

Carrlie's Adventures: Chapter 2

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“DAMN IT Awwwmmm” Carrlie said as she tried to walk through the narrow passageway within the old tomb of Princess Yama, only to find that her keg sized breasts were too big to fit while facing forward! Provoking her anger, Carrlie stubbornly tried to force her bust into the shoulder-width wide gap, but her attempt was quickly stifled as she felt a wave a pleasure hit her as her enormous tits, which hung down to her crotch, were squeezed tight against the surrounding walls of the hallway. She had forgotten how sensitive Princess Yama’s engorgement charm had made her breasts.

Lyla giggled. “You’re either going to have to take off the charm or maybe walk sideways to get through this.” Said the DD breasted doppelganger, as she looked on from behind Carrlie, surveying the sight before her.

“Mmm...well...i'll try going sideways first... I guess I'm enjoying this engorgement charm too much to stop now!” Carrie then gave a little wink to Lyla before backing out of the hallway only to turn sideways and shuffle her feet back into it. “Ha! It's working! I can fit Oooooommm... just barely though.” Carrie giggled. Her nipples gently grazed the surface of the wall she was facing, even with her back against the opposite side of the hall! Unfortunately she had no shirt to cover her nipples, since the only one she brought had been ripped to shreds by her expanding bust.

“Good. This passage will lead us into the princess's burial room where she and her most valuable things are stored away. After that we can get out of this damned place! Oh I can't wait to see the sun again!” Lyla said, skipping in the hall behind Carrie.

“Me too, though I bet you're a bit more eager, seeing as how you've been in the tomb for a couple hundred years.” Carrie said as she slowly edged forward, trying her best not to moan as her nipples continued to drag on the rough surface.

The two girls made their way through the hall. Carrie looks forward with anticipation in her cute blue eyes, thinking of all the beautiful riches that will be in the room, only to have an occasional spasm of ecstasy shock through her soft rounded face as her nipples continue to drag. Lyla moved forward with quite a bit more ease, taking her time to watch Carrie struggle onward with a lustful smirk, every now and then lifting her own snow white hand up under her dress to fondle her own nipples and her nethers, clearly turned on by her master's pleasurable struggles.

Carrie glances back to Lyla every now and then as they move onward, noticing Lyla's hand up her dress before smiling at her and turning her head forward again. ‘What a strange girl... I mean doppelganger...I wonder why she's so turned on by me... then again, she is a doppelganger who was used as a living sex toy by that fiend of a princess for who knows how long. Maybe this is just what Lyla thinks is normal behavior around others. I'm sure I'd be horny too if I had to be down here alone for a couple hundred years.’

Carrie couldn't help but let her mind drift to her own lonely past. ‘All my life I've been put down by others who don't think I have enough up top, and now look at me! I've got boobs down to my crotch and can get any man or woman I want... but who do I end up with when I finally get tits? A nymphomaniac doppelganger who has to do what I say, regardless of my looks... I've hit the jackpot! Maybe this is the real treasure?’ Carrie thought, looking at the violet amulet that hung deep into her cleavage.

Carrie looks back at Lyla again, this time with a lusty grin. Lyla returns the grin before breaking their gaze to look at the opening ahead. “There it is! Just a bit further and we'll be in the throne room.” Lyla shouted in excitement.

Carrie does her best to shimmy forward as fast as she can without tickling her nipples too much, spurred on by the thought of the treasures that await her. As Carrie finally squeezes

out of the hall, her eye's meet an enormous room with hundreds of intricate carvings along the walls, tall and majestic pillars that tower up to the ceiling, and a multitude of valuable objects just waiting to be taken!

"This is it! We made it to the treasure room! After this we are out of here! Out of this hell hole! Whoopee!" Carrie jumped for joy and then bolted towards all the treasures and gold, her boobs bobbing side to side as she ran, almost flinging her off balance from their momentum. Lyla came out from the hallway carrying Carrie's treasure bag, already stuffed with almost to the max. She watched Carrie go along grabbing all she could as if she were a small child in a candy shop, even stuffing things in her cleavage if she needed to carry more.

Lyla took note that even though Carrie's boobs cause a certain amount of weight displacement, they didn't seem to stop her from running at full speed. This could only mean that her engorgement charm also had magic that nullified her bust's weight. Lyla smiled at how clever her old master had been to think of that, but then shuddered. Princes Yama was a person she never wanted to think of again.

