

SPRITELY

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Spritely

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The Breast Expansion Story Club

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WELL, FAIRUM, YOUR LITTLE RUN THROUGH THE MARKETPLACE DID NOTHING MORE THAN PUT ME BEHIND SCHEDULE.

HURRY ALONG NOW; I WANT TO BE TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRÜSTE UMMWANDLING FOREST BEFORE NIGHTFALL.

I AM HARDLY CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR DESIRES, BRELLA. I ENJOY USING MY BODY TO TAKE MONEY FROM MEN, CAN YOU NOT UNDERSTAND IT IS JUST THE KING TAKING ME THAT I DO NOT ENJOY? THINK OF HOW YOU'LL ENJOY TAKING HIS MONEY FOR MY BODY...I CAN HAVE THAT FEELING EVERY DAY ON THE DIRNE TOWN STREETS!

YOUR DESIRES ARE NOT MY CONCERN. THE KING DECLARES REWARD FOR ONE OF HIS MISSING GIRLS RETURNED, AND I AM INTERESTED SOLELY IN THE GOLD.

I WAS MERELY BIDDING MY TIME FOR YOUR EVENTUAL FAILURE AT ESCAPING. BE GLAD IT WAS I AND NOT ONE OF MY MORE BOARISH PEERS WHO CAUGHT YOU, BUT CONTINUE TO SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT AND YOU WILL FIND MORE THAN YOUR WRISTS TIED.

THEN YOU...

BY THE FATES!

GODDESS OF MERCY!

PFFT, IF IT WERE NOT FOR THAT CARPET MERCHANT'S HANGINGS YOU WOULD NOT BE GETTING GOLD, BUT MORE TALK OF HOW YOU ARE GETTING OLD.

GIVEN WHAT I DO HOW DO YOU KNOW I WOULD NOT ENJOY IT?





OH! TWO TRAVELERS BLESSED BE, IF YOU WOULD COME AND SET ME FREE!

INCREDIBLE! A FOREST NYMPH!

I THOUGHT YOUR KIND WAS ALL BUT WIPED FROM THE LAND!

THE POOR THING!



I AM BUT ONE OF PALTRY FEW; PLEASE HELP ME RETURN TO THEM, TRAVELERS TWO!

I THINK NOT. IT IS A SIZABLE TRAP, LIKELY NOT THE ONLY ONE.

I DOUBT I WANT YOUR IGNORANT WOULD-BE CAPTOR TRACKING ME DOWN IF HE CAN CARRY MORE THAN ONE OF THESE AROUND THE FOREST!

I HAVE TO WEIGH THE ADVANTAGES WITH THE LOSSES, AND YOU ARE PROBABLY NOT WORTH THE TROUBLE, FOREST CREATURE.



I CAN NOT IMAGINE WHAT THAT RUSTY THING WEIGHS!

I AM SORRY, BUT IF HE CAN TAKE DOWN BRELLA, I DO NOT THINK I WANT TO BE AT HIS MERCY!



BUT TO EQUAL THE BURDEN IS EASY FOR ME; TO THOSE WHO HELP ARE WISHES THREE!



THREE WISHES FOR HELPING?

WHAT KIND OF WISHES?



WITH PERMISSION I CAN MAGIC DO; JUST SAY WHAT I MAY DO TO YOU. I CAN ADD, NAVY SUBTRACT, WHAT YOU DESIRE; RESHAPE YOUR MOLD TO STANDARDS OH SO HIGHER!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE A STANDARD LATCH SPRING, IF I PUSH DOWN ON IT YOU CAN PULL THE TEETH ASIDE.

IRON IS POISON TO ALL OF US FAE; WILLFULLY TOUCH I CAN NAE, PERHAPS SOMEONE ELSE MAY?

HA! CUT YOU LOOSE, FAIRLUM? NOT ONLY WOULD I NOT RISK YOU RUNNING AGAIN, BUT WHY WOULD I WANT YOU TO HAVE WISHES TO USE AGAINST ME?

I CAN OPEN IT IF YOU PRESS IN THE SPRING, BRELLA.

COME NOW, DO YOU NOT THINK YOU COULD CHASE ME DOWN IN A FOREST? I AM FAR FROM ANY SAFE SPOT FOR MYSELF AND DO YOU THINK ME SO SHORT SIGHTED THAT I WOULD USE MY WISHES AGAINST YOU?

