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<The Quest>

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Chapter 7

The forest had a well walked path that led them into the depths of the grove, the trees grew taller and denser as they both followed the signposts to the lake. Amelia was putting on a front, she didn't need her magic to convince Alice that everything was okay when it really wasn't. The mage was fairly laid back but even this was starting to worry her.

They'd only just started their journey into Dark elf territory, and they had a lot of land to cover and already they were out of supplies and the princess had seemingly developed a resistance to the charms or developed a new symptom within the curse.

Right now, Amelia was not sure she had the full picture and with a lack of resources, it was hard to imagine this was going to go nearly half as smoothly as she had thought.

Amelia knew herself though and it might seem selfish but getting into the lake to relax is what she needed, the amount of magic she had performed

already had taken some toll on her body.

Alice however was thinking this was a waste of time, it was delaying the cure to the curse and the longer they waited, the bigger she would get. Her I cup breasts bobbed and bounced in the patch work garment she had on, she was worried how long it would last.

The forest was starting to become less dense, and they were both able to see a large body of water.

“There it is, I was worried we would be walking forever.” Amelia said bubbly as she could.

Alice felt the burden on her back, and she stretched it, making her tits press out and bulge against the fabric, she was sure she could hear a few seams straining a little too hard, so she quickly broke the stretch and slumped back over, her body becoming a slave to her heavy breasts.

Amelia, mage, royal bodyguard, worrier, it all vanished and she looked at her as her friend. “The water will help, I’m sure...” Amelia slowed down and pressed her hand into the back of the princess. “We’re going to be fine...”

It was a bluff of confidence, she knew the water would help, she believed they would be fine but to deliver that line with as much confidence was a bluff.

Alice looked up and smiled, it had been a bit since she had, she had lost the charms and Amelia could tell she was deflated, worried about the prospect of failure and the concern of being turned into an immobile mass of breast in a distant land.

Amelia stripped off her clothes and slowly dipped her toe into the

surprisingly warm water. Alice was blushing profusely at the cavalier way she disrobed. Alice then realised it was her turn. Amelia had seen her topless before, not even an hour ago, but also to see her entirely naked. She felt a bit self-conscious.

Amelia's body was lean, and she was busty and looked great. Alice was in awe of her body. The girl even had a great face but seeing her like this, it was too far for the easily embarrassed royalty.

"Come on... I've seen it all before..." Amelia ushered her friend in. "Plus, the water is warm, it'll take the weight off your back."

Alice lifted the garb over her head and let her huge breasts dangle free from her chest against her thin body. They looked obscene, like two massive boulders of skin on her small body. Amelia had prepared to see it, but she couldn't help but gawk when she saw them in all their glory, the naked princess.

"They're awful aren't they..." Alice said, a tear forming in her eyes.

"No... They're magnificent if anything..." Amelia said bluntly. She was straight but even at the sight of breasts this big she did have to question a few things.

The princess blushed and covered up her boobs as much as her arms could, although they were far too small to contain her bulging breasts that tried to swallow her arms whole. Alice rushed into the water and sunk herself in, quickly hiding her breasts from Amelia's view. They bobbed under the surface of the surprisingly warm lake. The feeling of them wobbling and

jiggling was a strange one to Alice, but she tried her best to ignore it, for now at least, the buoyancy of her breasts did make that a bit harder than she anticipated, however.

Amelia looked away from the busty princess and looked at her body. Whilst not a small pair, they certainly were tiny kreev bites compared to Alice's. She dunked her naked body into the water to join her friend and they both laid back and enjoyed the feel of the steady water against the bottom of their chins.

"I swear lakes have magic power..." Amelia broke the silence.

"Really?"

"Can't you just feel yourself getting rejuvenated by just sitting here..."

Alice pondered, still struggling with the sensation of her breasts in the water. "Yeah... Very relaxing..."

Amelia sensed her sarcasm and opened one of her eyes and glanced at Alice. "Are you not relaxing properly?"

