

Burning Red Part 2:

Dreams of Dairy

DISCLAIMER: This story contains fetish content of breast, ass, and pussy expansion, slime, and milk. All characters depicted engaging in any sexual acts are over 18.

Just out of view of the main road, Ruby sat beneath the shade of an old oak tree. Her cloak and bag were cast off beside her to expose more of her skin to the cool, forest air. Her swollen chest heaved with each labored breath she took to try and relieve herself of the summer heat.

“Haaaah, haaaaaaaaaah... Dear gods, why did it have to be such a haaaaaaaaah... hot summer?”

Indeed, the days had only gotten warmer in the two weeks since her ordeal with the slime. Something she had become very keenly aware of. Her body had been altered permanently as far as she was able to tell, and heat still produced the same effects. Albeit with much less extreme results.

“Mmmmmngh! Haaaah, haaaah, haaaaaaaaah...”

Ruby strained to reach behind her and unclasp the back of her constricting top. Pulling on the clasp was rubbing the crop-top against her erect nipples, further adding to her agony.

****Snap!****

“AHN! Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah...”

Finally managing to undo the clip, Ruby’s top slid off to fully release the soft breasts squeezed within. Even at her smallest size, each breast was big as her head, and the summer heat had pushed them to equal watermelons. Her hips and ass were a similar story. Now warping her figure into a defined hourglass at minimum, and currently expanding wider than her shoulders.

Her tits were slick with sweat against her body as she gently cradled them in her arms. She carefully allowed them to splay out, slowly exposing the abyss

of her cleavage to the fresh air. It was heaven for her swollen flesh, the cool air further enhancing the tingling that danced across the skin of her breasts.

“Mmmmmmmmmngh, haaaaah... fuuuuuuuck, haaaaah... nnnngh...”

Ruby bit her lip as she squirmed to try and resist the growing well of pleasure within her bust and groin. Failing to stop herself from reflexively rubbing her thighs together against her engorged pussy. Which was now slick with sweat and her own juices. Her tail writhed underneath her and wrapped around the tree in a desperate effort to stifle the ecstasy.

She looked down at her breasts in her arms, and watched the tip of a clawed finger begin to reach up. With tears starting to form in her eyes she saw it creep closer and closer to the firm nipple jutting out from the soft mass of boob. Right before it touched, she gritted her teeth and pulled the finger back lest she let out even louder and more embarrassing noises.

Not even bothering to wipe the drool from her cheek, she went back to cradling her supple, fleshy teardrops. Looking over the expanse of her chest, she saw just how tightly her thighs were clamped together against a pussy that had visibly moistened the crotch of her pants. She began to reach a hand down, but once again pulled back. She dare not touch her engorged lips. A single rub would elicit a scream that would definitely be heard from the road and beyond.

*“Gods, why haaaah mmmmmmmngh... why does it have to feel--
aaahnnngh haaaaaaah... so fucking good...”*

The past two weeks had been incredibly difficult for her. Even magically modifying her new clothes that she'd bought to double the size of her old ones only left them barely loose at her smallest. Getting squeezed by them on hot days was a constant. She could've made them bigger, but she'd constantly give herself excuses to avoid doing it.

Underwear was also now totally out of the question. Something she'd decided after the 5th pair of snapped panties. Luckily it seemed as though the biggest size she could now reach was only a third of what she'd first experienced. Something she'd learned after falling asleep too close to her campfire one night. Even worse, her size wasn't the only thing that the slime had modified.

The sensitivity was by far her biggest problem. Even without swelling, simple touches to her chest and hips were enough to provide light stimulation. Her nipples and groin were sensitive enough to nearly bring her to her knees. If

her horniness ever got beyond her control, she would spiral into a self-perpetuating bout of swelling. Her body heat would rise, and the size of her assets with it, to cause further and deeper pleasure.

Ruby learned very quickly to avoid people. Her new figure and involuntary moans had earned her more than her fair share of looks and comments. She kept her interactions to a minimum, and had even cut contact with her scouting agent until she could find a cure for her condition. She'd taken to wearing a large cloak to shade herself from the sun, and conceal her curvaceous form.

The search for a cure had proved fruitless thus far, and did not look to ever get easier. The conversation had never failed to get awkward with every mage and apothecary she'd spoken to about it. Some of them had even tried to increase the effects upon learning what it did to her. Something that Ruby would very quickly retaliate against. It never failed to shock her assailants when a woman of her impressive figure demonstrated even more impressive magical skill.

The new light the experiences had shown Ruby was certainly unsettling. She knew there were several people who only became arcanists for personal gains, but to think that there were this many. Not only that, they had no qualms on what they'd use for their means. The thought of a woman's body being just another tool for them to make use of made her shiver.

She'd even been made offers for large sums of gold so she could be used as a test subject and promptly refused all of them. But her condition and the search for a cure had barred her from any adventuring jobs, and after just two weeks had mostly drained her funds. Resorting to using her body for income seemed increasingly likely.

The more days passed, the more hopeless it seemed. She didn't know how she would be able to be a mage if she stayed like this. A wizard that plumped up and orgasmed from being hit by a single firebolt was as ridiculous as it sounded.

After managing to stifle her climax and shrinking down to a size where her clothes were snug instead of constricting, Ruby began to collect herself. She delicately pulled her top over her still throbbing tits, and slowly stood. Fixing a set of ripped pants was the last thing she wanted to take care of right now. Luckily the weather had turned slightly overcast, so she donned her cloak and continued walking.

