about the clothes?” Alice hammered Amelia with questions.

“There is still juice in that thing, let’s just get washed up and refreshed. It’ll certainly make me feel better, not sure about you.” Amelia ignored the worries of the princess and started to merrily skip towards the forest.

Alice looked down at her boobs, they were thankfully covered now because of the tailor’s work but she still couldn’t help but think it was bad to sit around. How much bigger would she get before they got back on the road? The thought danced around her head and she looked at the snug fitting top. Her boobs were obscene in her mind, but reality was that they were just very large, to Amelia there was plenty of growth left in her before she would start to worry. Alice looked at her friend and decided that she probably wasn’t wrong, it would help to relax a little.

“You coming?”

“What choice do I have?”

Amelia chuckled, leading the way into the forest. “That’s the spirit.”