

The Omen Seeker's Fate – A Quickie by Parablock

Contains Breast Expansion, Nipple Expansion, Ass Expansion, Lactation, and some nonconsenting tentacles

Preamble: Sometimes a creative exercise is required to keep the creative juices flowing. Saw a few very interesting pics and it inspired me to make this story. Huge kudos to Onion Oni who inspired the first pic that got me going

<https://www.deviantart.com/onion-oni/art/Omen-Seeker-908013806>

and to Noaquin for the other

<https://www.deviantart.com/noaquin/art/Omen-seeker-1360490756>

Definitely my roughest work yet, this was made in 3 hours as practice. I still think its pretty fun though 🍷

Kaya swore again as she sprinted down the cold stone hallway, her breasts bulging obscenely in her top. She'd been a fool to ignore the warnings of the elders in the nearby village, but how was she supposed to know that things would go this badly? There was no amount of training or magical trinkets that could have prepared her for the beast that was stalking after her, hellbent on delivering her to the same fate as the other women she'd seen. Maybe if she'd brought some help, a band of mercenaries or even some of the local villagers, then this might've gone differently.

But she hadn't.

She was an Omen Seeker, an adventurer tasked with hunting down the monsters who threatened the safety of the world. Moreover, she was a hunter with a reputation for destroying beasts on her own. A dark-skinned witch whose magical prowess and skill were only rivalled by her stunning beauty.

But now that beauty was marred as she turned down a side passage and slid into cover behind a ruined stone pillar.

Her perfect hair and clothes were askew and soaked in sweat as she recovered her breath and gather her thoughts. The beast had been some horrid thing, covered in tentacles and bulging muscles, that had mindlessly charged her with the typical animalistic aggression of its kind. Kaya had laughed and danced around it as it crashed through the piles of rubble that littered this overgrown temple, lashing out with bolts of arcane power that melted through its meat like burning coals through ice. To think that this creature would have earned such a dangerous reputation, especially as a “bane of women”, had seemed entirely ridiculous until their battle had taken them into the creature’s lair. Inside, Kaya had been stunned to see at least a dozen women, both fellow Seekers and local villagers, alive but bound in a dull resinous substance and surrounding a large pit.

But it wasn’t the discovery of the women that stunned Kaya, rather it was their condition.

Their bodies had grown into oversized mockeries of the female form. Barely covered in the remains of their former clothes, each woman’s chest had grown to incredible sizes. The smallest of the prisoners had breasts several times the size of their heads, and the larger ones almost outsized their own bodies! Not only that but their nipples had fattened and lengthened too, with the largest ones being bigger than even the thickest teat Kaya had ever seen on a cow! As Kaya continued to instinctively dodge and weave around the attacking beast, she had yelled to the women to try and get their attention, but to no avail. The women seemed to be spellbound, each blushing fiercely as they moaned and squirmed, transfixed by the heavy spray of creamy liquid that leaked from their enormous breasts, filling the pit.

Kaya blushed as she recalled the scene, the smell of sex that hung on the air and the almost animalistic sounds that the women had made. She was no stranger to a man’s touch, but something about that scene made her feel little fluttering feelings inside her that were entirely inappropriate for the current situation. She gasped as a light twinge of arousal tickled between her legs, and her once-loose silk top tightened.

That brought her back to why she'd had to flee. It had only taken a brief moment of distraction for the beast to lash out with a tentacle and catch her off-guard, delivering a painful sting to her arm. That sting had been followed by the sensation of her magical powers draining out of her hands, and building up inside her uncomfortably as her spells suddenly ceased. Her body had flooded with a drunken headrush of pleasure that left her staggering before the next blow had caught her head-on and cast her tumbling out of the room like a discarded doll. With her vision swimming and her powers suddenly impossible to draw from, Kaya had taken the strategic initiative, throwing a smoke bomb before dashing out of the creature's lair. Now she was trying to make some distance with the beast, so she could regroup and figure out how to handle whatever the beast had done to her.

