

Unstable Assets

Part 3

by Lorekeep

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Unstable Assets (Part III)

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The Breast Expansion Story Club

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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

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THE NEXT MORNING...

ZZZZZZZZZ...

MMMM...

WOW.

I'M STILL TINGLING FROM
LAST NIGHT.
THAT WAS SOMETHING ELSE.

CUTHBERT FEELS MUCH...
HEAVIER THAN I REMEMBER.

SO
DISORIENTED...

WAIT...





OH SHIT.



WHAT HAVE I BEEN DOING?
I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN IN A HAZE
SINCE... SINCE THAT TRIP TO THE
MAGIC SHOP!
THE POTION... OH NO NO NO!
WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN
MYSELF INTO THIS TIME?



I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME
LIKE THIS.
IT WOULD BE TOO
EMBARRASSING. WITHOUT
'ANNABELLE', I'M JUST SUKI,
WANTED THIEF AND
TRESPASSER ON ROYAL
PROPERTY!



THOUGH BEING MY OLD SELF WILL MAKE IT
MUCH EASIER TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE!
BUT EVEN A MASTER THIEF CAN'T DO THIS
IN THE NUDE.



HMMM...
COAST IS CLEAR.

THIS'LL HAVE TO DO UNTIL
I CAN GET HOME.
NOT EXACTLY FORM-FITTING,
BUT FUNCTIONAL.
BESIDES, I DON'T THINK I COULD SWAY
ANYONE WITH MY LOOKS AS THEY ARE.

AT LEAST I GOT
WHAT I CAME AFTER!





I'M SO LOST!

WAIT... SOMEONE'S COMING!

THIS SHOULD SUFFICE. BUT, UGH, I'M STARTING TO FEEL FUNNY AGAIN...

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY DETAILS ABOUT THIS PLACE BETWEEN THE BOOZE AND THE POTION AFFECTING MY HEAD. MAYBE THIS WINDOW WILL GIVE ME AN IDEA OF WHERE I'M AT.

SO DID YOU SEE THAT WOMAN LORD CUTHBERT HAD ON HIS ARM LAST NIGHT?

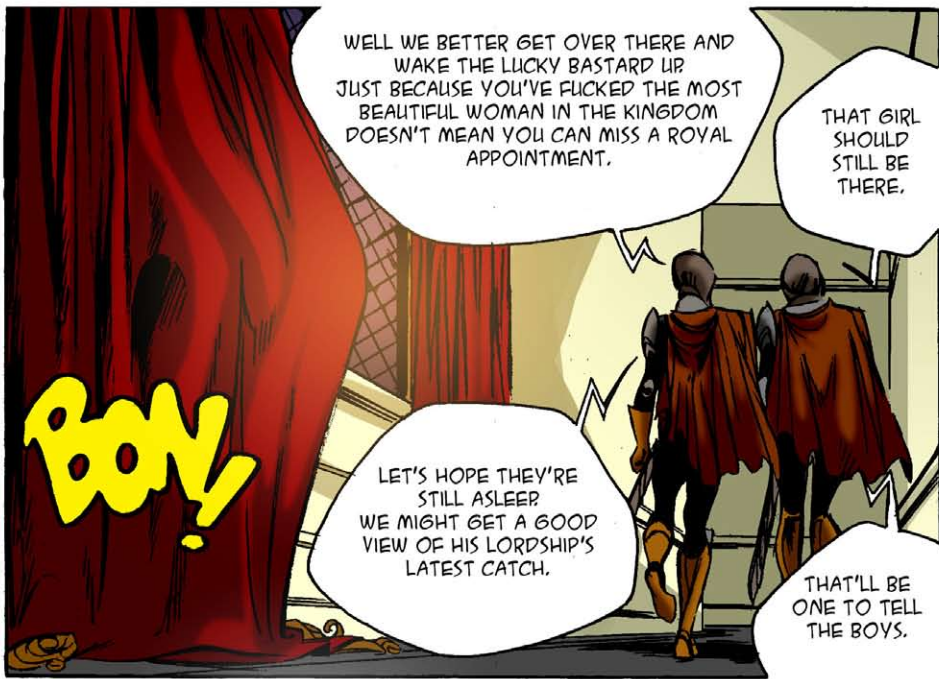
HAH! FORGET THAT. HER CHEST WAS AMAZING. EVEN OUR BIGGEST HARVEST OF MELONS COULDN'T MATCH THEM.

WHAAAAAT? NOW MY CHEST ... NO! NOT NOW! BAD TIME!

HELL, I'D GIVE A MONTH'S PAY JUST TO HAVE A NIGHT WITH HER. SHE HAS SUCH AMAZING HAIR.

