

Carrlie's Adventures: Chapter 1

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“DAMN IT! Why did I forget to bring the map?” Said a frustrated Carrlie Fairfox, who has found herself, yet again, standing in the doorway of a very familiar burial room inside the desert tomb. “AHH! I can’t believe I’m lost again. This tomb is the worst maze in all of Suria...or would that mean it’s the best maze?...damn it.”

Yes, Carrlie was lost again, inside a burial tomb deep inside “No-mans-land”, a vast desert that divides the Surian Empire. The ancient tomb belonged to a beautiful and powerful princess, whose stunning looks were said to make any man or woman fall to their knees. With the help of an extremely wealthy king as a father, the princess spent much of her time collecting rare artifacts and pursuing her studies in magic, most of which was used to enhance her own already impressive figure.

Those magic artifacts are exactly why Carrlie is here, for Carrlie is a thief, and a damned good one at that! Standing at about 5’4”, slim, with blue eyes, red hair, and a very pretty face, the only thing she didn’t like about herself was that she was as flat as a board, though it did get her out of a jam every now and then. She could easily get an engorgement charm from a merchant or some wizard, and did every now and then for when a disguise called for it, but she always felt it was like cheating (even though she had cheated her way through most of life). But that was all beside the point because right now she had a job to do.

With her bag stuffed with as many valuable items as she could find, Carrlie went out again into the aged tomb, doing her best to remember which path she had taken already and which not to go down. She had already found enough gold and items to sell that should last her for years, including a few items she could tell were magical, among which was an engorgement charm the princess must have used, which Carrlie herself was curious to try on just to see how big the old brat liked her assets. Carrlie had also found a beautiful necklace with a huge violet gemstone, and liked it so much she was going to keep it for herself instead of selling it. This job was supposed to be her last run as a thief, and it would have been easy if her squad mates hadn’t abandoned her after she fell into that trap door. No matter, now she could keep all the plunder to herself... if she could find her way out.

Left, right, right, right left, right. Carrlie continued to zigzag her way through the tomb, till suddenly she turned a corner and almost slammed right into a large metal door. Stopping herself midway, Carrlie felt something strange coming from her new violet necklace. It was glowing vibrantly and when she looked up, the door was also giving off the same violet color. She questioned if it was wise to keep moving closer to the door, but curiosity got the better of her. As she got closer and closer to the door, the necklace got brighter and brighter. When Carrlie was right next to the door, she took a loud gulp of confidence, slowly lifted the necklace with her hand and touched it to the glowing metal.

The door instantly cracked open, but widened incredibly slowly... revealing a large room filled with... nothing... oh and the door stopped glowing...yeah...

“Oh! Well that was anticlimactic!” Carrie said as she looked into the dark room and seemingly empty room.

The inside was nearly pitch black, and Carrie didn't dare move forward anymore than she had to, knowing there could be more traps anywhere. As her eyes adjusted to the darkness, she realized that there actually was something in there! It had appeared small at first, but now it was stirring, growing, and creeping toward her! Before Carrie could react, the shadowed mass inside the room lunged toward her, tackling Carrie to the ground!

“OUCH! AHH NO! Get off me! I don't want to be eaten! NOOOOO!” Carrie howled, closing her eyes in fear as she tried to break free from the monster's grasp.

“Eaten? What are you talking about?” said a soothing voice.

“Whaaa?” Carrie finally re-opened her eyes to find that her pursuer wasn't a monster at all, or even creepy, in fact quite the contrary! What Carrie saw was a beautiful young woman with blond hair, soft white skin, luscious curves, and a rack of DD's positioned inches from Carrie's face. The beautiful maiden had Carrie in a bear hug and was smiling and beaming at Carrie. Carrie was very confused by these events. Her mind tried to make sense of why a pretty girl was hugging the life out of her...or better yet why is she in this tomb in the first place?! But Carrie's confused train of thought became scrambled as the blond beauty kissed Carrie right on the lips! Carrie didn't know what to do, her brain had just gone numb and couldn't decide if this was bad or good to have a complete stranger kiss you, much less the fact that she was a woman, yet Carrie couldn't help but reciprocate.

They both stood there, kissing each other until finally something in Carrie clicked and she broke out of the woman's grasp.

“Hey! You can't just... Okay, I want answers! Who are you? What are you doing here? And why did you just kiss me?!”

