

Dungeon Detective

Chapter 1: Initial report

Multiple women have been getting lost in that dungeon. The reason was unknown until adventurers were sent in with a 'Report Stone', a magic item that telepathically sends a report of events in the dungeon back to the adventurers guild.

March 14th 821 - First Expedition

Report Stone activated successfully.

Party is comprised of three members:

Jannette, a muscular woman with short auburn hair, wearing heavy armor serves as the party's tank.

Susie, an athletic brunette with more swords than arms, serving as the party's fighter.

Cassie, a slender wavy haired blonde wearing robes, carrying a staff, clearly making her the party's mage. Natural for her to be afforded the most protection meaning she was also selected as the one to carry this report stone.

The party makes their way through the dungeon, nothing special to note on the first three floors as they all hold nothing besides winding corridors of damp cobblestone. Around the fourth floor signs are scattered around with their messages scratched out. Whether they were warnings or invitations, the party may never know.

Visibility on the fifth floor is decreased as a thick fog emanates from below. Candlelight only reaches so far down here and in an instant when Jannette wanders too far away to be seen, all traces of her disappear. The remaining party scour the fifth floor looking for her, but after some time not finding anything they decide to start mapping the dungeon, and they realize that the walls are constantly shifting. As a result they've seen no sign of either their party member or an exit. They have no choice but to descend further to the sixth floor.

On the sixth floor the fog has gotten thicker. Ominous noises emanate from the darkness. Clattering of metal, grinding of falling rock, disembodied laughter, all to disorient any would be adventurers stuck down here. In one moment the party is separated again. Cassie hears hurried footsteps coming from behind them, and turns to look in a panic. While she's turned, Susie continues forward then triggers a trap. A loud grinding noise and scream call Cassie's attention, and when she turns back there's nothing to be seen of her comrade.

Alone, Cassie wanders the halls of the sixth floor, eventually wandering into a room filled ankle high with water. It's a dead end that closed itself off when she entered. She's surrounded by wet cobblestone and flickering candlelight. Cassie meticulously

checks the walls for any signs of escape but finds nothing, not a stone would budge and no spells would activate.

Cassie's chest grows tight, her breathing labored. While it's easy to assume this was caused by panic setting in, she soon realizes that her chest had begun to grow. Quickly assessing the flow of mana, she realizes that the room is cursed, and she would likely grow to inconvenient proportions in this room. Trapping her not only by the physical stone barrier, but also by the weight of her own body. Cassie hasn't seen or researched any curse like this, but it's undeniable that the mana in the room is flowing directly into her chest. As futile as it is, she decides to attempt to deactivate the curse before it's too late. Deactivating a curse affecting the body would be simple if she wasn't the victim. But that being the case, and this being an unfamiliar curse to her means there's little hope of her escape. When she started attempting to undo the curse she had to sit down in the muddy water and focus, by now her chest has already grown to the size of two watermelons. As time goes on they're swelling further and further pushing against the fabric of her robes making for a very provocative appearance.

This woman possesses a very delicate face that's straining and contorting as she tries to focus, slowly her chin is becoming framed by soft flesh as her chest bubbles out of her robes pushing around the collar. After about an hour her chest has filled her robes to the fullest and is now pulling the stitching tight, Cassie loses some focus but keeps trying to undo the curse. Stitches pop one by one as she grows, the pressure too high to allow her to breathe, her mammaries continue to swell until the last stitch gives out, and her robes are torn open. With a yelp Cassie finally loses the last of her resolve and loses all her focus, the sensitive breasts tingle with every touch, she holds them tight to try and control their weight, but as they continue to grow Cassie can only hold on for so long. She shivers as they touch the water and pants as the pulsing growth sends waves of pleasure through her body. Accepting her fate, Cassie leans against her gargantuan bosom and feels them swell ever larger.

Hours pass, Cassie gets lifted off the ground by her growing assets, she now fills most of the room with her chest and is barely conscious. The swelling continues as the curse is still active. Hour by hour Cassie only gets bigger, until finally when the room is filled with flesh and only a few inches of open air remains between the pale orbs and the ceiling, the expansion stops. The room is slightly larger than the average bedroom and Cassie, remaining on top of her bosom, is pressing lightly against the ceiling. Her energy has been drained from the entire experience and she remains asleep for some time.

Chapter 2: Slippery Situation.

"So, this has been happening to all of the girls who enter the dungeon?" Vivian inquired.

"That's our current assumption," replied the guild worker Maggie.

“This isn’t much to go on, do we know anything else? How deep is the dungeon? Who’s running it at this time? Have we tried sending men instead?” Vivian continued.

“We know that the previous dungeon master is long dead, so there’s likely a new master down there now. Can’t say anything for sure about the dungeon’s depth, and we have tried sending in men, but they got teleported back to the surface after descending to the second floor. Seems the master isn’t too interested in men.” Maggie explained all of Vivian’s questions.

Sitting across a boardroom table were these two women. Maggie, a part time receptionist at the adventurer’s guild was working on a case of women going missing in this dungeon. She was asked by guild master Carl to look into the matter and inquire Vivian, a former investigator, for assistance.

“Sounds like some sleazebag who likes torturing women built this place. And you said the second expedition uncovered something else?” Vivian questioned.

“They were sent in a couple of days later, and their experience was a little more disturbing,” Maggie responded.

March 16th 821 - Second Expedition

Report Stone activated successfully.

Party is comprised of five members:

Thallia, a muscular woman with long black hair pulled into a ponytail. She wears heavy armor and wields a mace. She is serving as the party’s tank.

Patricia, an athletic woman with short blonde hair. She wields a sword and shield making her the party’s fighter

Candice, a short woman with auburn hair tied in a ponytail. She wields two daggers and wears a dark hooded cloak. She serves as the party’s rogue.

Fae, an athletic woman with short black hair. She also wears a hooded cloak along with a bow and quiver of arrows. She serves as the party’s archer.

Stella, a slender woman with long brown hair. She wears a cloak and carries a staff. She serves as the party’s mage.

The party makes their way through the dungeon, nothing special to note on the first three floors as they all hold nothing besides winding corridors of damp cobblestone. Around the fourth floor signs are scattered around with their messages scratched out. Upon closer inspection the party finds that the signs appear to have said messages like “Keep out” or “Turn back” meaning these were clearly warning messages that have all been removed.

The fifth floor was strikingly different from the previous four. After descending the stairs the party is met with a large well lit garden. The ceiling is high and shines a bright blue like the daylight sky. This garden holds a beautiful arrangement of flowers, and some water features. A large pond with a bridge takes up half of the room and surrounding it are a variety of wetland plants and trees.