FINE!

I HAVE MY OWN DESIRES TO PURSUE - I WOULD HARDLY WASTE A PRECIOUS WISH ON THE LIKES OF YOU!

IT IS DOWN!

IT IS APART!

WITHOUT A DOUBT, NOW LIFT ME OUT!

I HAVE HER!

MANY THANKS, MUCH LONGER EXPOSED AND I WOULD HAVE SWOON.

I CAN NOT HOLD IT!

SNAP!

PUT ME UPON THAT STONE SO I MAY HEAL AND GRANT YOUR BOON!

FOR BOTH YOUR HELP I REWARD YOU NOW; LISTEN CLOSE AND I WILL TELL YOU HOW.

FAIRUM FIRST TO ASK, THEN BRELLA BE; BACK AND FORTH TILL EACH ASK THREE.

OH, I AM FIRST!

ENJOY IT.

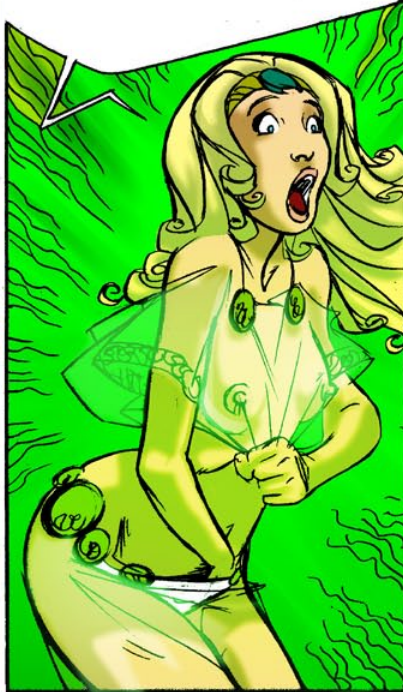
I ALREADY KNOW WHAT I WANT! I LOVE WHAT I DO, BEDDING MEN, BUT IT IS ALWAYS THE MEN WHO HAVE THE FULLEST PLEASURE! HOW SWEET IT WOULD BE IF I COULD ENJOY IT AS MUCH - MAYBE MORE - AND GET THEIR MONEY AS WELL! MY FIRST WISH IS FOR MY BODY TO BE MORE SENSITIVE; MAKE IT SIMPLER TO ACHIEVE MY OWN CARNAL PLEASURE!

YOUR BODY'S CONTACT ORDINARY BE; THROUGH REQUEST I AUGMENT IT BY TEN AND THREE!

HMM... I DO NOT FEEL ANY DIFFERENT. DOES IT NOT WORK WITH MY OWN-

OH! THERE IT IS! MY BREASTS ARE ABLAZE WITH - THE FABRIC ALONE IS ALMOST TOO MUCH! AND THE FIRE BETWIXT MY LEGS, I -

I CAN NOT HOLD BACK, I WILL - OOOOOOOOOOOOH!



STUPID WOMAN, WASTING YOUR WISH ON SHORT-LIVED PLEASURES.

MY GOAL IS TO REGAIN THOSE ABILITIES I ONCE ALREADY HAD AT THEIR PEAK!

MUST...REMOVE...CLOTH ...

WOOD NYMPH, IT IS HARD TO ADMIT, BUT AGE IS CATCHING UP WITH ME. I WISH TO BE TEN AND FIFTEEN SUMMERS YOUNGER, AND ALSO SPRIGHTLIER THAN I WAS BEFORE!

BODY FAIRE AS SPRITE AND YOUNG OF STAGE.

MOLD YOU INTO ONE FROM A LONG LOST AGE!

THE IDEA OF MY BODY RETURNED TO ITS YOUTH EXCITES ME LIKE NEVER BEFORE, FOREST NYMPH! TO HAVE MY REFLEXES AGAIN, MY AGILITY, MY-

MY CHEST! THIS IS NOT MY CHEST! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, FOUL THING? I COULD NOT FIGHT WITH THESE ATTACHED TO ME!

CANNOT BREATHE - TOO TIGHT - MUST GET THIS BODICE OFF BEFORE-

A BODY MORE LIKE A SPRITE YOU ASKED; ELFEN I HAVE MADE YOU AS I WAS TASKED.



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME? I CANNOT CAPTURE BOUNTY WITH A BODY LIKE THIS!

