“They were caught by a surprise. Our beautiful heroine and her brave companions were ambushed by a pack of goblins, but there were no doubts in their hearts that they would emerge victorious. Aeniel, a namesake to the legendary dragon slayer, was an audacious warrior from the west. Yeah, I know. Lame! But... he’s trying to be mysterious, so we can’t get anything more specific out of him... Where was I? Oh, right... Aeniel leaped forward, wreaking havoc amongst enemy lines, slashing left and right with his beloved blade ‘Justice’. Dumbest! Name! **Ever**! Dolgar, our silent dwarf, hard as a stone and strong as a bull, swung his axe separating head of the nearest goblin from its body and-”

“For god’s sake, Melody! Stop with this narration nonsense and start casting some spells! We’re outnumbered here!” Aeniel shouted.

“Alright, alright!” I let out a sigh. “Work, work, work.” I muttered, frustrated. I had my reasons why I didn’t want to use magic, unless it was absolutely necessary. My mum always taught me that magic always has consequences, even if you can’t see them. In my case, they were very visible though. Crackling of electricity filled the air as blue sparks started to appear in the palm of my left hand. I threw my arm forward, tossing the bolt of lightning I created at the goblin, who was trying to get to me. The lightning hit him right in the face, sending him flying several feet backwards. He was dead before his body hit the ground. *And here we go!* I thought, closing my eyes. My breasts, each as big as a ripe grapefruit, started to tingle. Soon, waves of pleasure were starting to overflow my body, as my bosom started to swell a bit larger. I bit my lower lip to stop a soft moan that was about to escape from my lips. Luckily, I was prepared for this. *Good thing I have these enchanted size-shifting clothes...* I opened my eyes again, just in time to see a goblin trying to take advantage of my momentarily lack of concentration. He was so close I could already smell his horrible stink. *Why does nobody we ever face take baths regularly?!* The goblin was too close, so I didn’t have the time to cast another spell. Instead, I gripped my trusty staff in both hands and swung at him. I must have taken him by surprise, because he wasn’t able to dodge nor block my swing and so the staff hit his right temple. Satisfying ‘crack’ sounded, leaving no doubts about the goblin’s fate. He fell to the ground with a fractured skull.

Relieved I was not in any imminent danger I looked around to find out how the others were doing. As expected, the battle was one sided. Looking at the bodies of our fallen adversaries I noticed they looked to be in a pitiful shape, even for members of their twisted evil race. The remaining goblins looked like they were barely standing, malnourished and weak. Aeniel and Dolgar were both going through their lines like a hot knife through butter, while Yolla, the bottom heavy final member of our party, was sending enemies into the afterlife with almost every draw of her short bow. The edge of my vision I spotted a trio of goblins, sneaking to my position. I sighed. *I wouldn’t have a chance in melee combat, so there’s no way around it this time.* Smoke started to arise from my open palm, followed by a little flame. The flame continued to grow, shaping into a fiery orb. It kept growing larger and droplets of sweat appeared on my forehead from the heat. The goblins saw what was going on and switched into a desperate sprint, trying to attack me before I could strike. *Bad decision.* The flaming orb left my hand with a loud ‘whoosh’ and headed for the goblins at a mind-blowing speed. The spell exploded, tearing my enemies apart. It wasn’t a nice view. I didn’t have time to look though, with my bosom growing once again. This time the pleasure was so intense and strong that I fell down to my knees, screaming with delight.

*These are getting heavy!* I thought, lifting my breasts that reached the size of cantaloupes. I squeezed the soft mounds and moaned quietly. *And so damn sensitive!* I climbed back to my feet and looked around the battlefield. The handful of goblins that still remained started to flee, leaving over twenty of their dead comrades lying in the tall grass. Or so we thought. Sound of dozens of drums split the air and we realized how wrong we were. We were surrounded! The band we just defeated was a mere distraction so the rest of their forces could cut out any of our means to escape. “Oh crap! It seems like the whole tribe is out here to get us!” I remarked. “But it makes no sense! Why would they go through so much trouble just to get the four of us?” I asked.

