Isabella woke up to the sound of some murmuring of Wiggles and Bardtholomew chatting. She opened her eyes and saw that Bardtholomew was still resting between her breasts. His upper half was sticking out from her cleavage, and Wiggles was sitting near the head of Isabella. Wiggles noticed that Isabella had now woken up, and stopped her conversation with Bardtholomew.

“Well good afternoon sleepy head.” Said Wiggles. “Did you have a good nap?”

Isabella continued to lay where she was, so as to not disturb Bardtholomew. But she did bring her hand to Bardtholomew’s head and began to give him some scritches on his head. Bardtholomew purred with contentment. Isabella then looked up to Wiggles. “It was a pretty fine sleep I gotta say. The motion of you and Dixie rocking about inside me felt very soothing. I’d be down for some more of that in the future.”

Wiggles perked up. “And we would be happy to help you! Wouldn’t we Dixie!” Wiggles turned her head to Dixie, who was currently grabbing some materials like books and ingredients.

“Oh heck yeah!” Said Dixie. “That was some of the best sex I think Wiggles and I have ever had.”

“And I wouldn’t mind sleeping in your bosom again Isabella.” Said Bardtholomew. “It’s so comfy in here.” He then patted her breasts causing them to jiggle and slosh from the milk inside.

“Well I’m glad to hear that my body served as a wonderful resting place for everyone.” Said Isabella with a laugh. “But now that our sexy fun is over, I think it’s time we continued our adventure. Bard and I still need to get to Octburgh soon so I can meet the person who hired me.”

“And we can leave now if you so choose.” Said Dixie. “I just finished gathering up my supplies, so Wiggles and I are ready for the adventure!”

Isabella looked at Dixie’s hands. They were full with all sorts of equipment. She wasn’t quite sure where that was all going to go. “Dixie, I’m not sure all that stuff will be able to come with us on the trip. It can’t go in my womb, that's for sure. And my backpack doesn’t have enough space for all of that.”

“Not to worry Isabella!” Said Dixie. “For I have a Bag of Holding! We can stuff all of my things in here. Plus, if you’d rather Wiggles and I not travel in your uterus, we can fit inside the bag. I know the public probably won’t like the fact of us slimes being out in the open, so we need to conceal ourselves somehow.”

“Oh that’s awesome!” Said Isabella. “But you two are more than welcome to travel in my womb. I don’t mind.” Isabella leaned down to Bardtholomew and whispered. “Plus it feels freaking amazing with them inside me.” Bardtholomew chuckled.

“Perfect then!” Said Wiggles. “You can carry the bag, and we’ll travel inside you.” She stood up from where she was sitting. “So, what’s the plan on travel Isabella?”

Isabella picked up Bardtholomew from her breasts, and held onto him while she stood up. Her body felt a bit heavier for some reason and wasn’t sure why. Then she gently placed him back on her shoulders. “I think we need to travel to the nearby town outside this forest. Wellspring is the name of it I think. My biggest concern though is those two bandits that I put to sleep. I’m afraid of running into them again, now that they know my face. And let’s be real, a cowtaur isn’t very common around here, and is super recognizable.”

“Oh we’ll be fine Isabella.” Said Bardtholomew. “You now have your newfound eating powers, and we have an amazing spellcaster to assist us on the journey!”

“Oh that’s right!” Said Isabella. “I had almost completely forgotten about the whole new, ‘swallowing’ thing. Is Dave still inside me?”

“Oh he’s probably already digested by now.” Said Dixie. “He’s been in there for a bit. He most likely got turned into energy or fat. Most likely fat knowing his body.”

Isabella looked down at her torso. She didn’t feel any different up here. She turned and looked behind her. She thinks her rear might be a little bit larger. “Oh fuck did Dave get digested and go right to my ass!?”

Bardtholomew laughed. He then looked behind to Isabella’s flank and slid down her back and walked toward her rear. He patted her behind as he got there. “Yeah it sure does seem a bit bigger.” He noticed her butt jiggled nicely. “Dang, is this going to happen every time Isabella eats someone?”

“Maybe not every time.” Said Dixie. “But it also depends on the size and quantity of who and what she eats.” He looked over all of Isabella’s body. “Looks like he also added to your belly.”

“Damn.” Said Isabella. “My stomach as well?”

“You should eat heavier and fatter people Isabella.” Said Bardtholomew with a grin.

Isabella looked back at Bardtholomew and scowled. “I will not use this power for pleasure Bard. I’m going to use this is a defense since I can’t really fight in other ways. It will be my last resort, that's for sure.”

Bardtholomew walked on the backside of Isabella towards her torso. “Come ooooooooon. You know Dave felt amazing in you.”

“As right as you are Bard, I still don’t think I should use it willy nilly.” Said Isabella. “There’s a time and place for everything you know.”