MY HEAD.. IS THE POTION STILL AFFECTING ME?

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN. I'D BET THEY'RE MORE JUICY AS WELL.



WELL WE BETTER GET OVER THERE AND WAKE THE LUCKY BASTARD UP JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE FUCKED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE KINGDOM DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN MISS A ROYAL APPOINTMENT.

THAT GIRL SHOULD STILL BE THERE.

LET'S HOPE THEY'RE STILL ASLEEP WE MIGHT GET A GOOD VIEW OF HIS LORDSHIP'S LATEST CATCH.

THAT'LL BE ONE TO TELL THE BOYS.

POW!



WHEW, THEY'RE GONE.



BUT I'M... FREAKISH!

HOW AM I GOING TO SNEAK OUT LIKE THIS? THE HAIR I CAN CUT, BUT THIS RACK IS JUST GOING TO UNBALANCE ME.

WHA,,, SPOKE TOO SOON! I STILL FEEL DIFFERENT, BUT AT LEAST I CAN MOVE. I WISH I HAD TIME TO FIGURE THIS OUT, BUT ONCE THOSE GUARDS WAKE CLUTHBERT AND HE REALIZES I'M GONE, THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME ... ER ... ANNABELLE!



POP!



I THINK THIS IS THE WAY OUT.



THIS SHOULD TAKE ME TO THE FOYER...



DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING OVER HERE?



PROBABLY SOME MAID GETTING IN LATE AFTER "SERVICING" ONE OF THE LORDS, IF YOU GET MY DRIFT.



THEY MAY DRESS ALL PRIM AND PROPER, BUT THEY'RE NOTHING BUT WHORES FOR THE HORNY NOBLES HERE. THEIR CUNTS ARE PROBABLY STRETCHED WIDE BY ALL THE FUCKING.

THAT FEELING FROM BEFORE... OH NO... GETTING WARM...



DON'T KID YOURSELF
YOU TOLD ME THAT'S HOW
YOU LIKE THEM.
LOOSE AND DEEP

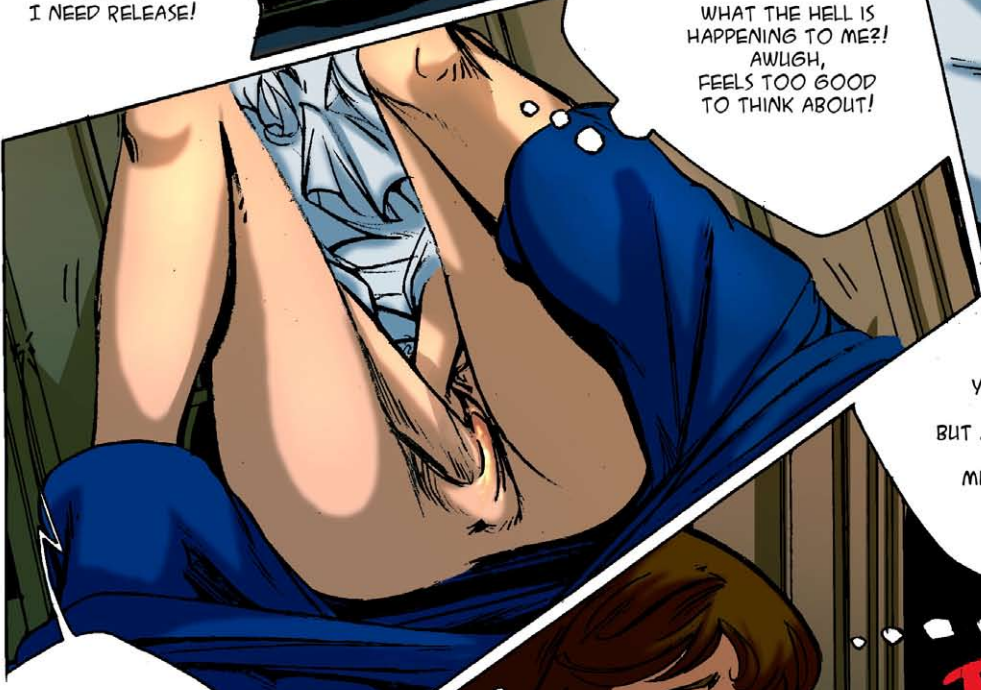
OH YEAH?
AND WHAT'S
YOUR KINK?

SOMETHING
ISN'T RIGHT!



OH GAWD,
THIS HEAT IS
INTENSE!
I NEED RELEASE!

WHAT THE HELL IS
HAPPENING TO ME?!
AWLIGH,
FEELS TOO GOOD
TO THINK ABOUT!



YES! I MEAN... NO!
NOT AGAIN!
BUT ... THIS ISN'T THE SAME
AS BEFORE!
MUCH MORE INTENSE!