Stella, holding this report stone, admires one of the flower patches near the entrance, before hearing shouting from the pond. Slimes were hiding in the water, and when Thallia got close enough, they jumped on her. Immediately, Patricia and Candice try to help her fight the slimes off, and at the same time Fae turns to Stella for a fire enchantment. Unfortunately, before Stella can activate that enchantment, a slime hiding in the flowers jumps on her as well, Fae immediately begins trying to help, but she also gets caught by another slime. A horde of slimes reveal themselves and overwhelm every member of the party.

The slimes make their intentions known very quickly. Stella is quickly ravaged by the creatures, being gagged and pinned she can barely move and is at the mercy of the slimes. One by one the slimes invade her body through any hole they can use, and in time realize that the woman's vagina is the only way to get to their destination. Stella suddenly feels full and bloated, then the slimes begin to collect in her chest making her boobs bigger for every slime that makes their way in. One by one the slimes slither through her body chilling her insides with their cold bodies, then filling up her breasts, stretching her top tighter and tighter.

Looking over, Stella can see the same thing happening to the other girls. All five of them are being pumped full by these slimes all with chests that are growing to unreal sizes. Fae struggles with a weight that she's never felt before. Candice seems oddly entranced by the situation. Patricia, who used to have the biggest bust before entering this room, still showed a record high size compared to the other girls and was quickly buried by her own bosom. And Thallia did everything she could to endure the increasing weight, but eventually succumbed to the growing size of her assets as slimes continued to pour into the girls, seemingly more than were already in the garden. Slimes came in from outside through the walls and invaded the girls bodies slowly filling them up, first large enough to break out of their clothes, none of the girls' equipment fit anymore, and after some time the girls chests were so large they were bumping into one another. The garden quickly turned into a mess of boobs and slimes filling the room most of the way to the top. Stella was lucky enough to have ended up being squished between several boobs, but three of the other four girls were being squished against the walls by their own growth. The girls screamed and struggled the entire time to no avail, they attempted to call out to each other, but through the mess of slimes and the soft flesh between them, sound wouldn't carry very far. They are now stuck.

Chapter 3: Waterlogged

"Oh my!" Vivian exclaimed.

"Yeah, I'm not sure what to make of it either," Maggie responded.

"So, wait, that's it they're just trapped down there now?" Vivian asked.

"I hope not. Our job is to find a way to get them out, along with the other women who went missing. If we can find the Dungeon Master behind all of this, all the better," Maggie explained.

"Right. Okay, so we need to find a way to counter all these 'expansion methods'. We've only seen two, but there's definitely going to be more. So, how do we predict the other methods this guy is going to use on us?" Vivian inquired.

"Hard to say, there doesn't seem to be any pattern between them. I mean, a curse and a beast? What could possibly be next," Maggie exclaimed.

"I think we really just need to figure out a motive. There's no cameras or anything that could let them observe the growth, so the goal isn't to watch it happen for entertainment or whatever. It's like he's collecting them, I mean, so far all the girls have filled the spaces they were trapped in perfectly, and we know the halls can shift," Vivian reasons.

"Ok, so the Dungeon Master is building a collection of big boobs. What do we do with that?" Maggie asked.

"Hmm..." Vivian pondered.

A chime echos from the next room. "Another report?" Maggie says confused.

"How many expeditions did you send?" Vivian asked.

"Only two... Oh! We did give a report stone to anyone who volunteered though. I think only two people volunteered for this. This is the first to actually get back to us," Maggie explained.

March 18th 821 - Solo Expedition

Report Stone activated successfully.

Party is comprised of one member:

Alice, an athletic woman with long flowing auburn hair. She's confident in her skills and decided to go into the dungeon alone.

The "party" makes their way through the dungeon, nothing special to note on the first three floors as they all hold nothing besides winding corridors of damp cobblestone. Around the fourth floor signs are scattered around with their messages scratched out. And on the fifth floor more winding corridors of damp cobblestone, but this time mold and slime coated the walls in a thick barrier making it repulsive to touch.

Alice complained to herself, "How long am I gonna be wandering through these empty hallways?"

Immediately upon entering the sixth floor Alice is thrown into a trap; the floor beneath her moves to the side taking her with it before a stone wall closes behind her. During the movement she falls. Afterwards, she immediately gets up and starts banging on the wall with her sword.

"HEY!" she exclaims, "OPEN UP!"

Some time later, she stops her thrashing and begins looking around the new room. Same cobblestone walls as before but there's no slime or mold in here. Water is dripping from the ceiling in many places and lands on Alice no matter where she stands. Testing the water by allowing some to fall onto the palm of her hand reveals that it's no ordinary water. As soon as it touches her hand the water is absorbed into her skin. Alice's first thought is that it's gasoline, but holding the fire of her lantern to the drops causes the flame to sizzle, so the drops are definitely at least similar to water.

Over time Alice can't seem to figure out what's up with the water, nor can she find an exit, and soon she discovers a straining around her chest. Her clothes were pulled tight around her breasts and she realized that her boobs were growing slowly. Previously quite ample, the petite woman's bosom was now twice the size she was used to.

"Oh, what? That's what it's doing?" she exclaims.

Over time the water drops become more frequent and the growth of Alice's bust rises steadily. Soon the girl's clothes switch from straining to tearing. Under an intense amount of pressure Alice's clothes are pulled apart stitch by stitch until the thick leather chestplate all but flies off. Hanging from her front by one length of fabric, the leather falls down over her stomach while her growing breasts are freed. The water flow seems to stabilize at a consistent pace, somewhere just short of a bathroom shower. At this rate, no matter how much Alice tries to shield herself from the downpour she will continue to grow for a while longer, not to mention the water beginning to pool on the floor. It eventually soaks through her shoes and starts invading her body from there. No matter what she does Alice can't avoid getting wet and her bosom gets bigger and bigger.

Alice's breasts surpass watermelons, large balloons, and start rivaling yoga balls, at which point the pale masses are so big they can't be covered and start greedily soaking up water faster and faster. "Stop. Stop! It's too much!" Alice cries out. She continues trying to shield herself in futility. No matter what she does her boobs continue to grow. Soon they outgrow her and she's pulled down by their weight, they roll forward and put her on top of two oversized waterbeds. "Noo... There's nothing... I can do!" Alice whimpers. She soon grows to fill the room and finally, the growing stops, leaving her squished against the ceiling by two gargantuan pale waterballoons.