I CAN ONLY SHAPE BY WHAT YOU HAVE SAID; FOLLOWED NOTHING MORE THAN WORDS SPOKE FROM YOUR HEAD.

I BELIEVE IT IS MY TURN BRELLA...

PART OF ME LOVES WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO MY BODY. THE FEELING OF THE - OH! ...THE BREEZE ON MY BREASTS AND REAR IS INCREDIBLE. MY HAIR BRUSHING MY SHOULDERS AND BACK IS AS THE MOST SENSUAL CARESSING. THE FEELING OF THE LEATHER SANDALS ON MY BARE FEET ALONE IS...MMM...MORE PLEASURABLE THAN ANY MAN HAS DONE ME! I DO NOT EVEN LOWER MY ARMS TO MY SIDES - I FEAR BRUSHING MY OWN SKIN MAY BRING TOO MUCH LUST. BUT IT WILL BE...OOO...DIFFICULT FOR ME TO PLY MY TRADE WITH MY MIND AND BODY SO...DISTRACTED I WISH YOU'D DECREASE MY SENSITIVITY TO ABOUT HALF WHAT I AM NOW.



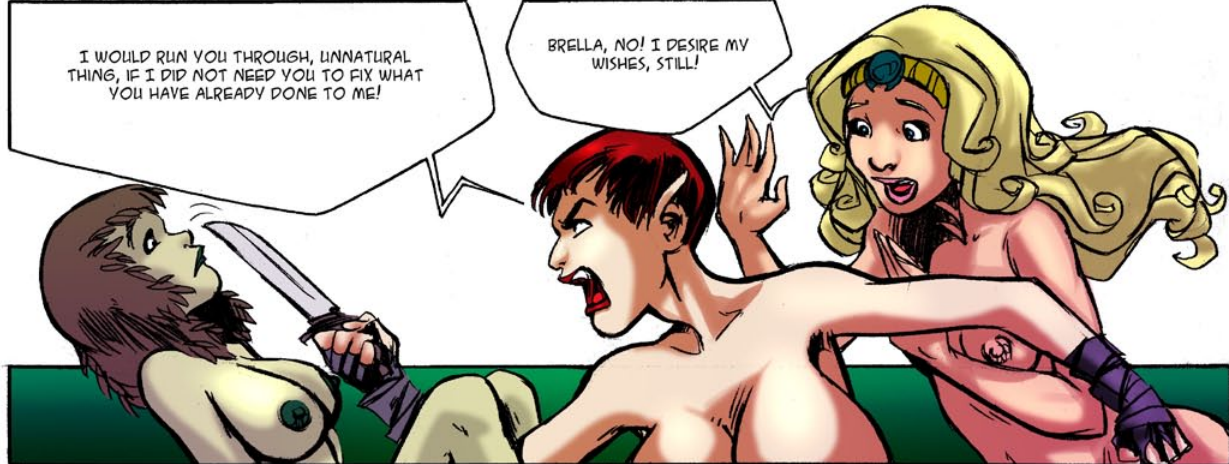
FOR WHAT I AM ABOUT TO REPEAT HAS ME SHAMED; BEYOND MY POWERS IS WHAT YOU HAVE NAMED.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE CANNOT BE STUCK LIKE THIS! USE YOUR MAGIC AS WE ASK!



I SAID BEFORE, I NAE CAN SUBTRACT; WHAT HAS BEEN DONE IS AN ETERNAL PACT.

WHAT? I AM TO BE AN ELF FOREVER?



I WOULD RUN YOU THROUGH, UNNATURAL THING, IF I DID NOT NEED YOU TO FIX WHAT YOU HAVE ALREADY DONE TO ME!

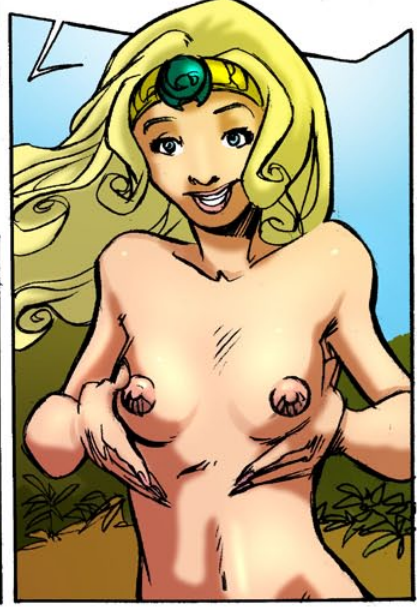
BRELLA, NO! I DESIRE MY WISHES, STILL!

