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<The Quest>

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Chapter Seventeen

Another question that didn't need to be answered, it was clear that both women were also growing in size. The witch was shocked more than anything as her small chest filled out and became much perkier than she would've thought someone her age should have. Amelia's boobs filled up too, growing quickly as they started to approach the size of small melons.

"When will this end?" Amelia's resistance to the pleasure was admirable, she was just wanting answers, ones that she would not get, she just had to watch as Alice's breasts surpassed her biggest size and only sped up their expansion.

Each second seemed to make the young princess sway, she was struggling to hold herself steady as her boobs grew over the altar, bulging over the other side and pulling her forward. She felt it was imperative that she stayed touching the altar and her boobs stayed within the magic circle but with every added inch she was finding it hard for her body to adjust to the weight.

Alice struggled to hold back little moans and yelps with each surge of growth there was more stone against her exposed skin, making her shudder. The weight of them was making her struggle to remain upright as her flesh swelled over the edge of the altar. Despite the growth, her breasts were not being deformed or compressed by their weight over the stone structure, instead it almost looked like her boobs were pushing up and out against it with more force. The princess was helpless, the two observers too, wrapped up in their own growth also were powerless to stop anything from happening.

The altar had been consumed by her breasts at this point, the magic circle was starting to dim and the magic that was flowing through the two women was slowly fading, with it, their breast growth stopped too. Sporting a hefty, yet reasonable pair of tits, the women looked at one another with a shocked look at what had happened to them during this ritual.

They didn't even know what the purpose of it was. The witch was too infatuated with her large tits to bother to check on the gigantic princess, each breast was bigger than her whole torso, standing up they were almost touching the floor, they were multiple times wider than her entire body. Massive boobs that looked immensely heavy, her nipples were thick, long and they noticed a small amount of liquid on the floor at the base of the altar.

"Is that.. Milk?" Amelia asked aloud, adding another question to the unanswered list.

Not that the elf would've answered but there was a loud rumbling, the floor was moving, it was as if they were being plunged deeper underground, the

room felt like it was falling slowly. The witch was still playing, too distracted by the sensation of her huge knockers. Amelia held her boobs to her chest, unsure of her footing now with the change of her centre of gravity, she made her way to her friend who looked entirely out of it.

“Alice... Alice...”

“Full... So full...” She cooed, writhing from the sensation of her breasts being stretched from within.

The movements, as subtle as they were, was changing the rate at which her nipples were now leaking milk, the pool on the other side of the altar was growing by the second with each heavy drop that dripped from her elongated and throbbing nipples.

There was a sudden jerk and a loud noise as the room stopped its descent. A bright pink light illuminated on the wall; it spread to create a door which opened for the party of three. Alice was in no fit state to move; Amelia was too concerned for her friend and Alice must've been immobile at that point.

The elf walked, almost drunkenly towards the new entrance that had been created in the wall.

“Help... You need us... Remember...”

She turned around and saw, really saw, for the first time the sheer size of Alice. Her eyes went wide and she made her way over to the ultra-busty girl.

“You... You aren't going anywhere... Are you...”

Alice couldn't even properly respond to the elf, she was in a state of

ecstasy, the pleasure that her boobs were causing her was too much for her. The witch then noticed that the altar was still glowing, even though the door was open.

“It’s milking her...” The crone said as a matter of fact.

“How long will that take...”

“Based on her size... A long time.”

“Will she be able to walk when it’s done?” Amelia asked.

“We will need to help her... Let’s just hope she really shrinks down, or this will be very difficult...”

Amelia walked over to her gargantuan friend, a friend who was moaning and writhing from whatever the altar was doing to her physically to extract the milk.

“Alice?” Amelia asked to see if her friend was there, but it was no use, she was too lost.

Alice and the witch could only watch on as the glowing from the altar pulsed, each build up in light made the milk from Alice increase in pace. From small drips to a steady stream, the pulses kept coming and the princess moaned loudly, her wails echoing off the walls of the chamber.

It didn’t appear to be slowing down, if anything it appeared to be increasing in pace, the milk pool however was not getting any bigger, there seemed to be some sort of drain on the outer circle of the altar on the floor. The puddle extended from the base of her gigantic tits to the drain.

