

XX-LASS

JUNE 2021 REQUEST STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Scathach-Skadi had found herself with some rather complicated feelings as of late. For so long she had yearned to find romance, to wed and spend the rest of her days happily with another. But the stars? They had dealt her a faulty hand, one that had made it nigh impossible for her to experience such happiness. The Scandinavian Lostbelt had stolen away all of her fellow gods from her life, and she had been left the solitary divinity, the very individual maintaining the Lostbelt as the Lostbelt King.

By a stroke of luck, she had later been summoned to Chaldea. Brought into the custody of those that had once defeated her, the woman's daily life had been rather uncertain in the beginning. Plenty of people were hesitant to approach a queen of her reputation, and some even refused to see her as anything more than an enemy even though they were on the same side. Even so, she could not bring herself to blame them.

There was only one Servant that had gone out of her way to make Skadi feel at home, and Skadi had been confused as to why. Queen Medb of Connacht, a woman of Irish mythology. There was no reason for the pink-haired Ruler to spend as much time with her as she did – she wasn't the real Scathach, but a Scandinavian goddess who had borrowed her form. Yet Medb was always fretting over her, calling her cute and inviting her here and there.

Skadi didn't understand at all that it was because Medb had developed a crush on her. Which, for one excessively big reason, was quite tragic. After all, Skadi had developed a crush on her in return. It felt strange for a woman of her age to feel such a way about another, but she had eventually realized the breadth of these feelings.

Skadi's feelings had grown so strong that she had even been willing to go to the beach with Medb. In fact, she was there now, alone in a changing room. **"This won't do. If I want to earn her attention, I need to do more than wear a cute swimsuit."** The Caster posed in the mirror, examining the light purple bikini that hugged her already impressive curves with no shortage of confidence.

What could she approve upon, then? If she wanted to catch Medb's eye... She could recall in one conversation; the other woman had mentioned enjoying looking at a big butt. She couldn't exactly recall *how* that had come up, but it *had*. **"Then I suppose with a little bit of Rune Magic..."** Turning her body, she faced her butt to the mirror to get a good view. It was already pretty big, but if she wanted Medb to have all eyes on her, then she *knew* what she had to do.

She conjured her wand from thin air and pointed it at her own reflection. The beauty of Rune Magic was its convenience, and there wasn't a lot that it couldn't do if Skadi put her mind to it and scrawled the right symbols. However, this would be the first time making modifications to her body, and considering she was planning on one aspect of her growing, to maintain balance she had to shrink something as well.

"It's unfortunate, but as they aren't a charm point for her..." Skadi ultimately pressed the wand to her own bosom, and from its tip she etched a rune of magic against her breasts. Prompt as the effects always were, it didn't take exceedingly long for this magic to take hold. There was some bittersweetness to it all, for she appreciated the size of her bosom. But, on the other hand, it was a change she could reverse at any point in time.

As expected, the cups of her bikini top began to empty out in real time. In all fairness, the loss wasn't all that substantial. It was only a simple loss of two standard cup sizes yet watching and feeling the weight that made them so big and perky drain away, feeling the cups flop against her chest without aptly sized breasts to hold them in place, it was still a little demoralizing. Not that this weight had up and disappeared entirely. It was being held within the power of the runes, ready for redistribution by the next flicker of Skadi's wand.

That flicker did not take exceptionally long to arrive, in no small part because after seeing her tits shrink, she was anxious to watch her ass enlarge and get the rush of serotonin associated with reshaping herself to her desired partner's liking. Thinking about it now, Master would certainly berate her for using her powers this way, wouldn't they? *Oh well!*

In this case, it was a little hard to directly etch the magic rune upon her bottom. There was too much room for error, and so she peered over her shoulder and into the full body mirror behind her, bouncing her magic beam off the reflective surface to mark her derriere with the rune that would transfer the fat stolen from her milkers and add it to the weight of her buns.

“Oh!?” As had been the case with breasts and their diminished size change, it did not take long for her ass to begin the process of swelling. In the beginning there was only the slightest signs that anything was happening at all, merely the feeling from her point of view that her backside was just a little heavier.

Given some time, however? The physical signs made themselves clear. The skin that contained the woman’s cheeks had begun to stretch, her rear swaying from side to side of its own volition as the first prominent boost of growth saw them jiggle to life. But this change wasn’t without further sacrifice. After all, just like her bikini cups were now loose and empty from the weight loss, her bikini bottom wasn’t at all designed for a butt bigger than the one she naturally sported. Skadi hadn’t considered this at all.

The back of said bikini, then, naturally began to find itself wedged between her growing cheeks. Her ass was jiggling now, another hefty dose of mass finding them blow out further and deepen the ravine that was the woman’s ass crack, and so the bikini had no choice but to fall even farther. Even then, space was becoming limited, and the front of the bikini was beginning to rub up against her pussy in a way that was three parts sensual and one part uncomfortable, stray purple pubic hairs popping up and out from all around the hem.

It was honestly a miracle that the bikini bottom didn’t blow off entirely, for with the way her ass had grown, it had left her hips with no choice other than to part wider to accommodate. Six whole inches had been applied to how much her rear jutted out from the arch of her back now, and it was certainly both sensual and seductive to the naked eye. **“Mmm...”** It felt so good to fondle too, as her hands were now discovering. Her rune had done well to accomplish the effect that she was looking for, it was just...

“Mm... I think these proportions are better, but my bikini doesn’t really suit it any longer.” It wasn’t adjusted for a rump of this size, and with a flick of her wrist Skadi cast another rune, this time with her clothes in mind. The first thing it did was tighten the bikini top around her slightly shrunken breasts, making sure that there was absolutely zero risk of said top falling off.



But the bottom? The fabric thinned and collapsed inward, digging into her pussy while the fabric in the back shifted into two straps that buried even deeper into the depths of her cheeks. It felt incredibly tight. Of course it was, it was a *thong*. **“Oh!? How did that happen? I was just thinking about a bottom that would show things off better...”** To be fair to the rune that had transformed her clothes that way, a thong *did* fit that description.

Naturally, all it would take was the casting of another rune to fix it, because *runes can do anything* after all. But before she could? **“Hey, Skadi! Are you ready!?”**

Clad in her own swimsuit, Medb knocked the door down and sauntered in like she owned the place. She’d assumed that the Caster would be done changing by now, and she was certainly right, but...

Her eyes immediately caught sight of the huge rear that had been left essentially bare. There was a long, awkward silence that consisted only of Medb staring and Skadi’s cheeks getting progressively brighter, until the Rider finally broke said silence. **“Your ass is *HUGE!* I’d ride that if you know what I’m saying?”**

“Whwhwhwhat!? Are you joking, Medb!?”

“Hmm... Maybe!”

“YOU MUST BE JOKING!”

These two really needed to hurry it up and confess already.