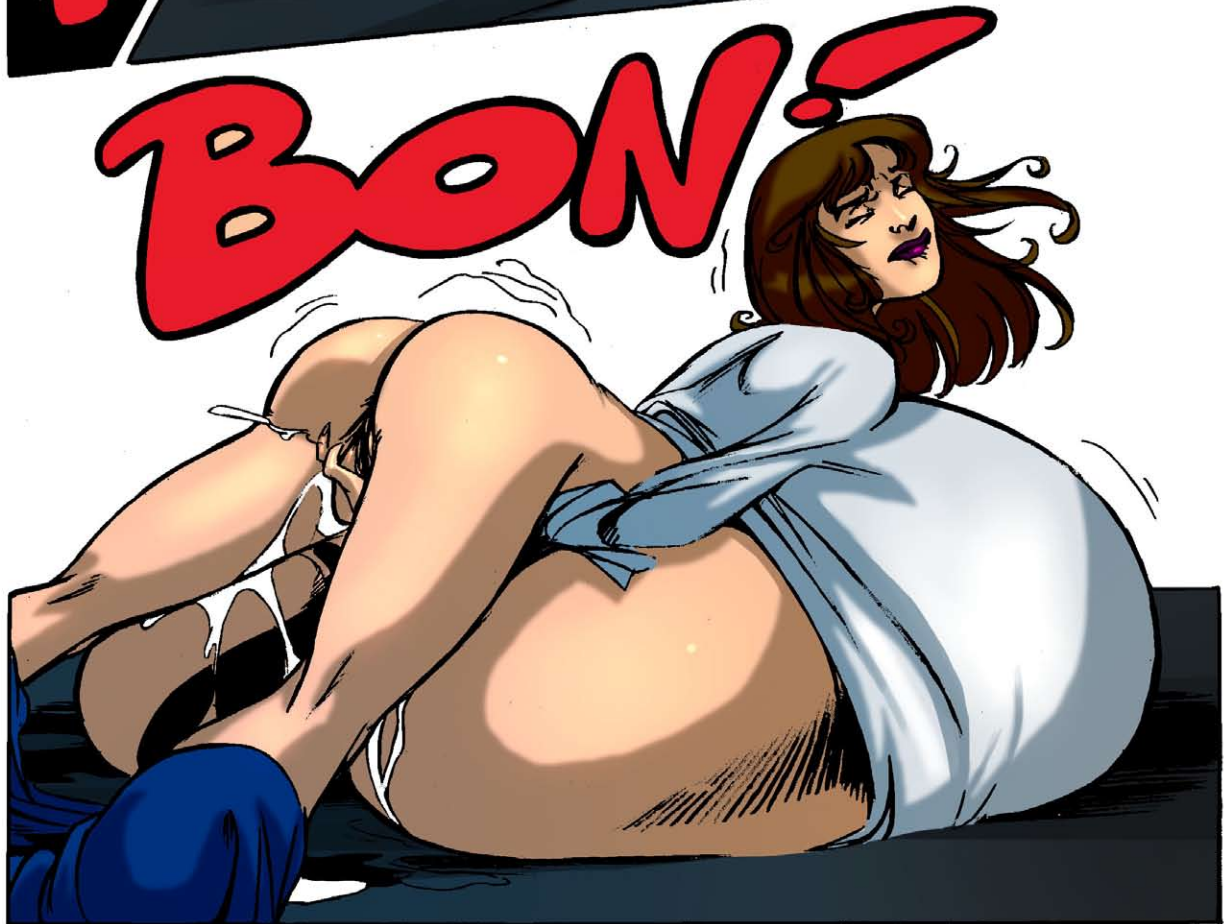
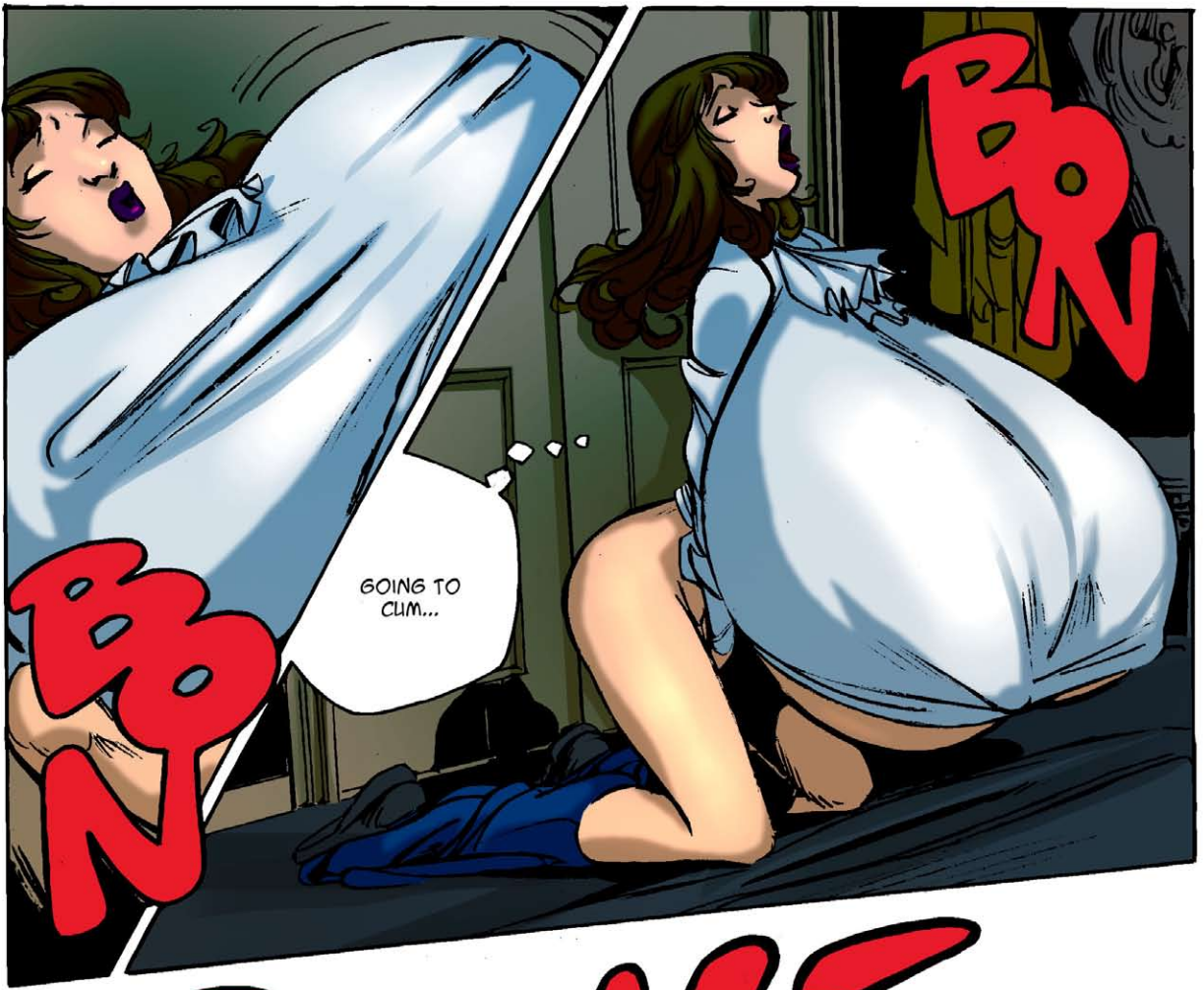
SAME AS ANY
OTHER MAN.