Chapter 4: Peas in a Pod, Berries in a Bushel

"Is this seriously all we have to go on?" Vivian asked.

"I'm sorry, I'm not sure what to do either," Maggie apologised.

"Well, alright... After all that we did glean exactly one clue..." Vivian reasoned.

"We did?" Maggie asked.

"Yeah, each expedition is getting one floor lower each time, and none of them are seeing the other traps they're supposed to be walking past," Vivian explained.

"Oh..." Maggie paused.

“Presumably everyone is still down there, taking up space. Especially because of the situations they’re in,” Vivian continued.

“I hope you’re not suggesting we mindlessly throw more women down there just to use up all the traps,” Maggie argued.

“No, no... just... They can’t do this forever, they must have some end-game in mind,” Vivian reasoned, “It’d be nice to know how deep the dungeon is.”

After a long pause Maggie pipes up, “The only thing I can think of is when we determined The Aether dungeon’s maximum depth based on its geography. Basically there’s a gravel layer beneath the Aether dungeon at a depth equivalent to 35 floors. Whoever made the dungeon couldn’t have dug any lower or they’d have to remove all that gravel before it poured into the dungeon, and if they’d done that, the surface topography would’ve changed because of it, so lacking that surface change, we know the Aether dungeon can’t be more than 35 floors.”

“Ok, so can we do a similar inspection of this dungeon?” Vivian asked.

“Maybe, it’d take some time to survey the land and even then the dungeon could be shallower, in case that’s a problem,” Maggie explained, “Why do you want to know the depth anyways, like where does that get us?”

“Well, if it’s shallow enough, it’s plausible that the girls that... ‘blew up’ were transported to the bottom floor. Maybe if we were to wait a while before sending someone else in they’d succumb to the earlier traps on the fourth floor because they’d be reset. If that’s right then there’s a system to get to the lower floors that we might be able to hijack,” Vivian explained.

“Why not just try that? You don’t need to know the dungeon is shallow to warrant an expedition like that. After all, it seems plausible to me,” Maggie reasoned.

“Well, if I’m wrong then we’ll just be getting another girl trapped. Not to mention the fact that they’d need a magic decoder in order to pull this off, and so if we lose the adventurer, we lose the decoder, and those aren’t cheap,” Vivian clarified.

“...You said we’d have to wait for the trap to reset anyway right?” Maggie asked, “Alright, I’ll order a survey.”

“You said there was another adventurer group that volunteered right? You should inform them about all this too,” Vivian realized.

Approximately four days later.

Alone in the office awaiting a report from the survey team, Maggie heard a chime from the other room. Hopeful that progress was finally made in the investigation she ran over to discover, a report stone had sent a log, not the survey team.

March 22nd 821 - Unrequested Expedition

Report Stone activated successfully.

Party is comprised of two members:

Marcelle, a redhead with curly shoulder-length hair. Carrying a full coat of magical equipment, she was ready to hijack some magical devices.

And Cassie, a brunette with medium-length hair tied into a pony-tail. Adorned with light armor and a sword it's clear, especially since she's taking point, that Cassie is meant to guard Marcelle as they explore.

The first two floors are uneventful, a labyrinth of cold cobblestone hardly bars their way. Upon reaching the third floor however Marcelle is guided by a magic device in her possession. The two of them swiftly find and activate a trap on purpose. They're sent to a small room wherein runic magic lines the outside of the walls and would curse the occupants with ever-growing breasts if they hadn't prepared ahead of time. Marcelle's coat full of magical equipment was high grade gear made specifically for countering and even controlling the magical devices of the labyrinth.

The curse in the room is nullified and soon Marcelle finds a set of runes related to transportation. She gains partial control of the movement of the walls in the labyrinth, enough to move the room they're in to a lower floor. It's clear that this is the way it was designed to be used, that the rooms were meant to transport overgrown women to lower floors. Why exactly remained a mystery; although, it was easy to speculate: someone was making a horrifying collection.

As the room reached its destination Marcelle opened up one of the walls. The dungeon on this floor looked drastically different compared to the other floors. The walls and floor were made from smooth white tiles, there were bright lights placed regularly in the ceiling. It looked like a medical facility, before them was a long hallway with many doors on either side. Cassie stepped forward cautiously, looking for traps, and also, more importantly, clues as to what this place was. Marcelle followed out of the room soon after and was immediately assaulted. Someone using invisibility ambushed both of them, knocking them out with some injection. They quickly pounced for Marcelle's neck and knocked her out before Cassie reared her head and her sword toward the assailant. They were still invisible but the spell was imperfect, as long as they were moving Cassie could see where they were. She swung hard and hit metal. Perry! She swung again and hit metal. Perry! In a panic her swings were wild, sending her off balance after the second swing, and inside this opening a needle found its way into Cassie's side. She attempted to swing again but her hand was caught. She attempted to speak "What... did you... do..." before falling to the ground and passing out.

Hours later, upon waking up Cassie finds herself strapped to an upright platform in a very clinical looking room, almost like a medical lab. Across from her, Marcelle is also strapped down. Tears stream from her eyes and her skin looks slightly blue.

"Marcelle? Marcelle! What did they do to you?"

With a look of concern Marcelle looks down as her chest bubbles up and grows several sizes pushing cloth aside and revealing their deep blue skin.

“What indeed,” A mocking tone came from a woman in a white coat at the end of the room. She was grabbing something from a countertop before turning back to the intruders as she smiled smugly. “My my, I knew someone would sneak their way down here at some point, but I didn’t think it would be so soon. No matter, things are progressing ahead of schedule anyway.” The woman walks up to Cassie and presents a vial of liquid. “I’ll let you choose, will you drink this or will I have to inject it?”

“You think I would let you put that inside me? No way!” Cassie retorted.

“I’m not giving you a choice in that matter. I’m only letting you choose to swallow it, the easy way, or I’ll have to inject it into you by force, the hard way. So, what’ll it be?” The woman explained. She brought the vial closer to Cassie’s mouth. Cassie took the vial between her teeth then spit it out on the floor. The woman sighed, “Alright, have it your way.” The woman walked back to the counter.

Meanwhile, Marcelle has been undergoing some transformations. Her chest had long since, burst out of her shirt with its heaving growth and was now hanging two feet off of her chest in perfect perky teardrop shapes. Her skin had turned completely purple throughout her body except for her fingers and toes which still had color, just, they were paler than the rest of her. A grumbling, bubbling kind of noise was emanating from her chest, and she was moaning softly as she writhed against her restraints. “She’s producing berry juice,” the woman explained. “I gave her a similar elixir to the one I’m giving you. Only hers is a slightly different, experimental, version. You’ll be making milk.”

