

# Unstable Assets

## Part 7



by Lorekeep

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## **Unstable Assets (Part VII)**

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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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AN INN NEAR THE RUTHER ESTATE HAS BECOME THE SCENE OF AN ORGY THE LIKES OF WHICH NONE HAD EXPERIENCED NOR WILL EVER EXPERIENCE AGAIN. PIRATES, VAGABONDS, AND OTHER UNSAVORY ELEMENTS HAVE COME FROM ALL ACROSS THE CITY TO HAVE THEIR DEEPEST FANTASIES COME TRUE.

ONE SUCH MAN IS OGRE, LEADER OF A CRIMINAL GANG OPERATING NEARBY. STRONG, CRUEL, AND IMPATIENT, HE HAS TAKEN THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN TO BED, ONLY TO FIND HER DISRESPECTFUL AND CONDESCENDING, SOMETHING HE CANNOT... WILL NOT... TOLERATE.

YOU ARE MINE!

AND SO, WE FIND OURSELVES AT THIS TENSE MOMENT AS OGRE ATTEMPTS TO ASSERT HIMSELF...

NO ONE ELSE WILL HAVE MY PRIZE!



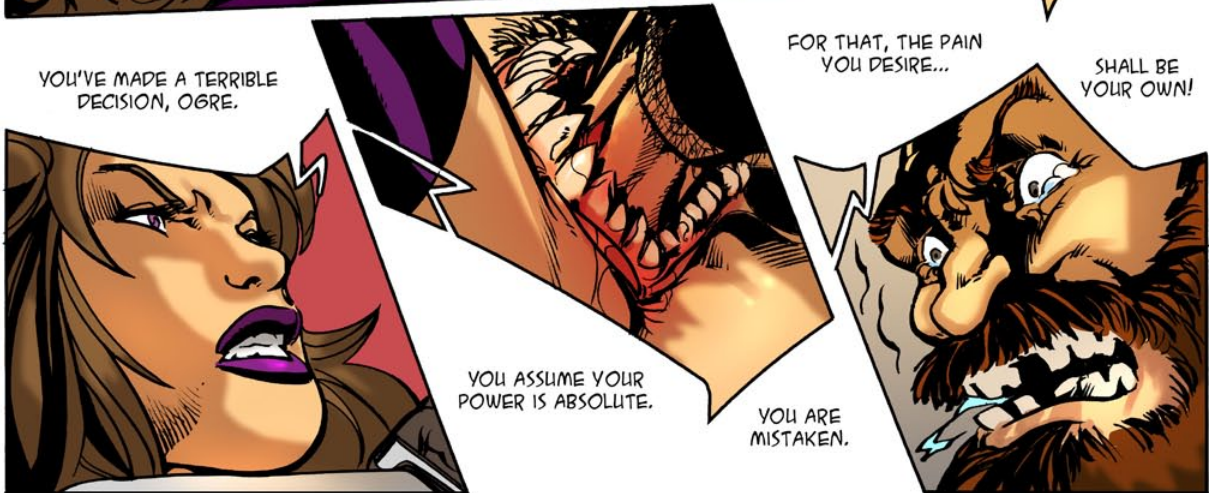
YOU'VE MADE A TERRIBLE DECISION, OGRE.

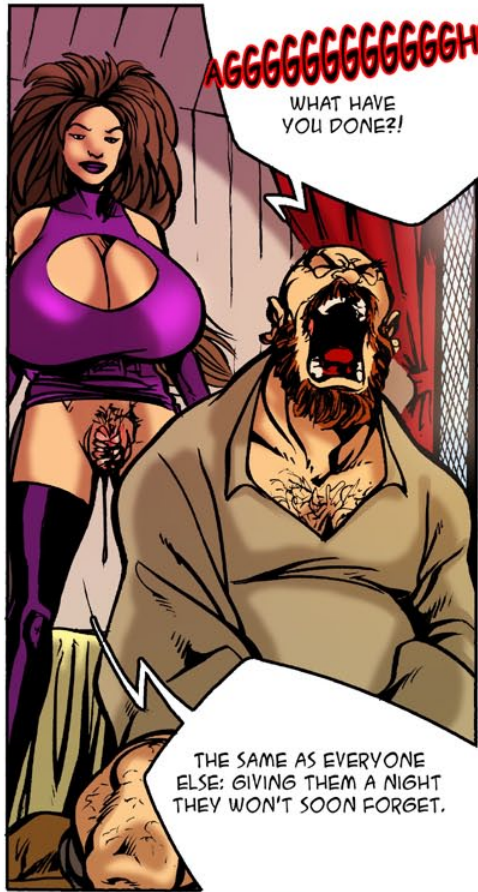
FOR THAT, THE PAIN YOU DESIRE...