“I wonder where it goes...” Amelia commented as she looked around the

room to see if she could see the purpose of the drain trying to ignore her friend in her orgasmic bliss.

Alice's nipples were looking bigger now, which allowed for more milk to be extracted, the magic was trying to make the process quicker and faster but there was just so much within the young woman that it was still going to take a long time, despite the fact that the milk was now starting to spray from her.

"Princess..." Amelia said softly, watching as her friend's boobs didn't seem to be shrinking, they looked tauter if anything as veins started to adorn the surface and her milk production only increased.

The human turned to the elf who was still feeling her own breasts.

"Do you think they're permanent?" The mage asked, looking down at the extra addition to her modest bust.

"Yeah."

"We're not going to grow like her are we?" Worry filled the human's mind, with a slight feeling of something else deeper.

"No, I don't feel any magic contained in these..." She looked up at the younger woman's bust. "Nor yours..."

"That's a relief..." Amelia said, looking at her own swollen chest for the first time really taking in the size difference, she had felt the shift in the centre of gravity already and the mass pulling her front down.

Her hands felt good, the size, it was strange, alien but somewhat comforting. Amelia continued to squeeze and prod at them, much like the crone, she was enjoying discovering the new sensation of her larger chest. Her

nipples swelled against her top and palms and she rubbed her hands over them, it was deliberate, but she wasn't quite in control of making that decision, it was like the sensation was compelling her to do so. Feeling the heat rising in her chest, she felt a moan build up but realising what was happening she let out a cough to break herself from the trance she was so willingly walking into and quickly ripped her hands from her chest and placed them at her side.

Looking at the elf with a red face "What now then?" Amelia was very much wanting this side quest to be over, but she knew that they weren't going anywhere until Alice was done.

"We wait..." The witch said, gasping as she pinched her nipples.

"Fine." Amelia sat down, not wanting to let her guard down.

"You can relax. I can't go anywhere without her, and I know she isn't going anywhere without you." The elf tried to calm down the human.

"Hmmm..." She groaned at the older elf.

"We're helping each other. Just because of that..." She pointed to Alice's torso swallowing breasts. "Doesn't mean I'm trying to do anything to hurt the princess."

Amelia had to just take her word for it, something that was proving somewhat difficult to do.

Time to wait I guess...

The rest was very helpful for the two magic users, it allowed them to recover their strength, although it wasn't good rest for Alice, she moaned and gasped constantly as she was overloaded with pleasure as her breasts were

drained. They both didn't know how long it'd take but they could tell that she was empty because the altar stopped glowing once it had dried up her boobs.

The sensation must've come to a stop for Alice, she took a moment to disembark from the stone contraption that morphed back into its smaller and regular looking self a few seconds after Alice uncoupled her teats from its grasp.

Alice's boobs were bigger than when she entered the temple, not quite as big when she arrived in the town, but her nipples were longer now. The skin on her breasts was still covered in deep veins that cascaded over her slightly deflated looking boobs.

Amelia rushed over to the collapsed girl.

"Alice... Alice... You okay?" The witch joined the mage, and they stood over the exhausted princess who was heavily breathing, her eyes barely staying open.

"It appears she needs rest." The crone said disappointedly. Using some of her magic she conjured up some food for them to eat.

"Conjuration... It's banned..." Amelia gasped.

"Are you really that concerned about human law here?"

Amelia shook her head, she wasn't a rule abiding woman necessarily.

"It's banned so I don't know how it works... Not really... Maybe while she rests you could... Show me?"

The elf looked down at the passed-out princess.

"Got nothing better to do... Why not..."

Some more hours passed and thanks to Amelia's aptitude for learning magic made quick work of learning some of the basics and she was able to conjure water and bread. The water was fine, but the bread looked awful, tasted terrible but there was nutritional value, clearly it was something she would have to work on.

Alice came around after some rest, the cold stone floor was finally getting to her, making her shiver and when she sat up she startled the other two. They turned to see if she had grown again but it was hard to say, they weren't sure if they could really tell, the witch looked over the princess, outstretching her palms over her breasts as she magically sensed what was going on in the princesses' breasts.

The elf's eyes went wide, and she looked at the Human "We're not exactly out of the woods yet..."

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