

The Power of Potions

“Mira! I’m home!” Kian shouted as he walked through the front door, sun dipping behind the horizon as he entered.

Almost immediately he was struck by the intense floral and rich vanilla scents wafting through the air from Mira’s lab. Dating a modern-day witch was no easy feat, especially with one as flighty as Mira could be. It seemed as if every week she had a new magical hobby involving anything from conjuration to polymorphing. As of late she had begun showing an interest in alchemy, and frequently found herself buried nose deep in books scouring for unique uses of mundane materials.

Loosening his work tie, Kian eagerly worked his way up to the bedroom to change out of his office attire and start enjoying the long weekend. Donning sweatpants and a plain grey shirt, he began to seek out the origin of the powerful smell filling the house. At the corner of the living room downstairs sat a small staircase into the lab. As he approached, Mira shot out of the testing grounds while fiddling with a small glass vial, her ruby red hair trailing behind her like a fiery comet’s tail.

“Kian! I think I finally perfected it!” She shouted, “I need a proper test subject for this one though.”

Hesitation poked at the back of his mind as the vial was shoved into his hand. “It won’t turn me into a frog this time, right?”

“That was *one* time!! This one is special though, I’ll tell you what it is later.”

Rolling his eyes, Kian inspected the translucent liquid. A cautionary whiff and a small taste test later, he downed the rest of the potion. The vanilla scent that had filled the house now coated his throat, its soft warmth sending chills down his spine.

“Oh yeah! One last part to make sure it works.” Mira said.

She quickly wrapped her arms around Kian’s head and brought him into a deep kiss, making sure to press her naturally large chest into his. Her hand pressed against the back of his neck, sending the gentle prickle of magic across his back. He brushed a curious hand against her bra strap before returning her hug. She broke away from the kiss moments later and brought her hands to Kian’s waist.

“Give me about five minutes and meet me upstairs.” Mira said, voice laced with desire.

His heart pounded in his ears and his cheeks turned a deep crimson. Despite being together for several years Mira seldom brought her magic into the bedroom, though lately she seemed to have grown bold. After watching the fiery girl disappear upstairs, minutes turned into an eternity as Kian watched the clock tick by. Not even a millisecond after the fifth minute and Kian

was already up the stairs. He reached the bedroom door and slowly poked his head in to see his sorceress tying the last knot on her sheer corset. The black and red marbled fabric hugged her body, accenting her luscious curves. As if to compliment her overstuffed breasts, a tight garter played around her thick thighs. She wiggled her butt slightly, teasing Kian even further. He looked up to see her watching him closely, her vibrant green eyes drawing him closer.

“Punctual as always darling.” She cooed. Slowly, Mira eased herself onto the bed, making sure to leave little to the imagination. With a subtle finger gesture, she ushered Kian to her. Within moments they found themselves locked in each other’s embrace.

“I suppose I should tell you what was in that potion.” Mira said, guiding her husband’s hand down her plump thighs. “It should be taking effect here soon, and I made sure to brew it to last a *long* time. Whenever you think of me, that potion will –”

Bzzzt Bzzzt!!

Disrupting the mood, Mira’s phone vibrated aggressively on the nightstand. She broke away to silence it for just a moment before planting a kiss on Kian’s neck. Just as she started to work a little mind magic into her foreplay, the phone shattered the mood again like a rock to thin ice.

BZZZT BZZZT!!!

“Damn it!” Mira scowled. She grabbed the infernal device and answered, trying hard to not sound as peeved as she was, “What do you need Evie?”

Kian eased onto the bed, knowing full well a call from any of Mira’s circle of witches would likely take a long time. Despite her face scrunched up in frustration, she always managed to look stunning. Just as he settled into bed and listened to Mira’s soft voice, her face went white.

“Oh...I forgot...I’ll see you there...”

She jumped out of bed and threw a shirt on over her lingerie. Digging around in the dresser she found a pair of loose-fitting jeans and quickly slipped them on.

“What’s the rush?” Kian asked, rising to his feet.

“I completely forgot about a moot that was going on tonight.” Mira said, “Could you grab my broom for me? I can’t be late to another meeting.”

Making his way downstairs, Kian found the unsuspecting broom leaning against the wall beside the door. He inspected it briefly, making sure the bristles were straight and the handle was free of scratches. Racing down the stairs, Mira nearly tackled him by accident on her way to the door.

“I’m so sorry hon!” She said as opened the sliding glass door and stepped out into the back lawn, the sun just disappearing behind the horizon. “Don’t worry about staying up late for me, this might run long. I’ll make it up to you, I promise.”

Without another word she launched into the air and into the smattering of trees nearby, leaving Kian glad that they lived out on the edge of the suburbs. He couldn't imagine trying to explain his wife riding a broom to the neighbors. Wandering back inside he decided to listen to Mira's advice and went to bed early, thankful that there were still three days for the two of them to share once she returned.

The sliding door hissed as Mira slithered back into the house. The clock on the wall read half past one. She cursed silently knowing now that she could've skipped the meeting but was glad she could at least save face amongst her witch friends. She crept through the house, slowly removing clothing until she was back to wearing just her corset. Part of her hoped that Kian had stayed up for her, though she knew he wouldn't mind if he awoke to her wearing next to nothing. After gentle steps up to the second floor Mira reached the bedroom. Slowly pushing it open, she prayed it wouldn't squeal as it usually did.

"Kian...are you still awake?" She breathed.

The only response that came was in the form of a light snore. He was out cold. Relieved, the sorceress cautiously crawled onto the bed and held her hand out to her lover. But before she shook him awake a thought crossed her mind, and a devilish smile appeared on her lips. With a subtle wave of her fingers, amethyst-colored wisps danced from her palm to Kian, enveloping his head in faint purple clouds. If the potion was as good as she hoped, its magic would still be coursing through him. Even a simple dream is all it would take.

Within a few minutes Mira's spell took hold, and its results began to blossom. Her breasts, slightly more than a handful each for Kian, began to grow firm. Her corset stretched against the swelling flesh, fighting hard to keep everything contained. Mira fiddled with the laces, hoping to loosen them before a seam popped. The growth felt divine, even better than what she thought possible from such a simple potion. With the outfit's iron grip loosened, Mira took her first full deep breath since she laid down. She bit down on her finger in hopes of stifling a moan, while her other hand slowly delved into her glistening inner thighs. Just as quickly as the expansive episode started, it ended, leaving Mira craving more. She prepared another dream spell but stopped short of casting it. There was plenty of time left in the weekend, and lots of other potions to enjoy. Changing out of her restricting outfit and into a loose nightgown, she curled up beside Kian and drifted off to sleep.

