Halloween 2020: Goth Mindreader

If only we could read each other's minds, so that we could truly understand.

<Spooky voice>: We open this year's Halloween comic in a dark and forgotten corner of some campus somewhere. Maybe it's one we all know and love, but maybe it's another one entirely. Only the dark and terrible entities from in between places know the real answers.

The sun sets and the witching hour quickly approaches, as we pass through the door before us and into the room beyond. There we find a young lady hunched over various books in what looks to be some kind of study room.

We zoom in closer to find piles and piles of ecletic books stacked on the table before her. There is also a closed notebook sitting right in front of her. The lady stares intently at the books with red eyes, dark makeup, and a dress adorned in skulls.

Hmmm. Well I don't think most of these books are going to be of much use to me. Too bad.

She is even wearing earrings that are shaped like pentacles. I think it's safe to say that she has a passing interest in some of the stranger things in life. She rests a hand on the largest of the volumes sitting on the desk, almost lovingly, and continues to ponder the question that is plaguing her.

At least I've learned all I can from this main volume. I had hoped to refine the process with some other reference materials though.

I am sure that my notes are as complete as I can make them, so there's nothing left but to try it. It will either work, or it will not.

That question being whether she is ready or not. It seems that she has reached a decision though. She feels that she has prepared as much as she can. She had hoped to find additional information to verify her findings, but now all that is left is to try it.

Gods long forgotten by humanity, here my entreaty to you.

Beings of power lost to time. Things that hide in the darkness.

She begins to cast a spell, calling on terrible forces from the dark in between the stars and other places. The lights in the room dim as she traces a whirling symbol in the air. The circle glows with its own power as she sets it to spinning and traces two more. Then she states her request to the powers that be.

Grant me a boon, and bless me with your awesome power.

Reveal to me the truths that I seek. Let me read the minds of men!

I... I can feel it. I think it's working for real!

Mmm. Yes! Give me the power to read minds!

The glowing circle of power that is hovering over her head begins to shine even brighter. It settles down onto her brow and then slowly tightens around her head. It disappears as it is absorbed into her head. The other two circles disappear, and the lights come back up as a person enters the room.

POOF!

Wait. Is that all? I thought I'd feel more than that. Damn it! Now I need a man to test it on.

CLICK!

How convenient. Right on time. Hello there, fella.

Oh! Ummm, hey. You're not really supposed to be in here this late.

Really? Sorry about that. I'm Maeve by the way. So... what are you doing here then?

Only in a comic would there be timing this convenient. Maeve wishes for the power to understand the minds of men, and a young man enters the study room just as her spell ends. He is carrying a broom that he sets by the door as she greets him and he responds.

OK. It's time to see if the spell worked or not. I should be able to read his mind.

Nothing. I am getting nothing! Shit! It didn't work at all?!

Introductions are exchanged and we know now that we have Maeve and Kasper talking to one another in the study room. Kasper apparently does some after hours work to help with his grades, but he insists that he is not stupid. Maeve doesn't really care. She just wants to know if her spell worked or not.

Hmmm. Well, to be honest, I'm Kasper and I'm helping the janitors for extra credit.

She is sorta cute, but she like dresses really weird. Is she one of those goth chics?

It's not as bad as it sounds though. I'm not like I'm an idiot, ya know?

I know! If she was fat then I wouldn't feel any attraction at all!

Uh-huh. I see what you're saying. Not an idiot. Gotcha.

Shit! I really thought that was going to work.

Well I guess it's back to the drawing board.

Thicken!

At first it appears that her spell completely failed, despite the circles that were glowing in the air. She tries to read Kasper's mind, and she does not see into his head. She picks up no thoughts at all. Maeve is disappointed and confused, but her body seems to react to the strange idea that Kasper had in his head.

Oof! I feel a little... off. Kind of bloated. Maybe I've been up too late.

Fatten!

What the hell? I'm suddenly fat! How did I gain 50 pounds or more?

Bigger!

Right! Just because I'm failing all of my courses doesn't mean anything. Nope, nothing at all.

Then again, I don't really want to stand here talking with a fatty either. Maybe she should have just a little thickness.

Hold up. I can see that funky look on your face.

Maeve immediately notices that she has suddenly gained quite a bit of weight. She clues in pretty quick and worries that while she can't hear his thoughts, Kasper is somehow affecting her body. Before she can stop him, he changes his mind about her weight. She loses some of it, but not all, and keeps some thickness.

Are you having some weird thoughts about me right now?

Deflate!

If you are, then just stop. Don't think at all.

Revert!

You want me to stop thinking? That's unpossible! Wouldn't I like die, dude?

Or she might look a little less odd if she worked out more. Took care of herself some.

No! I mean, not like that. It doesn't work that way.

Maeve continues to try to get him to stop thinking weird thoughts, if that is what is changing her. Kasper starts to change his mind about her and wonders if she would look less gothic if she worked out. Maeve's body continues to change. Her arms gain some muscle and definition, while her boobs perk up and inward.

Look, just stop having weird thoughts, OK?

Define!

At least about me anyway. Stop thinking about me.

Fit!

What makes you say that? I'm not thinking weird things. I'm just thinking about... umm... Halloween.

Ha! Yeah, right! Maybe she should dress up as She Hulk. That'd be a sight to see.

Really!? Then why do I keep changing if you aren't thinking pervy?

Abandoning any pretense, Maeve almost yells at him to stop changing her. Kasper is a bit dense though, there is a reason he's failing, and tries to lie to her. Though the idea of Halloween makes him think of how Maeve should dress up. She instantly grows nearly a foot taller and gains a lot more muscle.

Ripped!

Taller!

Muscle!

Towering!

So what? You're saying my mind is changing you? I just thought it was some trick.