Bardtholomew wanted to talk and give some more joking sass, but Dixie spoke before him. “Either way, use the gift as you so choose. So, are we all ready?”

“Yeah, I think so.” Said Isabella. “I’ll need your help getting through the forest though Wiggles, to head to Wellspring.”

“No problem!” Said Wiggles. “I know this forest like the top of my breasts.” She then smacked the top of them. “Would you like for me to chill on your back as your guide while going through the forest and then in your womb later?”

“Sounds like a plan.” Said Isabella. “Dixie, how do you want to travel?”

Dixie walked up to Isabella and handed her the bag of holding. “I’m fine with going anywhere.” He said. “I can sit on your back with Wiggles. That way I’ll be ready for casting spells and whatnot if we run into any of the beasts of the forest.”

“Alright then.” Said Isabella. “Hop on you two. We need to reach the town before nightfall.”

Dixie and Wiggles hopped up on the back of Isabella. She then put the strap of the Bag of Holding around her shoulders. Bardtholomew climbed up Isabella’s torso and sat on her shoulders. Isabella then left the hut. The crew waved goodbye to the slimes of the village, and left the hidden grotto.

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Isabella walked through the forest with the assistance of Wiggles guiding her. So far it was a straight path, with nothing too crazy along the way. Bardtholomew wanted to play some music but Isabella requested some quiet for the forest.

Then the party came across a fork in the road. “Which way do we go Wiggles?”

Wiggles took a moment and looked at the paths, then responded to Isabella. “The path on the right will be our shortest and quickest path to the town. The path to the left will add probably about an hour of travel time.”

“Well fuck it’s gotta be the right path then right?” Said Isabella. And she started to walk towards the right path.

“Well, if you’re okay with goblins.” Said Wiggles.

“What?” Said Isabella, stopping in her steps. “There’s goblins down this path?”

“Well not many.” Said Dixie. “It’s a small camp of maybe four to five goblins. They’ve been there for a few weeks now.”

“Well, then where do you suggest we go?” Said Isabella.

“I say we take them on!” Belted Bardtholomew. “Especially with your newfound powers.”

“Damn it Bard.” Isabella she said with some annoyance in her tone. “Not everything will be able to be solved with vore.”

“I meaaaaaaaan.” Said Dixie, while shrugging his shoulders.

“Don’t encourage him.” Said Isabella. “I appreciate you all giving me these powers but I don’t want to use it in every scenario. I only want to use this as a last resort defense, not a first resort offense.”

“Haha. Understandable.” Said Dixie.

“Wiggles, could we sneak past the Goblin camp?” Said Isabella.

“Probably.” Said Wiggles. “But I've walked nearby for exploration. I’ve never truly investigated the camp. So I can’t promise what we can or can’t expect there.”

“Dixie, if it gets ugly, how many goblins do you think you could take on?” Said Isabella.

“Uuhhh.” Said Dixie. “It depends on the resources that I’m willing to expend. I could take them on over a slow period of time. But I can’t take on that many at once.”

“I can use my cantrips to distract them!” Said Bardtholomew. “Goblins are pretty stupid and I think they would fall for it.”

Dixie chuckled. “Well anything would be helpful. But we should wait to see how the sneaking goes if we plan on being passive.”

“Sounds like a plan then.” Said Isabella. “The right path it is.” Isabella started to walk down the path to the right. She made sure she was walking calmly and quietly as she went.

After a few minutes, Wiggles notified Isabella that they were approaching the goblin camp, and Isabella started to sneak.

“Where is it?” Isabella whispered. “I don’t see it.”

“It’s just over those bushes.” Wiggles whispered back. “But it looks like we can just walk past them.” She then pointed to something next to the bushes. There was a slightly worn path that looked like it was possible to sneak around the side without disturbing the camp.

“Alright.” Said Isabella. “I’m going to try that path then. Wiggles and Dixie, to draw less attention, do you want to hide in my womb?”

“Like you even need to ask!” Whispered Dixie excitedly. Both Wiggles and Dixie morphed and slid down the back of Isabella, and down her pussy.

Isabella smiled and internally moaned to herself as they traveled down into her and made her look pregnant again. “Gosh, that feels amazing every time. But make sure not to come out unless I call for you okay?” There was one tap from inside her belly. “Bard, keep an eye out for any goblins that aren’t in the camp that could potentially spot us.”

“You got it Isabella.” And Bardtholomew perched himself on her back, making sure to stare out into the distance, looking for anything suspicious.

Isabella started to make her way to the side path. She was being extra careful not to step on any twigs or rustle any bushes. She heard some commotion happen from the camp next to them, which she knew would help her sneak by more easily. Everything was going well. She had made it halfway through with no issue. Then three quarters of the way. And finally, they had made it all the way across!