Pale sunlight poked through the blackout curtains of the bedroom, dancing right into Mira's sleep-deprived eyes. She hated the spring sun for not letting her sleep in but found herself rolling out of bed anyways. Grabbing her phone, she eased her way downstairs and into the kitchen to brew a cup of coffee. As she rounded the corner, she stole a glance into her lab as several potion ideas began to fill her mind. Then she remembered the promise she made last night. Forgoing her coffee, Mira descended into her lab in a hurry. Determined to make up for last night's interruptions

she began digging around in her collection of rare ingredients. Grasping a bottle, she held the dark golden liquid up to the light.

“Hmm...nearly empty. I should send in an order of ginseng extract to Liz.” Mira thought to herself.

As demonstrated by her mentor and moot leader Liz, ginseng extract was necessary in creating a meaningful nullification potion. However, due to a prior mishap, Mira learned that it also could be used as a powerful aphrodisiac. Working in a flurry, she skillfully melded the extract in combination with some growth agents into a small vial. As the potion dripped into its housing, it gleamed a crystal blue as it flickered in the light. Satisfied, Mira began stowing her ingredients when she realized her bottle of ginseng extract was nearly empty. A thought crossed her mind, she loved adding an extra kick to her potions, and nearly empty was the perfect excuse to go all out.

Quickly, she drained the remaining dark golden liquid into her mixing station along with an extra pinch of growth agents. Finally happy with her creation, she scribbled a brief note and stuck it beneath the glimmering bottle before she went to claim herself a mug of victory coffee. Placing herself on a cozy barstool facing the stairs, Mira waited patiently for her test subject to awake.

The aroma of coffee hung thick in the air as Kian descended the stairs. As he passed the wall clock, it clicked towards a quarter past ten. Mira barely noticed him come into the kitchen as she finished sending an order to Liz for more alchemy ingredients. She jumped when she felt him wrap an arm around her in a hug.

“‘Bout time you got up sleepyhead.” She joked, “Have any good dreams?”

Pouring the steaming liquid into a cup of his own, Kian looked at her quizzically as he sat next to her at the bar, “So that was you! It’s not often you do something like that, was there a reason?”

Mira tugged at her shirt slightly before taking another sip of coffee to hide her face. Although its effect was weak, she could feel a tiny prick in her chest telling her that the potion from last night was still in Kian’s system. “I’ll tell you...after I get back from shopping.”

“You made plans with Evie?” Kian asked, a look of disappointment crossing his face.

“Just a quick trip, I need to pick up some more potion ingredients if we plan on having some proper fun tonight.” She reassured him.

Thoughts of what the evening might bring crept into Kian’s mind, but he suppressed the thought before it got out of hand. “Alright, then I’ll clean up your lab for you while you’re gone.”

“You don’t have to do that, only do it if you feel like it.” Mira replied as she began to make her way towards the door. “I’ll only be gone for an hour or two.”

Just before grabbing her broom, she turned back around and embraced Kian, whispering in his ear, “By the way, there’s gonna be another special potion for you in there. Drink it whenever you find it, it’ll make our evening even better.”

With a quick peck on the cheek, she slipped through the door and took off. Hoping to find that potion quickly, Kian began his descent into the lab.

Illusion spells were never Mira’s strong suit, but finding any excuse to fly freely over the town was worth it. She hoped her disguise was effective, appearing like nothing more than a flock of birds from below. Enthralled by the view, she hardly noticed when another figure on a broom flew up beside her.

“Enjoying the view, huh?” The figure said.

“EVIE!!” Mira jumped, nearly slipping off of her broom, “Don’t scare me like that!”

“Hehe, sorry, I couldn’t help it.” She replied.

“Yeah yeah, did you find a spot for us to land?”

Brushing her blue-silver hair out of her face, she gestured towards an alleyway tucked between two multi-story buildings. “Right in there, just keep your illusion spell active until we reach it.”

Gliding down into the city, the hustle and bustle of the street began to fill the air. Evie broke away to quickly survey their landing spot before signaling for Mira to join her. Together, they floated into an alley and stashed their brooms behind a stack of cardboard near the back. Stepping out into the street, Mira tried her best to hide a feeling of unease.

“Not often you take a stealth dive into the city, huh?” Evie asked.

Still checking her surroundings to make sure no one noticed them, Mira met her friend’s gaze, “Is it that obvious?”

“Just a little, now c’mon! I wanna try that new café that opened up, and you *need* to tell me about that potion you used last night.”

“Why the café? I thought we were just grabbing potion stuff and leaving.” Mira replied, unhappy with the surprise change in plans.

“Don’t worry, it’ll make sense once we get there.” Evie said, grabbing her friend’s arm and leading her down the street.

Blending into the crowded sidewalk, they appeared as nothing more than a pair of friends. Just across the road sat the cafe tucked neatly on the street corner. A small sign next to the door read *Petals and Potents*. Slipping inside, Evie and Mira were greeted by easing floral scents mixed with the energizing zing of freshly ground coffee. After seating themselves in a corner booth and taking menus from the hostess, an air of silence filled the space between the girls as they perused the drinks.

“So...did you take my advice on using those *special* potions?” Evie asked, breaking the stillness.

Mira looked over the top of the menu, seeing the eager expression painted on her friend’s face. “I only used one last night, except *someone* reminded me of a meeting I didn’t need to go to before I could enjoy it.”

“At least you made it.” Evie replied. Leaning in close, she began to whisper, “*Which potion did you start with?*”

“Well...Kian’s always liked these...” Mira replied, lowering the menu to reveal her bust, “So I figured he wouldn’t be disappointed if there was more here.”

Evie squealed like a schoolgirl, much to the displeasure of the other diners. “I thought you hated them being so big!”

“They’ve grown on me, to say the least...”

Before any further details could be spilt, the waitress interrupted their conversation. Taking their orders, she quickly disappeared behind the bar and began working her caffeinated magic.

“So, what’re we doing here—” Trying to pick the conversation back up, Mira felt a strong pulse within her chest. Looking up, she could tell Evie saw what she had felt.

“That’s why you’re in a hurry! You made Kian take one of those potions didn’t you?”

Blushing gently, Mira leaned forward in hopes of hiding her breasts as they grew a couple centimeters. “Maybe...is the growing super obvious though?”

“Just a little, though I think the extra size suits you.”

