

This story was created in part by my Patreons who voted on what they wanted to see. They decided that they wanted to see an Ass expansion focused story which stars a flirty, teasing, and lustful recipient to the expansion.

Chapter 1

“Hey, I’m going to put on a song.” Sasha says as she gets up.

The drink taking its effect on me, lowering my inhibitions, I stare at her as she shimmies her hips over towards the jukebox. On the way over she drops her coin and bends down to pick it up, I stare at her firm butt, filling out her jeans nicely.

She has got a great ass... Shame it's a bit small though... Bet it will still feel great later... Hopefully... Man, I need to stop drinking. Much too horny.

You hear the high pitched noise from Sasha’s way. The coin has seemingly gone under the jukebox, she gets on her hands and knees to search under it. This only shows off her ass more.

She’s giving me a hell of a show...

Staring, I start to notice something.

Is she... growing?

Her hips get wider as her cheeks fill out her jeans, they were tight before but now they are groaning. I hear tearing and see a rip starting to form at the seam of her jeans. Her underwear is now starting to show through the widening hole in her jeans.

What the hell?

She jumps to her feet and turns to me; she notices I was looking. “Sorry Steve, I’ve got to go, lady troubles.” She says and runs out the bar.

What happened... It can't be what the wizard said... no way...

I turn my head forward, a bit lost in my head, when I hear a voice pull me from my thoughts.

“Did you see that?” A voice calls out, snapping me from my daze. I lift my head from my drink and see the waitress who has been serving me and Sasha all night.

She is staring over at the jukebox where Sasha was only moments ago. I take time to look her over. She looks like she is in her early 30s, very pretty face with soft and kind features, her dirty blonde hair up in a ponytail. Her uniform is a button up shirt and black trousers. She is a slight woman who looks to only be about 5’3. She has an average pair of boobs buttoned away under her shirt, lowering my gaze I see her trim tum leads into her narrow hips.

“See what?” I ask trying to play dumb.

“That girl you were with... She just split her jeans...”

“Yeah, I did see that, weird huh?” I bring my drink to my mouth.

“No, not just split her jeans... she grew... I saw it...”

I start to choke on my drink.

Busted.

“I’m sure there is a reasonable explanation.” I start before she interrupts.

“No, it was like magic...” she sounds slightly flustered, her cheeks turning a shade of red, she sounds slightly out of breath.

Is she getting... turned on?

“Magic you say?”

“Yes... something magical... that made her ass grow...” She says, spacing out.

“I’m Steve by the way.”

“Niccole...”

“Well Niccole, if that were the case don’t you think we would’ve heard about it by now?” I say, trying to make her less suspicious of what just happened.

“Well, I would pay someone for that...” Still staring over to the jukebox.

Interesting.

I subconsciously smirk thinking about Niccole’s bum growing. When I hear her yelp.

Fuck... I need to control it! Drinking was a bad Idea.

“What’s wrong?” I ask, trying to play it off.

“It’s you! You are doing this!” She accuses.

“What... I...” Stammering.

“Do it again.” She asks.

“No... I didn’t... I” pausing suddenly. “What?”

“You heard me. Do it again.” She commands with a sultry tone.

“Do what?”

“Still playing dumb?” She turns around and shows me her ass, giving a playful spank. “I’ve never had curves and I *know* you are somehow involved in *this*” She spans her right cheek. “I didn’t have this a few seconds ago. So, whatever you did, do. It. Again.” She leans over the bar. “I want you to do it again...” Almost pleading.

“I can’t control it...” I whisper in response.

“So, it is you!”

“Yeah.” I hang my head in shame.

Her finger lifts my chin, and she is staring intently at me, only about a foot away from my face. “Don’t look so down... tell me what happened.”

Whether it was the drink or just I felt guilty for accidentally expanding Sasha’s ass, I start to explain to Niccole.

It was six months ago, and I had recently moved to a big city, new job, new place, new life essentially. I’d reached the top of the corporate ladder in my old town so when they offered me a promotion to head to a new city, I took it. It was starting to get quite stale; I needed a new challenge.

I arrived without incident, started my first few shifts, and settled in quite nicely, the only issue is that I didn’t know anyone here. My friends from back home talked to me regularly enough but it’s hard to go out and have a drink with a messaging client. Not to mention my lack of a dating life.

One day, about a week after I had moved in, I was walking down the hallway to my apartment door when I heard some alarming sounds coming from my neighbour opposite. Muffled grunts, the dimmed noise of things falling over and... swearing? I took a step towards the door.

“Help!” I heard through the door.

Leaping into action I slammed my fist on the door quickly in succession. “Everything alright in there?” I yelled through the door.

I still heard the noises, sounded like someone struggling. It was as if someone flicked a switch in my head, I started to kick at the door. A few heavy hits and I snapped the handle off the door, I repositioned and started to kick the door inwards. Thankfully, the doors in this apartment are flimsy enough to be kicked down. The broken door flew open, and I saw a robed man grappling with a tall figure with purple skin. The adrenaline was still pumping at that point, and I picked up the first thing I could see that I could use as a weapon, a ... giant staff?, I didn’t register at the time what I was even holding.

“What’s going on!” I yelled.

The robed man turned to me and yelled, “Thank the gods you are here, get him off me!”

I rushed over to the fight and swung the staff and hit the purple... thing. On the head. Unbeknownst to me there was a crystal in the tip of the staff and as soon as it contacted the

creature's head there was a blinding light that filled the room. It was so intense I closed my eyes. I remember trying to lower the staff, but it was as if some magical force was keeping my arms and the staff frozen in place.

The bright light fades and through my closed eyes I saw a strange purple glow. I opened my eyes and witnessed a strange purple portal appear on the wall behind the creature. Long tendrils fired out of the otherworldly gateway and wrapped around the aggressor and through pained grunts it was being pulled into the shimmering portal. As soon as it had crossed the plain the portal just instantly flashed and closed, then the room was silent except for the robed man panting.

"You... saved... my life..." He had fallen to the floor and was now looking up at me.

"Nice to meet you neighbour... but what the hell was that?"

"Honestly the less you know, the better." He replied, "But for saving my life I'll give you a gift."

From the floor he did some strange hand gesture and I saw a red glow emit from his fingers. The light manifested into an orb which he held on the tip of his index finger. I was captivated by the sight and without warning it fired into my head. I jumped. I expected to feel pain or something, but no.

"That spell will allow you to alter other people. I am a lust mage, that... thing, it was a demon sent to collect me and take me to its realm. I pissed off the wrong demon somewhere along the line... never mind all that. I won't be able to stay so unfortunately this is likely the last you will see of me."

"Wait... what? I have so many questions!"

He stood up and moved his hands unnaturally once again this time a green door appeared on his wall.

"My name is Xarlec, I hope you enjoy my free gift, usually those don't come cheap." He took the staff from my hand. "It works differently for everyone, but you'll learn how to control it." He smiled and outstretched his hand to shake mine.

“Steve... pleasure to meet you...” I said in a daze.

“Take care Steve, I will hopefully be in contact with you soon, for now I’d best take my leave lest I put you or anyone in this apartment block in any more danger. Just head back to your apartment and my servants will sort the rest.” He then opened the door and walked through; a thick mist obscured my vision to see what was on the other side.

I followed Xarlec’s instruction and went home and continued as normal. Almost in a shocked daze. I tried to cast it out of my mind and not think about it.

“And that is what happened. Believe me or not.”

“Well, If I hadn’t seen it first-hand or experienced it then I wouldn’t believe you but... the results are hard to argue.” She smiles and places her hand in mine. “Can you...” she bites her lip. “Do it again now...” She moans.