Isabella was about to keep walking, but then she heard an interesting sound coming from the camp. There was this wet sloppy sound coming from the camp. It sounded like Mac and cheese was being made. Then she smelled something that wasn’t insanely good to her, but she heard her stomach grumble, and that made her hungry for whatever they were cooking. “I think I’ll have just a tiny peek at what they’re cooking at the camp.” Whispered Isabella.

“What!” Whispered Bardtholomew back in a shocked tone. “But we just got past them. And I thought you didn’t want to disturb them.”

“It’ll be fine.” Said Isabella. “I just want to see what they’re cooking. I’m hungry all of a sudden.” Isabella snuck back to the camp and peeked over the bushes. She realized why she recognized that sloppy sound now. There were two goblins banging it out with one another on some logs around the camp. It looked like the male goblin was taking on the female from behind as she was bent over the log. They both seemed to be having a good time as both looked like they were panting.

In the middle of the camp, was one juicy and fat male goblin, who was spinning a wild boar over the campfire pit. Isabella couldn’t help but stare. She then licked her lips from thinking of eating it. Not the boar though, but the fat goblin. Isabella felt that that goblin had all the right curves to them, and looked really plump and juicy.

Isabella caught herself and realized what she was thinking about, and backed away quickly from the camp, and felt distraught. Bardtholomew could tell something was wrong. “What happened Isabella?” Whispered Bardtholomew. “What did you see?”

“I think- AAHH“ and Isabella got cut off. She suddenly felt some pain around both sets of hooves. She instinctively tried to run but she tripped and fell hard onto the ground. Bardtholomew stayed on her back and fell with her, landing on the ground beside her. She quickly glanced and saw that some bolas were around her legs. She needed help and quickly.

Isabella was about to yell out to Wiggles and Dixie, but a rope slithered its way around her muzzle, keeping her from even being able to whisper. She tried to remove it with her hands but the rope wouldn’t budge. It must have been magical. Bardtholomew crawled up to her face and tried to rip the rope off as well. “Isabella!” He yelled while still trying to remove the rope. “Are you okay!?”

Isabella just looked at him with big sad eyes. She wanted to reply but there was nothing she could do. Then she saw a rucksack get flown over Bardtholomew and then the sack got lifted with him in it, and then it was tied at the top, keeping Bardtholomew in. The rucksack was being held by a male goblin. “Well well well. Look what we ave ere everybody. We captured ourselves a pregnant cow.”

Isabella looked around and saw there were four goblins around her. Two were male and two were female. “Looks like we’re goin to ave a feast tonoight ain’t we boss.” Said one of the females.

“Indeed we are Glittergiggle. Come on. Let’s drag err insoide the camp.” Said the boss.

Isabella wanted to be afraid in this situation, but the name ‘Glitergiggle’ really caught her off guard. Then she snapped back into fear once she saw the goblin carrying Bardtholomew. The bag was flailing all about and poor Bardtholomew was trying to escape. She could even hear his adorable little voice screaming for help and she wanted to help him, but there wasn’t anything she could do.

More ropes were physically tied around Isabella, and the goblins started to drag her into their campsite.

“Oi!” Said the boss. “What the fack are you two doin!” He was talking to the two having sex.

“Ay. We’s was just aving a ittle fun is all.” Said the male. He continued to pound the female goblin.

“Well quit your shite Fidgetsnort and Rattlebag. We ave more food.” Said the boss.

*“What the fuck are with these names?”* Thought Isabella.

“Oi. Is that a pregnant cow?” Said the male having sex. Isabella glared at the male after his comment. Even with the boss saying their names, she couldn’t tell who was who. The pace of their sex session seemed to slow down.

“It sure is.” Said the boss. “Squeezewiggle!” The goblin cooking the boar over the fire looked towards the boss. “Do what you need to do with this ere cow. Make err meat last as long as you can.”

Isabella needed to figure out something. And fast. Then a potential idea popped into her head. She raised her hand as if she had to ask a question. The boss noticed and looked at her quizzically. “What the fack are you on about cow?” Isabella pointed to the rope around her muzzle. “Ha. The cow wants to talk. Fine. We’ll let you talk cow.” The boss snapped his fingers and a female goblin moved her hands and the rope around Isabella’s muzzle was removed magically, and flew into the goblin’s hands. “So cow. What is it ya wanted to say.”

Isabella started to speak. “Well, with me being pregnant, my milk production will be picking up for my kids when they’re born. So if you kept me around, you could get nourishment from my breasts and udder and kill my kids for food if you so choose. I just don’t think it makes a lot of sense to kill me when you can get more nutrition from me in the long run.”

The boss just stared in confusion. “Well ain’t that a fack that beat all. This cow is willin to sacrifice err kids for err own life.” The boss laughed. “You're a twisted one ain’t ya. I like that. Squeezewiggle. Tie err up betta. Make sure she cunt escape.”