Leaning back, Mira let her guard down hoping no one would notice her increased bust size. “There’s also something about that recipe you gave me that you should know.”

“Do tell!” Evie said, leaning forward to devour more gossip.

“Under normal circumstances it’s relatively tame.” Mira said, “Buuuut, if there’s a surplus of testosterone and oxytocin inside the drinker, the effects are nearly tripled.”

“Wow...you must really trust him if you’re out of the house right now, I didn’t take you for an exhibitionist.”

“I know, I really should be at home, but I *really* needed those ingredients from Liz.” Reaching into her back, Mira retrieved the small list she had written, “I was also hoping to try out a few new ideas since I rarely use any magic with him.”

“Oh! I use potions like those all the time with my boyfriend, can I check your list to see if you got all the basic stuff?”

Mira passed the slip of paper over to her friend. Just as she did, a deep gurgling sensation filled her chest, and a faint buzz vibrated her purse. Holding her hand to her breasts, she could feel and extra weight to them that hadn’t been there before.

“There’s a lot of body enhancing ingredients here, just how big *do* you plan on making yourself?” Evie teased, inspecting the list with curious eyes.

“It’s not just for me...well, maybe it is, but it’s meant to make Kian grow too...” Mira replied, subtly massaging the edge of her shrinking bra.

Just as Evie finished checking the list, the waitress returned with their drinks. Taking a long sip from her mug, the silver haired witch turned to the waitress.

“Do you know if Liz is working today? I think my friend here was supposed to get one of her...special orders.”

“Of course! Let me check to see if she’s in the office.” The waitress replied, disappearing into the back room shortly after.

“Wait, Liz works here?” Mira replied in shock.

“Oh no, she owns the place! The name makes a little more sense now too, right?”

“I guess so! But what if she’s not—”

Bzzzt Bzzzzzt

Mira’s chest pulsed again in time with her phone. Retrieving her device, she stared at the message she had just received from Kian. Looking at her friend, Evie could tell Mira was scheming something as she stared at her phone. “...You good? You got a look in your eye.”

“Oh, yeah...just gonna step out for a moment.”

Escaping from the table, she made a bolt to the women’s room before locking the door behind her. Finally able to take a deep breath, she moved over to the mirror. Setting her phone on the edge of the sink, she pulled up her shirt to find her breasts easily several cup sizes larger than they were a few minutes ago. With her bra close to snapping, she felt even larger than she looked. Unsure how to respond yet, she looked at her text thread with Kian again.

*I found that potion of yours! Also, about that potion last night,
you said you'll grow whenever I think of you right?*

Feelings of hesitation and relentless desire filled Mira. Debating with herself on what to text back, she decided to see just how pent up he was.

I did ;) If you think hard enough this bra might just pop off!

As if on cue, her body grew hot. Wanting desperately to remove her bra, she decided to see for herself just how powerful that potion she brewed was. Waves of pleasure began to course through her, forcing her nipples to stand on end begging to be played with. Seams and elastic creaked along with Mira's stifled mewls. Unable to contain herself, she thrust her chest forwards demanding her bra to snap. Several moments of breath-stealing tension passed before the fabric could hold on no longer.

ssnnAAAPP!!

With a loud pop Mira's bra fell to the floor, the clasp completely busted and surrounding threads in tatters. Deciding to push her luck further, she picked up the shredded remains and held them beside her now melon-sized breasts. Snapping a quick selfie in the mirror, she quickly sent the erotic result to her lover. Not a moment went by before her breasts pulsed again, feeling much heavier than before. Part of her wanted to continue to see if she could fill the whole bathroom, but she decided it was best to put a stop to this before it got out of hand.

Easy there hon, I can only get so big :P

Her growth began to taper off just as her phone pinged again.

Oh fine :/ Hurry up and get home, I miss you!

Snickering to herself, she brought her shirt back down over her sloping masses. Hoping her changes weren't too conspicuous, she stepped back out into the café to see someone standing by her table. Rounding the corner, she got a better look at the figure and saw it was the leader of their witch meetings, Liz.

"So you do own this café!" Mira said as she approached the table.

"Oh hi!" Liz said, as bubbly as ever, "I'm glad you two could make it here today! And yes, believe it or not this little place is mine."

"I guess it makes sense why it got set up so fast then."

"Well I *am* resourceful." The archwitch said with a smile, "Now, if you two follow me I'll introduce you to the *Petal* part of the name."

Leaving the table, Liz practically glided to the employee only door, leaving the rich smell of coffee grounds in her wake. She turned and gestured the two witches to follow her just as she

vanished beyond the doorway. Drinks in tow, Mira and Evie soon made their way towards the backroom.

“You seem...bigger, everything alright?” Evie asked, inspecting the once baggy shirt of her friend.

“I was hoping it wasn’t too obvious...” Mira said, her cheeks gaining a faint pink hue, “Kian seems to really be enjoying the potion though.”

“Haha! Alright, just...don’t hesitate to ask for anything if you need help. Alchemy can be a bit unwieldy, especially if you’re new to it.”

Despite the café being so small from the outside, passing into the backroom felt as though the pair had entered a separate storage facility. No doubt a liminal spell conjured by their witch leader. Inside the warehouse-sized room were what looked like hundreds of varieties of plants all potted and sorted neatly in tight rows. Just past the entryway sat a wide desk with Liz behind it.

“How do you manage to hide this?” Mira asked, “It looked like a normal office from the other side!”

“Basic illusion spells can fool even the brightest mages dear.” Liz replied, adjusting her tightly weaved bun of blonde hair, “Now, I know you sent in your order earlier, and I don’t mean to pry, but do you *really* need all that ginseng extract?”

“I’ve been experimenting a bit more lately, I like to have backup supplies in case anything goes wrong is all.” Mira said, trying to avoid the real reason she needed the extract.

“Hmm, alright dear.” Liz said, “Give me just a moment, I’ll go fetch your supplies.”

Like a spring breeze, the archwitch vanished into the rows of exotic trees and plants, leaving Evie and Mira alone. Taking in all the aromas and scents in the room, Mira felt a wave of peace and relaxation wash over her.

gguuUURRggglee

Bzzzzt Bzzzzt

The silence was broken yet again by Mira’s breasts and another buzzing of her phone. A concerned hand reached up and began inspecting the overgrown curves while another tried to dig her phone out of her purse. Before she got a proper hold on her device, she keeled over as her body was assaulted by waves of desire.

