

## Expand Your Horizons

*Contains breast and butt growth*

“Expand your talents beyond your body... Expand your talents beyond your body...” Mari repeated over and over, pacing around her master’s chambers. “Expand your talents beyond your body... *Grraaah what does that even mean?? It doesn’t make sense!!*”

The succubus collapsed into a lounge with a huff. Hot, frustrated breath bathed her naked front as she felt her brain heating up in thought.

*“I don’t know what you mean!!”*

She’d been in the service of Malfeo for only a few months since the wizard had performed a summoning spell for a familiar. Succubi weren’t obligated to answer the call; the position would go to whomever wanted it. Mari hadn’t planned on answering but her friends insisted the wizard in question would be easy to seduce and drain of his life force.

Mari crossed her arms over her front, hefting her ample melon-sized breasts onto a shelf. “That’s the last time I listen to those jerks. This guy isn’t even interested in sex! He just reads all day!” She stared down at her breasts. The plump red mounds should have seen a lot of use by now, but they had gone ignored much like the rest of her body. “All he’s done is make me organize his library... He doesn’t even bat an eye when I try anything!”

Lamenting her position, Mari sighed and spread her legs. Fingertips teased over her inner thighs to bring her sacred lips to life. Cinnamon folds glistened with her seductive power: one Maltheo had yet to experience.

“I’m going nowhere in this dump. Barely 120 years old, and I’m stuck in a dead-end job! This guy should have been a husk by now!” Angry, Mari reclined on her back. Maltheo’s advice only added salt to the wound; he knew what a succubus was supposed to do, and he knew she was failing miserably. “Probably just wants me to get enough energy so I can break my contract and move on. Just like him to make me earn it...”

Mari rubbed her eyes.

*“Expand your talents beyond your body...”* Looking down, she stared at her naked figure of seductive perfection presented on the soft lounge. “What talents???” Groping her breasts, she exclaimed, *“A succubus only has her body!! We’re not meant to be anything more than a pair of--”*

She paused. Connections met in her mind. Blinking, Mari squeezed her breasts in thought.

*“Expand your talents... If my breasts are one of my talents... Maybe he means...”* Her eyes brightened. *“He means he WANTS ME TO EXPAND MY TALENTS!! HE’S TELLING ME WHAT HIS KINKS ARE!! HE LIKES BIG, CURVY, SWOLLEN CURVES!!”*

Excitement fluttered in her chest. Mari had never made herself grow, but she'd seen other succubi do it plenty of times. Maltheo could return at any moment; there was no time to lose in becoming the succubus he desired.

Heat bubbled within her breasts. Mari trembled, urging her powers to direct themselves within. Immediate arousal brought her nipples into hard nubs. Gentle pulsing throbbed under her palms. As if they were taking gentle breaths of their own, Mari's crimson breasts began plumping against one another.

*"Ah!! That's--"* She tensed, grinding her thighs together and releasing a moan. *"That feels...good...!"*

Squeals of delight jumped from her tongue. A tail lashed between her thighs at the stimulation of forced growth. Squirming, Mari began kneading her breasts. They were larger with every revolution, her flesh swelling within her grasp inches at a time. It didn't take long before her generous melons had engorged to rival even the largest of her fellow succubi.

*Strrrrrrrtch*

*"Mmmnnghhhh!! Oh HELLS that's good!!!"*

Mari's back bridged in ecstasy. Watching her breasts expand and fatten until cleavage swallowed her chin sent her heart racing. They had spread over her petite torso like mountains across plains. Too big for her greedy hands, they filled her arms and wobbled with her panting breaths. A thumb and index finger dared to take a flared nipple between them. She delivered a squeeze and tug.

*"AAUUGH!!!"*

It sent her reeling, the stimulation enough to make her see spots as her chest surged forth several inches.

*"Mmmmmmm yes!!! Expand!!! GET BIGGER!! That's...That's what he wants!! He wants my tits...HUGE!! Big and SWOLLEN!!!"*

*Strrrrrrrrrtch!!!*

Sweat beaded upon Mari's brow. Her fingers were assaulting her nipples, twisting and massaging them into her areolas as underboob crept lower down her stomach. Flesh bulged around her arms to cover the lounge's cushions. No longer was her body big enough to contain them; her breasts needed more space by the second.

*"More!!!"* Mari's hand flung to her thighs and dove between the soft columns. A pussy, sopping wet with lust and desire, drenched her fingers when she cupped her engorged sex like a fruit. Three fingers curled into herself as if to keep her body prisoner to her wishes. *"Bigger... everywhere!!!"*

Flesh squeezed around her hand. Mari squealed when her fingers had to work harder to move between her thighs. They were thickening, plumping wider from the slender limbs she'd previously been so proud of. Creases of skin danced and folded as her ass blossomed beneath her hips. Fighting under the weight of her thighs, her cheeks grew more defined and heavy. It didn't

take long before she felt them rubbing against the back of her palm as her legs were forced open. Her tail, like a trapped animal, thrashed as it was swallowed between her cheeks and pinned against the lounge.