THE GUARDS...ARE
THEY...
SHIT! MORE! MORE!

YEAH, RIGHT.
LET'S GET BACK TO OUR PATROL.



BON





INCREDIBLE,
BUT SO TIRED NOW...
I CAN'T EVEN MOVE.
SOMEONE IS BOUND
TO FIND ME LIKE THIS.
SO MUCH FOR A SMOOTH
GETAWAY.



POP!

OOF!



THOSE GUARDS WERE TALKING
ABOUT IT, AND IT HAPPENED.

MY BODY IS RESPONDING TO
WHAT THEY SAY FOR
WHATEVER REASON.
THAT CAN'T BE IT THOUGH...
I FELT WEIRD BEFORE THE
GUARDS AT THE WINDOW
SAID ANYTHING.




I CAN FIGURE THIS OUT
LATER WHEN I GET OUT
OF HERE.
FIRST THINGS FIRST ...
I NEED SOME NEW
CLOTHES.




SO WE'RE LOOKING FOR A STATUESQUE BRUNETTE WITH BREASTS THE SIZE OF WATERMELONS?

I THOUGHT THE ROYAL FAMILY WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT LETTING THEIR CONQUESTS WANDER THE HALLS.



JUST SHUT UP AND THINK ABOUT YOUR WORK. NOW'S NOT THE TIME FOR THAT.

THE GUARDS ARE ON ALERT NOW, BUT I'VE GOT A DISGUISE!



I JUST NEED TO LOOK UNASSUMING AND HOPE I DON'T TRIGGER ANY MORE CHANGES ON THE WAY OUT!



STILL PETITE... SO IT'S NOT WORDS.

BESIDES, I DON'T NEED TO TURN INTO A GIANTESS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CASTLE.

To be continued...

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