

Expanding Horizons: Enchanted  
Chapter 32

*Minerva endures a vigorous milking session with Holly until Mel appears to inspect the commotion.*

*“MMMooooo!!!”*

Holly’s bellows shot from the barn.

*“Holly!! H-Holly!! Get a hold of yourself!!”*

Minerva struggled under her own breasts. Engorged so full from Holly’s excited suckling, they were pinning her arms and legs to the ground. Flesh sank around her wrists when she tried to push the mounds off but there was no fighting their mass.

Holly’s weight leaned into them as she lifted her rear. *“Mooore!! It’s delicious!! How can you produce such cream??”*

*GUURRRRGLE!!*

Her milk was gushing fast enough to cause her curves to creep across the ground inches at a time. Somewhere on the other side, Minerva could feel Holly’s own breasts reacting to her milk. Compared to Minerva’s bust, however, Holly’s had a vastly smaller capacity. Taut, rounded globes stretched and shifted against the bloated underbellies of Minerva’s mammaries. They were getting full, far too full even for a cowgirl of her size.

*“Eris!!”* Minerva shouted, dragging the scholar out of a stupor. *“Get her off!! I-I think my milk is making her--”*

*GRRROOOAAAAAN*

The sound of aching breasts echoed through the barn. Both knew it couldn’t have been from Minerva. Eris’s eyes widened when they turned to the enchanted cowgirl. Even for her stature, the state of her breasts was worrying.

She jumped into action and started pulling the heifer by the shoulder. *“Holly!! Oh goddess!! HOLLY!! Slow down!!”*

*“Mmph!! Not yet!! Just a little more!! I’m still thirsty!”* She grabbed a nipple in both hands. *“It’s so good!!”*

*GUUURRRRRRGLE!*

A bridge formed in Minerva’s back as she tensed from rising pressure. The cowgirl was driving her milk production through the roof. *“Mmmmm get her off!! Get her offff!!!”*

*“Mmmmmooooo!!! MMooooo!!!”*

Milk sprayed from Minerva’s fist-sized nipples. Holly’s cheeks ballooned at the influx but her gullet was happy to accept every drop. Eris gulped when she saw Holly’s belly distending from the sudden rush of fluid pumping into her.

*STRRRRTCH!!*

*“MMMMMGH!!!!!!”* Holly groaned, a hand grabbing the side of her chest.

Tria backed away. Milk dripped from her soaking hair as the area was showered. “*S-She’s getting really tight, Eris... Are they supposed to be that tight??*”

*“Let go!!! Release!!! RELEASE!!”*

Pink skin heaved around Holly’s lips. Her mouth was as full of nipple as it was milk. Even from the side as her body sank into Minerva’s bust, her belly had swelled outward several inches. The magic milk was driving the cowgirl’s body to the bursting point in more ways than one.

*“HOLLY!!!! HOLLY THAT’S ENOUGH!!! THAT’S--”*

A redheaded cowgirl appeared at the barn door. Concern showed on her face, the same for many other cowgirls close enough to hear Holly’s bellows. “What in the world is going on in--*DEAR HELRA!!*” The redhead’s concern turned to panic upon seeing Holly’s state. Rushing in, she went to Eris’s side. Nearly four feet shorter, the scholar was dwarfed standing next to the cowgirl. “*Holly, what’s gotten into you?!*”

Minerva craned her head back as cleavage threatened to overwhelm her. “*It’s my milk!! I-It’s doing something to her!! You need to get her off me!*”

No more explanation was needed. Strong as an ox, the cowgirl wrapped her arms around Holly’s torso and pulled. “*Holly! That’s ENOUGH!!*”

*“MMMMPH!!!!”*

*POP!!!!*

*“GAH!!!”*

A massive nipple erupted from Holly’s mouth, springing back to Minerva’s breast where the force left her mass wobbling with reverberating quakes.

*THUD*

Holly fell back and sat against the redhead’s legs. Concerned hands still supported her under her arms as they took in the full effects of Minerva’s milk.