“Why? What’s the point?” Cassie asked.

“Well, you’ll find out soon,” The woman said as she injected a special serum into Cassie’s wrist. “Although, you can probably see it on your partner’s face right about now. You’ll have noticed that her skin is totally blue, but if you look close, her face is getting a little red too.”

She was right, uncomfortable as she may have been, Marcelle was also aroused causing her to blush brighter than the blue transfiguration could mask. “Damn it... why does it feel so good...” She asked. Her blue breasts hung down to around her knees and spread at least three times wider than her body. Filling to the brim with juice the girl’s fruits ripened endlessly and even started leaking.

“Marcelle, does it really...” Cassie began to ask.

“You girls enjoy yourselves,” The woman sang as she started walking out the door.

“Wha- HEY! Get back here! If you’re gonna tie us up the least you can do is give us a proper explanation!” Cassie shot back. As she said this she started feeling the effects of the injection, they set in quickly, a shy gurgle and rush of blood to the tits filled Cassie’s shirt to bursting in merely a few seconds.

“Ok, sure. Since you managed to get down here I’ll give your little report stone the tiniest bit of info,” The woman agreed. She turned around and put a finger to her lower lip, “My name’s Roxanne. And the thought of letting my boobies grow endlessly,

huger and huger makes me so excited I could collapse. All those good sensations piling up inside you must be incredible. I'm envious really. But I need to make sure I do it right. I'm hoping your friends on the outside don't get in my way."

Roxanne left the room leaving the two girls to grow and fill up until only the walls could stop them. Milk soaked through Cassie's shirt until it was sopping wet. Soon after the cloth tore as her breasts demanded space. They quickly grew past the size of watermelons and even large beachballs or party balloons. Meanwhile just across from her Marcelle was so big she nearly reached the floor, her boobs looked comparable to blue wrecking balls and produced a puddle of juice reaching far beyond both girls' platforms.

The girls grew and grew until Cassie's bosom was too big to hug and Marcelle's rack would be inconveniently large even as bean bag chairs. All four boobs were touching and pressing into each other by then but continued their march growing bigger.

"You're right this does feel good," Cassie relented.

"Can you think of a way out of this?" Marcelle pleaded.

"No, it's taking everything I have to stay sane right now," Cassie confessed.

"Same... I guess... this is our fate?" Marcelle asked.

"I guess so, not so bad, at least we're together," Cassie suggested.

"Yeah, I know most of the girls in here are probably alone in their prisons," Marcelle reasoned.

"Lucky us," Cassie concluded.

During that short conversation the girl's boobs continued to grow exponentially, their sizes are more difficult to discern from each other now being about the same size. None of the four boobs could fit in a sedan at this point and they only filled up more. More milk. More juice. More skin. More growing. The concoction of milk and juice mixed together on the floor and began filling the room. This was no longer a puddle, the girls have now produced enough fluid to cover the floor and start filling the room from the bottom up.

As time went on it was only more of the same. Boobs big enough to crush beds (individually.) As well as enough milk and juice to feed a neighborhood for a day. The girls were only suspended about a foot off the ground but the water level still reached their thighs. The boobs were so big at this point that there wasn't enough room between the girls for even one boob. The four tits were squished and stretched by their own growth that they wrapped around their host and their platform and were quickly filling out the room beyond them. The girls were smothered and could hardly speak anymore, breathing would still be fine for a while.

The boobs grew until the room was filled, The girls were squeezed between walls of flesh, milk and juice leaked out of the room everywhere it could. Rising pressure indicated that milk and juice were still being produced within the girls' breasts but the walls and ceiling held firm, compressing the girls into their confinement even tighter.

Chapter 5: Strategy - Teleportation

Maggie sighed and bowed her head. These girls were told specifically not to go into the dungeon prematurely lest they lose those decoders. The next morning, Maggie had to report the incident to Vivian.

"I told them not to go," Maggie started.

"It's fine, don't worry about them. What's done is done and they're suffering enough of a punishment as it is," Vivian reasoned.

"Right... Well what now?" Maggie asked.

"Well, our objective right now is to apprehend this 'Roxanne' who's clearly the master of the dungeon, at least for now. And we want to stop whatever she's doing to the girls trapped... And we want to free those girls," Vivian considered the situation.

"You think a big enough raid through one of the elevators would be enough? I could organize to get another Decoder," Maggie suggested.

"No, there's no reason to assume Roxanne wouldn't have countermeasures for larger groups. I was thinking on this for a while, but I finally thought of something: Teleportation," Vivian concluded.

"What? Isn't that extremely risky? If the coordinates are off by just a few inches you'd teleport into a wall and lose a limb if not worse. That's why it's common practice to only teleport sturdy objects," Maggie rebutted.

"I'm aware, that's why we send a tracker first. Normally we put them on objects to detect their location, but if the tracker breaks it stops working. We approximate coordinates based on the information we have, send an active tracker, and if it stops working we know it went into a wall or something and we try again with adjusted coordinates," Vivian explained. "This spell is difficult to counter, and if she does counter it we just end up in the same place we tried to teleport from, not inside her dungeon."

"Ok, that makes more sense, what do we need then?" Maggie agreed.

"Have you heard from the survey team?" Vivian prompted.

"Yes, they got back to us a few hours ago," Maggie told her. "They said the dungeon can't be more than 12 floors. There's a hot spring nearby, and the underground water system flows beneath the dungeon at about that depth. If they dug any deeper the dungeon entrance would become a new geyser."

"Do you know how deep the two girls from that last report went down when they hijacked the room's movement controls?" Vivian asked.

"I...can... triangulate the report stone's location," Maggie realized.

"Do it," Vivian commanded.

20 minutes later.

"8 floors!" Maggie shouted. "They're on the dungeon's 8th floor."

"Then that's where we'll teleport," Vivian declared.

"We'll teleport to the 8th? Don't we want to go as deep as possible, she could easily have up to 3 deeper floors that she's hiding in," Maggie rebutted.

“8 is the safest bet since we don’t know how deep it actually goes, for all we know that could be the bottom. I’m sure a small adventuring squad can deal with searching up to 4 floors just fine if we get the drop on her,” Vivian explained.

“Uhh... ok sure, now how about the lateral coordinates?” Maggie continued.