“My name is Lyla. I was imprisoned here when Princess Yama was buried, along with all of her other possessions. I was just so glad to see another living person after all these years that I had to kiss you!” Lyla said, completely unphased by their strange circumstances.

“...Oh ..Okay well... umm... glad I could help.” Carrie said, not used to people being so honest and open about their lives and still unbelieving that this Lyla person was real.

“I'm so happy to be free!” Lyla said with a cheer, doing a little spin on her toes to display every side of her to Carrie. She was wearing a withered white gown but that did little to harm her beauty. Lyla's spin came to a stop; her boobs however did not, continuing to sway side to side from the momentum of the spin. Lyla then leaned forward and gave another quick kiss on Carrie's lips, still clearly excited to see another living human. This Lyla's behavior was unsettling

Carrlie quite a bit. Being excited to escape a prison is one thing, but being so touchy and sensual with a total stranger is kinda weird, though Carrlie was finding that she didn't mind.

"Umm yeah. So wait. How are you still imprisoned down here?" Carrlie asked

"Well, I was the princess's special sex slave. She used me in all of her orgies and I belonged to her like any of her other sex toys. So when she finally died, I was forced to be buried with her along with everything else down here, supposedly to go with her to the afterlife." Lyla said

"But I don't understand. Why aren't you dead? I mean she was buried hundreds of years ago. Why aren't you a rotting skeleton?!"

"No no. You see, I'm not a human. I'm a doppelganger. A shape shifter. I can live for close to a thousand years. Longer than elves." Lyla said casually, as if it meant nothing.

"What? A doppelganger! So you are going to eat me!" Carrlie screamed, backing up.

"No silly!" Lyla swiftly moved forward faster than Carrlie could think and landed another sweet peck on her lips "Why would I eat you? You are my master."

"Master? What? Aug! Stop not making sense! Why would I be your master?"

"Because you have this." Lyla points to the purple amulet around Carrlie's neck. "That magically connects me to you, making you my mistress. You control me now."

"...I still don't understand. Could you just explain everything for me so I don't have to ask?"

"Why of course Mistress! You see, I was imprisoned and experimented on by Princess Yama. She wanted to make me completely loyal, so she magically ripped out my heart and made it into that amulet you have there. I immediately become bonded with the wearer of the amulet and the wearer controls me and can force me to shape shift, but only in certain ways though." Lyla said.

Things were starting to make more sense now for Carrlie. She had never known that the princess was called "Yama", or had had the nerve to bury her servants with her. "So how can I change you, and why did the princes need you?"

"Well there are 3 different ways for me to change. One is of my own power where I can change my general look or appearance. Nothing too drastic, but enough to make me look like a completely different person. The second is through touch. If I touch a living animal I can take on some of their characteristics. The third is by you. You can force me to completely change into different animals or even some objects, without the need for touch. But nothing too complex or large or small, I'm not that good."

"And the princes?"

"Princess Yama specialized in flesh transmutation and sex magic. I was captured for my ability to shapeshift, so that she could study my powers and try to emulate them for herself. When that didn't work, she used me as her pleasure play thing and I would accompany her everywhere as a personal living mirror. I never liked her though, she was a real bitch." Lyla said with a scowl.

"Yeah I can tell... so what does a doppelganger's true form look like?" Carrie asked curiously.

Lyla put on an embarrassed expression. "Umm I... don't actually remember. I was forced to mimic Princess Yama for so long and then stuck down here, separated from the rest of the world..."

Carrie realized then that the utterly captivating body and face that Lyla possessed was almost certainly what the Princess looked like during her era. Carrie was disgusted someone could be so cruel, but she couldn't deny it wasn't a bad look to be stuck in. "So.. I guess I'm your mistress now?" Carrie said, holding the amulet in her hands, unsure of how to take this news or responsibility.

"Yep!" Lyla leaned in and gave another peck on the lips. Carrie thought maybe holding the amulet was the real reason Lyla was so affectionate.

"Umm thanks... well I guess we should just keep on moving, I'm sure you'll be a lot of help here. I'm Carrie by the way"

"An honor to meet you, mistress. May I ask what we are doing?"

"Stealing all of prince's Yama's valuables" Carrie grins.