SHALL BE YOUR OWN!

YOU ASSUME YOUR POWER IS ABSOLUTE.

YOU ARE MISTAKEN.





AGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGH!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE: GIVING THEM A NIGHT THEY WON'T SOON FORGET.



YOU FUCKING CUNT! I'LL KILL YOU AND FEED YOUR CORPSE TO MY DOGS!

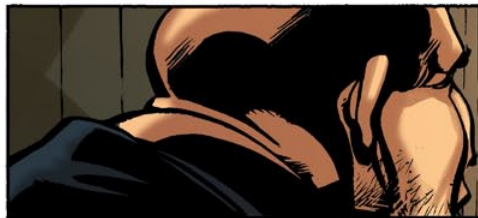
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING...

IF YOU WANT THAT TO BE THE ONLY THING YOU LOSE THIS EVENING.



BY THE WAY, YOU MAY WANT THIS BACK.

Prow!



IT GOT QUIET ALL OF SUDDEN.

YOU THINK THE BOSS IS OK?



SLAM!



LET YOUR BOSS BE A MESSAGE TO THOSE THAT THINK THEY CAN CONTROL ME.

MY TIME HERE IS AT AN END.



BOSS? BOSS...

AH... AH....

HOLY SHIT!



AH, I WAS JUST CLOSING SHOP BUT I HAVE TIME ENOUGH FOR YOU.

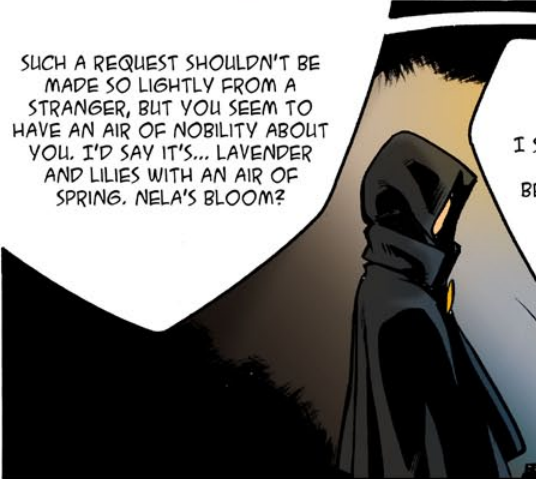
WHAT DO YOU DESIRE?

I'VE HEARD RUMORS THAT YOU ARE MORE THAN A MERE POTIONS MASTER... THAT YOU ARE A MIRACLE WORKER WHO KNOWS SECRETS ABOUT WORKING WITH REAGENTS OTHER ALCHEMISTS ARE OBLIVIOUS TO.



I WANT YOUR SERVICES...

...AND I'LL PAY WHATEVER PRICE IS NECESSARY TO HAVE THEM.



SUCH A REQUEST SHOULDN'T BE MADE SO LIGHTLY FROM A STRANGER, BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE AN AIR OF NOBILITY ABOUT YOU. I'D SAY IT'S... LAVENDER AND LILIES WITH AN AIR OF SPRING. NELA'S BLOOM?



QUITE PERCEPTIVE. I SHOULD HAVE AVOIDED APPLYING PERFUME BEFORE COMING HERE.



WHO YOU ARE WITHIN THE UPPER ECHELONS OF SOCIETY IS OF NO CONCERN TO ME, MY DEAR. ALL I CARE FOR IS THE FUNDING YOU AND YOUR BRETHREN ARE MORE THAN HAPPY TO PROVIDE. NOW TELL ME, WHAT IS IT YOU DESIRE?



I WANT TO BE BIGGER...  
BETTER...

THE MOST DESIRABLE  
FEMALE IN THE REALM!  
THERE IS ANOTHER WHO  
SURPASSES ME... THIS  
MUST NOT BE!

A TEMPORARY MODIFICATION  
IS QUITE EASY TO --

NO!

IT MUST BE PERMANENT.  
THAT IS WHY I  
CAME TO YOU.

A PERMANENT ELIXIR WOULD BE...  
QUITE EXPENSIVE, AND REQUIRES  
SOME TIME FOR IT TO TAKE FULL  
EFFECT. DURING THAT TIME,  
YOU'LL BE SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE  
EFFECTS BEING MODIFIED FROM  
OTHER SOURCES.