The goblin cooking the boar stopped doing what they were working on and walked over to Isabella. He started to put more ropes around Isabella’s hooves, and one around the back of her torso. The ropes were tied to stakes in the ground. She tried to wiggle a bit to see how good the ropes were, and they were definitely secure.

“What do you want us to do with the rat boss?” Said an unnamed goblin.

“If you don’t harm him.” Said Isabella. “I will never fight or argue with being held captive. That weasel is my friend. I’ll even perform sexual favors on all of you.”

“Jinglejinx.” Said the boss. “Store the weasel in the chest. We’ll keep em safe there. And you betta follow through on that last sen’ence of yours cow.” Isabella stared back at the boss goblin. Doing her best to feel intimidating, but deep inside she was filled with fear. She glanced and watched as Jinglejinx carried the rucksack with Bardtholomew away behind a bush. “Oh don’t wurry love. You’re ittle rodent will be safe in the chest. Alright crew. The sun will be setting in a couple a hours. Get the traps setup again and recoup ere in thirty minutes.”

They all in unison responded with, “yes boss.” And all the goblins split away from the camp to go do whatever they needed to do.

Isabella was by herself in the camp, tied up. “Well fuck.” She said lightly to herself.

Then she felt that wonderful sensation of having someone travel up her pussy and sighed happily. A tingle went down her spine. She looked behind her and saw Dixie was poking his head out. His head looked like a very thin version of his normal head. “Pst. Isabella.” Whispered Dixie. “Do you need us to help.”

“I’m not sure.” Whispered Isabella. “I’ve never been in a situation like this. Maybe help me later tonight. We might be able to escape.”

“Okay.” Whispered Dixie. “Wiggles and I will lay low. See you soon.” Then Dixie slithered back into Isabella. She really wanted to smile from the feeling of Dixie sliding back down her pussy, but she needed to focus on exactly what she was going to do. Then Isabella heard a rustling from the bushes behind her.

“Were you talkin to someone there cow?” Said the boss.

“No sir.” Said Isabella. “Just talking to myself. I’m very hormonal right now from the pregnancy.”

“Riiiiight.” Said the boss. “Anyway, erryone should be back in a momen’. I thought of a fun thing we could do wit you love.” And he winked.

Isabella didn’t really feel that reassuring about that statement, and made a face of fear and disgust.

“Oi!” Yelled the boss. “Urry up back ere you lot.”

Soon one by one the goblins came back to the camp. Jinglejinx spoke up. “What do yer need boss?”

“Well I thought we’d ave a bit o fun wit this cow.” Said the boss. “Now I don’t know about you all. But I’ve never drank from the tap. Ave you?” All the goblins shook their heads. “Same ere. And this ere cow ‘as six tits.” Isabella glared at that comment. “I say, we all ave a drink tonight, an enjoy ourselves. But one of the main two tits is mine. An one of you lot can wait for the six of us to finish.”

“Can uh. Can the chef wait for the first round?” Said Isabella. “He has some lips that look very kissable.”

The goblins looked like what she just said was questionable. But Squeezewiggle looked a little bit angry. Then the boss started busted out laughing and everyone else followed, excluding Squeezewiggle, who still looked angry. “Yeah love. Ole Squeezy here ‘an hol off. Get to know er lips there bud. Hahahahaha.” The goblins kept laughing, then the boss held up his fist and stopped laughing. The rest of the goblins immediately stopped laughing as well. “Right. Come ere titties.”

The boss walked up to Isabella’s torso, and pulled up her shirt, revealing her breasts. He licked his lips and quickly latched onto her left breast and started to drink. A gush of delicious milk flew into his mouth and he took one large gulp. Isabella hated to admit it, but it felt pretty good to have him suck from her nipple.

“Bloody ell.” Said the boss as he pulled away from her tit. “That’s one of the most delicious liquids I’ve eva ‘ad. You all need to get a drink, an quick, before I drink it all up.” Then the boss lurched his head back onto her breasts and continued to gulp down her breast milk.

Quickly the other goblins hopped onto an available teat. One male goblin latched onto Isabella’s right breast, and then four goblins, one male and three female, latched onto her udder teats. Every duct was being used as the goblins sucked the milk from her breasts and udder. And Isabella had to admit, it actually felt really good having every titty being sucked on.

As the goblins were going to town on her body, Isabella looked at Squeezewiggle. “So Squeezy.” Said Isabella. “Let’s get some privacy.” And Isabella brought her shirt down over the boss and the other male goblin, hiding their heads from view. “Sorry if I upset you earlier, Squeezy. I wasn’t trying to embarrass you.”

“Hmph.” Is all Squeezy said.

[vore] [smut]

“Aw come on Squeezy.” Said Isabella. She then stretched her arms out and grabbed onto the shoulders of Squeezy. He seemed tense but not reluctant. She then picked him up and brought his face to her lips and kissed him. His lips were bumpy, but they tasted delicious.

