

The Quest - Chapter 3

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

The travelling duo made good headway on their journey, unfortunately the trek to get to Mirefin forest was not going to be a quick one. Half of the human kingdom was in their way. The forest glade itself laid in the middle of the dark elf territory. It certainly wasn't going to be easy getting there undetected or without drawing attention to themselves.

There was hope, however.

Amelia had brought a lot of supplies and charms ready for the long road ahead. Alice's breasts were still steadily growing despite the charms. This was normal enough but the time it would take to get to the glade is what really made her concerned about her current situation.

"I'm not sure if this is a good idea..." Alice spoke up, rubbing the top of her left breast.

"Why's that? Too much bouncing on horseback?"

Alice clutched at her chest and gasped. "They're not that bouncy... Are they?"

The joke took Alice's mind off of what she was going to say. Amelia had a good way of distracting the princess, but she wasn't wrong. Every hoof print pressed into the dirt track made the princesses G cups jiggle and quake.

Well even that was a bit underestimating her size. Throughout the first day she was closer to an H cup now as the sun started to set in the sky.

"I'm sure any vagabonds on the road would get a good eyeful before I made their heads explode." Amelia laughed confidently.

"Heads... Explode..." Alice murmured under her breath.

Amelia just chuckled.

"I thought you were a charms expert."

"I am, doesn't mean I don't know how to defend myself." Amelia turned to face Alice and beamed a big smile. "Look, over there, that's a good spot. Just off the road and there is a river. Perfect."

The two girls took the horses into the clearing and tied them to the trees. Setting up camp, they both sat around the fire for warmth as the brisk cool air started to take over from the humid heat of the day.

“Are you really that confident?” Alice asked, seemingly out of the blue.

“Huh?” Amelia wasn’t really paying attention, if she was being honest, she was thinking about the journey in between looking at the princesses growing bust. “Well... I am a great mage. I can’t help but feel confident.” With a snap of her fingers, she made the fire roar. “When you have power like I do, confidence really helps. It’s almost required to tell you the truth...”

“What do you mean?”

“Well, when I cast spells, I draw the power from within, there is something inside me that allows this power to flow out of my fingers. If I didn’t have the confidence to draw upon that power, I’d probably be as magicless as you.” Amelia joked.

“I see...”

“Hey, I didn’t mean it in a bad way.” Amelia saw that Alice looked a bit forlorn.

“Sorry... I just... I’m not confident. I’m not magic, I’m not special... I was just born to the right family...”

Amelia wrapped her arm around the princess, her friend. “You are special. You might not feel it yet, but you’ve got many years to make your impact on the kingdom.” Amelia looked down at the vast amount of boob that was tightly packed into the poorly woven cloak that was meant to suggest Alice was a poor dark elf. “Plus, I’d say there is a lot of magic right here.” She prodded the covered swell of Alice’s growing bust.

“AH!” Alice screeched, disturbing some birds nesting on a nearby tree.

“Relax. I’ve got boobs, it’s fine.” Amelia chuckled, thrusting her chest out for emphasis, although they didn’t really compare to Alice’s.

Alice was thankful that it was dark out so Amelia couldn’t see how bright and red her cheeks were burning.

There was an awkward silence, Alice was too embarrassed, and Amelia didn’t have anything else to add. She was hoping that Alice might carry the conversation, but she knew something was bugging her, more than usual.

“You’re not worried are you?”

Alice didn’t respond.

“You know we’re going to get this fixed right?” Amelia’s confidence shone through the gentle and comforting gesture.

“What if we don’t?”

"I like my head attached to my neck, so I have no intentions of failing." Amelia put a hand on Alice's arm to comfort her even more.

"But I'm already so... Big..." Alice looked down at her boobs, she dared not touch them in front of Amelia. "We've got so long to go... This charm, it will last another few days but... I'm still growing through the charms."

"We'll be fine."

"But how big will I get by the time we get there? I'm already so huge and I've never been this big... What happens if they're bigger than my head, bigger than an ogre's head..."

Amelia took a pause to imagine her friend with gigantic boulders on her chest and shook her head dismissively. "No. We'll get there soon, and we'll clear the curse, if that doesn't shrink you down we will get you home to remove the size, the curse at least being gone means you won't get any bigger."

"Thank you." Alice spoke up, Amelia was thinking of more to say to console the princess, but it was already enough to soothe Alice's worries. "They're just unwieldy, you know?"

"I suppose that makes sense. Are they heavy?"

"They are but I don't feel pain from them, I'd have expected my back to hurt but... No."

"Maybe part of the curse, extra body conditioning. Quite thoughtful in a strange way." Amelia proposed.

"Yeah..." Alice's thoughts running through what that meant, she didn't like the idea of her curser being thoughtful.

"I'm sorry... I have to ask..." Amelia took a pause before shocking Alice. "How do they... Feel? Like are they more sensitive? Do they feel extra jiggly and wobbly, do you notice it?" Amelia could've kept going but Alice was tucking into herself. "Ahhh... Never mind..." Amelia wishing to drop it, clearly overstepping with her questioning.

There was another awkward silence.

"I've... I've not felt them..." Alice practically whispered, scared that her words might raise the alarm for the whole nation of dark elves.

Amelia had more questions flooding into her head but decided against it. "Fair enough... I think it might be time to turn in. Early start tomorrow." Amelia lifted her hands to cast a cloaking spell over the camp.

Alice watched the mage carry out her spell to protect them, her words stuck with her. Alice couldn't help but stare at her breasts and looked over to the tent.

“Yeah... Sounds like a good idea...” There was a burning sensation building within Alice, one she had not felt before. “Sorry if I made things awkward...” She added softly.

“Not at all, it is just my boundless curiosity princess, why don’t you get into bed and get some rest. I’ll be up for a bit setting this spell up.”

“Alright...” The burning was building, like a swelling deep inside, she could feel an itchy tingling feeling at the ends of her boobs. Her nipples. Her hand rubbed against the end, and she let out a big gasp, feeling how hard they were against her palm, she stifled a moan after the jolt of electricity that spasmed through her body.

Alice rushed to her bed and called out behind her “Good night...”