Clutching her swollen tits, she tried to dig for the phone but found her fingers failing as pleasure surged through her body. The strange weight revealed itself once more, before evolving into pressure building up behind her nipples. Evie looked on in shock to see Mira swelling before her eyes. Dark spots bloomed at the front of the redhead’s shirt as the mysterious pressure made itself known.

“Whoa!” Evie rushed to her friend’s side, “You’re filling up too?”

“I-I...it shouldn’t...there’s so m-much...”

Sliding her hands under her shirt, she squeezed her swollen nipples in a futile attempt at holding back her creamy release. White streams flowed down her hand, peppering the dark flooring with pale splotches. She tried desperately to hold back her moans but was left whimpering as her body was wreathed in desire. Just as she felt her core begin to tighten, the growth attack stopped, leaving a part of her desperate for more. Focusing on the room around her, she locked eyes with Liz, who was staring at her now watermelon-sized bust.

“Oh hon!” Liz cried, her southern drawl making itself known, “What have you gotten yourself into? Is this a reaction to something?”

Although the growth had stopped, Mira could still feel milk welling within her. “Just a...bit of a potion e-experiment...with the hubby...”

“Ah, introducing him to a little magic-enhanced fun I see. Now I see why you needed the ginseng.” The blonde witch chuckled, “I’m sure we’ve all made mistakes like these, I have just the spell to help you.”

Strolling over to her desk, Liz retrieved her wand before returning to the swelling redhead. A soft blue glow emanated from the wand, bathing Mira in its crystal light.

“This should help you until you get back home.”

“W-what was that?” Mira asked, massaging her aching bust as her milk flow trickled to a stop.

“A suppressant spell of sorts. It’ll stop most of those pesky potion effects, assuming you didn’t go overboard with it. Just so you know, it’s effects won’t wear off unless you get some alone time with your hunny.” Liz said, adding in a subtle wink at the end.

With a final wave of her wand, Liz finished casting her spell. Chills immediately shot down Mira’s spine and goosebumps raced over her skin like a wave. Finally, her milk production tapered off, leaving her breasts feeling extra plump and tight beneath her strained shirt.

“Thank you! I don’t think I w-would’ve been able to deal with that too much longer.”

“Don’t mention it, hon! Now, hurry up and get yourself home before you have another attack like that.” Liz said, holding out a paper bag stuffed with a myriad of sprigs, leaves and extracts all tied up in neat little bundles.

Graciously taking the bag, Mira centered herself and turned to follow Evie as she left the warehouse. Just as she did, Liz called out to her once more.

“Oh! One last thing dear...”

Turning around, Mira saw she was gesturing to her shirt. Looking down, Mira realized what she meant. Her light brown shirt was drenched from the breasts down as if she'd taken a couple direct hits from a water gun. Before she could even react with her own magic, Liz waved her wand and within seconds her outfit was drained of any remnants of dairy.

“Thank you again Liz!”

With a silent nod, the archwitch returned to her desk and began pruning a small desk plant. Turning to face the door again, Mira raced to catch up to Evie. Reentering the café gave her a mild sense of vertigo as she tried to comprehend the magic behind that spell. Though it felt much smaller now, the café managed to maintain its cozy atmosphere. Just beyond the magical door was Evie, surveying the menu in preparation for her next visit.

“Liz cleaned you up too? She must've really been worried about you.” She said, barely taking her eyes off the menu.

“Maybe, but in any case she said I really should get home now.” Mira said, hefting her enlarged bust as if to emphasize her point.

“Pfff, that's always her standard warning.” Evie chuckled, leading Mira outside the coffee shop, “But I have one more stop for us, and it might...*enhance* your current situation.”

Mira sighed, “What *do* you have in mind?”

Looking across the street, next to the alley where they stored their brooms, was a little lingerie shop. Mira's cheeks flared when she saw their destination.

“You cannot be serious!”

The silver-haired witch chuckled, “Oh c'mon, Liz told you herself that you need to spend some alone time with your 'hunny' to get rid of that potion's effects. You listened to my advice about the potion, this will be way less stressing.”

Steaming silently to herself for a moment Mira couldn't find any reason beyond the suppressant spell to disagree. As if to pile on the peer pressure, a voice in the back of her mind wanted to test the more exotic options they had to see if Kian would enjoy them. After battling between decisions, she ultimately caved.

“Okay, fine. I'm only looking at a couple though, then I need to get home.”

Taking her free hand, Evie gladly led her friend to the risqué storefront. Quickly slipping inside, the duo was immediately greeted by a wide variety of highly revealing outfits. Even at a first glance, Mira knew that hardly anything in the shop would be able to handle her amped up size. Afraid of stretching or snapping any of the merchandise, she defaulted to her usual choice of corsets hoping there was one could handle her extra-large chest. A minute of surveying later and not even the elastic ones looked capable of holding her. Disappointed and wanting to leave, she

scanned the shop to find Evie practically dancing up and down the aisles. Then, she caught a glimpse of something that piqued her interest.

“Hey Evie, I need your opinion on something...” Mira said, gesturing towards the back wall.

Meeting at the back of the store, Mira gazed at a pair of elbow length gloves and silk stockings to match. The outfit almost seemed regal if it wasn’t for the addictively revealing straps.

“I think it looks amazing!” Evie said, looking back and forth between her friend and the lingerie, “Though...I don’t think *I’m* the one to make the call here.”

“What do you mean?” Mira replied, playing with the adjustable straps to see how far they’d go.

The silver-haired witch tilted her head and gave her a raised eyebrow look, “They have fitting rooms, you should give it a try on...mayyybeee send a sneak peek to your hubby.”

Mira’s cheeks flushed, “Alright alright, I’ll see if I can even get it on.” She said, taking the mess of straps and silk off the rung.

Quickly disappearing into the fitting room, she picked one of the open stalls and locked herself inside. Glad to have a moment of silence to herself, she took a deep breath, subtly taking in the gentle pleasure of her shirt’s fabric gliding across her stretched skin. Calmer now, Mira uncinched the sleek bands of the outfit before sliding out of her clothes and into its embrace. Even at their widest the straps seemed to barely enough room to wrap around her gargantuan bust. Thankful for the elastic, she was able to slip into the weave of fabric comfortably. Soft fabric clung to her skin, holding her breasts better than she thought it could. Denying them their teardrop shape, her massive chest was pressed together to create the deepest valley of cleavage she had ever seen.

After several breaths to make sure the outfit didn’t snap on her, Mira slowly eased her way into the silky leggings. They glided on easily, squishing around her thighs and accenting the alluring curve of her rear. She attached the stockings to the bottom most straps on her torso, the tension in the strap threatening to reveal the secret between her legs. At last, the gloves found their way into their soon-to-be owner, hugging her skin and giving her a look of authority.