“We’ll search the first floor and use a detector to find all the trap rooms on the floors below. Then we find the most isolated one and teleport to the hallway adjacent to it, using the tracker trick I explained earlier to figure out which side it’s on,” Vivian figured.

“Ok... Ok. I think that could work. I’ll get a raid squad together,” Maggie agreed.

Two days later.

A loud man standing proud with his hands behind his back announced, “Remember, your mission is to investigate and apprehend the master of the dungeon, Roxanne. We know her motivation but NOT her plans to move forward. She wants big voluptuous slobberneck titties, but the only softness she will be beholden to today will be her own soft entrails should she try to resist. Otherwise she will soon see the cold hard inside of our holding cell. We will be dropping in by teleportation, I have been assured that the coordinates will be tested thoroughly before departure making chances of unintended dismemberment or unintended fusion with the earth to be unlikely. You have five minutes to mentally prepare yourselves. Do you have any questions?”

“Uh, Carl?” a soft spoken voice responded.

“That is Sergeant Coolwater to you,” Carl corrected.

“Actually, it’s not. This isn’t the military,” the voice continued. “And there’s only three of us so why act like this?”

Speaking more naturally, Carl explained, “This is simply the most effective way to remind you of your mission and put you in the right headspace. You will be joined by receptionist Maggie and detective Vivian, go ahead and get yourselves introduced and get ready for teleportation.”

Carl walked away and the soft spoken girl walked forward to Maggie. Vivian was behind her working with some magical equipment.

“Hello, I’m Lisa. I specialize in scouting related magics,” Lisa introduced herself.

“Nice to meet you Lisa,” Maggie responded, shaking her hand.

“Hey, Luna. I’m a ranger,” Luna introduced herself.

“Hi, I’m Lizzy. Fighter,” Lizzy introduced herself.

“Well... Lisa, Luna, Lizzy... I look forward to working with you all,” Maggie accepted the adventurers.

“We were told the whole dungeon is a trap where women’s boobs get bigger?” Lisa asked.

“It... is, yes,” Maggie answered with hesitation.

“Must be run by some super pervy guy, I’ll be glad to take him out,” Lizzy proclaimed.

“Uh, actually... it’s-” Maggie was cut off.

“Just one good shot to the back of the head ought to do the trick,” Luna agreed.

“Oh, well...” Maggie tried to interject.

“Easy now girls. He may be deplorable, but they don’t deserve death now do they,” Lisa defused.

“It’s a woman running the dungeon,” Vivian corrected.

“Wait what?” Luna exclaimed.

“Why would a woman want to do something like this?” Lizzy asked.

“Us girls have got to stick together, why torture and kidnap each other?” Luna continued.

“She said that she wants to make her own boobs bigger, and had to make sure she did it right,” Maggie explained.

“Ok, that explains the expansions, but why kidnap them, like can the girls not shrink again and the master of the dungeon just doesn’t care to shrink them again? They’d run out of space eventually right?” Luna reasoned.

“That’s what we’re here to figure out, then if we can, we stop whatever she’s plotting,” Maggie told her.

“Alright...” Luna accepted.

“Lisa, you doing ok over there?” Lizzy asked.

Lisa was breathing heavily and blushing intensely. Her knees knocked into each other and her hand was making its way towards her v- “I’m ok, I’m ok... I’m... just... thinking about how to go about this dungeon. Uh, how’s the teleportation coming along?”

“Eh... I have the coordinates but the trackers I’m using to test them aren’t showing up in the right place,” Vivian explained.

“Oh, can I see your correction algorithm?” Lisa requested.

“Right here,” Vivian pointed to a large floating screen displaying a long list of complex runes.

“Hmm... Oh, I found it, you negated your quantum correction, that’ll amplify the variative effects of quantum tunneling rather than nullify them,” Lisa explained.

“I never really understood that system, thank you,” Vivian finished her work. “Alright, we’re ready, everyone get together.”

“In 5...”

“4...”

“3...”

“2...”

“1...”

Chapter 6: The Documents

The teleportation was successful. Now that everyone was inside they just had to be cautious of Roxanne and her traps. First things first, the open shaft next to them that the trapped room above them would move through once a victim was inside. They had purposefully teleported to this location so they could inspect it. They didn't know if the 8th floor was the deepest part of the dungeon, they just knew for sure there was room here. The drop shaft revealed another floor, so the team immediately dropped down and were now officially deeper than any other expedition thus far: floor 9. They started their investigation here.

The shaft they chose was also mostly isolated from the rest of the dungeon. So while the team was less likely to be caught immediately, they also had farther to travel in order to get to what was assumed to be the central area of the dungeon. This is where they would find the information they sought. Surely there was some record of what Roxanne was doing down here, and that record had to be stored somewhere. However, no matter how much the team searched they couldn't find anything, just hallways and empty drop shafts.

"Lisa, can you check if there's a 10th floor?" Vivian asked.

"Yeah," Lisa accepted. She casts a spell and looks around for a moment, "Yeah, there's a 10th floor."

"And has anyone seen a stairwell?" Vivian continued. Everyone shook their heads. "Has anyone seen the girls with overgrown breasts?"

"Not one," Maggie answered.

"They're likely hidden behind the walls," Vivian reasoned. She searched nearby and soon found a rune. She activated it and the wall moved into the hallway to reveal a giant breast bulging from the opening. "Thought so."

"Oh, my God!" Luna exclaimed.

"It's huge!" Lizzy Agreed.

"How do we get her out?" Maggie asked.

"Well, we can't do it yet, but at least we know we found one victim, and these breasts are big enough that I can *see* their pulse. So they're all still alive," Vivian declared.

"We're just gonna leave them here like this?" Luna asked.

"We'll come back for them after we've dealt with Roxanne. Besides, we need to figure out how to shrink them," Vivian explained.

"Why show us this then?" Maggie asked.

"I was testing a hypothesis, the walls have runes and these chambers filled with big boobs are probably all over the place, so we gotta find the one wall that's hiding the staircase," Vivian answered.

"Ok, I can work with that. Based on what I can see, I'll make an educated guess on where the staircase is... follow me," Lisa concluded.

Lisa swiftly led the party to the end of a long hallway and activated a rune on the wall at the end. Behind this wall was the staircase they were looking for that led to the 10th floor. After going down and searching the area the team finally found the central room they predicted and found hordes of documents.

