

A Librarian's Asset

Contains butt expansion

Cory passed between looming library shelves. They seemed to stand over him with intimate knowledge, daring him to stop and open any of the countless covers waiting amongst them. He hadn't known the public library extended so far back; the building from the outside was small compared to these yawning wings of literature. The warmth filling the air tempted him to recline on one of the many couches.

He came upon a circular desk piled high with books. A girl with glasses and brown braids sat within the paper walls, humming as she worked. A nameplate in front of her read 'Maria: Head Librarian'.

"Hello...?" Cory asked. His face burned anxiously.

She glanced up with a bubbly smile. "Hi there! Can I help you find something?" she asked, standing with hands clasped behind her back.

Up close, Cory found her appearance more than distracting. A sweater vest and blouse housed the most ample breasts he'd ever seen. They protruded with a bra-hefted size that eclipsed her head. Below, a teasing plaid skirt fluttered halfway down her thighs.

"Sir...?" Maria asked, cocking her head.

"Sorry! I--" Cory glanced away as she leaned forward with elbows on the desk and breasts pressing over the surface. "A-A friend suggested I come here... I'm looking for... Uh..." He blushed. "I think it's called *The Big Ass Spell Book*?"

Her eyes lit up. "Oh! You'll have to be a little more specific, actually. Are you looking for *The Big Ass Spell Book*, or *The Big-Ass Spell Book*, with a hyphen?"

Cory donned a thousand-yard stare. "Uhh..."

A giggle eased the tension. "The first one deals with big butts, the second one deals with a really big spell book. Either way, you could end up needing a flatbed..."

He couldn't bear to look at her. "T-The first one..."

"Alrighty! Someone just returned that one, as a matter of fact." Maria searched through the books spread over her desk. Looking through stacks on the floor behind her, she bent over, absentmindedly drawing her skirt up her thighs to the point of exposure. Cory's eyes widened at the healthy, prolonged view he was gifted of tightly drawn pink lace across the librarian's intimates as her hips swayed in thought. "*Ah ha!*"

She jumped back up. Cory nearly snapped his neck when he looked away. A book fell on the desk in front of him. Blue and aged, the cover read 'The Big Ass Spell Book'.

"Here you are! Enjoy! Feel free to read it here without checking it out, if you would like!"

Cory stared. He'd half expected it to be a strange joke, but just as his friend had said, the book existed. It was heavy in his hands and carried a strange energy. He gave a smile to match the librarian's before taking to a nearby couch.

Pages tingled when he flipped through them. It was enough to make him feel electrified. Cory was surprised to find himself feeling aroused despite no direct cause. Casting his eyes up from the book, he saw Maria working at her desk. The couch was positioned to the side of her workspace, granting a generous profile of her skirt-wrapped legs as she sat. So close to such a view, it wasn't much of a mystery why he felt so turned on; Maria's bottom half was mesmerizing.

His fingers landed on a random page near the start of the book. A section near the top caught his eye.

"*Simple Growth: Plumping the Rump*," he whispered, reading aloud. The section continued:

It's not difficult to add a little extra weight to your favorite lace-filling plaything. Spells are as much magic as they are imagination. To start, just imagine a teasing smack sending her backside jolting. As it jiggles and comes to a stop, you may see that it ends up larger than before...

Strrrtch...

"Oh!" Maria piped, jumping suddenly in her chair. Cory looked up for a moment to see Maria looking around as if she'd been bitten, but the book drew his attention back.

This method can only go so far. For greater results, it's necessary to stimulate her lower half with slow, direct pressure. Grip each of her cheeks in a hand and apply circular massaging motions. These will--

Strrrrrtch...!

"Mmgh~!" A moan came from the desk. Cory saw Maria shudder and grip her chair's armrests as her hips gyrated in the seat. "O-Oh dear! What's--" Their eyes met and her face turned red. "S-Sorry! I'm not sure what's... gotten into me...!"

Cory gave a small wave but couldn't look away. As Maria sat, inspecting her chair, he saw her skirt flaring wider. Her legs shifted and ground together as she fought whatever urges were assaulting her mind and body. Slowly, Maria's butt swelled to spread wider over the chair's cushion. Plaid inched up her thighs until reaching hardly below her hips. A soft bulge of flesh squished around the armrests as her thighs pushed to the sides.