As Lyla took her time looking about the room, then she spotted her old master's coffin. It was made of the finest golds and silvers, encrusted with hundreds of gems and crystals. Its shape was that of a woman with slender limbs, and an enormous bust, and the head was crowned with a large ceremonial mask. Lyla's eyes burned with hatred at the coffin. In there was the mummified body of the worst, most arrogant, childish, selfish, condescending woman that had ever walked the earth. "Oh how I hated you and what you made me do...how you made me be your own little living mirror... your sex toy...your pet...now look at you. In your tacky golden coffin, clinging to all your precious toys and jewelry like any of that is going to help you in hell. How they killed you I don't know, but it doesn't matter...because now me and my new, beautiful master are going to steal everything and you can't do a thing about it!" Lyla shouted at the coffin in rage.

"Are you just gonna stand there or what?" Carrie asked, suddenly popping up in front of Lyla and handing her a bunch of priceless items she had found, clearly too enthralled with the treasure to have paid attention to Lyla's rant.

Lyla broke from her indignation to look at Carrie. "Umm, sorry! Got lost in the memories there. Here, let me help look for the important items."

The two went forward through the massive room, picking out only the best artifacts out from the remaining treasures. As they came closer to the princesses' majestic coffin, two things caught their eye. On a pedestal in front of the coffin itself sat an hourglass shaped bottle about the size of 2 tall mugs of ale. As they came closer they saw that the bottle was shaped as a very voluptuous woman with (again) a very large bust. The bottle's head (which was shaped like a woman's head) was capped with a cork that had long threads of silk slinking down from its top, simulating the woman's hair. The liquid inside was a translucent purple with swirls of white and specks of gold floating within.

"What do you think this is?" asked Carrie as she picked it up for the pedestal.

"Hmm, I can't remember, though it must be valuable if it was sat so close to the princess's coffin and on such a splendid mount...it could be a healing potion... but not shaped like this..." Lyla said, examining the bottle's figure. "... maybe an elixir of love?...No no, Yama never actually had love for anything...probably something to enhance your beauty, she would definitely like that for herself."

"Enhanced Beauty aye? Sounds like something I'd wanna keep." Carrie grinned, but then she turned to look at the other valuable item they had spotted before. "But what about that?" Carrie pointed.

A small crystal orb had been placed on the center of Princess Yama's coffin. It was purple... no green... no yellow...hell, it was a swirling mass of mystery! Perfectly round, the orb didn't seem to reflect any light, yet at the same time it emitted its own pearlescent glow.

"Ahh! That is an artifact that even predates Princess Yama. It was said to belong to an old goddess of love and fertility, the benevolent Katalina. It was one of many spiritual objects that the princess used to try and authenticate her rule. Before I was captured, at the start of her reign of terror, rumors say that the Princess had raided the last church of Katalina and stole the orb, as the religion's prophecies state that whoever owns it would become the next avatar of the goddess... but who knows if that's true? Sure didn't seem to work out for Yama." Lyla said as she was slowly drawn towards the majestic orb, not noticing that Carrie was doing the same.

Carrie had barely been listening to Lyla, so entranced by the orb's prismatic elegance. "It's so pretty...it must be worth more than our entire load of gold so far... I want it... No! I need it!" Carrie grabbed the orb up from the coffin, holding it in her hand with the utmost care, as if it were a baby. The two stood there, staring at the crystal with awe in their eyes, as if they would be content to do nothing else but look at it till they died. Suddenly there was an enormous rumble, breaking the two girl's trance. The rumbling became louder and stronger.

"An earthquake?" Screamed Carrie.

"I don't know, but I suggest we get out of here..." Something about the coffin caught Lyla's attention, and as she looked down, Carrie followed suit. As their eyes traced the princess's coffin, they both noticed that the stone mask was now showing to be angry, where before it had been placid. Both of their hearts raced to their throats as they saw the casket begin to slide open slowly.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Mummies! Run for it!" They both screamed in unison, sprinting at full speed back towards the room's exit.

Lyla took the lead, as she not only had a fitter body, but didn't have two bulbous boobs getting in her way either. As Lyla zoomed into the narrow hallway from before, Carrie was forced to stop, panicking on what to do since her boobs were too big to fit and sliding sideways would take far too long.

“Just take the damn charm off!” Yelled Lyla from up ahead.