The party sifted through the documents and figured out their organization, they were split into sections of scientific experiments and analysis trying to figure out how to use these methods of expansion. There was a section that documented Roxanne's plans and how they changed over time, this was the ideal section to look through, but the girls were very distracted, for various reasons, when they looked through the section documenting the expansions that occurred and who they happened to. It was a record of all who had fallen to the dungeon and been subsequently trapped. Highlights of this list include:

Experiment log 1: First Subject

The first subject to find her way into this dungeon was a lost mother high on something. I decided to take this opportunity to use her for one of my experiments. Luckily I just so happened to be working on Lactation at this time and since she was a mother of a newborn this made for a perfect opportunity.

After isolating her in a chamber I grabbed a splashing enhancement potion that I infused with my own Lactation potions, then modified her recently pregnant status into a blessing. All of that together should mean that whenever she hears the sound of a crying baby her body produces milk, and the potions should remove the body's normal limitations on that effect. So after applying all of that I played sounds of hungry babies through the walls.

She said, "Baby, is that you, mama's here, where are you!" before realizing it was coming from behind the wall. Her body reacted correctly. She expanded beautifully, her bosom filled quickly with nutritious milk and strained her shirt. I continued playing sounds and every time I did her boobs grew a little more and at some point even started leaking. "Huh? No, stop... stop! That's too much milk!"

I tested the effects of each cry by pausing until she stopped growing. Each subsequent expansion filled her up more than the last. Within just a few minutes her top was torn open and she was holding her boobs in her arms as they grew. At that point I couldn't really gain any new information besides maximum capacity so I just enjoyed watching her grow for like an hour. It didn't take long before she slumped to the ground because her chest was too heavy. Watching her bosom spread across the floor was a delight, all that milk filling her up, it was beautiful.

She tried covering her ears to block out the sound but it wasn't enough, she kept growing no matter what she tried, her boobs got so big that they dominated her in size and started pressing into her. They were like two oversized water balloons that just kept filling up. All that milk! I can't wait to experience it myself. Also, as far as I can tell, she

didn't have a maximum size, I mean she kept going until she filled the room, at that point I had to stop just to make sure the room stayed in tact.

Experiment log 8: Foodie

Young adult, blonde, clearly overweight. I tried making a body-mod potion that would just move fat into the boobs, and given this adventurer had so many snack foods on her, I just did that then gave her an appetite stimulant and filled her up with as much food as I could conjure. I just sorta trapped her in her chamber, splashed her with the potion, then teleported a plate of food in front of her every time she finished the previous one.

At first she was hesitant about the food, which made sense, even I'd be wary of randomly appearing food. But the appetite stimulants did their job and made her so hungry that she couldn't help it. I watched her body shift all the fat to her chest as she ate it and just from everything she walked in here with, she got huge tiddies, like barely able to hug them kind of big. Her shirt was already a little baggy on her so shifting all that weight into boobs meant it didn't even look tight on her. Soon though, after a dozen plates of food all that fat pushed into her breasts and started to pull that shirt apart. Two big bean bags flopped on the ground and wobbled as she ate.

I don't think she noticed how big she was because her appetite was so high. Thanks to me she just kept eating and didn't even glance at her boobs no matter how big they got. They quickly overtook her and started pushing against her slender body, but she kept eating and filling them up. Bigger and bigger she grew, surpassing beds, carriages, and boulders until she filled the room with her bosom and I had to stop feeding her. She started crying out in hunger so I put her to sleep.

Experiment log 21: Airhead

I wasn't sure how to go about this one, I just kind of made a potion that moves air then enchanted it so that it would only put the air into a woman's chest, then added some enhancement modifiers so the woman's boobs didn't explode within minutes. A few adventurers came in a party today. The first one got lactation enchantments, the third will be getting some simple curses, but the second one is who I'm writing about now. An athletic looking brunette, dressed like a fighter.

After isolating her in her chamber and dropping the potion on her, her chest puffed up immediately. She cried, "Wait, what? What's happening? Uh... Cassie? Jannette?" At least now I know their names. The way her boobs looked when they were literally just two fleshy balloons; they were way perkier than any of the other experiments, just two perfectly round orbs squished by the strappings in her outfit. It took a long time for her clothes to come off, in fact it was taking so long that she just took them off herself, normally the clothes get torn off by the expansion. After removing

their constraints this girl's boobs filled out a bunch of space and I think even blocked her view of what's in front of her. They were about the same size and shape of yoga balls by then and they kept stretching. I imagine boobs filled with air are pretty light compared to my other experiments and this girl was walking around just fine no matter how big they got, even when they were big enough to overflow a bed she was still able to stand just fine. The pressure of all that air stretched her skin tight and made her veins pop out a little, this was easily the most veiny looking expansion I've tried. She was still able to stretch out and fill the whole room though. Quite impressive.

Chapter 7: The boss

After looking through the documents Lisa was red in the face and breathing kind of heavily. "Lisa?" Luna called out.

"Huh? Oh, um... Yes?" Lisa panicked and just barely got her composure in order to respond.

"You're not enjoying this are you?" Luna asked, concerned.

"I uhhh... No! No, of course not, why would I enjoy something like this?" Lisa defended.

"Right... well, did you figure anything out? About Roxanne's plan for these girls?" Luna continued.

"Uh, no I haven't got anything," Lisa answered.

"I'm looking at the section detailing her plans. Most of these documents are specific details about renovating the dungeon," Maggie explained.

"Ah, look at this one: 'Body enhancement spell channels.' This looks like plans for placing magical equipment throughout the dungeon that channels something into one room on this floor. We should check that out," Vivian discovered.

The team quickly made their way into the hallways again and began making their way to that mysterious room, however while they were on their way they soon ran into trouble. From the ceiling about a dozen slimes fell onto Lizzy the fighter. The other four girls immediately backed up recognizing these were the parasitic slimes and could only watch as they invaded Lizzy's body and quickly puffed up her chest from a comfortable twin pair of grapefruits to twin watermelons then even bigger tearing through her top, and not stopping even after reaching yoga ball size.

Lizzy was pinned to the ground, and Roxanne revealed herself at the end of the hall and approached the party. Luna knocked an arrow and fired it. The arrow seemed to change course mid-air and sailed past Roxanne into the wall. Roxanne responded by flicking a pill shaped ball towards Luna, she tried to block it but what she didn't know was that it was a splash potion, the ball exploded on impact and splattered over Luna. "Uh... oh no," She cried before a loud gurgling sound came from her chest. The skin of Luna's bosom turned a light blue and filled quickly with some kind of fluid, tearing through her clothes her boobs exploded in size and wobbled against her body. Luna

tried to fight in spite of this and knocked another arrow, she couldn't quite draw her bow normally, so she tried a behind-the-back maneuver which worked but she still missed, the arrow glanced to the other side of Roxanne. Luna then fell to the ground due to the rapidly increasing weight of her breasts. They grew big enough to smother her where she sat.