“Well...” Aeniel said, scratching his head. “We’re kind of on their sacred ground...”

“What?! Why didn’t we go around it!” I yelled.

“It would take an extra week!”

“You know, this wouldn’t have happened if we stole those horses like I was suggesting.” Yolla jumped in the conversation.

“Yolla, we’re supposed to be the good guys, remember?” I remarked.

“Just saying...” Yolla shrugged.

“Who made you the leader anyway?” I turned back to Aeniel.

“What?! Would you like to be in charge instead?”

“Yeah, I think I would!”

“Well,” Aeniel went silent for a moment, “but you can’t.”

“Why not?” I asked defiantly.

“Why not? Do you even remember what our goal is?”

“Of course I remember what our goal is... *Shit! What are we even doing here?! Ah, the letter!* “We have to deliver that letter!”

Aeniel started to rub his eyes in irritation. “We already did that last week... Tell me, how do you remember to even put your clothes on?”

“Shut up! I hate you!” *It’s not my fault my memory sucks...*

Yolla cleared her throat. “Guys, I hate to interrupt you, but it seems like we have bigger problems right now.”

She was right. While we were bickering, goblins used that time to get closer, tying up the loop. There were at least two hundred of them, we wouldn’t stand a chance.

“At moments like this, I’m really glad we have the brightest prospect from the Academy on our side. Aeniel stated, looking at me.

“You think?” I let out a loud frustrated sigh. *I’m gonna get so huge...* I sat down on the ground, my legs crossed. “I’m going to need some time to do this and I can’t move during the process. You’ll have to protect me!”

“You can count on us.” Aeniel said confidently. They positioned themselves around me. *I just hope I have enough energy to make this work...*

I took a deep breath, closed my eyes and began casting the spell that was supposed to become our salvation. As I was mumbling the necessary words, a thumping pain started to resonate through my head, making it that much harder to concentrate on the spell. I felt the familiar warmth on my chest, sending waves of pleasure throughout my whole body. My eyes were filling up with tears of joy, as well as with tears of pain. My mind was becoming numb, white haze clouding my thoughts. Soon I lost track of time, falling deeper and deeper into the trance-like state. Somewhere in the back of my head I was aware of the battle surrounding me, more feeling the clashing of metal upon metal than hearing it. I knew I had to hurry. *I can’t let them down!* Seconds passed... or maybe minutes? I had no idea how long it actually was, but the spell was finally ready. *I hope everybody is still alright.* I opened my eyes, barely able to see through the tears. I looked down, too curious to pass on the chance to check the state of my body. *Whoa, that’s a lot of tit flesh!* My breasts were now reaching almost to my belly button, surpassing even the largest of watermelons and my spine was protesting against their weight. *Crap, I’m so big already and I haven’t even cast the spell yet! What am I doing? I need to focus on what’s important right now!* I tried to stand up, but I was too exhausted. I wiped away the tears that were obscuring my vision and shouted: “To me! Everybody to me!” MY body twitched in a spasm, causing me excruciating pain. I held the spell for too long and it was taking its toll on me. I cursed my easily distracted mind. “Quickly, I can’t hold it much longer!” I screamed. Then I screamed again. The second one was just a wail caused by agonizing pain. My body felt like it was on fire, burning from inside out. I had to release the spell. Lying down on the ground, shaking in an uncontrollable seizure-like state, my last thoughts were with my friends. *I hope they were close enough to me...* Then everything disappeared in a bright light.