Isabella realized she just thought of the taste of Squeezy again. But this time, she didn’t repress the thoughts. She embraced them. She imagined herself lifting the goblin into the air and letting him slide down her throat. Then her brain went to the feeling of the goblins sucking on her breasts. Her mind then combined the two sensations. She started to imagine her breasts and her udder enveloping those sucking from her. It brought her great pleasure just imagining that.

Then Isabella felt something odd. Her udder teats and nipples felt like they were growing. She then started to hear some muffled noises coming from underneath her shirt, and from her rear. She wasn’t sure what was going on, but it felt fantastic.

Then Isabella couldn’t help it. She locked her gaze onto Squeezy. Her eyes filled with lust. “Come here Squeezy. Don’t worry. I don’t bite.” She brought Squeezy again to her lips and kissed him once more. Squeezy seemed a little happy with this. Then she lifted Squeezy up off the ground. As she moved him upward, she licked his cheeks. Squeezy became disgusted and looked at her with anger. “What? I told you I don’t bite.” She tried to say that as innocently as she could. Then she unhinged her jaw and brought Squeezy down to her mouth. He tried to fight it, but Isabella had too good of a grip around him. Squeezy was unable to escape.

Isabella first shoved Squeezy’s face into her mouth. His skin rubbed against her tongue. His plump cheeks were soft against her wet mouth. Isabella’s eyes started to roll to the back of her head as his flavor hit all of her receptors. This fat goblin tasted even better than Dave at the slime grotto. She pushed his body back further into her body, forcing his muffled screams to be trapped in her throat. The vibrations felt kind of funky but nice. As her hands hit the loin cloth of the goblin, she ripped it off so the fat goblin would travel down naked.

Isabella tasted his chest, his belly, his pelvis, his erect cock… *“Wait. Erect cock?”* Isabella thought. The goblin seemed to be enjoying this to some degree, as his shaft was a full mast riding along her tongue. This was probably the smoothest part of the goblin’s body, but the taste was a little more musky here. *“Eh. Props to him if he’s enjoying it.”* And Isabella continued to push him down to swallow him. She finally got his little into her mouth, and she closed her maw, sealing him inside.

Isabella did one long big swallow, as the goblin traveled down her gullet. He felt amazing as his girthy body expanded her throat. And with one final gulp, his entire body quickly slid down past her chest and into her awaiting stomach.

“Oooooooohhhh my gosh that felt so goooood!” Isabella said out loudly to herself. She patted the tummy on her torso. “Like I said. I don’t bite. I swallow.” Then she remembered the pleasure she felt from her breasts and udder. Instinctively she placed both hands around the goblins backs that were sucking from her tits and were still under her shirt, and shoved them closer to her. She didn’t even look down as her head was to the sky with her eyes closed as she moaned from the pleasure. Her breasts felt fantastic. She wanted the goblins to keep doing what they were doing. She didn’t even care if they witnessed her swallow their friend whole. She just wanted them to keep sucking from her tits.

The goblin’s sensitivity against her breasts became more intense. Same with her udders. Whatever was going on, these goblins sure knew how to suck from a cow. Isabella continued to moan loudly as the goblins went to town on her. She could feel an orgasm approaching. She pressed on the backs of the goblins even harder. But it didn’t feel like her hands were on their backs anymore, but their feet. It didn’t matter to Isabella. She just wanted more pleasure from goblins.

Isabella just needed something just a little bit more. She started to imagine Dixie taking that massive swinging dick of his and shoving it down her pussy. The thought of him pounding her and cumming deep inside, was all she needed, and she reached orgasm. She moaned intensely and let go of the goblins on her breasts and moaned towards the sky as she came. She realized she probably shouldn’t be moaning this loud so she used her hands to muzzle herself. She kept moaning but this at least muffled the sound.

[/vore] [/smut]

After many seconds of one of the best orgasms she’s had in her life, Isabella opened her eyes and looked down. She wanted to thank the goblins for their intense sucking. But as she looked, she didn’t see anyone. She was in the camp completely by herself.

Isabella pulled up her shirt to see if the goblins were just hiding underneath. But when she lifted up her shirt she was met with a surprise she never would have guessed. Her breasts had seemingly doubled in size. “WHAT THE FUCK!” Isabella brought her hand down to her right breast and hefted it with both hands. Her breast was no longer in the cup category. She wasn’t even sure they could make a bra in this size. If she had to guess, a Loxodon bra Z cup *might* fit her, but even that was a stretch. She felt like she might now be considered a hyper on this breast scale.

Isabella continued to mess with her tits. Feeling them and how they’ve changed. One thing for sure was that they felt way heavier. Her torso kind of just wanted to lay down and have the breasts chill on the floor. That might help with the impending back pain she knew was to come.

But before Isabella decided to give her back a break, she needed to look and see what happened to the goblins at her udder. She was afraid to look at first, but she slowly turned her head and glanced.