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!!*

*“Mmng!! Nnnghhhh!!”* Holly gasped for air as milk leaked from her mouth in thick streams. “*No... Give... L-Let me have...more! Let me drink, Gale!!*”

The cowgirl shook her head and held firm. “*Look at yourself!! Her milk is causing you to--*”

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!*

*“M-MMMOOOO!!!!”*

A labored lowing shook Holly’s body when her breasts engorged and tightened into hard mounds. Her hands groped them but found little to no give in her skin. Stuffed so full of her own milk, they had rounded out into partial spheres atop her domed abdomen. Each breast more than quadrupled the size of her head and left her areolas pulling into pale domes. Her nipples seemed to be struggling to keep their form against so many forces pulling them in all directions.

Holly’s expression softened before turning into one of confusion. “*W...What? What happened?! My udders are...a-are...*” She gulped upon watching her nipples flare. “*I-I’VE NEVER BEEN SO FULL!! Oh Helra! I feel like I’m going to explode!!*”

A gurgle churned within her belly and caused her to wince as pressure moved upward. To the barn's amazement, Holly's breasts managed to swell larger. Veins rose to branch across her skin and meet at the tensed pink of her areolas. Terrified, Holly stared at her body as her breasts rose higher than her shoulders and encroached into her face.

Gale was the only one thinking on her feet. *"Her body is still processing all of that milk she drank!! We need to get her onto a pump!!"*

*GUURRRRGLE!!*

Holly whimpered when her stomach rumbled and pressure rose within her bosom. She thought she could hear herself stretching as tight cleavage rubbed against her cheeks. *"Milk me!!! MILK ME MILK ME MILK ME!!!! DEAR HELRA, I DON'T THINK I CAN HOLD ANY MORE!!!"*

Minerva's bulk shifted. *"Can someone tell me what's going on?!"* She tried to move her breasts but only sent them into a flurry of growth.

*GUURRRRGLE!!*

*SPLRRRTCH!!*

*"AH!!"*

Milk sprayed around the room at her stimulation and peppered the girls. Holly's eyes widened in fright when she couldn't stop herself from licking her lips. Gale paid no mind to whatever drops found their way to her tongue.

*"Hang on, Holly!!"* she assured. A lever sent a pump into action. Chugging heaved the mechanism to life and she grabbed two suction cups.

*STRRRRTCH!!!*

*"Hurry!!! Please hurry!!! THEY'RE GOING TO EXPL--"*

*KSH-PSH!!!!*

*"MMMMMOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!"*

Gale plunged the cups onto Holly's nipples as they were flattening into wide domes with small jets of milk spraying with high pressure. The effect was immediate and Holly's udders heaved, throwing her back as pressure released in waves of dairy. Hoses bucked in their attempt to handle the unnatural flow but steadied soon enough.

*"Mmmmoooo!!! M-Mmmmoooooooo!! Ohhh I'm so fuuuuull!!"* Holly bemoaned, lying on the ground as her hands alternated between rubbing her belly and pushing her breasts together. *"Your... Y-Your milk is delicious...but it does something fierce to me!"*

*Guurrrrgle*

*"N-Ngh..."*

Eris and Tria turned their eyes to Gale when her breath stuttered. Skin had crept its way around her overalls. What little milk she'd accidentally ingested was quick to have an effect.

*"You too?!"* Eris panicked, watching her woman's bust stress several inches larger.

Flushed pink, Gale placed a hand atop her bust and gently rubbed. Her pursed lips parted as the pressure subsided and left her shockingly full. *"It's... It's just a little... They're much bigger than I would like, but it's not pressing..."* Composing herself, Gale looked around the

barn amid Holly's pleased gasps. "What happened here?? And you! How are you so..." She looked upon Minerva, too stunned to address the mountainous human. "*How are you so big?!*"

"I'm Minerva... Thanks for getting her off... I was going to lose my mind..." the sorceress said, waving weakly from under her bust.

Eris laughed and approached her side. A gentle, proud slap sent ripples across her friend's bust before she leaned on the soft curves. "She might not be a cowgirl, but she can fit *gallons* of milk in there! You still thirsty? There's plenty left!"