BRELLA, WAIT FOR YOUR TURN.

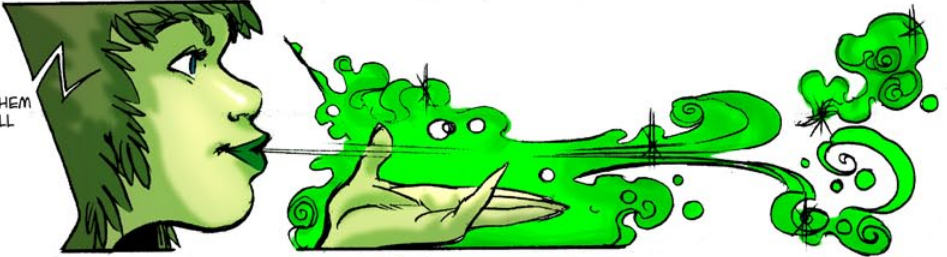
WOOD NYMPH, I HAVE DECIDED THAT IF...OH...I CANNOT PULL MY BODY'S SENSITIVITIES, THEN...MMM...I WANT TO BE SURE I CAN PROPERLY ENJOY THEM!

I DESIRE TO BETTER THE ONE ASPECT I...OOO...I LACK OVER MUCH OF MY COMPETITION. I WISH YOU WOULD INCREASE MY BREASTS, MAKE THEM...AH...MORE THAN A MAN COULD HANDLE!

I WILL NEED ALL NEW CLOTHES...



LARGER, YES, AND MAKE THEM FOUR; I WILL ADDRESS ALL TYPES OF MORE!

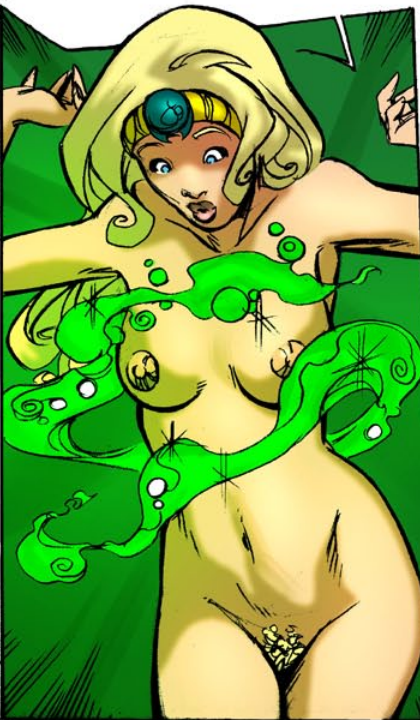


OH YES...YOUR MAGIC WORKS FASTER THIS TIME...THE GROWTH FEELS BETTER THAN MY OWN TOUCH!

OH...AND WHAT IS THAT!

OH... AND WHAT IS THAT!

I CANNOT HELP MYSELF! THE PLEASURES OF MY FLESH ARE TOO MUCH! MY BODY IS SO ALLURING, SO EROTIC, SO...





FREAKISH!