With her ensemble complete, the redhead stared at the reflection in the mirror. Her fears of the outfit not suiting her melted away as she grazed her gloved fingers across the mouthwatering plumpness. Goosebumps washed over her skin, forcing her thickened, milk-laden nipples to stand on end. Despite the fabric covering them tightly, her strawberry-sized nubs still threatened to sneak out between the straps. She didn’t dare send a full photo to Kian, even if the spell Liz cast nullified the effects.

Finally opening her phone for the first time since the café, she saw the messages Kian had sent during her previous growth attack.

I think you brewed the potion too strong

Am I supposed to be growing so much?

Reading the messages send a shiver of lust down her spine. She knew full well when she brewed his potion that he would experience some extra growth of his own. A hint of worry entered her mind, but not before she chose to tease him a bit more. She grabbed her phone and held it at waist level. Holding the lens between two fingers she managed to snap the perfect teaser picture of just her thighs and waist. With the photo primed, she prepped her message to Kian.

Maybe...I did brew your potion extra strong ;)

Be home soon <3

Easing down onto the bench, Mira waited a brief moment before taking off the outfit. The thought crossed her mind to just leave it on and make a surprise of it once she got home. After just a minute she felt her phone buzz. As she opened the message, she began to feel a deep pressure build within her core.

gggguuuuurrrrRRRGGLLLEeeee

Her heart began to race. She thought that the spell Liz cast on her would be enough to stop the effects of the potion she gave Kian. Although much slower than before, she felt herself begin to grow again. She started to remove the outfit but stopped once she felt milk swell behind her strawberry-sized nubs, only for nothing to escape. She began to panic as her skin started to stretch. Daring to look at her phone, Mira's face grew pale at the messages that awaited her.

I think I'm still growing

You need to get home soon

"So, does that fit or are you out of luck here?" Evie said from beyond the stall door.

"EEP! E-Evie! G-good timing...I need you to...*ngh*..." Mira tried to speak but found herself holding back a moan instead.

"To what? Are you okay?"

Ripping the tag off her outfit, Mira tossed it over the top of the stall into her friend's hands. "*mmnngh*...buy this f-for me...I'll pay y-you back...something's not right with the potions...I need to get home!"

She wasn't sure what was happening, but Evie had her own experience with overwhelming potions to know that any extra waiting could be problematic. As she took off towards the counter

Mira was left alone again, her worry growing as much as her bust had. Her breasts began to stretch the sheer fabric as they swelled. Even as they settled around the size of watermelons, the outfit managed to hold firm. She loosened the straps as much as she could, fearing she would outgrow the stall if she spent the time to remove her shrinking bonds. Her nipples ached as she made the final adjustments to the lingerie, yearning for anyone to touch them as waves of milk built up behind them. Throwing on her not-so-baggy clothes and removing the gloves, she tried to create a flimsy façade of normalcy despite her blushed cheeks and nervous expression. Slipping out of the stall, Mira hurried over to the front counter where she found Evie finishing up the purchase.

“You alright? You seemed a bit – woah...”

Evie fell silent as her eyes landed on Mira. The strained shirt spoke louder than anything the expanding redhead could say.

“We...n-need to hurry...”

“...Alright...yeah, let’s go...”

Escaping the store, the girls rounded the corner into the alley where their brooms were stashed. Hoping that no one saw them as they ran, the duo quickly reached their hidden rides and took flight. With the city disappearing behind them Mira felt relief wash over her, only for it to be drowned out by another deep gurgle. Despite the pressure, her breasts refused to swell. She tried her best to massage herself mid-air, but her attempts were futile. Her only option was to get home and release herself from the archwitch’s spell, then she would see to Kian and his problem. Even though they flew faster than they ever had, Mira still felt it was too slow.

Touching down in the backyard, Mira felt as though her clothes were at their bursting point. Miraculously, her breasts still managed to stretch enough to hold her unrelenting production. Evie landed next to her, alchemy ingredients in tow.

“Here, let me help you inside.” She said, holding out a hand to her friend.

“*Ngh*...n-no, I don’t know i-if Kian’s downstairs...he might not be decent.”

“Then I’ll help you to the door at least, c’mon.”

Several laborious steps later Mira reached her door. The sliding glass creaked as it opened, releasing the sex-scented air from inside. Mira hoped it wasn’t too obvious, but one look at Evie told her that it was, and that it clearly wasn’t the first time she’d experienced something like this.

“Hmm, seems like you’ll be in for a good time.” The silver-haired witch said as she returned to her broom, “If you need potion help don’t be afraid to call!”

With that she took off, leaving the redhead alone by the door. Mira struggled her way inside, dealing with both her bust and her ingredients. Reaching the kitchen counter she set the bag down

and let the granite shelf hold her assets to ease the stress on her back. Looking around, Kian was nowhere to be seen. A moment of silence passed before a small series of grunts echoed through the air.

“Kian? Is that you?” Mira said, hefting her bust into her arms.

“*Ngh...yeah...I’m in the lab...*”

Walking over as quickly as she could, Mira stopped at the stairs and froze at the sight she saw. Kian sat on a stool with his back to the wall, the clothes from his waist down missing. Unable to look away, Mira stared at his once average member which now hung just past his knee. It pulsed when he laid eyes her, and a small glob of precum dripped in response. Seeing as she was shocked into silence, Kian spoke up first.

“I-I started growing after...that first pic you sent...then every time I t-thought of you it...*ngh...*”

Snapping out of her trance, Mira realized there was no way she could harbor such a beast within her. Her only choice to stop Liz’s spell was to try and return Kian to normal.

“I didn’t mean to...I’m so sorry, I can fix this, just let me grab my stuff...”

Moving in an awkward mix of running and fast walking, Mira worked her way over to retrieve her alchemy materials. Descending back into the lab, she began to set up her equipment. Every motion sent overstimulating jiggles through her glorified mounds. Head awash with worry and arousal, she could barely focus on what potion she needed to make. With a surplus of ginseng already inside Kian, giving him more extract, even in a nullification potion, seemed dangerous.

“Mira...”

Flustering and flipping her way through her nearby alchemy book for an answer, she was deaf to her name being called. The pages ran dry. Her body and mind ached as she tried to think of a solution, anything to help her and Kian’s problem. Hopelessness set in when nothing she read seemed to work, then worry, then fear.

“Mira.” Kian said firmly.