Isabella’s udder had *massively* increased. What was once the size of a basketball, was now a slightly smaller size of her stomach. She would have compared her udder to an actually pregnant centaur with twins. Isabella knew that there was no way she was going to be able to stand up, and not have her udder on the floor.

Isabella had no idea what had happened to her body, but she needed some answers. She laid her torso on the ground to let her back relax from the weight change. She heard her breasts slosh endlessly with the milk inside. She then decided that she should probably talk to the slimes. “Dixieeeeee, Wigglessssss. Can you please come out of the womb? It’s safe now.” Isabella felt the sensation on both slimes traveling up her pussy. She internally moaned to herself as they moved. The movement and pleasure from their movement felt amplified and more intense. Most likely due to her orgasm earlier.

The slimes peeked out at first to just double check their surroundings, then saw the coast was clear. They popped out and looked at Isabella. “Hey Isabella.” Said Dixie. “What did you do to get the goblins to go away?”

“I was hoping you could tell me that.” Said Isabella. Her head was now resting on her giant tits as a pillow. The onslaught of the sloshing noise kept attacking her ears. “Look at my breasts and udder.”

Both Dixie and Wiggles looked down at Isabella’s udder, and were shocked to see the size of it. “Dear lord!” Said Dixie. “Isabella. Did you happen to vore these goblins with your teats?”

“I don’t know!” Said Isabella, with a sound of slight panic in her voice. “They were just sucking away at my tits and teats and then I vored one of the goblins with my mouth, and next thing I know is all the other goblins are gone and my boobs and udder and massive!”

Dixie squatted down and examined the udder. He moved his hand to the teat. It seemed completely normal. “Hmm.” Said Dixie. “I wonder if the gift we gave you activated from your nipples and teats.”

“What do you mean?” Said both Isabella and Wiggles at the same time.

Dixie continued to speak. “Well, since I gave you the consuming power of the slime, then that means you can vore things from any orifice. Including your breasts and udder, seeing as how the nipples and teats are ducts for milk, and are just very small orifices on your body.”

“Wait.” Said Isabella. “So I can vore through any part of my body?”

“Not any part.” Corrected Dixie. “Any orifice. See, us slimes can create an orifice anywhere like so.” Dixie made a mouth shaped hole on the elbow of his arm. It looked pretty weird to Isabella. “That’s how we eat, we just like to look more humanoid when doing so. But you have preset orifice on your body. So you can vore through those parts as much as you want.”

Isabella looked down at her breasts and patted them from the side. The sloshing of the milk was becoming music to her ears. “So, my breasts have goblins in them now?”

“From the looks of it.” Said Wiggles. “Probably already being turned to milk as we speak.

“Oh gosh they get converted to milk!” Said Isabella. “Will that taint my supply?”

Wiggle chuckled. “No. It will be the same flavor as before.”

“Oh good.” Said Isabella and she started to relax and rest her head and close her eyes. Then she immediately opened them in a panic. “Wait! Bardtholomew! He’s still trapped in a chest! We got to find him!” Isabella started to try to stand up. But forgot that her breasts were massive, plus the fact that she was still tied down. Her breasts brought her back down to the ground and she laid there defeated. Her breasts moved as if they were a water bed and bounced and bobbed on the ground. “On second thought. Maybe you two can look for him while I stay here.”

Dixie and Wiggles chuckled. “Here, I’ll help untie you.” Said Wiggles. “Dixie, can you search for a nearby chest? We need to free Bard.”

“On it.” Said Dixie. And he left from the campfire to start walking around the camp looking for the chest holding Bardtholomew.

“Be careful of traps!” Yelled Isabella. “I think the goblin placed new ones around the camp.” Dixie gave a thumbs up as he disappeared from view.

Wiggles squatted next to the defeated looking Isabella as she started to untie the knots around her hooves. “Why do you look so glum Isabella? You defeated the goblin camp with breast and udder vore!”

“Maybe.” Said Isabella in a somber tone. “But I’m the one who got us in this situation in the first place. We could have gone the longer way and probably have been in the town by now.”

“Oh don’t be like that Isabella.” Said Wiggles. “Yeah this might have been less of an ideal situation, but you got us out of it didn't you?”

“Yeah…”

“Of course you did! Plus, we now know that you can vore through your breasts and udder. That’s pretty cool.”

“Yeah I guess it’s kind of cool…” Isabella started to perk up a bit. “Plus it did feel kind of incredible.”

“See. Now you wouldn’t have had that experience if we didn’t come down here now would you?”

“I guess not… Question for you. Does vore always feel the same to you? Because I actually hit orgasm with me voring through my breasts and udder.”

“Oh that’s awesome! For me it does feel kind of the sameish. But that’s also because I can make my butt my head and vice versa as a slime. Haha. But that’s awesome that it helped you cum! I think if I vored as many as you did, I might also have reached orgasm.”