Rings and jewelry clinked lightly as Kaya peeled her top open and examined her breasts. The pair of generously hand-filling, honey-brown mounds that greeted her were far bigger than the ones she was familiar with, and looked like they would have more appropriately belonged on an exotic dancer rather than a hunter of her caliber. Of course, if they stayed this size, she wouldn't necessarily mind as a bit more bust might make some negotiations a bit easier, but Kaya knew they wouldn't. She thought back to the other women she'd seen and quickly did back up her top, wincing as fabric tightened over sensitive skin. She could feel the creature's baneful influence pumping through her veins, poisoning her and somehow feeding on her magic to do so.

If she was going to avoid the fate of those other women, she'd need a plan, and fast.

The first step would be to reclaim her magic from the creature's cursed affliction. Perhaps if she could make some distance from this ancient temple ruin that the creature used as a hunting ground, she could find a place to meditate and purge herself of impurities. If that failed, then perhaps she could find an anti-toxin and-

Her thought process was interrupted as a stronger pulse of pleasure washed through her and she suddenly felt her skirt begin to rise. Kaya craned her neck past her newfound bust to watch as her hips suddenly grinded outwards and a round bulge of ass poked out from beneath her skirt.

The creature was causing her ass to grow too?

How?

What sort of affliction could cause-

She moaned again, loudly as she felt her underwear pull tightly against her sex. Her leggings seemed to be tightening too, but the sudden spike of stimulation against her crotch made it hard to care. One of her hands slowly crept upwards, ready to peel her top open as the wash of endorphins purred through her brain. Maybe she could hide here and wait this out instead? She really *needed* to address how tight her underwear was feeling...

However tempting that was, Kaya could hear the creature in the distance and knew that she had to get moving again. She shook her head, banishing the warm fuzzy thoughts that threatened to disable her, before reaching down and quickly tearing off the offending underwear. If she was going to keep growing, then tight stimulation down there was going to be the enemy. She needed to banish any thoughts of pleasure, and at least make it out of this dungeon intact!

Casting away the torn fabric, Kaya stalked back out into the hallway, checked both directions, then took off towards where she'd entered this ruin. The path back was winding and disorienting, with many twists and turns to get around collapsed halls or ancient traps. Typically, Kaya would have just called on her magic and conjured a magical map of this ancient place, but now she had to rely entirely on her memory. Not only was this made harder from the stress of the beast which seemed to never be too far behind, but far moreso from the growing tightness as her body swelled. It grew in sudden bursts, almost overwhelming her with pleasure as her breasts seemed to ripen like a pair of growing pumpkins. At the same time, her skirt rose higher and higher, leaving more jiggling rear and naked mound exposed to the cold air. She felt absurd as her body jiggled happily, bouncing entirely against her wishes like a barmaid looking for tips. Her nipples chaffed wildly and her body ached as she pushed on, through a path that was feeling more and more labyrinthine as she went.

It was as she was jogging down a long set of old stone stairs that disaster struck. Her top had been valiantly straining to hold against the swelling breasts but the combination of the excited rhythmic bounces as she made her way down the steps and a sudden surge of growth, caused the sensitive mounds to simply pop right out of her top! The cold air seemed to wrap her now thumb-sized nipples, which responded with a tighten painful pinch before spraying milk everywhere! Kaya's eyes widened as one-two punch of suddenly lactating and swelling larger than her head caused her to fall back in alarm. The fall was quickly stopped as her generously bulging ass met cold stone, but that shock compounded with what felt like hours of stimulation, finally pushed her over the edge. She screamed as a sharp orgasm seized her, rocking backwards as her pussy and nipples sprayed down the steps. Her back arched as sensations intensified, bouncing orgasmic pleasure up and down her body as her tits seemed to cum endlessly. Images of the captured women flashed in her mind as she writhed, but it only brought her excitement now to imagine the beast might ravish her with those tentacles and powerful body~

It was impossible to tell how long she'd spent squirming and writhing in pleasure, but by the time her senses returned to her, Kaya could hear the beast tearing through the ruins and near at hand. Her survival instincts kicked in, and even through the pleasurable haze, she pushed herself to her feet and tried to take a shaky step down the stairs.