"Oh my..." she whispered, seeing her widening asset. She stood up, tugging her skirt lower to combat the strange exposure.

Cory's mind flew. The book was affecting her. Somehow, as he read its strange pages, their content was happening to the librarian. And now, as her rear was growing too large to ignore, she was taking notice. His heart beat wildly. As strange as it was, he couldn't have it end so soon.

The book turned. He flipped to the index before it was too late. A spell caught his scanning eyes.

Ignoring What's Behind You

Just like the past, sometimes it's best to just look forward. Hardly any spell is simpler. Just think: out of sight, out of mind!

Maria's shuffling ceased. She looked ahead with a blank stare before shivering. Pulse pounding, Cory watched her attention abandon her ass. She returned to the books scattered across the desk as if all was normal and her butt wasn't escaping her skirt.

She was oblivious to his effects as she rose from her desk. Cory watched with hungry eyes as she moved and her skirt moved with her, peppy around the quarter-bouncing rear end turning it into a mini skirt. She approached with a handful of books to return to a shelf.

"Good book so far?" Maria asked with a smile.

"A-Amazing..."

"Awesome!"

Gentle humming passed by as she came to a shelf. Cory peeked over the couch, watching as she worked. The bottom crease where her thighs met with her basketball-like cheeks refused to be covered by the skirt now. An obvious shelf of flesh extended at the base of her back where her butt protruded.

He could do more. He knew he could. There were hundreds of pages in the book, and he'd only explored two or three. Cory turned ahead, skipping the small time spells.

Taking Control

Need to feel a little more power in your fingertips? Many aren't aware, but when swollen, the rear is easily spooked. A simple snap of the fingers is enough to scare it into defensive growth! The amount of growth depends on the emotions behind the snap.

Cory's throat went dry when he lifted a finger toward Maria.

Snap!

STRRTCH!!

There came no reaction except for the one in Cory's pants when Maria's skirt billowed to the sides. Flesh flared outward, her hips and cheeks ballooning in a burgeoning surge. Fabric

shot up her curves like a theater curtain as they engorged like beach balls filling with jelly. Whatever was left of her panties vanished into the dark crevice between Maria's cheeks. A sliver of pink pulled across her pussy until it flossed her lips apart.

Maria hummed, none the wiser as her bottom half gained pound after pound. "Now where did this book go... *There!*"

His heart nearly stopped when she got on all fours to reach a bottom shelf. Ass thrice its old size, it spread before him with a hefty mass wobbling against her lower back.

"Holy shit..." Cory whispered.

"Hmm? Need something?" Maria asked, looking back over her shoulder. How her eyes could ignore the mountains rising over her shoulders left him slack-jawed.

"No! No, I'm fine!"

She turned back to her work. Cory raised his fingers again.

Snap!

STRRRRTCH!!

Flesh pulled and groaned. Cory salivated at the inches he was adding to the librarian's lower half. Even on all fours, her underwear was nowhere to be seen as her thighs consumed all hint of a gap or glimpse of her pussy.

Snap!

STRRRRTCH!!

Snap!

STRRRRTCH!!!

Creeaaaaaak!

He didn't dare blink. Maria's butt expanded behind her like a small heart-shaped blimp. Weight sagged from the sides of her hips as if it were ripening fruit ready to fall from a tree. Her skirt was nowhere to be seen. Lace and elastic complained as her panties reached their limit. Too wide to fit through any regular doorway, the titanic ass swayed left and right with her hips, following on a delay possible only because of her exaggerated flesh inertia.

Maria stood, not seeming to notice the difficulty standing took as she stumbled back and nearly fell from imbalanced proportions. "Whoops!"

She caught herself and strode past Cory. Every step sent a quake up her tree trunk thighs. Her skirt was a skimpy belt. Her navel had become a tiny triangle of skin crammed into her panties before they vanished between her legs. Cory wasn't certain, but he thought he could feel the floor shake under her feet as her butt bounced against her steps.

