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<The Quest>

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## Chapter Twelve

After Belgor received a firm punishment from Sorin, the caravan was in motion. Alice was okay, a little shaken up but thankfully Belgor never actually even laid a hand on her, the other two elves had thrown him out before he had made his way across the length of the caravan.

Amelia felt responsible for what happened so she spent a majority of the trip trying to apologise to her friend and thinking of ways that she might be able to handle another threat like that.

Luckily for them the caravan journey was uneventful.

The trip was uneventful for the first few hours other than the extreme struggle to keep a calm composure with her wobbling boobs. The dirt track they were bound to in the back of the wagon was anything but smooth. Every rock, pebble, pothole, it made Alice's boobs lurch around and threaten to move her around the back of the wagon.

Amelia tried to think of anything she could do to help but even with her

magic there still wasn't enough support to stop the princess' boobs from becoming wobbling masses.

"How much longer..." Alice said wearily.

"I don't know... Probably quite a lot..." Amelia told her.

Alice was physically struggling with all the movement, her arms were growing tired, and her breasts were starting to hurt from the movement.

"They're going to have to stop at some point for a break... Right?" Alice winced.

"I hope so too. I don't think we will get to inform that decision though. We're guests after all... Don't want to overstep our welcome."

Alice lowered her head, understanding, she grit her teeth and continued to try to wrangle her breasts. Each of them was far bigger than her arms could contain, they were big enough now to cover her entire torso from view when standing forward, watermelons were small in comparison to each of her breasts, the sacks that they used in the kingdom to store grain were not big enough to cover a single breast. Sitting there in the wagon, they covered her thighs up to her knees.

There was no denying her immense size. It was hard to blame anyone for looking, the clothes she had on, essentially just a sheet of fabric at that had some holes in it, was at its breaking point due to her immense size. Before they got to the city Alice knew that she needed to get something else to cover herself, and that was assuming she didn't grow anymore.

A pang washed over her body; it was similar to the other feelings she

had when she grew before but there was a more precise point to it.

“No... Not now... Please...” She muttered.

“What did you say?” Amelia heard something so she looked over the Alice.

Her face was red; a sweat formed on her grey forehead and her breathing quickened.

“Is everything Oka-”

Amelia stopped, she noticed a bulge forming at the end of each of her giant breasts, the fabric was pretty unflattering, the size of her boobs meant that you never really saw her nipples, until now.

Each of them was bigger than Amelia had even thought they would, but they were just so hard and stiff that they were almost cutting through the fabric.

“A-alice?” Amelia looked concerned at her friend who looked like she was holding something back.

She squished her arms into her boobs and reached for the stiff peaks and started to massage them, looking at Amelia her face was bright red from embarrassment and the rising lust she felt.

Her fingers met her rock-hard nipples, and she couldn't help but start to play with them, like she had before, massaging them and moaning from the sensation, every tiny and subtle movement was intense before but with the jostling of the cart, it only made her movements more rapid and even unpredictable to the princess.

Amelia watched, she was getting flushed in the face, she wanted to look away, but she couldn't. She could see the look in her friend's eyes, and she could only sit there helplessly as she was consumed by the sensation.

Rolling her eyes back into her skull, she continued to rub, pinch and massage her hypersensitive nipples. They were thankful that the noise of the wagon on the road was loud enough that it would hide her moans.

A building sensation came to a rapid crescendo, and she came, it was very visible as her body shuddered, and she tried to stop moving. Tried being the word here, the wagon moved and made her boobs continue to wobble in her arms, stimulating her nipples even further. Her nerve endings were shot, and she was spasming from the movements.

She wasn't done however, there was a pressure building in each of her boobs, Alice looked down and shook her head, right now she was unable to form words.

Amelia could only watch as her friend's boobs started to grow. It was much slower than previous times but there was no denying her swelling breasts. Alice couldn't shake the feeling that she still had, the singular points she had on each of them. It was building towards her nipples; she moaned as the feeling increased.

Her boobs had actually stopped growing after a small spurt, but the feeling of pressure was only increasing. That is when she let go of her boobs, she screamed in ecstasy as she came. There was no physical touch but there was something happening.

Alice's nipples were growing. Elongating and spreading over the surface of her breasts. At first Amelia didn't know what was happening, the thread covering the very visible changes at first but as her areola expanded, so did her nipples. A few seconds after the growth had started Amelia saw it. They were not small nipples to begin with; they had sized up with her somewhat but proportionally they didn't look quite right. That was about to change.

Her perky breasts jutted out and the fabric was creaking when she arched her back, her nipples however were trying to burrow their way through the fabric and between the threads. Amelia gawked as they grew bigger, they were about the size of her thumb but as they thickened, they looked more like a thick and stubby carrot. Still diamond hard, the feeling for Alice was a pleased pain. Pleasure for the obvious reason but the way she was constrained by her clothes made it quite painful to endure.

The massive breasted woman screamed as her body was still being rocked by orgasms. Amelia cast a spell to try and hide the noise her friend was making, she hoped it would be enough. This certainly isn't what she signed up for. It wasn't meant to be this complicated, she shouldn't be growing this big, and this was the first time that she had ever noticed her nipples growing. Although Alice was in uncharted territory at this moment in time.

The growth came to a halt and her body slumped backwards against some of the cargo. The wagon making her breasts wobble freely now, unrestrained by Alice's arms they shook and crashed against one another and things around her limp body.

Alice was panting but the movement of her breasts was also making her exhale sharply.

Amelia looked at her spent friend and wondered.

*“What are we going to do...”*

The mage was lost in her mind thinking about what the best course of action would be, when she felt the wagon come to a stop. Her spell also blocked sound coming into the wagon so she couldn't hear what the elves were saying at first. Letting down her spell, she started to hear them talking.

“Here is a good place. Let's stop and get out. Kasyr, get the ladies from the back.” He paused for a second before he added. “And no funny business. I don't care how big her tits are, you're here to work, not fuck!”

Surprisingly, those words were very comforting to Amelia. Yet the situation wasn't great. Amelia didn't know what to do, they were sure to notice Alice's changes and who knew how they would react, despite Sorin's words.

She needed to think, and fast.

*What to do, what to do! Quick!*

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