Snapping out of her stress-induced spiral, she looked over at her husband. His eyes reflected a peace and calm that dissolved her worries within seconds.

“Deep breaths hon...i-it’s not like it hurts...it’s just...*ngh...*really sensitive.”

“I always mess up your potions though! And both of us are getting too big!” Mira said, still flipping through her book, “And I had a spell cast on me that’s making me stretch and the only way to remove it is to fuck you!”

“These things happen...kinda...” A brief chuckle escaped Kian’s lips, “You’ve been trying really hard to use your magic with me, why?”

Breaking free from her textbook and setting it back down Mira looked back to see Kian, a gentle expression on his face despite his rather large complication. Taking in a full breath of air, she let herself relax for the first time since the café.

“I always feel like my magic gets in our way sometimes, meetings or otherwise...and I really just wanted to make it up to you.”

Rising to his feet, Kian walked across the lab as best he could. Once he reached Mira he wrapped her in a hug as best he could despite their enhanced bodies colliding awkwardly.

“Mira...I’ve never seen that as an issue...”

“But this stuff always happens!” She whined.

“And I love it all the same, despite the uh...unexpected changes.”

Releasing Mira from the embrace, Kian stepped back to give both their assets some room. “Now, what’s this about your spell?”

Bringing her hands to her breasts, Mira could tell her production had mostly stopped. Her skin still ached and begged for relief, but it felt more manageable now. “Liz cast a spell on me to try and delay the effects of the potion I gave you...but it only stopped my body from growing, not filling.”

“Do you think you can make one of those nullifying potions? It might break the spell.”

“Against one of Liz’s? I doubt it would even let a drop out of these things.” She said as she hefted her bust, “The only way to remove it is for us to do it.”

Kian assessed his increased size. He quickly came to the same expectation as Mira that he was far too big. “What if I drank it instead?”

“Still no. It would only stop you from growing, not make you smaller.”

Running out of options, he took the potion book from the counter and began flicking through the pages. Most of the technical wording flew over his head, but potion names were all he needed. After several minutes of scanning, something caught his eye.

“What if you were bigger?” He asked nonchalantly.

Thrown off guard by the question, Mira grew concerned about his intentions, “I don’t think making *these* bigger would help...”

“No no, I mean *all* of you...” Kian replied, setting the book back on the counter.

Mira took a cautious look over her bust at the open page. The title read *Magnification*, followed by a small doodle of a stick figure and three vertical arrows. The idea seemed risky, but after previous tests with shrinking potions she knew this would be more reliable. Probably.

She began setting aside the ingredients that were listed in the book. Thankful that she had put in the order, she had the supplies to handle this potion. With almost everything at her disposal, she froze at the sight of the last element. Ginseng extract. Reading through the instructions, she grew even more disheartened when it called for the extract to be boiled and aerated. Having an aphrodisiac floating through the air was dangerous given the situation, but the lustful gears in Mira's head began to turn. Giving herself a gentle squeeze, she felt the skin of her breasts give. She wasn't as full as she had previously thought.

"I think this'll work." She said to Kian.

Setting fire to a burner, Mira began tossing ingredients into strange devices as Kian watched completely enthralled. It wasn't often he got to see her magic at work, and even less often to see her moving around with an engorged bust. Within minutes of brewing Mira was down to the last step. Thankful that all she needed to do from this point was to mix the treated extract with the tincture, she began to put her plan into action. Setting the golden-brown liquid over a flame, she stepped away to begin removing the spell.

She walked over to Kian, straddling his massive cock as she leaned in close to where he sat. Her breasts sat comfortably and spilled over his lap as she locked lips with him.

"*Mmph...Mira...what're you...mmph*" He gasped.

Mira felt his member begin to rise slowly, pressing hard against the bottom of her skin-tight shirt. She rocked back and forth, teasing him further before returning to a full stand. When she pulled away, his member pulsed as if begging for more.

"The potion's almost done...so I figured I would get you warmed up." She cooed, "Give me just a minute, I'll be right back."

Wanting to make sure she revealed her ensemble in full, Mira snuck over to the bag of alchemy items. Tucked within were the silk gloves that matched the lingerie beneath her stretched clothing. With her hands wrapped in the soft fabric, she turned back around to face Kian who looked on in wonder and desire. Unclasping the button on her jeans, Mira was silently thankful that she hadn't grown below the waist at all. Slowly and seductively she removed her pants, revealing the black thigh high stockings that perfectly accented her hips.

Spinning around, Mira put her back to Kian. Pushing her luck further she bent over to fix the stockings, putting her scantily covered treasure on full display. His subtle grunts at the sight of her were like music to her ears. When she stood back up she caught a whiff of a candy-sweet scent in the air, the extract was nearly ready. A dull throb began to beat within her chest as a warning. Kian

had no doubt smelled the same sweet air, the aphrodisiac effects beginning to fill his mind, no doubt with thoughts of her.

Turning back once more to face her lover, Mira began removing her overstretched shirt. Careful not to move around the straps of her lingerie, she revealed the black bands that held her chest. Leaving next to nothing to the imagination, she looked over to Kian and saw his member was standing nearly upright. Several inches longer than it was before, a thick vein curled prominently across its length. Closer to his hips, she took notice of his grapefruit-sized balls. Unfathomably large, she watched them hungrily and noticed that they too were swelling. Giving into her desires, Mira approached the massive rod. Gliding her silk wrapped hand from the tip to the base, a spurt of precum escaped in time to greet her as she leaned in to kiss him once more.

As she rubbed her fingers up and down his cock, it pressed hard against her belly. Its warmth nearly coaxed Mira into a frenzy, driving her lust to new heights amidst the aerial aphrodisiac. Kian's head was awash in desire, unable to focus on anything other than the heavy, milk-filled breasts before him. His member began to pulse faster, nearing a climax like no other. Just before he hit his breaking point, Mira pulled away, leaving him gasping for breath. A brief inspection of herself proved that she was filling again.

Pulling herself away was nigh impossible, but the thought of what was to come spurred Mira to finish the potion. Pouring the bubbling golden liquid into the tincture, she mixed them together furiously in hopes of cooling it down faster. She didn't need to grow too much bigger to be able to handle Kian's new tool, but the allure of more was far too strong. With the mixture fully prepared, she went back to her husband, who looked even larger than a few minutes prior.

"You ready, hon?" The redhead asked.

"*hah...y-yes!* How big w-will you get..." Kian asked, struggling to control his pulsing member.

"Big enough, I hope..."