Her heated display under the tree had taken longer than she'd wanted, and the daylight was now rapidly fading. Thankfully, it did mean a cooler temperature. Her progress had been especially slow today, and her tits only seemed to get heavier after each rest she took. All the walking, sweating, and swelling combined with her not having eaten that day was starting to leave her tired and miserable.

Gruuuuuuumble...

Her stomach began to loudly complain.

Sigh...

"Really?... I don't need you whining at me as well."

After admonishing her own stomach, Ruby continued down the main road. Luckily it seemed that she may soon have a blessed reprieve from her walk. A few small buildings had come into view spurring her onward.

Most certainly not enough to be called civilization, but less people was actually preferable. As she continued towards the farm, Ruby began formulating a plan for how she'd be able to negotiate with the farmers for provisions.

Rummaging through her coin pouch only returned 4 gold and an assortment of copper and silver coins. Plenty to buy food, but in the grand scheme of expenses, it was practically nothing. Surely they'd have a use for a well trained wizard. It may not be able to get her much, but casting a few spells to help whoever owned the farm should at least get her a meal for tonight and maybe breakfast tomorrow.

Being lost in her planning made the walk go much quicker, and before long Ruby was approaching the fence of the farm. The sunset highlighted the rolling hills, dotted with the occasional spotted dairy cow. The fence wove along the bottoms of the hills, clearly marking which ones were within the property line. On that fence sat what was hopefully the owner of the farm, although the woman certainly didn't have the look of a regular farmer.

Her forest green clothes were ragged and baggy. Not a strange condition for them to be in, but they looked as though they were made to be worn over armor that was totally absent. The farmer's whole attire looked like it had been made for and seen war. More easily given away by the practical looking, and extremely well made sword that rested against a nearby fencepost.

Even with her back facing Ruby, the farmer clearly heard Ruby approaching. As she slid off the fence to turn around, Ruby pulled the hood of her cloak up before the farmer fully had her in view. The farmer made no attempt to reach for her weapon, and simply rested on her forearms against the fence. Wearing a casual smile and displaying no concerns for any possible attack.

Hoping she hadn't been fully seen yet, Ruby quickly closed her cloak around her body. Tieflings were very disliked in certain regions, and she had no disguising spells in her book, so the cloak to hide her horns and red skin had to do. She was also not very keen on fully presenting her clothes-stretching assets for a first impression. The curves of which lightly suspended the cloak over their shapes.

"Hey there stranger! What brings you all the way out here all on your own? I can give you some help if you need it." The farmer still seemed totally unphased by Ruby's cautious approach as she happily began the conversation.

"Good evening, and thank you for the very kind offer miss. I do actually need some help. I've been traveling during the day and haven't had any food. If you could spare me enough for two meals, even just one, I'd be more than grateful."

Despite her attempts, Ruby was unable to hide the nervousness in her greeting. She'd been expecting to be the one to start the conversation and hadn't considered how she'd respond otherwise.

"First off, don't call me 'miss', just call me Coba. Second, I can do much better than just one or two meals. If you've been traveling on foot I can offer you a place to rest, and a bath if you'd like!" Coba continued to lean on the fence with her head tilted to the side like a curious bird.

"I uuhhhh... J-just the meals will be fine. Although I would prefer to have good travel food, since I do need to keep moving." Ruby was obviously flustered by Coba's eagerness to help. An almost complete opposite reaction to what she'd expected to receive.

"Shame... Alright then, I'll get you some nice trail meals. But I'm making sure you leave with everything you need, and you don't get to refuse me ok?"

As Coba began to walk towards the farmhouse, the thought that she might be getting scammed and forced into a debt flew into Ruby's mind. This farmer was a total stranger, why was she making all of these offers so freely?

“Excuse me!” Ruby called out to Coba in order to gain her attention before she’d left earshot.

Coba immediately turned around and started walking back. Clearly interested in the thought of Ruby wanting more than just the rations.

“I’m very short on money and I don’t know if I have enough to pay you for everything. Is there anything you’d want instead? I’m a wizard, and would be more than willing to help you with anything on your farm that might be made easier with a few spells.” Ruby tried to hide her unease no longer. Better to get a bad answer now and leave, than be caught in a situation she’d not be able to escape.

Coba stood very obviously perplexed at the proposition. It was clear from her face that the thought of asking for compensation had never even crossed her mind when she’d made the initial offer of full lodging to Ruby. This had her stuck in thought for a brief moment.

Coba considered that from the outside, it was probably very suspicious that she’d offered a stranger full free lodging. This was their first meeting, so she needed to stop acting as though she already knew Ruby.

Even though Coba had already been smitten by Ruby’s delicate face, and slightly sultry voice, she realized that she’d been overly friendly. Now she understood that she needed to ask for something in return to ease Ruby’s suspicions. She also needed to check to see if this was the right tiefling anyway.

“*How aboooouuut...* you let me get a good look at you? I really wanna see what you’re hiding under that big cloak. Especially since you decided to wear it in today’s heat.” Coba’s sparkling eyes lit up as she leaned forward to emphasize her interest.

“*W-w-what?!*” Ruby was shocked and taken aback by the request as her cheeks blushed a dark crimson. Her eyes darted down for a brief moment so she could see how truly little the cloak did to hide the shape of the watermelons on her chest.