“So it’s always kind of a quantity intensity?”

“Sometimes? It’s hard to tell.” Wiggles then stood up. “Finished on your hooves.”

Isabella looked down. Indeed the ropes around her hooves were gone. “Thank you Wiggles. Can you help with my torso now?”

“Of course Isabella.” Wiggles walked up to the back of Isabella’s torso and started to work on the rope.

“So uh. Does Dixie have any spells that can help with the weight of my breasts? And also potentially my udder?”

“Um. He might? I don’t know all of the spells that Dixie has up his sleeves.”

“Well I sure hope he does. Otherwise I’m going to be stuck here till the weight of my udders calms down.”

A small laughter came from Wiggles. “Don’t worry, I’m sure Dixie, Bard, and I will be able to help with that.”

“Bard? I mean, yeah he can drink some milk but I don’t think he can drink as much as you two.”

“Do you and Bard not know? He also has the slime gift.”

“He does?”

“Mhm. His stomach can grow quite large. I know he’s still small but he can get bigger in his stomach if he wants to.”

“Oh damn.”

“Finished.” Wiggles stood up near Isabella now, holding the rope she untied from Isabella’s body. “You’re free now Isabella.”

“Cool. Well, I’ll still lay here until the weight of my boobs gets lighter.”

Wiggles chuckled. “Sounds good. Do you want me to start helping now?”

“At some point, yeah, but if you can help Dixie find Bard first, that would be preferred.”

“No worries.” Said Dixie as he walked around from the corner of a bush. “I found him right here.”

Bardtholomew was on Dixie’s shoulders and once he saw Isabella, he scurried down Dixie’s body to run to her. “Isabella!” He screamed. He ran on all fours as fast as he could until he was beside her head. “Isabella! Are you okay?!”

“I’m fine bard.” Said Isabella with a smile. “Thank you for caring. It’s really sweet.”

“Where are those goblins. I’ll show em what for with my paws of fury!” Bardtholomew then threw punches at the air. “Then I’ll kick their asses while they're down. Those bastards.”

“No need to worry about them, Bard.” Said Isabella. “I actually took your advice and was able to handle them by myself.”

Bardtholomew stopped fighting the air and stood with a dumbfounded look on his face. “What advice did I give you?”

Isabella chuckled. “To use the newfound slime powers.”

“You ate all the goblins!?” Said Bardtholomew in surprise. He then looked at Isabella’s belly. It didn’t look very large. “It sure doesn’t look like you at them.”

“I ate one of them.” Said Isabella. “Everyone else got sucked up through either my tits or my udder.”

Bardtholomew looked more intently at Isabella’s breasts, and noticed that they were definitely larger. “Wait. So your tits can eat people?”

Wiggles laughed. “Yep. She sure can. Just like how her mouth does. Except instead of converting the people to energy or fat, they’ll get converted to milk.”

“Hot.” Said Bardtholomew.

“Glad you like it.” Said Isabella with a smirk. “Because you’ll need to help drink from me to help me fee-“

“YES MAM!” Bardtholomew said and he rushed up to Isabella’s tits and latched himself onto her left tit. Her nipple was protruding and he easily wrapped his mouth around it. As his face smacked into her breast, her milk started to slosh yet again and moved back and forth. Slightly moving Isabella’s head. Bardtholomew immediately started to suck. The milk poured into his mouth in large quantities and quickly fell into his stomach. He started to pitch a tent in his pants.

“Well that didn’t take a lot of persuasion.” Said Isabella. She then looked to Dixie. “So Dixie. Do you happen to have a spell that could make my tits or udder lighter? Or do we need to do this the hard way and just have y’all milk me for a while? Because we need to get to town quickly before nightfall.”

Dixie started to look through his Spellbook to see what he might have. “I have a spell called *Tenser’s Floating Disk* but I’m not sure if I can adjust the height of the disk to hold anything properly. Your breasts are too high up and your udder is too low to the ground.”

“Fuck.” Said Isabella.

“Oh! Duh.” Said Dixie. “I could cast *Levitate* on you. But it would work on your full body. Not just your udder and tits.”

“I’ll take anything honestly.” Said Isabella.

“Okay. One moment.” Said Dixie. He flipped through his Spellbook until he got to the page containing *Levitate.* Dixie pulled out a small loop of leather, and began to wave his hands “Eta Tivel!”

Isabella immediately started to feel the weight of her body feel lighter. She didn’t feel the force of gravity pulling her down any more. Then she started to feel herself be taken away from the ground. The dirt underneath her body no longer made contact, as Isabella was lifted into the air.

First thing to be lifted was her rear for some reason. Isabella felt like she was being lifted into the air by a giant’s hand lightly grabbing onto her booty. As she was lifted up, Bardtholomew was plucked off from her teat. “MY MILK!” He exclaimed.