I was falling. I could barely move, able only to watch the nearing ground. It took all of my strength just to raise up my hands to try to protect my head with my arms. The heavy landing knocked the air out of my lungs and left me gasping desperately for another breath. Right at the moment when I was finally able to catch my breath again, I started to feel the usual consequence of my actions. My bosom started to swell again. *I can’t deal with this right now.* I gathered all my remaining energy to cast one last spell. The growth has stopped. *There, this should postpone it by an hour or so. It will be that much worse though...*

With this little spell I reached my absolute limits. My vision became all blurry and I was about to faint. *No! Not now! I got to find the others! If they made it...* My stubbornness and strong will were the only things that kept me conscious. With difficulty I rose to my feet. I couldn’t even stand straight and was bending forward a little because of the exhaustion and due to the weight of my enlarged bosom. I made a first step and almost fell back to the ground as my head spun because of the pain. Something was wrong with my right knee and it hurt like all hell. *I got to keep going!* I looked around. I was in the middle of a small meadow. There was a large river on the left and a forest in all the remaining directions. I clenched my teeth with every step I made as I slowly set to go into the forest. Lady Fortune smiled at me this time and I found my backpack and my staff. I quickly searched through the content of the bag and pulled out a tiny vial with a golden liquid inside it, opened it and drank it in a single swig. *This should help with the pain.* Then I put the bag over my shoulder and took the staff in my hand, using it as a support. Slowly I made my way into the grim forest.

“Dolgar, can you hear me? Are you alright?” The dwarf was sitting under a large tree with an ugly looking wound on his bald head. A small stream of blood was flowing down, all the way down to his mighty beard. Dolgar grunted and turned his head to me. I started to attend to his injury, but he grasped my forearm.

“Stop, it be just a scratch.”

I looked at him with concern. “Are you sure you’re alright?”

“Lass, go fuck yerself.”

A smile crossed my face. *Classic Dolgar.* “I’ll take it as a yes. Have you seen any of the others?”

“Nae, sorry lass.”

“I thought so… let’s go find them.”

We found Aeniel and Yolla standing in a small clearing. “Hey you two! I’m so glad to see you.” I said, relieved to see both of them made it.

“Hey! We were just about to start searching for you!” Yolla said excitedly. Aeniel on the other hand didn’t show any sign of emotion.

“Are you alright?” I asked Yolla.

“Yeah, just cuts and bruises, that’s all. I’m not sure if I’m gonna be able to sit down though, I fell right on my big ass!” Yolla chuckled, massaging her impressive derriere.

I sat down on a tree stump on the edge of the clearing, happy to finally get a moment of rest. “Glad to hear you’re alright! What about you Aeniel?”

“Broken sword, dislocated shoulder and I’m pretty sure some of my ribs are broken as well. Thank you very much.” He said not at all trying to hide his rancor.

“What’s that supposed to mean?!”

“Oh nothing, you did a **great** job in saving us…”

“What the hell did you expect?! Teleportation of multiple people without knowing our exact location, with no prepared destination, under time pressure and in a very distractive environment isn’t exactly the easiest thing to do. It’s a miracle we didn’t end up inside some mountain!” He made me angry and during talking I was waving my arms around a lot, causing my breasts to jiggle.

“Yeah, whatever… Can you at least tell me where we are?”

“I have absolutely no idea…”

“That’s just brilliant! If you excuse me, I need to be alone for a while.” He stood up and headed to the woods.

“Won’t you let me attend to your injuries first?” He ignored me and disappeared between the trees. “Stubborn idiot.” I let out a frustrated sigh.

Yolla turned to me. “Don’t take him too seriously, you did a great job and you saved our lives. Aeniel is just pissed about his sword… It really meant a lot to him.”

“Yeah, I figured. He even goes to bed with that thing!” We both giggled. Then I let out a long yawn and stretched, sticking out my now very sizable bosom. “Gods, I’m tired! Could we set up our camp here? I really need to get some rest. Besides, girls” I nodded down towards my protruding breasts “are going to start growing really soon now and they’re going to be huge. And I mean **huge**!” I said with a slight smile.

“Sure, this is as good a place as any. I always wondered but never asked… What is going on with your boobs?!”

I giggled. “Well, that’s kind of a long story. It happened back when I was still on the Aca-“ I stopped midword. Everything seemed to have slowed down. I was watching Yolla as she jumped to her feet, drawing out her hunting knife. She was looking at me, her eyes screaming with panic. I looked down. Most of my view was taken up by my ample bosom, but there was something sticking out underneath my breasts. It was a tip of a blade dripping with blood, my blood. The world around faded away as everything turned to black.