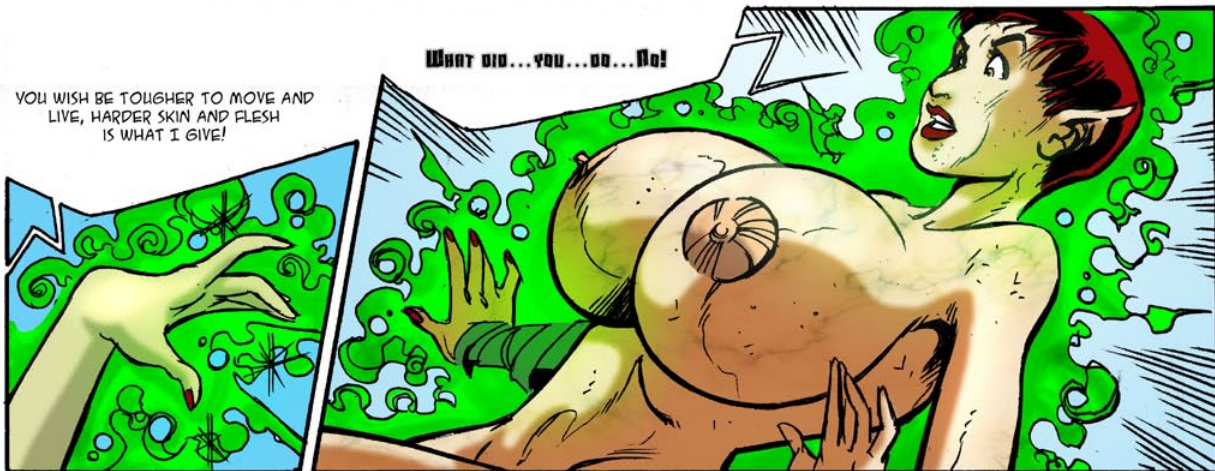
I CANNOT SHOW A BODY LIKE THIS IN THE ALLEYS! HOW COULD YOU HAVE-



YES YES, POORLY WORDED REQUEST, FAIRUM, IT IS PLAIN TO SEE.

OHhh!

FOREST CREATURE! MY REQUEST IS SIMPLE! SO THAT I MAY CONTINUE MY TRADE WITHOUT BODILY RISK, I WISH YOU WOULD MAKE IT SO MY BODY IS IMPERVIOUS TO INJURY.



WHAT DID... YOU... DO... DO!

YOU WISH BE TOUGHER TO MOVE AND LIVE, HARDER SKIN AND FLESH IS WHAT I GIVE!



YOU... MADE... MY... BODY... FIRMER... MOVEMENT... SLOWER... NOW...

YOU ARE NOW RESISTANT TO THE BLADE, OF TOUGHER STUFF YOU HAVE BEEN REMADE.

BREASTS ON BREASTS FEELS SO GOOD... OH! THE AIR... MY NIPPLES... IT IS LIKE AN ORGY ON MY CHEST. BUT HOW WILL I MAKE... MMM... MONEY ON THE STREET WITH THIS BODY? I WOULD NOT WANT TO WATCH AFTER SUCH A CHICKEN, BUT PART OF ME WISHES FOR... OOO... A GOLDEN EGG EACH DAY... THAT WOULD PUT MY FEARS TO REST... BUT HOW...



FOR DAILY GOLD WITHOUT THE HEN...

A FEATHERED CLEFT GRANTS YOUR LAST WISH, THEN!

WHAT? OH! NO, I WAS ONLY... UHHH... THINKING ALOUD! I DIDN'T MEAN...



OH... BY THE GODS...

TRAPPED... LIKE THIS...! TOO... WILL NEED... GOLD. I WISH... FOR... A GIANT... CHEST... FILLED WITH... GOLD... OF THE... REALM!

AS SAID I CAN ONLY CHANGE YOUR MOLD; SO YOUR BOSOM CHEST WILL FILL WITH GOLD!

OH... IT'S COMING...!

NO! FOUL... CREATURE! ... THIS IS... NOT WHAT... I WANTED!



BY THE GODS...

I FEEL SOMETHING... MMM... MOVING...



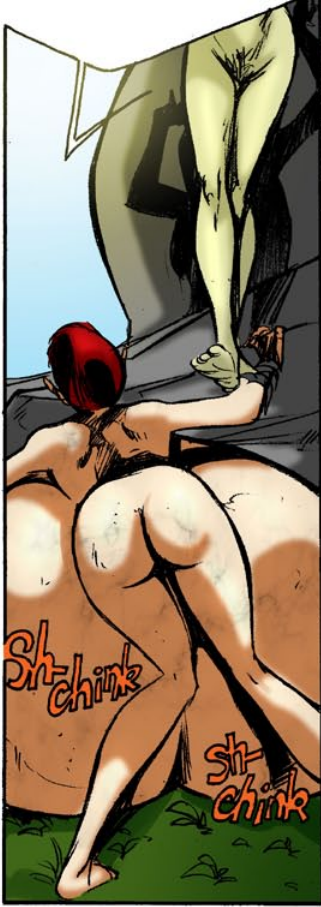
BRELLA! WHAT HAVE... OH... YOU DONE TO YOURSELF NOW?

I WILL... SEE TO... YOUR DEATH... FOREST... BITCH!