Only to step right onto stones slick with her own milk and juices, causing her leg to give way as she suddenly found herself tumbling down the remaining steps. It was a blur of movement and pain, yet every impact against her swollen tits and ass felt disturbingly erotic. The final few steps were the worst, flinging her forwards to land directly onto swollen, watermelon-sized breasts that responded by loosing another heavy spray of sweet-smelling milk across the stone in front of her. She could taste blood in her mouth, and her body ached all over, but still that sweet pleasure stayed with her relentlessly prodding her composure. The insides of her thighs were soaked in arousal, as every inch of her body screamed just to stop fighting and just submit.

But Kaya refused.

She was one of the greatest Omen Seekers of all time, a master of magic without equal who had hunted hundreds of these beasts. She was NOT going to sit by and become a dairy fountain for some perverted pile of tentacles, just because some twisted curse wanted her to. Kaya reached down inside herself, past the pleasure and the dull throb of the toxic affliction, and tapped into her power. The TRUE power, the power of magic that let her twist reality with the flick of her hand. Energy surged through her limbs and she rose to her feet on a sudden rush of conjured wind. She was a master witch, and she would NOT be falling here dammit! Kaya let the magic pour out of the core of her being like a flood, and rode the surging waves forwards, just as the beast came through the doorway behind her. The world seemed to pulse around her, crisp and sharp as adrenaline and magic carried her towards an exit that she knew must be close at hand. She could hear the beast stampeding down the steps behind her, and her mind wheeled quickly. It was catching up too quickly now, she wouldn't escape like this. Not with the rate she was burning through her reserves...

But if Kaya couldn't escape, then there was one option left to her.

She wheeled around, letting the momentum of her floating bloated body take her as she turned to face the beast. It was close, too close now, there was no way she could possibly escape.

And there was no way it could possibly dodge.

Pouring all her magic into a single point, Kaya loosed a single bolt of arcane power, just as the beast lashed out again. Arcane fury boiled away flesh with the sound of a thunderclap as she felt the long tendril sting across her swollen breasts. There was a blinding flash of light, and Kaya felt herself thrown several feet through the air, landing with a fwump before shifting onto her knees. The beast's body was hollowed through by a long chasm of charred flesh that stank terribly as it mixed with the lingering scent of her milk and arousal.

The creature seemed to twitch, shudder, then fall as its body seemed to catch up with the catastrophic damage Kaya had inflicted upon it. Pride surged

through Kaya, even as she felt her breasts throb and swell outwards with newfound vigor. Turning towards the exit, she let the weight of newfound breastmeat pull her to a crawl as they grew as large as actual cow udders, massive and dark-honeyed with dark brown nipples that each would comfortably fit in both hands. Her ass felt like a pair of globes and as she dragged herself forwards, she felt them begin to push slightly against her back.

Her breasts shuddered and grew again, pushing into the cool stone and causing her vision to double as she struggled to fight off the surging tide of another orgasm. They were growing so fast now, surging larger than any of the girls she'd seen in that prison room, and pumping milk out with surprising vigor. A rational little part of her brain wondered how she hadn't just dried up to a mummified husk, as the milk began to pool around her knees. Still, she pushed forwards, determined to see the light of the sun before she finally rested.

Bigger and bigger. They filled the space below her.

Heavier and heavier. She was kicking against the stones now, dragging them forwards as they poured out a creamery's worth of milk into the stone behind her.

Fuller and fuller. Each nipple felt like a throbbing limb. They were enormous now. SHE was enormous now. Pushing and dragging and struggling, as she left two trails thick with milk and a lighter trail that dripped from between her legs.

Kaya's ass cheeks were pushing up against the swollen bed of boob below her now. Every movement was pushing the edge of the biggest orgasm she'd ever felt and she could feel her face burning as her hips reflexively bucked.

But she was so close now, so close to the exit. So very, very close.

Then she felt a tentacle wind around her leg and begin to pull her back.

That wasn't fair, that wasn't fair at all!

Then another tentacle wound inwards and slid into her pussy. She could feel it stinging her insides as grinded over her pussy, and suddenly, she didn't care.