The level of self consciousness that she was feeling was on the verge of causing her to tremble. But, simply showing the rest of her figure in exchange for what she was receiving seemed like an absurdly good deal. Ruby was getting multiple days worth of food, and was met with the most genuine kindness she’d probably ever received from a stranger.

She mentally admonished herself for even considering refusal. After taking one last deep breath, Ruby opened her cloak to fully reveal a curvaceous figure and luscious flowing hair that would've made even a succubus envious.

Coba let out a small whistle, and her eyes widened in awe as she took in the full sight. Ruby could very clearly see the fluorescence of mana within them now as she relinquished herself to being observed. Luckily Coba's developing blush at the sight of Ruby did dampen Ruby's embarrassment considerably.

The path Coba's brilliant eyes followed along Ruby's body was clear and purposeful. She started at the face, focusing particularly on Ruby's delicate lips and gemstone eyes that were accentuated by gold earrings. Following down her neck and stopping for a while at the sweat-sheened pair of breasts that each surpassed her head in size.

Those mammaries were held aloft just barely enough to offer a view of the gentle curve of Ruby's tummy. A shape that worked together with Ruby's tree-trunk hips and thighs to cause her tight pants to crease evocatively around a plump and supple pussy.

Ruby was unable to parse how she felt about being looked over like this. Coba's obvious blush, and brilliant blue shimmer across her skin, made it very clear that she was enjoying every millimeter she got to see. Being studied in this way had never happened to her, even before her curves had ballooned to double their original size.

On one hand it was embarrassing to put herself practically on nude display, on the other, it was an intoxicating feeling to be **desired** in a way like this. Why was it different? What made Coba's stare so much more enjoyable than every other she'd gotten?

Ruby's arms slowly crept up from her sides as she subconsciously began reaching to try and cover any part of her body that she could. They did not make it far before she forced them back to her sides so as not to draw further attention to her assets.

Ruby could feel Coba's gaze as though it was caressing her body. Causing her to wonder if the horniness she was falling to was from her recent bout of swelling or wanting to show off even more skin to the radiant goddess before her.

"U-u-ummm... I-is this all you wanted?" Ruby stuttered out through her chaotic thoughts.

“Hold on.” Coba responded firmly as she held up a hand to stop Ruby from closing her cloak. Her stare remained unwavering, and she left no detail unchecked. It was all perfect, this was definitely her.

“Ok, That’s all I needed! I like your freckles, and your little friend is cute too.” Coba said cheerfully as she released her gaze, and gestured toward the jar containing the small orange slime on Ruby’s belt.

“Oh! Uuuuhhhh.. T-thank you. I’ve been trying to do some research on it, but it has been nice to keep me company as well.”

The fiery droplet hopped emphatically around in the jar. Seemingly displaying eagerness at being the point of conversation.

“Alright, payment received so I’m going to go get that food for you! Also, let me get you a new set of clothes. Those look like they’re giving you a rough time.” Coba called as she turned back towards the farmhouse and began walking away.

Ruby blushed deeper as she quickly closed her cloak. She idled nervously, desperate for something to take her mind off her disastrous part in the conversation. Rather than continue to stand on the road, she mimicked Coba and lifted herself to sit on the fence.

****Creeeeeeaaaaak!****

The fence immediately released a painful sound in response to holding this considerable new weight.

Ruby looked down in horror to see the obviously bent fence rail. She also fully took in just how much her ass and thighs widened out when she sat down. Announcing their shape even more obviously through the cloak, as though they were angry for being concealed.

****sniffle****

She whimpered as she rubbed away a tear that rolled down her cheek. What was she doing? What was the point? There was no “cure” for having a set tits and ass that swelled uncontrollably from a bit of heat. No point in asking for help either, she’d either be laughed at or called a whore. Ruby hugged the slime in the jar into her tummy for comfort as she quietly cried while she waited.

“Hey hon... What’s wrong?” Coba gently asked as she returned with her arms full of gifts for Ruby.

Sniffle!

Ruby tried loudly and unsuccessfully to stifle her bawling.

“What’s wrong?! Look at me! I’m supposed to be a wizard! Instead I’m a fat, bloated whale who looks like she’d be better as a succubus!” Ruby threw open her cloak again to emphasize her point, and buried her face in her hands.

“Hey now! Don’t be telling yourself those horrible things dear!” Coba responded quickly, and hugged Ruby into her shoulder.

Ruby allowed herself to slide off the fence and into Coba’s embrace. She pressed her face into Coba’s shoulder and sobbed for what felt like hours. All the while blubbering about all the events that had led her up to this point. Then how she didn’t want to stop being a wizard, but would have to if she couldn’t fix her body.

After Ruby finally released all the pent up stress that she’d been holding in for the past 2 weeks, she dried her tears and lifted herself from Coba’s shoulder. But before she could fully step away, Coba held Ruby’s face in her hands. Locking Ruby’s blood red eyes together with Coba’s electric blue.

“You shouldn’t say horrible things about wonderful people babe. It’s bad for your soul, trust me, I’d know. Now, you may say that you’re ‘fat’, or ‘bloated’, or ‘slutty’, or any of those other mean words, but you know what I think? I think you’re **beautiful**.” Coba’s smile was genuine. This wasn’t an attempted flirt, it was honest, pure encouragement.