*GUURRRRGLE!!*

"*MMM!! No more!!*" Minerva demanded. "*No one else gets to suck on me!!*"

Gale's eyes widened when she saw their guest's chest rise higher. The tightness of her overalls wouldn't let her forget how full she'd become in the last few minutes. "She might not be a cowgirl, but she's no regular human, either. To have such quantities of milk in her control..."

"*M-Mmm!*" Minerva failed to stifle a moan. "*I know it's a little confusing, but could...mmgh!...could we possibly put another pump to use before I explain?*" A deep rumbling pounded in Minerva's ears and she knew her breasts were raring for more. After what happened to Holly, she didn't want to think about what would happen if she flooded an entire town of cowgirls. "*B-Before I get much bigger?*"

Gale perked up. "*Absolutely!!! I'm so sorry!!*"

Holly squeaked as Gale prepared two cups. "*Make sure...to save every drop... She's helping me meet my quota for the week...*"

Gale made a face. "I can see why..."

*KSH-PSH!!*

"*AHM!!!*" Minerva cried out when the makeshift mouths latched onto her nipples. At her size there was a generous amount of pink flesh bulging around the cups but the seal was more than enough to draw her milk in a thick stream. "*O-Ooohhh goddess that's good...*"

Gale wiped her brow of milk and sweat and huffed with satisfaction. She winked at Eris and Tria. "Nothin' like a barn full of happy moans, is there? I'm Gale, by the way. Came by to drop something off to Holly's sister and heard the ruckus."

Eris shook her hand vigorously. She only enjoyed the jiggles it sent through Gale's front for a moment. "I'm Eris, this is Tria. We were on our way to Glomia before we met Holly."

Bouncing on her heels to mentally combat the gallons of tempting milk surrounding them, Tria nodded and adjusted her dress. "She needed milk and Minerva has plenty of it!"

*GUURRRRGLE*

"*MMGH!! TRIA!!*"

"Heh, woops."

They stood for a moment and listened to the moans of milk being drawn into a gurgling tank. Gale scratched her chest. "Maybe we should give them some privacy? I don't know about your friend, but Holly tends to produce several times her capacity once she gets going... This could take a--"

"Ahem," someone cleared their throat at the barn entrance.

They turned to see a dark-skinned cowgirl leaning on the barn door. Her eyes scanned the room and settled on Minerva with interest. Considering the size of the other cowgirls they had seen thus far, the trio was shocked to see one capable of dwarfing even Holly when she was ready to pop. The girth of her bust left overalls out of the question. She instead wore a form-fitting skirt and a sleeveless shirt stretched across her udders. Even supported by the fabric, they hung heavy and fat to the tops of her thighs with teardrop fullness. Eris was certain she couldn't fit through some doorways without maneuvering one breast at a time. Her size wasn't too far off Minerva's.

"Who's this...?" she asked, sinking a boot into Minerva's breast. Jealousy tinged her voice. "I don't hear any mooing but she could have fooled me..."

"*Mngh!! M-Minerva...! I'm...Minerva...!*" she squeaked, trying to stay sane as the pump worked its magic. A small smile was forced as she stared up at the overbearing cowgirl. From below she could see the avalanche of caramel underboob trying to escape her shirt. "*I'm afraid you caught me at a bad time...*"

*STRRRRRRTCH!!!!*

"*MMMoooooooooooo!!!!*" Holly yelled, arching her back as her belly dwindled to bloat her chest once more.

The cowgirl motioned with a nod of her head. "What happened to her? Bit big even by her procrastination habits."

Gale nodded toward Minerva. "Bit of a mishap... A reaction, really... To this one's milk."

"I see. Well," she knelt down. "Nice to meet you, Minerva. I'm Mel. I have a feeling we have some things to discuss."

"Mel--"

A snort told Gale to stay silent. Mel leaned close enough that her breasts pushed into Minerva's head. "When you're done playing cowgirl, come talk to me. Didn't expect to run into a fellow sorceress today, much less an even bigger one."

Feeling annoyed steam on her face, Minerva gave a weak laugh and nodded, wishing she could sink into her breasts. "*Heh... Y-Yea, sure thing...*"

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

*What happens next?*