I DON'T CARE.  
CAN YOU DO IT?

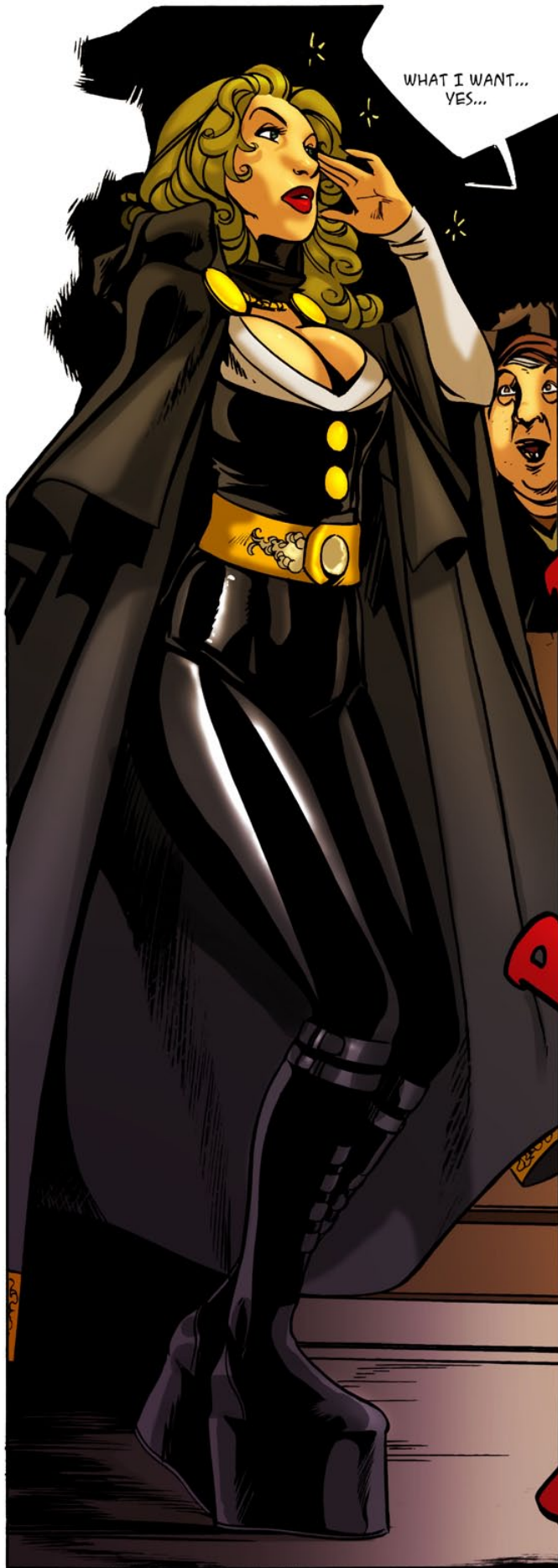


DRINK THIS,  
PLEASE.

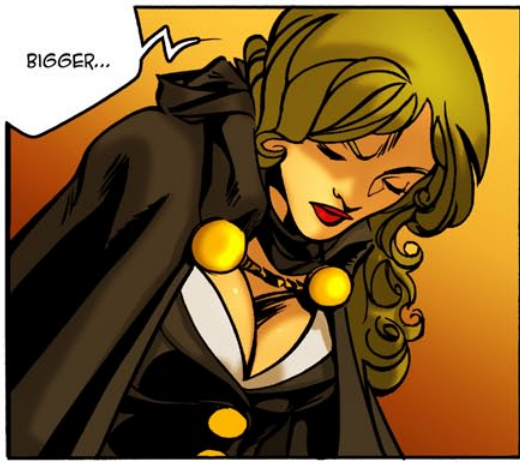


GOOD

NOW, IMAGINE THE  
TYPE OF WOMAN YOU  
WANT TO BECOME.



WHAT I WANT...  
YES...



BIGGER...



**BON!**

YESSSS...  
BIGGER...



**BON!**



YES!

MORE!

**BON!**



THIS...

...IS PERFECT!



NO!

WHAT IS THIS WEAKNESS?



WHAT EVERYONE FEELS WHEN COMING DOWN OFF THE HIGH. DON'T WORRY, IT'S NORMAL.

THAT WAS THE TRUE ME. THE WOMAN I WANTED... SHOULD BE!