Though I remember She Hulk being a lot more like curvy than this chic. Like really sexy - big boobs, fat ass.

No! This is not some trick. You're really changing me.

Maeve is having none of it though, and starts to lose her temper. Kasper though can't help but have some more interesting thoughts. His mind spins off in random directions, like about how stacked certain, green heroines are. Sure enough, her now largish breasts swell considerably bigger along with her ass.

So can you please stop thinking weird things about me?

Curvier!

You're really starting to piss me off with this shit, you know.

Voluptuous!

Hey!
No need
to trip there, babe.
Just look at you! You're
damn stacked now!
And fucking
hawt!

I'm
stacked
and hot now, am
I? I suppose you
think I should
thank you!

Kasper was sure that this some kind of weird Halloween trick by some of his friends, but clearly this is more of a treat. He looks over the luscious body that Maeve now possesses. Yes, it is certainly quite the treat indeed to gaze upon her indredible curves. Or it would be if only Maeve acted a bit nicer.

Well
let me tell
you something,
asshole! You can
fuck right
off!

Like,
there's no
need to be like that.
I didn't mean
anything by
it.

Geez! What a bitch!
She'd be way nicer to
talk to if she was just
some dumb, horny,
bimbo slut.

You didn't... mean... anything... I... ohhhh! I feel...

Grow!

Fuller!

It looks like Maeve is about to keep on shouting for a moment, but then she cuts off and closes her eyes. Some delicious feelings wash over her and give her a new attitude. It also seems to grow her some longer lashes and plump up her lips. Her eyes, lips, and makeup change color to match her new sultry outlook.

Longer!

Plump!

I feel like really good. Mmmm! What were we like talking about, hunky?

Oh!
I like
totally remember
now. We were talking
about how hot I
am! Like totally
my favorite
topic!

Those changes continue to modify her hair and nails. Her shiny locks begin to grow longer and tumble down her neck to her shoulders. Her bangs fall over her eyes and start to cover her face. Her nails also grow along with her hair. They both take on new colors just like her makeup and plush new lips.

Grow!

Tumble!

Thicken!

Lengthen!

So stud muffin? What were you saying about me?

Holy fuck! It's really real. You're like a total sexbomb now!

.....

That dress doesn't really match that hella banging bod though.

Mmmm! I like how you say that sexy. You're not so bad yourself. *giggle*

BLING!

The new and improved Maeve eyes Kasper hungrily and strikes a sexy pose for him. His thoughts race at the possibilities and make another change, this time to her dress.

So sexy-face, tell Maevy what you're like thinking now! I bet it's like totally naughty, isn't it? ***giggle***

Oh! Well... ummm... I'm not sure I want to just like say it.

Maeve's entire outfit turns pink and more bimbo-like. Even her earrings grow into big, hoop style pentacles. She still has a bit of that goth look, but it's ridiculously sexy now. She starts to ask Kasper what he'd like to do next, but then it seems like her spell really did work as she gazes directly into his mind.

That is like totally OK! I can see it. Mmmm! I can totally see all your nasty little ideas.

Wait. I'm like not so sure about this now. Maybe you should not...

You don't have to like hide your true desires from me, Kaspy. I can see that you like big boobs.

Fatten!

For the first time, Kasper starts to think twice about all this. He's not sure how he feels about someone looking into his mind. Meanwhile, Maeve licks her lips and moans as she explores his thoughts. She starts with some of the simple things that he doesn't like to admit to himself, like his love of huge boobs.

Bulge!

Bigger!

Mmmm, or how you can't get enough of those twerking girls on the music videos with the huge booties.

Ripen!

She looks a little deeper, routing around in some of his fantasies, and finds that big juggs aren't his only weakness. He's got a thing for jiggly bubble butts as well. Maeve coo's with enjoyment as she feels her fairly juicy butt grow thicker and quite a bit juicier. The pink skulls distort as her dress pulls upward.

Jut!

Bubblify!

Oh...
oh my! You
can't hide from me,
Kaspy. You're ***so***
naughty!

You
don't just
like 'em big, you
like 'em to be
stupid
big!

Expand!!

But that is not the only thing she finds as she continues to delve even deeper into his psyche. Kasper apparently has a thing for really big implants. Maeve has never heard of breasts as big as what she's seeing in his head. She giggles at the images, and at herself, as she copies what she is seeing to her own chest.

And
like really
fake looking, like
two perfect
balloons.

Englarge!!

Just
some super
giganto, jumbo
juggies!
****giggle****

Fakify!

Balloon!

Yesss! I can see it all now. What you truly want... what you need. A statuesque amazon with impossible curves!

Implantify!

Curvify!

Sexier!

It is not just her enormous tits and massive butt that swell with sexy flesh, the luscious thickness spreads to her entire body without losing any muscle. She is like a cross between She Hulk and an overinflated sex doll. Her taught dress creaks and strains as it tries to contain her sumptuous new curves.

This is what you dream of. This is what you ***lust*** after. This is what ***I*** have become for you.
But I see one last thing you are trying to hide. What is this "cumpire" you dream of?
With the exception of reversing some of the weight gain, each change to Maeve has added to the last one. Kasper stands stunned, unable to believe the goddess of sex and lust that stands before him. An absolute vision of every single one of his fantasies. Well... all except one of them...

Oh!
I get it.
You really ***are*** naughty! Feed me Seymour! Feed me all your man-juice!

MoOoAaanNn!!!

But...
but my name is Kasper, not Seymour?
Oh well...

Kasper's last fantasy is a seasonal one. The changes are not visible as her teeth elongate into fangs. Special fangs designed especially to drain a man of all his juices, but not from the typical place one would think of. Maeve launches herself at Kasper, hungry to feed. He is about to have a ***very*** Happy Halloween!

The End!

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