Ruby’s breasts swelled just the tiniest bit as she began to blush again, and her heart started beating much faster. No longer nervous, she was feeling a potent mix of wonderful new emotions.

“Yeah! **I think you’re beautiful**. I also think you’re smart, and talented, and kind, and powerful, and cute, and I could go on! My point is that you are **special**, and you have so many amazing qualities that your body just had to make more room to hold all of them.”

Ruby didn’t know what to do. She didn’t know how to respond to anything that she’d just been told. Especially with her head gently held in Coba’s palms, and still Coba continued.

“So even if you don’t find a cure, you are perfect as you are, and even if I can’t see the future, I know you will be even more perfect, no matter what happens.” Coba released Ruby’s cheeks from her grasp as she finished.

Ruby stood stunned for a moment, feeling like she may start sobbing once again. The only other people who had ever been this nice to her were her parents, and she hadn’t seen them in years. Ruby attempted to stutter out any words of thanks, but to no avail. Quickly being stopped by Coba handing her a bundle of supplies.

“There’s enough food in there for dinner tonight, and two meals tomorrow. I got you another set of clothes that should fit you well, and they’re stretchy too, just in case. I also put two bottles of milk in there as well.” Coba made sure to clearly gesture to each component of the parcel as she pointed them out.

“It comes from this farm right here, and it is genuinely some of the best I’ve ever had. Also, the blue slimes around here love it, so I figured your little friend might want some too.” Coba gave a playful shrug with her last explanation.

Both women giggled together at the thought of what the little orange droplet might look like if Ruby tried to feed it milk. The slime responded with equal enthusiasm.

“So wait, you’re a dairy farmer? You definitely don’t look like one.” Ruby asked after they’d both stopped laughing.

“The reason I don’t look like one, is because I’m not one. I’m actually a traveler just like you, but the owner of the farm was kind enough to let me stay some nights. Now I’m paying him back by watching over his farm while he’s away for a bit trying to get his daughter some help.” Coba responded in the casual manner of someone trying to explain as little as they could.

“Oh dear, what happened? Is she alright?” The new information had clearly peaked Ruby’s interest as she furrowed her brow with concern.

“Oh she’s fine, just a bit of repressed genetic heritage that happened to be released right about when I showed up. It really is the funniest thing finding a sealed minotaur girl on a dairy farm. My guess is that her parents wanted her to live a human life.” Coba’s voice had taken on a much more melancholic tone. Making clear her dismay at heavy-handed parenting.

“At any rate, I’ve handled plenty of cows myself so I’ve been taking care of the place just fine on my own. I’ve also been doing a little extra by enchanting the milk I’ve been collecting.” Coba waved her hand in a vague motion towards the pack of supplies in Ruby’s arms.

“That’s what’s up with those 2 bottles I put in there. They’ve got some extra potent mana restoration on them, so I figured with you being a wizard, they’d come in handy. I’d recommend drinking both too, at least within one or two days if you can. The enchantment will work best that way.” With the conversation steered away from the previous topic, Coba’s upbeat mood had returned.

“Wow I... I don’t know what to say. *Thank you...*” Back to feeling stunned and confused, among many other things, Ruby tried to put as much emphasis as she could on her simple thanks.

“You need say no more! It’s my pleasure. Now, is there anything else you need? That room, bath, and pleasant stay offer is still open, you know.” Coba’s eyebrows raised with anticipation as she tried to pitch her offer one more time.

“I really do appreciate your kindness, more than I can ever express. But I really should get going, and I’m just more accustomed to spending my nights alone. I’m sorry to keep refusing your generous offer.” Ruby was clearly more somber with this refusal as she began to stow the pack of supplies with her own bag.

“Suit yourself, it’s no bother to me either way. I just want to make sure you’re happy.” Coba gave one last casual shrug as she admitted defeat. If the offer wasn’t wanted at this point, then she would press no further.

“Actually though... What’s your real name? I’d love to see you again in the future, and I doubt I’d be able to find you with just ‘Coba’ to go on.” Ruby had fully grasped how interested Coba was in her, and wanted to return the favor in a small way at least.

Coba paused a moment at the request, but then smiled and leaned in close to whisper to Ruby. Ruby could feel Coba’s breath tingling on her ear as she spoke.

“Cobana Cormallin. But don’t go around giving it out to everyone ok? True names hold a lot of power, you know.”

Coba then stepped away, and gave Ruby one last wink as she picked up her sword and went to herd the cattle back into their barns.

“Oh, one more thing Ruby! There’s a village about four or five days walk from here, and they’ve got a haunted house problem. They’re very good people, won’t give you any grief about your appearance or you being a tiefling, and they’ll pay you handsomely if you can take care of it for them!” Coba called to Ruby as she walked away backwards.

Ruby stood there by the fence watching until Coba crested the hill and left her sight. She gave not a single thought to how her name was known despite her never saying it.

“Cobana Cormallin...”

=====

It was fully dark by the time Ruby had managed to set up her Tiny Hut spell in the nearby forest. However, calling a dome with a 20 foot diameter base a “Tiny Hut” always felt bizarre and incorrect.

Beneath the solid and dark exterior was a gently lit and perfectly warm interior, with the dome’s glassy inside offering a perfect view of the surroundings. Ruby stood at its center admiring her handiwork, as she dropped her belongings off to the side.

siiiiiiiiiiiiigh

“Finally, blessed rest.”