AND YOU CAN BE THAT WOMAN, BUT IT WILL TAKE ME A DAY TO PREPARE THE FIRST OF SEVERAL CONCOCTIONS YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE. BY NEXT WEEK, YOU SHOULD BE DONE.



HERE'S THE BILL.

YOU'LL NEED QUITE AN ECLECTIC MIX OF RARE REAGENTS TO ACHIEVE THAT FORM ON A PERMANENT BASIS. I HOPE YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

YOU WILL HAVE IT. WHATEVER YOU DESIRE!



EXCELLENT. COME BACK TOMORROW EVENING WITH PAYMENT AND I SHOULD BE READY!

VERY WELL!



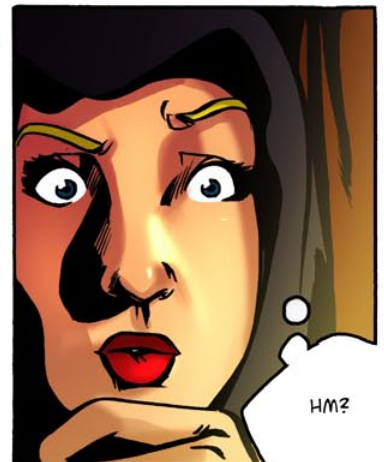
ONE WEEK...

CAN I WAIT SO LONG?

I MUST HAVE PATIENCE.



SOON EVEN CUTHBERT WILL RECOGNIZE MY BEAUTY AND WILL PINE FOR MY COMPANY...



HM?



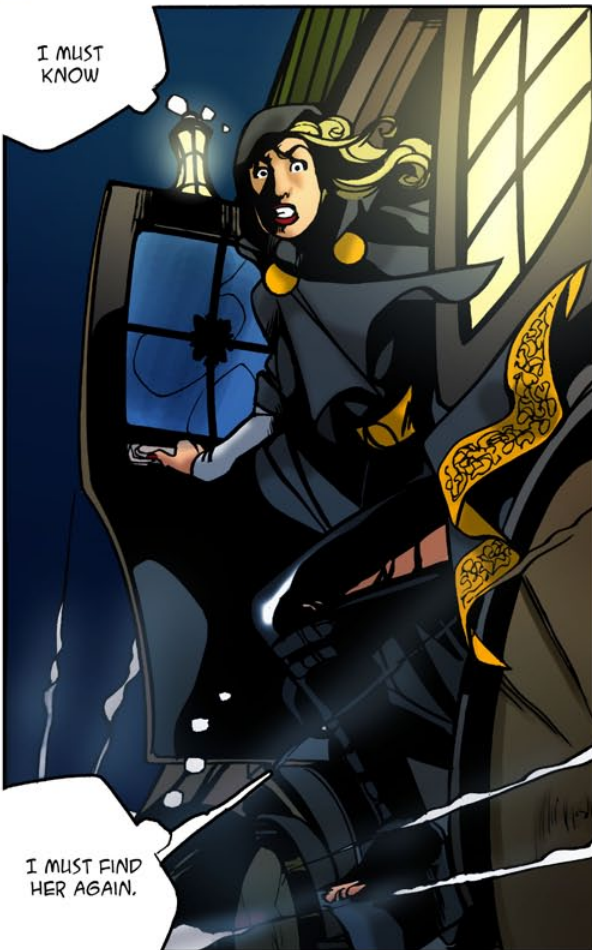
WHO...



NO...



THEY LOOK DIFFERENT, YET...



I MUST KNOW

I MUST FIND HER AGAIN.



YAH!  
BACK TO  
THE ESTATE!



HOME.



FULL.

TIREP

MUST SLEEP



YOU...



YOU ARE HER SPITTING IMAGE!  
I MUST KNOW...

...IS IT YOU?

I AM TIRED,  
AND DESIRE REST.  
YOU WILL LET ME GO,  
STRANGER, OR I WILL BE  
FORCED TO DO  
SOMETHING UNPLEASANT.



I FEEL... THAT  
SAME ATTRACTION.



YOU DON'T HAVE  
HER BODY, BUT...  
YOUR EYES...

YOU... IT  
HAS TO  
BE YOU...



SO YOU'RE A  
LOVER,  
NOT A MUGGER.

YOU TASTE DIFFERENT.  
SWEET, EVEN.

I THINK I COULD DO  
WITH SOME DESSERT  
BEFORE BED.  
COME WITH ME.

YES...



**To be continued...**

Additional issues are available at The Breast Expansion Story Club.

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