Not daring to extend the wait any longer, Mira downed the potion. The subtle licorice flavor and warmth sent goosebumps across her body, forcing her strawberry nipples to stand on end, begging to be played with and threatening to escape their bonds. The aching pressure of milk welled within her once more before subsiding. The long-awaited relief felt divine but was soon replaced by another pressure. Looking down at her body, Mira could see the straps of her outfit begin to dig into her skin. Realizing too late that the potion had taken effect, the straps creaked and stretched apart, revealing almost all of her pumpkin-sized bust.

"Oh my...*hah...too fast...*"

Moaning breathlessly to herself, Mira rocketed upward, leaving her old five-foot-five height behind. She watched Kian closely as the ground shrank away from her. Nearing an extra foot taller, the silk straps of her outfit screamed as they reached their end.

sssssTTTTRRRRRCCHHH-SNAP

Within moments the wrappings of the lingerie burst apart, leaving the gloves and stockings to suffer the growing woman alone. With her growth slowing down Mira easily stood four heads taller than Kian, her own head gingerly scraping against the ceiling. Holding her hands up to her face she could see the individual threads on her gloves stretched by her new size, but they managed to still wrap around her hands comfortably.

“MMNngh...that...was amazing...” She moaned, her voice echoing around the room louder than usual.

Shocked by the rapid growth, Kian could only mumble under his breath, *“...whoa...that was...hot...”*

Tracing her fingers across her enlarged body, Mira took note that she seemed to have grown around her massive bust, leaving her looking mostly proportional. Turning her eyes on Kian, she saw him looking at her in a wonderous hunger. Looking further down, she took note of his throbbing member. Refusing to deny herself any longer, she walked over and began stroking his three-foot rod.

“Hmmm...you’re awfully big.” Mira teased as she glided her fingertips across his grapefruit-sized balls, *“I hope I’m big enough to handle it all now...”*

Afraid of breaking the stool or even Kian himself, Mira sat herself against the wall. Spreading her legs, she beckoned to her lover to join her. Even sitting she could almost look eye to eye with him. Without wasting another moment Kian scrambled over to his prize. Lining himself up, he plunged into the larger-than-life woman. Mira gasped with every breath as she took his entire length, her belly protruding as she was stuffed completely. Each pulse of his cock was divine, bringing her closer to the edge of orgasm by the second. Growing used to his new size, Kian soon fell into a rhythm, driving Mira even closer to orgasm.

“MMMNNGH...more...harder!” She cried out as she played with one of her aching nipples.

Trusting in his enhanced libido, Kian tried his best to fulfil Mira’s request. The insides of her legs glistened brighter as he thrust faster. Controlling his member became difficult as it started pulsing harder, his own pleasure skyrocketing out of control. As he readjusted his grip on her plump thighs he felt them become slick. Looking up, he soon realized it wasn’t sweat that was dripping down her body..

ssppPPLRRTCH

“Holy shit...Mira...you’re leaking...*fuuuuckk...*”

The sight before him could only be described as pure lust. Biting her finger Mira fought against moaning, but every thrust from Kian left her gasping for air. The front of her breasts were coated in dairy, painting her body in a thick layer of white as she squeezed them between her forearms.

“*MMM...it’s...all for you...*” She breathed.

Cupping a breast in her free hand, she presented a throbbing nub to her lover. Leaning in, Kian grabbed hold with both hands, squeezing her gently. Milk sprayed feverishly at his touch, drenching him in the sweet nectar. Delving into the deepest desires he didn’t know were there, Kian wrapped his lips around her nipple and sucked hard. Warm cream sprayed into his mouth, almost making him cough. His thrusting became mindless as his world became nothing but sweet milk. He felt his member tense up as if the cream commanded he grow larger.

“*mmMPH...M-mira...I’m –*”

“*NNGH...fill me...please!*” She demanded.

Unable to hold back, Kian’s felt his cock tense once more before his explosive release. Cum sprayed furiously into Mira’s womb, filling every inch it could reach. Every pulse felt like its own orgasm. Caving to her own orgasmic release, Mira’s breasts practically exploded with dairy as she moaned, dousing the room in front of her as they began to swell rapidly. As he pumped into her, she realized he wasn’t stopping. Load after load poured into her, distending her belly.

“*hah...hah...there’s so much...ngh...*” Kian mumbled to himself, lost in the afterglow of arousal.

With one last thrust he buried himself deep inside Mira before submitting to his fatigue. Controlling such a large organ proved far more taxing than he anticipated. Panting, he rested himself atop Mira’s dome-like stomach.

“*So full...hah...I think the spell is gone...*” She said, pulling Kian into an embrace atop her bulging core.

“*I think so...too...but I’m still big though...*”

Looking down, Mira could see that his rod still stood as firm as a flagpole. The sight of it sparked the burning desire for a round two. Testing her overstuffed body, she tried hefting her now wrecking balls sized breasts only to succeed in spraying thick cream across the lab. Deciding to test the waters, she proposed a question.

“Kian...how are you feeling?”

“hah...massive...why?”

Tracing her hand idly across her bust, she made sure he was watching before gently grasping a soda can sized nipple, forcing milk to leak in heavy streams down the front of her mountainous slopes.

“You wanna try making me bigger?” She asked tentatively.

ggguuurrrrrgggllleeeee

Production began to stir once more within her, no doubt caused by the first potion she gave Kian. He looked up at her, lust flickering in his eyes despite his obvious fatigue.

“You sure that’s a good idea? The spell—”

Lifting Kian onto his feet, Mira sat up on her knees as best she could. “You’ve already cured my spell, I want to fix yours now.” Her voice dripping in ecstasy, “I can’t think of any better way to do that. I think you would agree?”

Looking down, she could see Kian thinking the idea over. His cock began to pulse once more as the moments passed. Finally, he spoke up.

“I want to, but I don’t know if I can handle myself..”

With his organ rivaling his leg, Mira could clearly see he was struggling to move it. Leaning in close, she presented her chest to Kian, making sure to form a deep canyon of cleavage.

“Y’know, *all* that extract I drank had to go somewhere.” She teased, bouncing her breasts slightly, “I think a few sips will perk you back up..”

Testing the waters, Kian ran his hands across Mira’s curves. Soft skin complimented by a firm pressure within. Lifting a single mound proved taxing, but he soon found his target. Carefully, he brought his mouth to her nipple once more. Milk filled him instantly, forcing him to sputter a bit before finding a rhythm. After a handful of swallows, he felt himself becoming more energized, and more aroused. An unfamiliar tingling started to dance around his nether regions as he drank more of Mira’s sweet cream.