Ruby sighed as she sank to her knees, and began to shed her clothes. The sweat and dust from her travel today had left them, as well as her body feeling uncomfortably sticky.

Once fully nude, Ruby began the process of going over herself with her cleansing spell. It was quick and it was easy, but it had barely any feeling to it. A warm bath would have certainly been much nicer. Ruby was internally cursing herself all the while for refusing Coba’s offer of a free bath, and a night in a real bed.

“Oh well... I probably wouldn’t have been able to fit in the tub anyway.” Ruby said as she gave herself one last once over to make sure she hadn’t missed any spots.

She paused at her chest, hefting one of her melons in her hand. Feeling its weight and soft but also firm consistency. The other hand absentmindedly caressing a tree-trunk thigh, and testing the squishiness of her round and perky butt. As Ruby lifted her breasts, she noticed how they had become plump to the point of almost enveloping her nipples.

“Gods... Even if that slime did turn me into a freak, at least it gave me nice skin.”

When Ruby’s other hand began to reach her inner thigh, she maneuvered her chest so she could get a clear view of the change in her lower contours. Her eyes widened as she took in just how much more pronounced the slime had made her pussy and tummy, as she ran her hand upwards over them. The stimulation as her palm rubbed across them brought her to immediately blush and sharply inhale.

“‘Even more perfect’ huh?... Even if I do have that many amazing qualities, there’s already more than enough room for them in here. I’d probably just end up being more fat if I got **bigger**...”

Ruby trailed off at that word, **bigger**. Her mind drifted back to that night in the cabin. Being pinned under breasts that her whole body could have fit inside multiple times. Thighs and ass cheeks that eclipsed oak tree trunks. A pussy so swollen that her hand couldn’t cover all of it, and every inch of that expanse of flesh being so sensitive that any touch would bring an orgasm.

What a wonderful orgasm it was, invigorating, mind-numbing, and never ending. Despite her increased sensitivity since that night, she’d not been able to achieve those heights of sexual pleasure since. It would be so nice to go back to that again. Why should she be ashamed of being so big if it felt that good?

That was a feeling that other women would have killed for if they knew it existed, and she was lucky enough to have it bestowed upon her. It even left her with a figure that goddesses would have been envious of. Maybe all those things that she’d heard said about her these past two weeks were all just poor attempts at concealing jealousy.

Ruby mused about these thoughts to herself as she squished her thighs around her moistened pussy. Gently caressing her curves as a slight heat built within her and she swelled just a little bit more.

Before she fully slipped away into her horny dreaming, she shook her head back into clarity. Realizing that she'd been fondling herself for a few minutes now, Ruby blushed deeper and became much more thankful that she was alone for the night.

"Haaaaaaaah... Ok, let's give these new clothes a try."

As she was pulling the folded clothes from the bundle, Ruby paused when she saw the two bottles of milk. They were beautiful, the milk itself was a lovely pearlescent white but it also had the same blue arcane shimmer that covered Coba's skin.

"I'll have to try that after I get dressed..."

The clothes that Ruby was given had a lovely faded red color, and were accentuated by a bright gold trim. The top closed around her breasts with little effort and gently cradled them. Stretchy, exactly like Coba had said. The skirt was a similar story, although a miniskirt on hips of Ruby's magnitude left very little to the imagination.

Then there were the leggings. Ruby had never worn any before, but the beautiful golden-threaded bands at the top with their ornate designs looked too good to not try. As Ruby slid them on, the sensation of them softly caressing the circumference of her thighs made her wonder why she'd never tried any before.

While the outfit was far more revealing than Ruby was used to, not even she could deny that she looked amazing in it. The top even had a clip for her gemstone, which she happily attached. Donning her own belt and boots completed the ensemble.

Ruby turned back and forth, looking over herself from as many different angles as she could get. From every single one, she looked beautiful. It was strange, almost as if these clothes had been specifically made for her.

"Huh... I wonder if she wanted me to be her dress-up doll hehe. No matter, now I can finally eat something."

Ruby sat on her knees once again to enjoy her meal. The food was good, but it was made so much better by her finally being able to sate her hunger. Once she had finished, she reached for one of the milk bottles.

It was perfectly chilled, it seemed there was also an enchantment on the bottle as well to keep its contents fresh. Ruby was practically drooling when she removed the cap and brought the bottle to her lips.

The taste was divine. It had all the qualities of fresh milk, but was accentuated with the flavor of honey, and had the light tingle of a mana potion as it ran through her mouth and down her throat. Before even realizing how much she'd drank, two thirds of the bottle was already gone by the time Ruby pulled it from her mouth.

"Oooooooooooooohhhh... Dear gods that's good stuff." Ruby took a moment to enjoy the ecstatic feeling that this wonderful nectar had produced within her core.

****Plonk!* *Plonk!* *Plonk!****

Ruby snapped out of her trance to see the little orange blob fervently throwing itself against the side of the glass jar.

"Oh dear, I'm so sorry! You must be hungry too. Here, I think you'll like this."

Ruby opened the jar and carefully poured in the rest of the milk bottle as she held it. The slime eagerly absorbed every last drop of it, and as it did, it grew to the size of an apple and took on a lovely pink hue.