The remaining three girls had little combat experience, but still assumed something resembling a combat stance. Maggie was in the back with a knife, Vivian was ahead of her, also wielding a knife, and Lisa was in front pointing her staff forward to Roxanne. "You know, I saw how you all reacted to my experiments," Roxanne said as she nudged Lisa's staff out of the way.

"S...So?" Lisa rebutted.

"So, with that in mind, might I interest you in a cookie?" Roxanne conjured a cookie around a small yellow pill and presented it to Lisa.

"I... shouldn't... I mean, I know what that's going to do to me. I-I couldn't possibly think about d-doing anything-" Lisa was cut off by Roxanne shoving the cookie in her mouth. Roxanne used her index finger to push it in leaving it there over Lisa's closed lips as if to gesture that she needn't say anything more since it was obvious to everyone especially Roxanne, that she was into this. Roxanne then activated a nearby rune that opened up the wall into a room filled with food. Roxanne directed Lisa's attention to it as she swallowed the cookie. Lisa looked on in awe blushing bright red with lust thinking about what this meant she could do. Her stomach growled and the pill activated allowing her body to shift all the fat to her chest. Lisa was fairly petite to begin with so the adjustment only ballooned her breasts up to a couple of small watermelons, but as she dashed into the room and started eating, it meant she could grow much MUCH bigger.

"So you're a temptress as well then?" Vivian accused, steely determination showed on her face while Maggie was cowering behind her.

"Yeah, something like that, now you two want to know about the big room up ahead right? Come with me," Roxanne responded.

"What, and leave our party here to suffer? I don't think so, besides I have no reason to listen to you," Vivian scolded.

"You're the ones who risked raiding a dungeon aren't you? They'll be fine, I need them alive," Roxanne explained. She then gestured a finger upwards in Luna's direction. Her breasts had nearly filled the hallway by this point, then the wall next to her opened and she rolled into the chamber to be held prisoner just like everyone else. "Also, I'd think there's plenty of reason for you to listen to me. In a way we're one in the same, you and I. Right Ms.Bubblegum?"

Vivian was surprised, she dropped her guard a little and responded, "Alright, I'm listening... what do you mean one in the same?"

"Like I said, you should follow me," Roxanne said as she turned around to continue down the hall.

“Not so fast,” Lizzy finally managed to stand up despite carrying two shoulder boulders. “You think I’m gonna let you do as you like? After what you’ve done?”

Roxanne waved her hand in her direction and activated the runes in the walls again. The wall opened to reveal a room full of slimes, Lizzy winced and backed up to the other wall, but then that wall also moved and shoved her into the room of slimes anyways and sealed it shut.

Roxanne proceeded down the hall, Vivian and Maggie looked at each other.

“I thought your last name was DeGuile?” Maggie asked.

“It is, Bubblegum is my holy name,” Vivian explained.

Chapter 8: Their plan

After a short walk the three girls reached a large open room that descended two additional levels and was approximately tall enough for the ceiling to be at the same level as the second floor’s ceiling. The room was about twice as tall as it was wide and the footprint of this room was a square. All of the walls were solid concrete and a complicated support structure held the ceiling with struts embedded in the walls, there were no tall pillars obstructing the center of the room. And on one side at the bottom level was a set of magical implements and controls no doubt relating to this “Body enhancement spell channel” that was running through the facility.

“You see, Vivian, I’ve heard these whispers since I was born. I’m here on a mission from the gods! They created both of us for the sake of fulfilling their desires here on this planet. We’re one in the same, you and I. MY holy name is bubblegum too. I ended up in another world though, I used something called science in order to make it here. But now that we’re together we can fulfill our destinies all the better! Doesn’t that sound phenomenal!?” Roxanne exposted.

“And our destinies are what, what did the gods want from us?” Vivian asked.

“The gods want big boobs, it’s been my greatest desire for as long as I can remember, we were made to grow and grow and grow and relish the feeling!” Roxanne explained.

“Ok. Why haven’t I heard these whispers?” Vivian continued.

“Hard to say, maybe the gods knew I’d be here to tell you so they needn’t bother? Trust me, grow with me! It’s almost time to start!” Roxanne concluded.

Roxanne fiddled with some controls and a countdown timer appeared mid countdown.

“15...14...13...12...” It said.

“We were meant to be someone’s fetish Vivi, the gods were kind enough to make sure we’d enjoy it too,” Roxanne continued.

“5...4...3...2...” quoth the countdown.

“Wait, why’d it stop?” Roxanne asked.

“Did you forget about me?” Maggie spoke up holding a large cable with magic energy coursing through it.

“No, plug it back in!” Roxanne commanded.

“What makes you think I’d just do as you tell me?” Maggie rebutted.

“It’s more than that! That transfers all the boob mass from the girls in the dungeon to me!” Roxanne explained.

“Yeah?” Maggie responded.

A low grumbling noise emanated from the dungeon.

“Most of the girls are still growing. Especially now that I’ve activated this!” Roxanne continued.

Crashing noises emanated from the dungeon. Walls creaked and boobs groaned with growth.

“You have to plug it in before we’re overrun!” Roxanne pleaded.

“Do it Maggie!” Vivian shouted, “Trust me!”

Maggie reluctantly plugs the cable back into place and as the creaks and groans subside, Roxanne’s boobs begin to grow.

“Yes! YES!!” She shouted. “Finally!”

Roxanne’s boobs grew quickly, filling her shirt and tearing it open, pushing her labcoat aside, and filling the space between her arms with endless scores of soft titty flesh.

“You were saying?” Vivian prompted.

“We... were made to enjoy this. *Hrnnng* And... I think... since I was able to get us- *Haaah* *Haaa* get us together... I-I want to share this- *Huh* *Huuuummmm* *mmm* share this with you. It feels really good!” Roxanne explains as she grows from softballs to yoga balls to bed filling mammaries!

Roxanne continues to grow and grow blushing beat red as she admires her rapidly growing assets.

“Now Maggie!” Vivian shouted.

Maggie pulls on the cable yet again, severing Roxanne’s connection and halting her growth as her bosom is somewhere around the size of a carriage, and way too heavy to even *think* about moving.