"Huh?" Alice looked confused at the mage.

"Don't ruin my meditation state. This is how us mages recoup our magic power."

"Sitting in a warm lake?" Alice sounded quite dismissive, she felt more confident because she couldn't see her giant chest boulders.

Amelia lifted her hand lazily and pointed it over to her friend. A tiny spark flew out of her finger behind the wizard.

A sudden surge of cold spread around Alice and she yelped loudly.

“EEEE!”

Amelia lowered her hand and a smirk spread over her face. Alice could feel the chill spread around her whole body, like she was now suddenly in freezing cold water, her body shivered and became covered in goosebumps.

“At least the water isn’t cold.” Amelia laughed before she stood up.

The water dripped off her physique as she stood confidently above Alice. The glow of the sun made the water shine on her form. Alice, much like Amelia was straight or at least she had always presumed she was. Years of talk about marrying a prince somewhere, it shoehorned her into that preference but staring at the wonderful body of Amelia did make her appreciate the opposite sex.

“I’m done now anyway... I think I’ll dry off and lay in the sun for a bit...”

Amelia looked at her friend who was squirming. “You can move, you know?”

Alice shuddered and looked Amelia in the face. “It’s actually... Sort of nice...”

“Whatever you say Princess, I’ll be just behind you, that spot of grass in the sun looks really inviting.”

Alice didn’t respond other than giving a quick nod. Amelia didn’t think anything of it and made her way to the sunlit grassy patch, quite eager to enjoy the warmth of the sun on her dripping and naked body.

Alice however was being quiet and trying not to act suspiciously. Amelia, thankfully, didn’t notice. Alice was rubbing her breasts. The same warmth as before came over her, the cold water had made her nipples painfully erect and

in trying to soothe them she felt a twinge of pleasure that started off a chain reaction.

Pinching and playing with her breasts, she had to bite her lip to stop any noises alerting her magic friend. Alice was enjoying the sensation so much that she didn't even turn to look at the spot Amelia had picked out, how far away it was or anything. She just rubbed her nipples under the water.

A building pressure was forming, two really, one was the warmth spreading throughout her whole body, a warm and pleasurable sensation that was making her heartbeat quicker and her lungs draw breath faster and sharper.

Alice gasped as the pressure increased, the building momentum of this sensation only made her nipples more sensitive and then turned her on more. It was a feedback loop that she had experienced when they were camping the night before.

The second pressure was one that was emanating from her breasts. She could feel a different type of pressure from there, it was building much like the pleasurable jolts down her body, culminating towards her aching sex. The pressure building from within her breasts was just that, a pushing, swelling, stretching feeling that was pushing her skin out and as her hands played feverishly with her elongated nipples she could feel her boobs pushing back against her hands. Alice was in a state of pure bliss as she pinched and tweaked her sensitive nubs.

If she wasn't in such an impassioned state she would've noticed that the

charm around her neck was starting to crumble and dissolve from the thread that wrapped around her neck.

“Fffff...” She exhaled as the building sensation finally surpassed a point of no return,

Her body started to convulse; she tried to stop herself but there were a few splashes and swishes in the water that made an audible noise. Alice didn't care, she gripped her growing breasts tightly, felt her hips gyrate and her whole body become tense as she came.

Panting, no longer biting her lip, she didn't really care about the noise she was making, she was letting the bliss wash over her as laid her head back against the dirt on the edge of the lake. Her hands gripped into the grass to keep her from sinking into the watery depths and drowning.

Her eyes were rolled into the back of her head, the noises coming from her mouth were less muffled as she let go of any resolve she had mustered until this point. Unlike normal orgasms, this one wasn't really finishing, if anything it was increasing. The cold water was now acting as a way to keep her breasts cool as they continued to surge forward.

The sensation was electric, each second she felt her skin pulling tighter and the pressure being applied to her thick and very sensitive nipples only increased and finally she let out a gigantic scream that echoed through the forest.

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