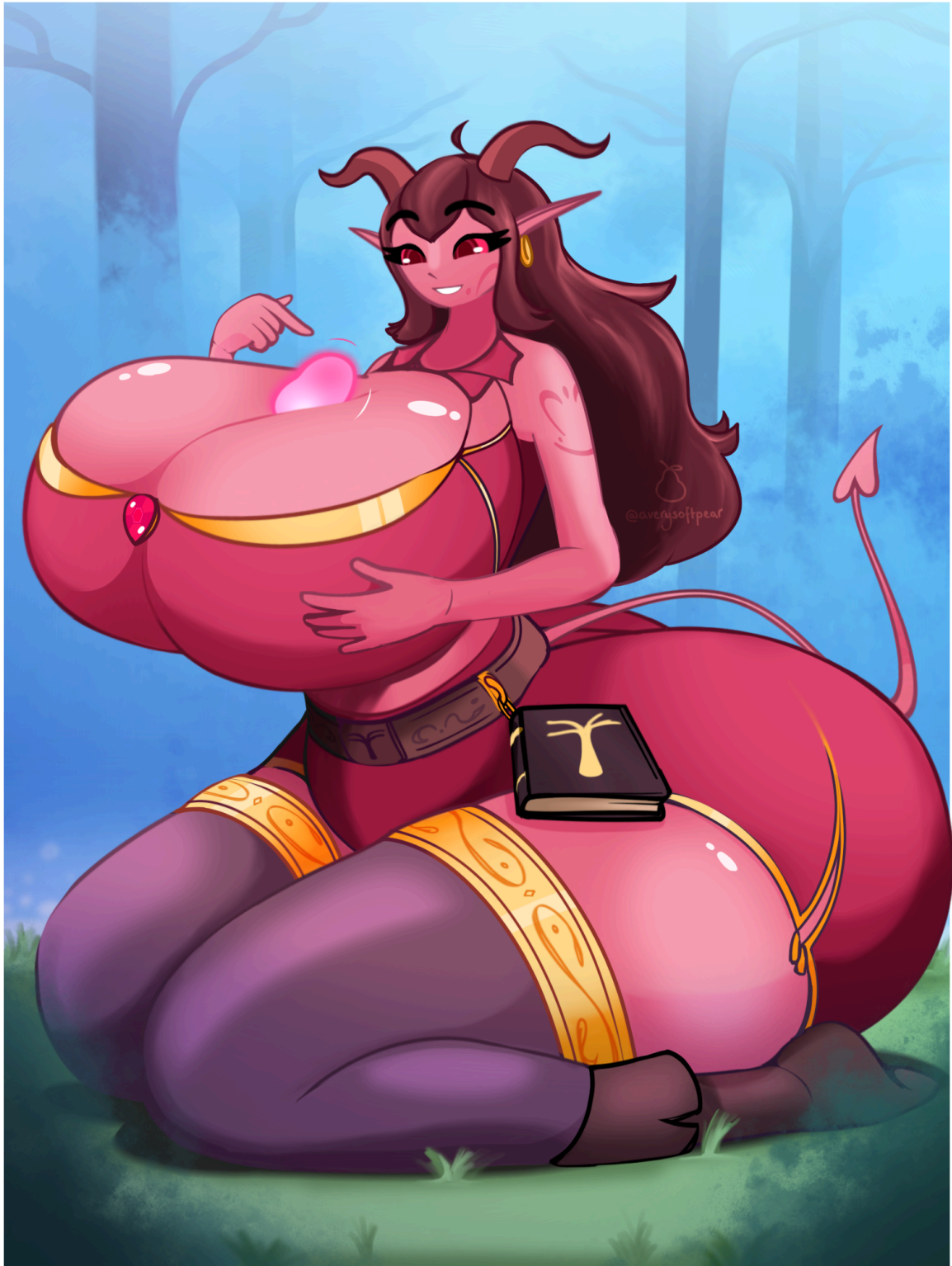
"What a pretty color! I didn't think you could get cuter."

****Plop!****

The little blob eagerly hopped out of the open jar, landing in the center of Ruby's expansive cleavage.

"Ooh! You aren't even burning anymore! I'll have to ask Coba what magic she put in that milk."

The slime wiggled playfully in the crevice of Ruby's tits as she lightly tickled it with one finger.



*“Hehe, yeah... You know what’s in there. It’s crazy to think about how much of you may actually be inside me. Probably why I’m able to stretch so much. I wonder... Maybe you might be the key to extra-- **AUGK!**”*

Ruby was abruptly cut off by the slime throwing itself into her open mouth.



“Mm! MMM! MMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!”

Ruby’s cries were blocked from exiting her mouth as she tried frantically to claw the slime back out.

****gulp****

She sat there frozen in shock as she felt the blob slide down her throat and disappear in the center of her body.

****guuuuuurgle****

“*Oh gods, please not again...*” Ruby whimpered as she frantically opened her top. It thankfully came open very easily, she would not ruin another set of clothes, especially these ones.

****Streeeeeeeeeeeeech!****

“*AAAAAAUUUUUUUGGH!!!*”

Her chest immediately surged forth into her arms with its newfound freedom. Growing from the size of melons to pumpkins in a matter of seconds. The climax was so sudden and strong that it brought her to tears.

It was like the time in the cabin, when the orgasm hit she didn’t come down from it. It kept going, higher and higher the bigger she got. But this time it was worse, so much worse. The sensations she was feeling now dwarfed anything she’d previously felt at this size. Not only that, as her breasts swelled to cover her thighs the feelings of something sloshing inside them added new euphoric ecstasy. They were filling up with something.