“Huh!? NO!!” Roxanne panicked as the complaints from the dungeon’s growing mass resumed.

“She’s immobile! Set that thing up to remotely transfer to me!” Vivian commanded.

“Are you sure? Can you handle that?” Maggie pleaded.

“Absolutely!” Vivian assured.

While Maggie figured out the magic system Vivian ran over to a crack she had noticed in the ground that was leaking water and began setting up an impact spell. An easy way to break through walls that she had prepared in case they needed it in the

dungeon. Using it haphazardly would've been disastrous so this is the best time to use it, just before the dungeon collapses anyways.

"Ah, I see. You're just hogging it all for yourself then?" Roxanne reasoned.

"Tell me something Roxanne, were you just planning on growing forever? Did you have a point where you were going to stop? What were you going to do when even this gigantic room wasn't enough to hold you?" Vivian accused.

"The plan was just to grow forever, nothing else matters, I'm still okay if you join me and we grow together. I want to share this experience with you!" Roxanne answered.

"That's not gonna fly with me. We're getting all the adventurers out of here, can't do that if your chest crushes the place," Vivian concluded.

The creaks and groans from the wall of the dungeon finally reach a fever pitch and all the walls burst open. Hordes of massive growing breasts fall out of the dungeon. Some are producing milk or juice, some have slimes spilling out of them, moving on to infect other breasts that are already growing, some of these girls act possessed by drinking milk from their neighbors causing them to grow in turn. Expansion curses activate and start effecting their victims' neighbors as well. The growing mass of boobs rolls over like a huge tidal wave, Roxanne is quickly smothered, Maggie is desperately working while slowly getting smothered by pale flesh moving in from all sides. Vivian has to cast mage hand a couple of times to prevent the boob mass from interrupting her magic circle. The compounding magic effects of all the girls growing in unison causes their expansion to accelerate. The mass of bosoms grow more and start filling the dungeon to the brim. The most massive of the girls on top roll over into the large chasm and slowly fill it up as well. Vivian desperately does what she can to keep one narrow column of space between her and the ceiling unobstructed.

"Maggie! Please hurry!" Vivian cried.

Maggie was nearly isolated in a fleshy cave of growing mammaries, "Yeah... almost got it... and... done!"

"Activate it and hold onto me!" Vivian commanded.

Maggie activated the transfer and instantly Vivian felt a wave of stimulus shock her entire body, like she'd just been electrocuted. When she came to her senses a moment later her boobs were already actively tearing her shirt apart with their girth. Vivian grew quickly, her arms were busy with the spells around her so she couldn't hold them, but they probably wouldn't have been contained for long. With each breath her boobs grew another order of magnitude bigger, from shirt busting party balloons to bean bag chairs, from couch filling to bed filling, Vivian's boobs grew and grew. The mass of boobs around her, however, had slowed down so her path to escape was still close at hand, and just as she became large enough to crush a horse drawn carriage or two Maggie finally managed to climb on top of Vivian's cleavage.

Vivian activated her impact spell below her, crushing concrete and rock before breaking through to something dangerous below her, a geothermal spring of hot water

was released and turned into a geyser forcing Vivian and her passenger shooting into the air. With one hand she held onto Maggie and with the other she reached up to try and activate the impact spell on the ceiling too. It didn't quite work, a large amount of rock was blasted away but not enough to reach the surface, not to mention she had just about run out of room in her geyser column. With breasts big enough to fill any single room at the tavern, there wasn't much space left to keep growing, Vivian's bosom filled all the empty space at the top of the dungeon as the mass of boobs growing below her filled in the rest of the column and plugged the geyser again.

Squished between dozens of boobs Vivian and Maggie looked at each other, "What now?" Maggie asked.

"Are you able to adjust the flow of magic in the body enhancement spell to get everyone else to shrink?" Vivian prompted.

"Yeah, since it's tethered to you I can adjust it as long as I can see your face, You'll grow more instead though," Maggie explained.

"That's fine, just hold on for now we'll need that in a sec," Vivian finished.

The growing mass of boobs within the dungeon proved to be too much for it, the relentless expansion of a couple hundred pairs of tits was enough to push aside dirt and rubble and from below the ground a sea of boobs burst forth on the surface. An ocean of groans gurgles and sloshes spilled out of the mountain the dungeon was situated in. Vivian and Maggie were ejected into the open air and rolled over off the growing mountain of tit. The daunting sight stunned a couple of adventurers nearby as a mountain of pale orbs grew and spilled out all over the landscape.

"Do it Maggie!" Vivian shouted.

The growing mass of breasts came to a stop, except for two. One pair of boobs off to one side of this new pale mountain was growing unbelievably quickly. Vivian's bosom held on as it grew larger than most buildings, then a few minutes later, Vivian's breasts celebrated surpassing the size of the nearby mountain. Meanwhile, the boobs in the dungeon finally started shrinking. So as they shrunk down and began to decompress enough to fit *in* the dungeon again Vivian's boobs grew unbelievably large, surpassing the size of mountains and filling up the valley ahead of her.

Meanwhile, Vivian herself was breathing heavily, her face was beet red as she was beholden to a growing ocean of boob attached to her body. The sensations as she grew were so intense that she found it difficult to keep her mind straight, she massaged the skin closest to her that she could reach so as to help stimulate her mind and keep her from going insane. As she grew, she began sinking deeper into her cavernous cleavage, soft flesh bulged around her arms and body, and she had to purposefully lean forward to keep herself from being thrown back into the ground.

Vivian could feel her soft flesh grow past the lining of the mountains nearby, she was overflowing the valley and spilling out of it. It was lucky that the valley in question was uninhabited, the city she was helping with this problem was in the other direction, but if she kept growing like this, there were more settlements outside of the mountain

ridge, and she just started spilling over and could feel her flesh descending the mountain.

Just then a weight was lifted, and Vivian's mind felt clear again. She was still growing, but much less than before. Back inside the dungeon, or rather the pit that used to be a dungeon, all the girls who were previously trapped by their own bodies were normal size again, with a sigh of relief Maggie informed Vivian of what she saw, since Vivian was a bit stuck in her place at the moment.

"Finally, and Roxanne?" Vivian sighed.

"Still too big to move," Maggie informed her.

Since Roxanne wasn't connected to the body enhancement spell network, her boobs weren't absorbed, and so she remained the only person to still be trapped by her own body. "Good, now the worst is over, get some helpers from the guild, and be careful down there," Vivian asked this of Maggie before passing out.

Maggie responded, "I will, thanks Vivian. Get some rest."