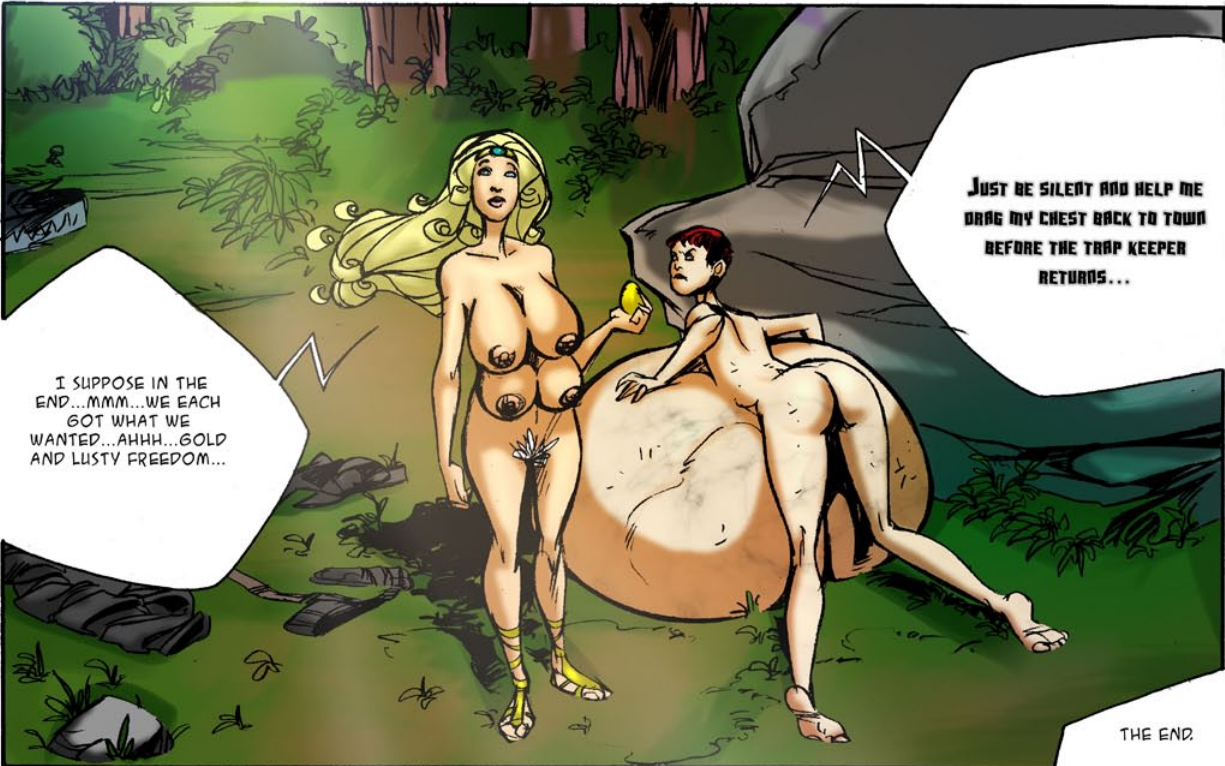
TWO TRAVELERS CAME AND HELPED ME NOT, UNTIL I PROMISED THEM A LOT. IF HELPED AT FIRST WITH NO REMORSE, GREAT GIFTS I WOULD HAVE GRANTED THEM, OF COURSE.

NOW ONE HAS CHEST FILLED BY COIN OF GOLD, WITH ELVIN BLOOD TO NAE GROW OLD. SKIN AND FLESH MADE TOUGH AND TAUGHT, WILL NEVER TEAR SHOULD SHE BE CAUGHT.

ANOTHER WILL DAILY GIVE GOLDEN EGGS FROM OLT HER PLUMPED LOINS, AND ALSO SOUGHT MORE PLEASURE FROM HER JOINS. HER BREASTS BEEN MADE A TREMBLING GROUP OF FOUR, BODY QUIVERS FROM SLIGHTEST TOUCH NOW EVERMORE.



SO TO YOUR FATES I LEAVE YOU NOW, TO USE MY MAGIC I SIMPLY NEEDED FROM YOU HOW. OH, AND "FOREST NYMPHS" DO NOT EXIST; YOUR LIVES A DRYAD DID JUST TWIST!



I SUPPOSE IN THE END...MMM...WE EACH GOT WHAT WE WANTED...AHHH...GOLD AND LUSTY FREEDOM...

JUST BE SILENT AND HELP ME DRAG MY CHEST BACK TO TOWN BEFORE THE TRAP KEEPER RETURNS...

THE END.