****Guuuuuuuuuuuuuurgle!****

****Streeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeetch!****

“HNNNNNNNNNGH!!! Haaaaaaaah haaaaaaa... W-what’s hnnnnnnngh haaah haaaaah h-happening to-- MMMMNGH MEEE?!”

Her nipples and areolas bulged out as more and more fluid was forced against them. The new slime, the heat she was in, and the fluid that kept filling her mammarys all combined to stretch them into overflowing beyond what she could hold in her arms. Across their surfaces was a pulsing web of dark veins that Ruby had only seen on nursing mothers.

Her thighs were squeezed together like a vice as liquid from her engorged pussy slicked between them to pool on the ground. While drool ran down her chin and into the abyss of cleavage, Ruby tried desperately to squeeze her swollen-shut milk tanks in a vain attempt to release their contents. Every touch of her fingers to her nipples or areolas sent shocks of pleasure through her whole body that boosted her climax even more and rendered her into a twitching mess.

****GUUUUUURGLE!****

****STREEEEEEEEETCH!****

“huuuAAAAAHHHHH!!!”

Another wave of swelling yanked Ruby forward as she could no longer hold herself up against the gargantuan weight of her heybale-sized tits.

****Plap!****

****SPLRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!****

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUUGH--- HAH-- AH--- HNG---”

The pressure of her body weight on top of her tits as she fell forward onto them forced her nipples to release the still growing fluid contained within. The pain of the heavy-handed release sent Ruby into an orgasmic shock that robbed her of her voice. It reverberated throughout her entire form, never fading.

Her mind was shot, not a single coherent thought was to be found. Her newly awakened milk glands ached from the forced production as they continued to fill and stretch her more. The flesh of her breasts was resisting more and more to the endless swelling, so the slime rushed to find another outlet for its growth.

Ruby was at its mercy while she gingerly massaged her tits as she rested atop them. Finding much more room in Ruby’s lower half, the slime surged into her hips.

****GUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!****

****STREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEETCH!!!****

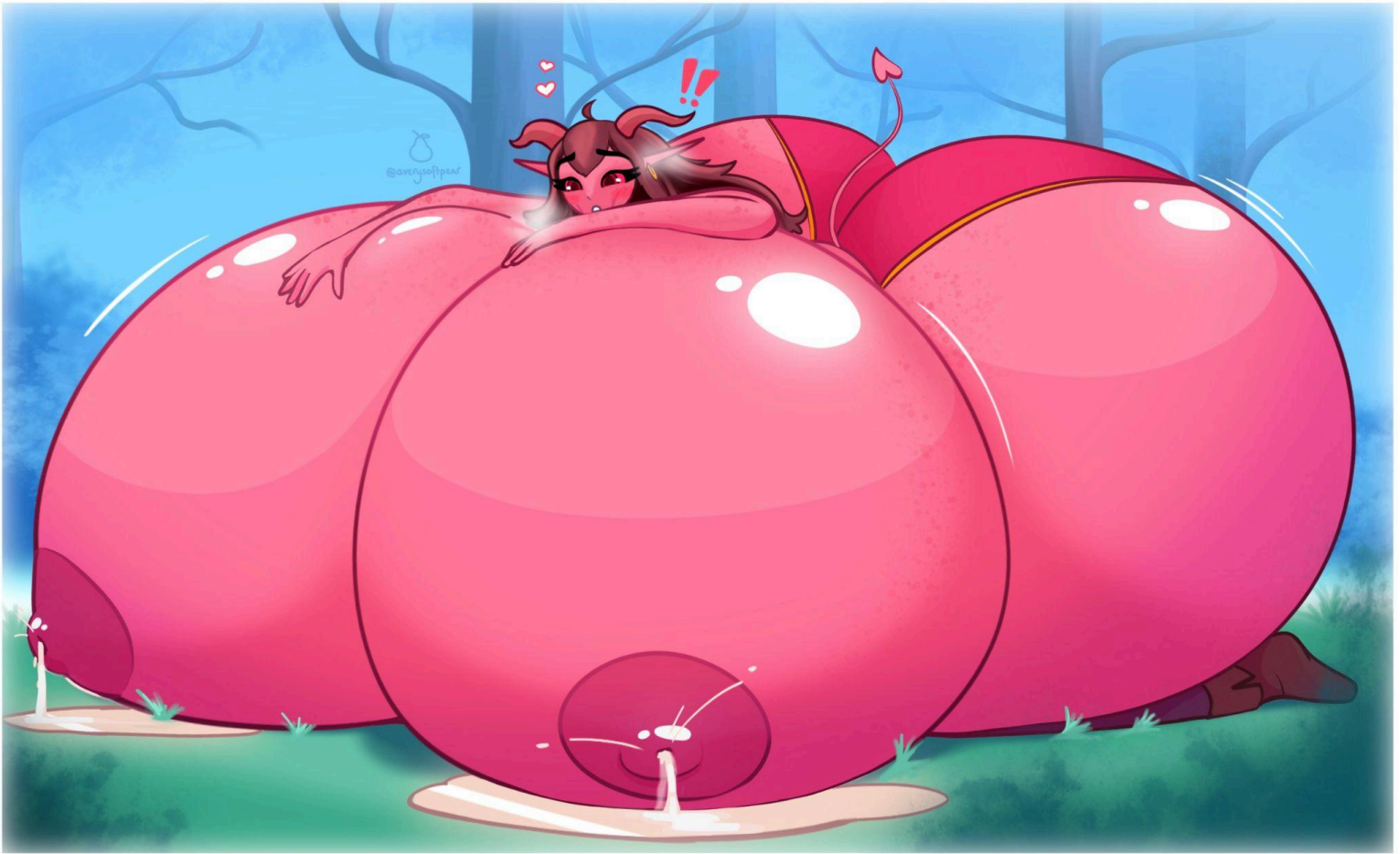
“AUG--- AH-- HAH--- NNGH---!!!”