"OH yes! What fun! I'm so glad I'm with you now!" Lyla goes in for another kiss but finds Carrie already there, kissing Lyla first. This startles Lyla a bit, making her the one to blush.

Carrie was quick to adapt to new situations, and if Lyla wanted to be cuddly all the time, then Carrie wasn't going to shy away. 'It's not like Lyla is a bad kisser anyways, quite the contrary, besides, why need any other relationship when I have a shapeshifter?' Carrie thought with a grin.

They both move on along the tomb's passage. Lyla is already a tremendous help since she recalls how to get around the place. After several hours, they stop for a rest. Carrie is winded, but Lyla is still ready to move, not even sweating. As Carrie sits down, she takes off her bag and searches around inside, eventually pulling out the engorgement charm mentioned before.

"OHH! I remember that! Prince's Yama used to use it on special occasions." Lyla said, examining Carrie's every move.

"Yeah well I'm gonna put this baby on! Just to see what that royal ass's tastes were like. I don't usually put these on or use them because I think they are a cheap way to get attention. But this should be a fun little break from all the tomb raiding." Carrie said as she stood up and started to slide the necklace around her head.

"I probably wouldn't be doing that if I were you." Lyla said with a knowing smile.

"What? Putting on the charm?" as the charm rested snugly around Carrie's neck.

"No, I mean putting it on with your clothes on."

"Oh no!" But before Carrie could do anything, she already felt the change and pleasure wash through her. She had forgotten one of the most important rules of engorgement charms. Always take off your clothes first!

Carrie's boobs started to swell. Obtaining B-cup in seconds. Her shirt began to tighten around her as her boobs quickly reached past C-cups. Carrie could feel their sensitivity

increase ten fold as her tits continued to expand. She could feel her nipples lengthen and rub up against her tight shirt as her breasts now surpassed DD's!

"This is not good." Carrie thought as she watched her breast become the size of small watermelons, then medium, then large! She looked up to Lyla for help, but she was standing there with a devious smile on her face and a hand up her dress, playing with her own boobs.

Carrie gave a moan as she felt a sudden jolt of pleasure and relief as the buttons of her shirt flew off from the expanding pressure of the breasts. The top ones shot off first. Each launching at lightning speeds only to ricochet against the walls. Her bust continued to grow, pressing their flesh through the holes between each button, adding additional pressure. Eventually, enough buttons flew off that her bust simply heaved over the rest of the shirt to hang out from her chest.

The transformation finally ended with Carrie standing with 2 enormous boobs eclipsing her from the top of her chest all the way down to settle past her crotch. Carrie just stood there in awe of her new boobs. Caressing them slowly, while Lyla stood in front of this spectacle, laughing her ass off. Carrie knew that boobs this big should have forced her to the ground, but for some reason the amulet made them soft as a pillow and similar in weight. They also didn't sag at all, standing out at least a foot and a half in front of her, no need for a bra.

"May I touch?" Asked Lyla, standing but inches away from the tip of Carrie's nipples, which were now at least 4" long.

"...You may..." Carrie said with some trepidation. Without hesitation, Lyla grabbed one of Carrie's huge boobs and started to smother herself with them, rubbing all over, eventually squeezing in between them, putting her in a 'boob-sandwich' of sorts. She then starts kissing Carrie passionately while twirling Carrie's nipples with her hands. This shot several jolts of ecstasy though Carrie, but the most euphoric detail was how passionately Lyla was kissing her, and Carrie kissing back! Carrie couldn't help but feel good to finally have someone to be with, even if she was a doppelganger. All her life, Carrie had been mocked for her flat chest, and had few to no friends, only other thieves who will leave you in the lurch when things go bad... but now she had Lyla kissing her all over... and it felt ...right!

After a few more minutes of kissing and fondling, the two finally parted lips, though Lyla was still stuck in Carrie's cleavage.

"So how do you like the bigger you?" Lyla asked?

"It's good, but I still say it feels cheap." Carrie scoffed. Lyla giggles and gives Carrie another swift peck on the cheek.

"So should we get back to stealing all of Yama's things?"

"I suppose, I guess we should try and find some new clothes for me too." Carrie had also forgotten the second rule of engorgement charms, always bring a second pair of clothes. And with that, the two got up and picked up their things. Carrie decided to keep the charm on for now, because it wasn't causing her any trouble with walking ...yet.