“Oh! Right!” Carrie pulled the engorgement charm up over her head and then stashed it in one of her pockets. Instantly her bust began to shrink back to normal, its size diminishing rapidly back to being flat as a board. Carrie felt a certain euphoria leave her as her titan tits disappeared, but she would have to deal with that latter. Right now she had to get out of this place!

Carrie hurried through the hall to catch up with Lyla. The rumbling had become truly earth shattering. Pillars, stone walls, priceless objects, and statues were falling apart and knocking over from the quaking force. As Carrie finally made it to the end of the hallway, she met back up with Lyla who was waiting for her, or at least it was a Lyla-esque person. Lyla’s legs were longer, now tuned for running, and she had a much smaller bust. Her hair was now glossy and sleek, as if to lessen air resistance. Carrie stood there with a puzzled look upon her face, which Lyla clearly noticed. “Remember? Doppelganger.”

“Oh yeah!” Carrie shouted in delight. The two girls took up speed to get out of there, not waiting to find out if zombie Yama was coming after them. They both worked their way out of the labyrinth of a tomb in quick work, since Lyla knew the way out.

As they turned out from a sharp left corner, they were temporarily blinded by a sudden tunnel of light. It was the exit! At last they could get out of this place! Both Carrie and Lyla sprinted at full speed toward the opening at the very end of a long final hallway. However as they continued to run, there was a loud “KcRrrack!”, and up ahead they saw a huge slab of stone shifting down from the ceiling! The rock was big enough to block the exit entirely, but for now was only lowering at a very slow rate, its sides grinding against the walls of the hall.

“NOOO! We might not make it!” screamed Carrie as she tried her best to keep running, clearly tired from sprinting all the way through the tomb's maze.

“Quick! Think of something to change me into!” Lyla shouted as they ran.

“What?” Carrie asked, not sure she heard Lyla right.

“An animal or something that you can ride on! Just do it and make it fast!” (Pun intended)

Carrie was bewildered at first, but then realized what needed to be done. She tried to think of something quick, and ended up picking one of the large bengal-cheetahs of the western plains of ‘Gorgity’. “Okay, I got an idea! Now what?”

“Picture me changing into it and then hop on!” Lyla said as she paused their run and handed Carrie the treasure bag she had been carrying, already guessing that she wouldn’t be able to hold the bag when she changed.

Carrie then focused as hard as she could at making Lyla that cheetah, concentrating harder than she ever had before. As she concentrated she felt a warm feeling and a purple glow burst out from her amulet that contained Lyla's heart.

Lyla felt suddenly not so "humanoid" anymore and much more "cat like". She could feel her body morph and transform. Her arms grew ripped with muscle and became covered in fur, while her hands collapsed in on themselves, creating paws. She could see her feet lengthen and felt a small bump develop just above her butt, continuing to grow into a tail. Her face was changing, gaining fur, developing whiskers, morphing her eyes, changing her ears. Her posture was forced down to was on all four legs, her back now longer and more cat-like, matted with fur, her dress ripping apart as her body continued to grow larger. She felt her perky breasts shrinking into her, becoming just nipples, but then two more pairs of nipples grew down her torso! In the span of a few seconds, Lyla had changed into an adult dire bengal-cheetah!

Carrie watched this all happen in awe, unbelieving that it was really her that had caused the transformation. Lyla had literally become almost exactly like the massive cheetah she had pictured. Carrie then saw the beast give her a look of impatience, signaling her to "get on". Carrie quickly scrambled atop the beast that was Lyla with her bag of treasure and flattened herself to Lyla's back for minimum air resistance. Together they shot off with amazing speed!

Carrie obviously picked a good animal, because in nearly no time they were almost past the falling rock, which by now had reached close to the point where they wouldn't be able to fit through! As they passed underneath it, Carrie's back grazing the rock; they both heard another loud "KCrraack!" And the rock broke loose from the sides of the hallway, falling straight to the ground with a loud "BOOM". The impact from the rock falling upon the floor gave a sudden rush of air, so powerful and concentrated within the hall that the gust blew Lyla and Carrie off their feet and flung them through the air, sending them flying out into the golden sunshine and onto the sandy desert outside. The last thing Carrie remembered before her head smashed into the ground is the clear blue sky above them and the sight of her treasure bag ripping open above her, then all was black.