All she could do was weakly squeak as her thighs and ass raced to catch up with her chest. Her skirt rode up her butt and her leggings slid down to her knees to fully expose the wobbling mounds. Her pussy had not been spared either. Swollen to the size of a small pillow, her lips squished into the slick skin of her inner thighs, stimulated even more by Ruby's weak trembling. Even if she had the strength to reach for her clit, it was far beyond her arm's length and getting farther.

Her torso rested atop the four boulder sized masses of orgasmic meat. Her limbs had gone almost totally numb. The only feeling they were able to receive through the pleasure was the soft warmth that was radiated by her gargantuan assets. Under normal circumstances the feeling of the soft mass of boob pressing against her cheek would have been a lovely relaxing feeling. Right now it was another form of stimulation adding onto the already raging hurricane filling every inch of her body.

But still her heart desired **more**. Her brain had lost the ability to process logical thoughts, but the carnal desires raged onward. She could feel that this was the strongest joyful pleasure she'd ever felt in her whole life, and she felt that it could get even stronger. She could grow **bigger**, she **needed to grow bigger**.

If her stretched and swollen body simply rubbing against itself was enough to make her cum many times over, what would it be like if she was double this size? What if she was tripled? Even her steaming breath condensing onto the sides of the ravine formed by her breasts caused more tingling to spike through her body. As well as further torture her pussy all the way up to her core.



Ruby weakly turned her head so that she would be able to catch a glimpse of her ruby gemstone, still clipped onto her open top. The glow was nowhere to be seen, even through her blurred vision she could tell that none of the protection magics within it were active. If the gem was dormant, then that meant her life was at no risk. She could enjoy this for as long as she wanted.

****GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!!****

****STREEETCH!!!!****

****SPLRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!****

“AHN--!!!”

All the other bursts of swelling had just been a buildup for this. The mana-infused slime had fully integrated with slime already within Ruby, and now was merging with the rest of her body. A single weak mewl was all that

escaped Ruby before her vocals were completely shot, as she was engulfed by her expanding curves.

The reaction was explosive. Her bosom and groin erupted with the biggest burst of swelling yet. Ruby's torso was utterly consumed by her jiggling mounds. All that was visible from the outside were her two vat sized tits still gushing milk, and matching ass cheeks with connected thighs. Her pussy had swollen an equal degree, the folds of which were perfectly presented as they were squeezed by her thighs that eclipsed red oak trunks.

The pain of her body swelling so rapidly to such a great size was immense. But the slime infused into her ensured that her tissues were more than capable of stretching to this size. Thus the pain only served to magnify the pleasure by exponential magnitudes. Every centimeter of her body both inside and out was suffused with potent mana restoration and responding in turn with unfathomable ecstasy.

Her mana was being regenerated in extreme excess, and even though her mana capacity was already equal to demigods, her flesh and bones could only hold so much. Almost all living creatures will retain as much mana as they can in their bodies to ensure that they will always have energy. Only expelling it if forced to do so. Rather than release the excess mana, Ruby's enhanced body continued to force it into her milk glands.

It was all Ruby's brain could do to keep her bodily survival functions running. Her heart was still beating and her lungs were still breathing, that was all that could be maintained for now. Enveloped within a mass of both soft and firm flesh, Ruby's whole upper body was being caressed by her sweating and lusciously smooth skin.

Her swelling had slowed considerably, almost to the point of finally stopping. But it would still take a long while for her body's mana capacity to increase in accordance with her now extremely overcharged regeneration. Only then would it stop being pumped into her milk glands and she'd finally be allowed to shrink.

Still her nipples swelled to try and hold back the immense pressure of all the milk that continued to fill her breasts. They ached immensely, but the agony was rewarded multiple times over with even greater ecstasy. Even though her body was producing many times the amount of mana that she could hold, it still fought to retain every last drop of it.

These past twenty minutes had been filled with a constant, incomprehensible ecstasy. The likes of which mortals had no means to even imagine. But Ruby was plunged head-first into the deep end. Now she wanted to stay in this euphoric abyss forever, and she wanted to see how deep it truly went.

Standing at the peak of this climax, Ruby could feel that it would keep going for many more hours while her body established a new equilibrium. That was fine, she'd tried to fight it in the beginning, but these glorious feelings were too wonderful to not embrace.

Tears of joy ran down her face and were absorbed by the skin of her cleavage that squeezed her cheeks as she accepted how lucky she was. To be born with an already amazing body, and to experience a life with people and a series of events that had all led her up to this. Before she slipped away into her euphoric stupor, one last curious thought passed through her mind like a whisper.

*"*Coba said she could handle a cow... I wonder if she'd... **milk me...***"*

This was wonderful, truly divine. But it could be better, there could still be **more**.

Ruby's origin is not yet done! The climax of her transformation will be next in part 3!

Written by: Co Cobana