

*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 2**

“No! I can’t control it, I don’t choose when to do it, I didn’t believe the wizard when he said... I think it’s because I am drunk and horn-“ I stop, and my cheeks turn a bright red.

*Hopefully, she didn’t catch that*

“Oh well, I guess we better cut you off then.” She playfully says, turning around to grab something. “It would be a shame if you were to lose control again... Say... are you staring at my bum?”

*I wasn’t before she said...*

Niccole is shaking her hips from side to side, hypnotically, drawing in my attention. I watch as her firm which fills out her trousers slowly sways from side to side.

*I wonder what it feels like...*

I hear her moan, breaking me from my daze, I look and see that her ass is slowly growing. She grips onto the side of the bar for support. Letting out a small moan again.

“I’m so sorry Niccole I-“

A massive slap stops me dead; she whipped her hand around and spanked her now larger ass, I watch as it now jiggles from the slap. Her cheeks are starting to really strain her trousers.

“Oh, I think you were looking at my ass...” She moans softly.

“I... um...” I stammer.

She turns around, 2 shots in her hands which she sandwiches either side of her bust. She has popped some buttons and now there is some cleavage on show. She places both shot glasses before me.

“Like I was saying...” She leans closer, her breath sweet on my warm face. “It’d be a shame... if you were to... lose control again.”

I feel my cock now throbbing against my trousers. Thankfully, she can’t see it from that side of the bar.

“No, I can’t, I shouldn’t...”

She now rests her boobs on the bar and using her elbows squashes them together, causing her cleavage to bulge over her bra cups. She keeps her eyes focused on me.

“Why not? I’m here asking you to take my ass and make it bigger, I’m begging you, make me grow...” She starts stroking my forearm with her fingers.

"I can't control it though, there is no telling how..." I lean in and whisper "Big you'll get." I start to pull back, but she grabs me by shirt and holds me still.

"That is the best part... I don't care, you can make me *enormous*." She whispers back with a soft moan.

*She can't be serious...*

"I can see that look on your face Steve, you don't believe me do you..."

I shake my head back at her.

"Well, I guess I'll just have to show you." She says sternly before downing one of the shots

"Your turn" She points at the shot glass.

"But-"

She glares at me, taking the hint I tilt my head back and swallow the shot.

*Fuck that is strong.*

"I've always been overlooked; nobody pays me any attention. 5'3 and no curves to speak of. Nobody sees me and thinks that they want some. I want to be wanted Steve. You can give me that. You have already shown that you want me. But I want *more*."

*I can't believe this is happening...*

"But I really can't control it, you heard the story, I would need to learn... You want me ruining your body forever? I wouldn't be able to live with myself..."

"Well, he said that you can "alter people", I'm pretty sure if you mess it up you can just fix it."

"What if I can't?"

*I am losing the will to resist, a beautiful woman almost throwing herself at me, wanting to grow bigger... I want her to grow bigger...*

"Well, then..." She now leans over the bar and pecks my cheek before whispering in my ear. "If you make me too big, I guess we will have our fun first then we can work out how to fix me later..." She lets out another moan. "If we can't... oh well."

*Oh god, too big? What does that mean... her ass getting so big that she can't even get behind the bar...*

My cock pulsing against my jeans, it throbs to be released from its denim prison.

Still with her lips to my ear she breaks me from my daydream. "Thank you..." moaning louder this time.

My eyes go wide, and I try to move but she holds me tightly.

"You aren't going anywhere, not at least until I've burst out of these trousers. Any second now..."

"No... I..."

“Stop fighting... it will feel better... I promise...” Niccole is now panting heavily. “Oh, it is getting so *big*.”

I groan in excitement.

“You want to see it don’t you? I bet you do, see how big you are making me...” she moans again, “Not big enough.”

*She wants more, she is enjoying it...*

She yelps and shudders against me. Panting heavily “Oh... that growth spurt then... These trousers aren’t going to last... Come on... keep going... please...” She pleads.

We both hear it, a ripping sound, her trousers have lost the fight. She pulls away from me and stares at my face with fire in her eyes. Slowly I see her hands trail down her body, from my position I can’t see her ass. She doesn’t break eye contact, but I can see the pleasure on her face when she reaches it.

“Oooohhh *fuck*...” Niccole moans. “You definitely made me bigger... holy shit, I have curves... I think you’ve earned a reward... Meet me around back... No peeking!”

With great difficulty I get up, trying my best to hide my huge erection, I walk awkwardly towards the door. I turn around and give one last look at Niccole and I see her staring at my crotch and biting her lip.

The frigid air of the night hits me hard and I feel the alcohol start to really take effect. I stumble towards the side alley to reach the rear of the bar. There are a few cars parked around back and lean up against one of them for support. I thankfully don’t have to wait long before I hear the big metal door start to make some noise. The lock clicks loudly as I see the door start to swing open. I see Niccole’s face between the gap in the door. Her beautiful face gives me a knowing smile.

“I hope you are ready to see your handiwork Steve...”

I stand upright and walk away from the car, and she notices my bulge in my pants.

“It looks like you might be ready for something else at the very least...” She winks.

*I want to see it...*

“Come close Steve...” She says using her index finger to signal me to come closer.

*Show me... Show me how big I made you...*

Niccole moans, gripping tightly to the door. “Uggh! Steve! ... ff-fffuck.”

*It’s happening again...*

“Get here now!” she passionately yells as she throws open the door.

*Fuck*

Now her whole body in view, I just stare. Her frame is now accented by much wider hips on her short frame, even from the front she looks big...

*Turn around...*

Still gripping the doorframe tightly, I see her close her eyes and lift her head up as she starts to moan. A familiar ripping sound can be heard again.

*Bigger... still?*

I look and watch as her hips are getting wider, right before my eyes. Drunkenly standing there staring, my erection pressing tightly against my trousers. Before I can make an attempt at stepping towards her, she suddenly lowers her head and stares right at me.

"Oh... this is perfect..." Her hands now rubbing her wider hips. "I think me, and you are going to have a *lot* of fun Steve." She takes a step towards me; I notice that she isn't used to the extra junk in the trunk as she slowly takes her second step. She moans "*Fuck...* it feels so good back there, bouncing with each step."

Standing still and staring, I watch as the much curvier Nicole lumbers her wide hips and thicker thighs towards me.

"I bet you want to see it don't you... My huge ass..." She teases. "I think it must be a fantastic view... I can feel the cold air on my cheeks. You really did make me *big*. I've bust out of my trousers." She grips tightly at the inside of her thighs. "These too... much bigger... I'm so much curvier... I wonder how I can thank you Steve..."

She stops about a foot before me, I look down at her much shorter frame and see her looking up with lust in her eyes.

*This is so hot... I can't believe she likes it...*

"Just going to stand there?" She says with a giggle. "Fine by me." She turns around and I see for the first time her huge ass.

Almost covering the foot in distance between us her now huge ass is mostly on show thanks to her recent growth busting her trousers. The small garment is split down the middle and is pretty much spread entirely around her cheeks. Her round cheeks have filled out now and look very round and full. I can just about see in the night light her cheeks jiggling slightly from the sudden movement of her turn.

"Big, isn't it..." She uses both her hands to spank herself, leaving her hands there and getting a firm grip on the two large cheeks. "You did this... You made me this big... You can make me bigger..."

*Bigger...*