

Become a maiden to the witches.

Anna pondered her options as best she could through a sex-clouded mind. After several moments, she addressed the witch before her.

*“Will I...A-always be this b-big? I...I think I’ve s-started...enjoying this...”* Anna squeaked out, fingers still expertly working between her legs.

*“I knew you would come around darling. Don’t worry, our rituals need a lot of magic energy, you’ll get as big as we need you to.”* The witch said, slowly removing herself from the over-engorged breasts she leaned on.

Anna’s heart pounded at the thought of growing ever larger. Desire surpassed her common sense. She called to the witch once more.

*“B-but what if I-I...get t-too big?”*

The witch turned back around to Anna. She stepped forward and ran her finger down the swelling girl’s cheek. *“No such thing as too big dear. Our magic will protect you as long as you serve us, so you’ll never have to worry about growing bigger than you can handle.”*

Anna’s inhibitions faded with the knowledge that she can truly enjoy her milky assets without any repercussions, as long as she provided. Her fingers worked faster at the thought of her breasts producing even more milk. Her approaching climax rocked her to the core.

*“AHHH!! M-MORE...MMMMMMNNG!”*

*GGUUURRRRGGLLEE!!!*

*SPPLLRTTTCHH!!*

Gallons of cream flowed from nipples nearly a foot across, but the fluid only appeared as mere drops in the lake of milk in front of her. Anna’s nipples swelled in unison with her orgasm, fighting against her letdown as the streams of milk were forced into slow leaks. As the spots began to clear from her vision, Anna looked over at the witch, the look of approval from her soon-to-be master sending chills down her spine.

*“I...I’m ready...I want to b-be your maiden...”* Anna whispered, trying to steady her breathing.

*“Not my maiden dear, all of ours –”* The witch gestured to the circle of her accomplices still dancing around the fire, the silver light casting hazy shadows on every tree surrounding the séance.

The forest fell silent as the congregation’s chants died down. Anna’s heart pounded as she watched witches around the fire flash several hand gestures. The silver fire in the center of the milky lake grew less erratic as the blaze was condensed into a small sphere. The leader of the witches turned to Anna once more.

*“The light you see before you is our offer. The power of a witch. Should you complete the ritual, we will allow you to join our ranks.”*

Anna looked towards the witch leader with anticipation. The look in her eyes betrayed her desire for more growth. The witch approached the thick cream that filled the ritual circle.

*“Allow me to show you the final step for our ritual...”*

The witch waded through the pool, the milk clinging to her curvaceous body. She got down on her knees and let herself become coated with the sweet nectar. Reaching down, she cupped a generous handful of the white liquid. Bringing it to her lips, she drank deeply. Anna could hardly resist her temptations as she watched streaks of white flow down the witch’s body from the milk she had spilled.

*SPPLLRTTCH!!*

Pressure began to build as Anna’s milk demanded freedom. Try as she might, her nipples refused to obey, their swollen forms wider than dinner plates.

A silent hum filled the air, drawing Anna’s attention back to the séance. She watched as the witch’s matriarch began to glow brighter, the pool of milk surrounding her dropping in level. The forest floor appeared from under the receding tide, moonlight reflecting the drops that remained.

The witch stood up, her form looking swollen from the influx of magic power. An aura was clearly visible around the witch, accenting her new assets that dominated her form.

*“I’ve had my fill dear, though I know my sisters have a much greater appetite.”* A devilish grin slowly appeared on her face. *“Let’s see if you can truly withstand their desires.”*

Anna whimpered as her new master walked towards her, enlarged breasts bouncing hypnotically with each step. She stopped at Anna’s side, studied her for several moments, then slowly sat behind her, thick curves being squished between their bare skin. The witches hand grew adventurous, feeling the taut skin of Anna’s breasts.

*“Oh this is no good. Our maiden’s milk must flow, allow me to help you dear.”* The witch said, sliding a hand between the legs of her prey.