“ahhh...keep going...” She urged.

Unable to resist herself, she slipped a free hand in between her glittering thighs. As her breasts were relieved slowly, she snuck a hand underneath them to stroke Kian’s length.

“mmph...Mira...I think...ah!”

Almost immediately his cock jumped, excited by her gentle touch. After drinking what felt like gallons of milk, the tingling sensation made itself known. Every drop of milk seemed to add to the size of his balls, forcing them large enough to begin pushing his legs apart.

“Don’t worry, this is supposed to happen...” Mira bit her lip, “You just need to release it all.”

Leaning back against the wall, Mira presented her dripping pussy to him. Doubt nagged at the back of her mind as she stared at her belly. Already looking like she was in a third trimester, she had no idea how much more she could handle. Just as her worries started to take hold, they were cast away by the pleasure of Kian’s member.

“AH! NNghh...so big...give me all of it, I need you to fill me!” She screamed.

Letting his primal desires control him, Kian began pumping back and forth into Mira. As he watched her body ripple against his thrusts, he wanted nothing more than to see how big she could get.

ggguuuUURRRGGlllee

Responding to his desires, Mira’s breasts surged several inches in every direction. A torrential flood of dairy soon followed, leaving the floor of the lab submerged by the thick white cream.

“NNNGGHH!! MORE!!” She begged, trying her best to hold onto her swelling orbs.

The sight of the love of his life bloating and growing before him sent Kian into a frenzy. Almost immediately he felt his cock tense up, preparing for another orgasmic burst. His motions became mindless, he wanted nothing more than to satisfy her desires. Sinking his hands into the billowing flesh, he held on as the pleasure rocked him to his core.

SSPLLLLRRTT

Heavy waves of cum gushed from his rod into her awaiting womb. Every spurt forced her belly larger and still her body accepted every drop. Filling rapidly, Mira quickly looked as though she were pregnant with triplets.

“YES YES YES!!! BIGGER!!” She cried, squeezing her nipples in a desperate attempt to add as much pleasure as possible.

Spurred on by the lustful screams, Kian held on to Mira’s plump thighs as his body continued thrusting on its own. If bigger was what she desired, bigger was what she would get. Filling his mind with visions of her swelling larger, Kian decided to test the capabilities of the potion he was given.

GGGUURRRRGGLLEEEEE

SSSPLLLLRRRRRTTCCHHH

Mira’s breasts surged once more in a desperate attempt to meet her lover’s commands. Milk flowed like a waterfall across her body, drenching Kian below as he continued driving himself into her. Her breasts expanded further, pushing her nipples out of reach. Her moans and gasps

soon turned into a silent scream and whimpers as pleasure assaulted her mind beyond comprehension. As her body was wreathed in pleasure, she felt Kian's member thicken in preparation for another load. With the walls of her pussy stretched wide, she feared she might not stretch enough to hold it all.

SSPPPPLLLLRRRRRRRTTTTT

SSSSPPPPLLLLRRRRRRRTTTTT

Cum burst from Kian's member, seeking out any unfilled spots within Mira's womb. His release flowed by the bucket load, pumping her fuller than he thought possible. The tingling within his balls slowly began to dwindle with each second of his relief. Time seemed to disappear as cum continued to drain from his system. Pulling him out of the blinding indulgence, a soft mass began to press against Kian's head. Opening his eyes, instead of seeing Mira like he expected, he was greeted by a massive wall of pale skin. Thick globs of his batter escaped Mira and began mixing with the ankle-deep reservoir of milk filling the lab.

"woah...Mira...you're so.....big..." Kian said, completely stunned by the sight before him.

Pinned beneath curves wider around than a dinner table, Mira responded between gasps and latent moans, *"MMMpphhhh...so full...need...more.....bigger..."*

Pressing his hand against her belly, her skin felt over stretched. Cum leaked from her overstuffed pussy in response, adding to the white lake that filled the room.

"Are you sure...you feel like you're...about to burst..." Kian panted.

Already his cock was ecstatic about the idea of filling her more, hardening once again inside Mira's hole.

"hah.....yes...please.....I can...handle it....."

Feeling his balls filling once more, Kian didn't have time to question her ruling before his hips began bucking back and forth on their own.

"NNGHH...YES!!" Mira called out.

Determined to satisfy her, Kian drove his hips deep. With every pounding motion he willed her to grow, imagining her stuffed so full she was nothing but mounds of milk and cum. Instantly, Mira's breasts accepted the challenge with a loud gurgle. Milk burst like a volcano from her tire-size nipples. As her skin crept further into the room, Kian began wondering if she would fit by the time they finished.

Hardening once more, Kian head grew cloudy as his member thickened for yet another delivery. With Mira's strained moans egging him on, he poured everything he had into her. Cum sprayed relentlessly from his cock to fill her beyond what he thought possible. Stretching alongside

her breasts, Mira's belly filled the space before him and threatened to push him away. Load after load after load poured into Mira as Kian continued thrusting.

THHMMP

Somewhere in the expanse of her curves Mira's belly button stood on end, a final warning she had no room left. Refusing to be outdone, her breasts continued to fill and flood the room in cream. Her mass continued to inch outwards, pressing hard into the countertops and ceiling. With every drop of cum her released, Kian felt himself slowly returning to a normal size.

ggrrrroooOOOOAAAAANnnn

Mira's body and the roof whined in unison at the unyielding pressure. With one last thrust, Kian delivered his final load. Filled with every drop of his lust, Mira dominated the majority of the room, her body stretched to unreal proportions. Every part of her ached with pleasure, every inch more sensitive than ever. Between the overburdened mounds of flesh Kian could see the faint glittering trail of magic, just before her body let out a devilish groan.

gggguuuuUUUUUUUUUUUURRRGGGGLLEE

KABLOOOOOOSH!!!!!!!!!!

Fearing the worst, Kian tried to hold against the rushing waves of milk and cum but was ultimately thrown against the wall. Above the roaring flood, Mira's orgasmic screams could be heard. A sense of relief washed over him as he saw the monumental curves diminish in size, spraying their contents into the flooded room. Her cries went on for several minutes before ending in a final sigh of relief.

Rushing over to her side, Kian held Mira in his arms. Her body was still huge, fluid dripping lazily from her bloated form. After finally coming down from her high, Mira pulled Kian into a deep kiss.

"We should do this more often..." She breathed, body still trembling from her release.

"Absolutely." Kian replied, "But let's use weaker potions next time..."