*“I’m burning up!! Oooohhhhhh Dark Lord, I’m burning up!! How have I never tried this before?? Feeling everything shift and pull... It’s...better than sex!!”* Mari gazed at her body, though little was visible beyond the pumpkin-sized mounds heaving in her arms. Over their tops was a tantalizing view of her knees as she bent her legs and spread herself wide. Tree trunk thighs stood on either side. As she watched, she could see her lower half rising higher inch by inch. A ballooning ass refused to stay down. It wasn’t until its firm surface pushed against her heels that Mari realized just how large she’d become.

*“E-Expand your talents!!! Expand your talents!!”* she started to chant.

*Creeeeeeaaaaaaaaaak*

The lounge complained. Her weight had more than tripled in the few minutes since her exploration of growth. She’d started shifting constantly as the lounge’s back tried to push her off. Before long she was on her side with a pair of breasts filling her view and threatening to topple onto the floor if her arms wavered for even a second. A rear end too big for any of Maltheo’s chairs was trying to push her pelvis off the cushion. Too hot to be together, her thighs were parted to fully spread her intimates. Each limb had eclipsed her torso in width, becoming soft and reflective with her sweat.

*“B-Bigger!! Bigger!! He wants me...bigger!!”* Mari reminded herself. It didn’t matter how big he wanted at this point; she was happy to deliver any size. Rebounding sensations pulsed her chest larger. Angry cleavage swallowed her face. There was no escaping her girth as the front of her breasts came to extend off the couch even with the aid of her hugging arms. Palm-filling nipples ached with swollen tension.

*CRRREEEAAAAAAAAAAK!!*

*“MMMMMM!!!! Break!! I want you to break!! I want to be so big, you break under--”*

*CRASH!!!*

*“GAAHH!!”*

The lounge’s legs gave out. Cushions and wood collapsed beneath Mari’s mass, sending her onto her hands and knees in an avalanche of red skin. Such a collision caused waves to travel across her flesh, knocking the air from her lungs when an orgasm struck her core like a punch.

*STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!*

The world spun. Mari couldn’t hold herself back. She’d lost track of how big she’d become. All she knew was there was flesh rising around her and pulling at her back. Her thighs splayed out like that of a tired puppy, weighed down by a gargantuan ass her hips had no hope of controlling. Cleavage swallowed her face and back. Searing hot and steaming with lust, Mari panted steam and worked her fingers deeper to the point of straining.

*“B...B-Bigger... Bigger!! Bigger for...Master!! Expand!! How big...can I get?!”*

She wanted to know her limits. Surely there had to be a ceiling to her growth; whether it was her own body or the stony roof of Maltheo's estate, she was determined to find it.

*Rrmmmbbbblllll*

*"MMNGHHH!!!!!"*

Developing flesh churned with energy. She was more curve than succubus, swallowed by her talents like quicksand of lust. Her feet surely would have been lifted from the ground if not weighed down by her backside. Instead she was condemned to prison between her breasts, forced to feel them stretch and firm around her like a vice of her own tightening.

*"Why do I...j-just want...more?!"* she whined, feeling dizzy. *"I've never come like this!! It's making me... I can barely think straight!!"*

Her tail whipped and left a mark across a cheek. With a mind of its own, it slithered across her curves and slid into the crevice of her ass. Mari whimpered as it explored her unattended hole.

*"Big... Bigger!! I want...to be..."* She gulped, feeling her chest push a heavy wooden desk aside with ease. *"I WANT TO BE A BLIMP!! I WANT TO BE MASTER'S ULTIMATE--"*

*Click--Kachak!*

The door to the study opened. From within her cleavage, Mari saw Maltheo return home with a bag of supplies. He stopped short and stared at the towering hulk of womanly flesh quivering among the room, nearly as tall as his bookshelves.

*"Master!!! MMMMMMMMM oohhhhhh MASTER!!!"* Mari howled, drooling into her cleavage as another orgasm mounted to push her far larger. *"I did it!! I expanded my talents!!! Way WAY beyond my body!! Look how big I am!! Look how far they grew!!! Am I big enough?? Is this what you wanted?? Tell me how big you want them!! I'll keep going!! I'll--MMMGGH!!! I'll expand as big as you--"*

*CRASH!!!!!!*

*"MNGGAAHHH!!!!!"*

A wall broke on the far side of the room when one of Mari's cheeks proved to be too much weight. Stone and mortar crumbled and gave way to more space. Every punch of brick sang like a slap across her ass, sending the succubus into a frenzy of orgasmic shrieks.

*"MASTER!! M-MASTER!!!! TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT!! TELL ME TO GET BIGGER!! PLEASE TELL ME TO KEEP GOING!!"*

Maltheo sighed and rubbed his eyes in frustration. "Mari..." he grumbled as a nipple the size of a barrel grew past him.

*"Yes?? Yes, Master?!"*

"This is *not* the kind of skill I meant when I told you to expand your talents beyond your body..."