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Carrie flinched as a gust of wind whipped sand into her face; she was having such a good dream. She had dreamt that she had big boobs. Real ones! Not flesh caused by an engorgement charm, but thick and heavy tits so big that they hung just above her crotch, not as big as she had been previously, using Yama's engorgement charm, but almost there. Carrie wanted to go back to sleep, but she knew that she had to get up or else dry up out in the sun, Lyla probably needed help too.

With her eyes still closed, Carrie tried to lift her arm. She was still so exhausted from that perilous escape, it took all her strength and effort just to lift her right arm up to clean sand off her chest, however her hand was forced to stop on the way there as something got in the way. Not knowing what this could be, Carrie felt around. It was squishy, very pleasant, and

spherically shaped. It seemed to give her a little tingly pleasurable feeling as she inspected its surface. Her hand moved closer and closer to its top, when suddenly the tender object rose up into a plump peak. As Carrie touched it, her body was rocked by waves of pleasure. Carrie continued to fondle the object, wondering what it could be, when it hit her. It was a boob!

Carrie's eyes shot open and looked to her feet, but couldn't as her eyesight was obstructed by two huge masses of tit flesh! Carrie's eye flowed up the surface of the boobs to her hand which was still fondling a very large and plump nipple. But that nipple wasn't just any nipple, it was hers. They were both hers, all of them! But how?! She didn't have the engorgement charm on anymore. How did she get such big boobs? But then her eyes spotted something lodged within her cleavage. A bottle shaped like an hourglass... it was the elixir from before! It must have flown out after her bag ripped, but what does that have to do with these huge babies? Carrie's answer soon came as she realized that the bottle's cork had come off and apparently was missing a lot of its liquid inside. She noticed that at the very edge of the bottle's head, a small drop of liquid hung to its lip, nearly ready to fall. Carrie laid there and watched as the drop of liquid broke off from the bottle and plummeted towards her breasts. As it hit, she felt the liquid's cool touch being absorbed into her chest. Nothing happened for a moment, but then Carrie felt a slight jolt of pleasure splash through her breasts and could see the whole mass of her bust increase, just a little tiny bit, but still enough to visibly notice.

Carrie was ecstatic at this dream come true and slowly heaved herself upright, grabbing the bottle out from her cleavage. Her breasts hung down and rested into her lap, but just barely, not going quite as far as her previous bust. When she looked at the "bottle-O-boobs", she saw that about 1/3 of the liquid was gone. Only 1/3 and she had boobs almost as big as before...Carrie's mouth widened into a lustful smile, wondering how big the bottle could make her.

Carrie looked about, found the cork, and closed the bottle, then stood up to look around for Lyla. Unfortunately getting up was a lot harder than she remembered. These boobs were apparently a lot heavier than her magically enhanced bust from the engorgement charm, but that was the price when you wanted a real tits. She stood there, still topless, marveling at her boobs when she heard a little "Cough!". Carrie looked behind her to see Lyla sitting on a hill of sand, her body back to its original beautiful shape and her lusty smile back on. Lyla was completely naked on the sand, seeing as how she had lost clothes in the transportation. At her side was the bag of treasures, slightly ripped but still holding all it could. "You look lovely," said Lyla as she licked her lips.

"I could say the same to you." Carrie said, scanning Lyla's lithe and nude form.

Lyla then got up, grabbed the treasure bag, and slid down the sandy hill towards Carrie, giving her a small peck on the lips when they met and sneaking a squeeze on Carrie's left boob with her free hand. "Mmm" Carrie giggled. "You like?" Carrie said, lifting her boobs up further to Lyla's face.

"Indeed I do" Lyla said as she gave each mound of tit flesh a swift kiss.

Carrlie giggled again, smiling brightly. "I guess that's why you didn't feel like waking me up? You just wanted to watch my tits grow from whatever is in this bottle?"

"That... and you had such a pleasant look on your face, I just couldn't bring myself to wake up to such a cute sight. You were really enjoying the growth."

"Well then, thank you." Carrlie thanked Lyla by giving her a big kiss on the lips.

"So where to now? I haven't been outside in ages. It's beautiful!" Lyla said, looking up at the big blue sky.

"It is, isn't it? I suppose we will head back to town so we can sell all this stuff. It's a long journey though. We might need to find some new clothes somehow before we get there."

"That's true, but if you change me again, I'm sure we can make it there faster."

"That's right! You're so useful. Though I don't think I can change you into that dire cheetah again... my new boobs might crush you."

Lyla giggled. "I'm sure you can think of something." Lyla then gave another reassuring smile before they both started walking off towards civilization.