Soon Isabella found herself hanging upside down in the air with her rear facing the sky. Her udder was resting against belly while her breasts hung down past her face. This was the first time her udder had really moved, and it was making a *lot* more movement and sloshing of milk than her breasts were. She was now hanging about 6 meters (20’) in the air hanging upside down. “I guess this is my life now.” Said Isabella.

Dixie and Wiggles laughed. “You can move, you know.” Said Wiggles.

“How?” Said Isabella with a face full of her breasts.

“It’s hard to explain.” Said Dixie. “But the best explanation is to pretend as if you’re swimming.”

“Swimming huh?” Said Isabella. She started to swing herself as if she was underwater, and tried to make herself swim upright. After a few shimmies, she found herself no longer upside down, and was now upright. She felt and looked like she was treading water. “Oh yeah. This is way better.”

“You know you don’t actually have to act like you’re swimming right?” Chuckled Dixie.

“It helps me feel more stable.” Said Isabella. “Call me crazy but I’ve never actually been floating in the sky before Dixie.” Dixie and Wiggles chuckled.

“Is it cool?” Asked Bardtholomew.

“It ain’t bad.” Said Isabella. “This sure would help with the breast back pain, that's for sure.”

“Okay Isabella.” Said Dixie. “Just one moment and I’ll bring you closer to the ground.”

“You can do that?” Said Isabella. Then suddenly she sensed herself descending towards the ground. She tried to brace herself as if she was going to crash into the ground, but she just hovered above the ground by just a couple of centimeters. Her teats were now touching the ground, and the base of her udder caressed the floor as well. Her udder seemed to stop moving so much now that it wasn’t floating freely. “I might need to be up a bit higher. My udder is touching the dirt.”

“Will do.” Said Dixie. And Isabella was lifted up a couple more centimeters.

“Perfect.” Said Isabella as her udder was no longer on the ground. Her udder started to swing back and forth now that it was off the floor. “So how do we get to the town from here like this?”

“Well I can control how you move, but you’ll be in charge of your balance.” Said Dixie. “But when we get to the town we might need to figure something out. I don’t think they’ll take too kindly to some slimes showing up out of nowhere.”

“How bout this.” Said Isabella. “Dixie, can you walk while we travel?” Dixie nodded. “Wiggles, can you drink from me until my udder is lighter?” Wiggles smiled and nodded. “Bardtholomew, can you drink from my breasts until they’re lighter?”

“Psh.” Said Bardtholomew. “What a stupid question. Of course I can!” He ran towards Isabella and hopped onto her front hoof and climbed up her leg towards her torso. Then once he made it up high enough, Isabella grabbed and held him above her tits, getting ready to place him in her cleavage. “Put me betwixt your massive bosom and I shall relinquish you of the burden they have bestowed upon you my lady.”

“Oh my gosh.” Said Isabella with a smile as she jokingly shook her head. “You can’t just say things normally can you?” Then before she could give Bardtholomew a chance to say anything back, she shoved him between her breasts. She could then feel Bardtholomew scurry his way to her nipple, and started to suck. Her tits moved back and forth from the quick movement that Bardtholomew caused. “Wiggles, do you want to travel in my womb or would you like to walk with me?”

“I’ll borrow Bard’s phrasing for this one.” Said Wiggles. “Psh. What a stupid question.” She then walked towards Isabella’s flank and started to enter Isabella’s pussy.

Isabella smiled from Wiggles entering her once more. “Ooohhh I’ll never get tired of that.” Said Isabella. “Dixie, did you want to travel in my womb with Wiggles or did you want to walk with me?”

“I’ll walk with you.” Said Dixie. “With me casting the spell, I should probably be outside your body while you float. But I will partake in drinking some milk as we walk.”

“Help yourself.” Said Isabella with a smile. Then something occurred to her. “Oh shit!”

“What is it?” Asked Dixie.

“We need to loot the camp. They had some magical rope or something that could be helpful.”

“I’m on it.” And Dixie started to search and rummage through the camp. Looking for anything useful. After scouring for a few minutes, he came back to Isabella. “Well I found the rope you were talking about. I believe it’s called a *Rope of Entanglement.* I also found some gold. But other than that, there wasn’t much.”

“Dope!” Isabella grabbed the magical rope and stored it in the Bag of Holding, and the gold into her backpack. “Alright. Let’s head out.”

The crew then started to travel towards Wellspring. Dixie walked by the front of Isabella with an extended hand attached around Isabella’s right nipple. Isabella was floating beside Dixie and relied on him to move her. Bardtholomew was sucking from her left breast and was as happy as he could be. And Wiggles was chilling in Isabella’s womb, with one appendage outside of the pussy attached to a teat sucking on milk.

As crazy as these last few days have been, Isabella was happy with how things were turning out. And she was really looking forward to what the rest of the adventure had to offer.