*GUURRRGGLLEEEEE!!!*

*SSPPPLLLLLRRRTTCCCHH!!!*

Anna’s pussy throbbed as magic energy surged through her, she nearly blacked out from the initial wave of pleasure assaulting her mind. The milk within her breasts heeded the call of the witch and began surging through her nipples at a mind-boggling rate. With the flood gates opened, milk flowed freely, dousing the awaiting witches with the heavy cream.

*“AHHH!!! S-SO MUCH M-MNNGGGHH!!!”*

The maiden cried out, her mind rocked by the pleasure of what felt like several climaxes at once. Her stimulated mind barely noticed that her breasts had begun swelling quickly, several feet in every direction. Anna only took notice as her body left the ground, held aloft by the engorged mounds beneath her, her mind swimming in ecstasy.

The witches below her bathed in the sweet liquid. Although much slower, Anna noticed that they all began growing too. The group below cried out in ecstasy, begging for more growth from their newfound well of magic.

*“Please! More milk!”*

*“I can feel my magic power growing! More!”*

*“So sweet! Our other maidens could never produce this much!”*

Each moan and plead from the girls below invigorated Anna’s growth, forcing her to produce enough cream to rival a dairy farm. Her rear started to grace the lower branches of the forest canopy, breasts still rapidly swelling with milk and magic. Despite the flood of milk, the witches below seemed to absorb everything Anna produced, their bodies growing in size, laden magic energy. The lake surrounding them barely seemed to fill.

*GGUUURRRRRGGGGLLLLLEEEEE!!!*

Milk bubbled within the over-engorged breasts, relentlessly pounding against Anna’s massive nipples, nearly as wide across as wagon wheels. The pressure within her chest peaked when the witches below cried out in orgasm, sending waves of pleasure coursing through the maiden’s body.

*“AHHH!!! D-don’t stop! I...I need MORE!!”*

*SPPPLLLLRRRRRTTCHH!!!*

*SPPPLLLLLRRRRRTTCCHH!!!*

Eager to oblige, Anna’s breasts surged for a final time. Every drop begged for release, mercilessly beating against their taut confines. Barely clinging to consciousness, Anna could still hear the faint chants and cries from the witches beneath her, still hungry for more. She had no other options other than to obey the call of her soon-to-be sisters.

*“AAAAHHHH!!! IT’S TOO G-GOOD...MMMMNNNNGGGHH!!”*

Her breasts began to rival the size of a tavern, dominating the forest clearing where the ritual was held.

*SSSSPPPLTTTTTCCCHHHH!!!*

*“AHHHHH!!!”*

With a final burst of milk, Anna’s subconscious prayers for relief were answered when the moon became obscured by a wave of clouds. Her growth slowed despite the protestations of

the witches below. Her mind still played on the edge of several orgasms, feeling her milk being drawn from her monumental nipples. Anna could tell her new companions would give her little rest.

Sinking into the welcoming flesh, Anna slowly eased her mind from the overstimulation she endured. It was a miracle she managed to stay awake for it all. A figure appeared, floating up from in front of the massive breasts. The witch's leader came face to face with Anna, allowing herself to rest atop the milk-laden breasts.

*“You’ve done well dear. You’ve truly earned the title of ‘maiden’ amongst our group.”*

The witch waved her hand, revealing the ball of silver light from thin air.

*“This power is yours now. Welcome to your new family my dear.”*

Anna greedily snatched the ball of energy, feeling her body tingle as she held it close. As the light slowly faded, Anna felt a new energy filling her body as it sent a wave of goosebumps across her tight skin. Anna looked towards her new matriarch once more. The witch spoke, answering the silent question the maiden proposed.

*“Don’t worry dear; this won’t be the last time. Rest now darling, we have big plans for you.”*

Exhaustion hit Anna like a tidal wave. Her mind drifted to thoughts of the future, filling her with anticipation for what the witches had planned.