Maria turned a corner and left Cory's sight. He wasn't ready to say goodbye to this dream come true. Not yet. Jumping up, he followed at a safe distance. Several aisles down, he found her climbing a rolling ladder attached to a bookshelf. She'd started to sweat from the mysterious effort it took to move. With such wide thighs battling for superiority, her feet could barely share a rung.

“Somewhere up here...” she sighed, searching for a book’s home several steps up.

Cory was drawn to the view like a moth to a flame. From the foot of the ladder, the scenery was even more grand. All opened up to him. Every crevice and crease of flesh. Watching Maria’s three-foot-wide ass shake and move with a mind of its own as she worked in oblivion brought an intoxicating sense of power.

His eyes fell to the book.

Revisiting What We’ve Done

Sometimes a trip down memory lane is even better than the original! But be careful; things in memory can be more powerful than we remember. The more memories you’ve got, the more exciting the result will be! It may even--

Creeaaaaa--SNAP!!

Cory looked up. The book’s magic had already found its target. Everything went pink when a pair of ruined panties ejected from her thighs and slapped across his face, limp and overstretched as if they’d been used in a tug-of-war between two tanks.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!

He let them slide off, entranced by the true show above.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

Maria’s ass bloated faster than ever. Surging waves crashed down her back and into her cheeks, making them jolt and heave with new size. They leaped wider, becoming round and perky with intensifying growth her body seemed to struggle to maintain. Fluid trickled down her colliding thighs.

“Ahh! W-What??” Maria squeaked. Her arms flailed, grabbing the ladder when her balance shifted and gravity tried to take her back.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Even still, her body started to give. Confused and unable to see the reason why, Maria felt her legs grow weak. Her body tilted, angling toward the ground as if her hips were being pulled by an army.

All the while, Cory watched below her with a watering mouth. A parade float of an ass was expanding overhead. Lights were blocked when her curves cast a shadow. He saw his past spells hit her again, and again, each one doubling then tripling down. Thighs racing to keep pace swelled wider than her shoulders.

“Whoa!!” she cried, feeling a foot fling out from the ladder. “H-Hello?? Is anyone-- Ah! I think the ladder is breaking!”

Flesh wobbled. Cheeks spread to show off a glistening pussy nestled within the folded depths. Her other foot slipped down a rung. Her arms grabbed hold of the ladder for dear life.

Maria called out, but Cory couldn't see any part of her from beneath the widening car-sized expanse of her heavenly ass.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

"Ahhhh!!!"

It grew rapidly then. Inches turned into feet. Like a balloon suddenly exploding into a blimp, Maria's bottom half filled Cory's vision.

He realized then that it wasn't growth, but Maria's backside rapidly approaching him as she fell through the air. She fell like a mountain back to Earth.

BWOOOOOMMMP!!!!

Flesh hit like a truck. Slamming him onto his back, a pair of mountainous cheeks buried him from head to toe with room to spare. The world heaved as the collision sent them jiggling around him, sucking him deeper between her cheeks.

"Aahhhmmm~!!!" Maria moaned. She swayed atop her immobilizing girth as if she were sitting on a water bed. Her legs were forced upward and away from the ground; such a grand-sized butt would never allow walking. She sat upon it as if it were her own oversized couch. Cheek flesh bulged up and around her for use as armrests.

Cory peeked from below, gazing at the monstrous sight engulfing him. His eyes and nose were barely free from her backside.

"Uh-oooh," Maria giggled, looking behind herself and wiggling her rear to compress and squeeze Cory. "Looks like you got a little more than you bargained for, huh?"

His eyes bulged, realizing she'd never been oblivious. There was playfulness in her blue eyes. He tried to speak, but all was muffled by his prison.

"You think a head librarian would be blind to the stories going on around her?" she teased. "You'll have to do a bit better than that... *But it was fun teasing you.*"

Strrrrtch!!

The mound of ass grew. Cory felt it swallow him a little more.

"A-Ahhh~!" Maria gasped. Massaging her cheeks to either side, she leaned back and bit her lip. Worry and arousal filled her eyes as she looked at her bloating ass. "A-And for both our sakes... *I would suggest closing that book sooner--*"

STRRRRTCH!!

"Mmmgh!! R-Rather than later!"