





As Haley finished her sentence, an intricate gust of magic swirled around the glass vial, effortlessly lifting it towards her inviting lips. With a sly, teasing smile, she playfully extended her tongue, making a show of capturing every last drop of the shimmering orange liquid. As the potent elixir vanished into her mouth, she turned to face Brian's stunned expression, relishing the moment.

With the now empty vial suspended before her, she slowly licked her lips, making sure to savor every last trace of the magical potion.

"The thing about Paul, you see," she began, shifting provocatively in her seat, "is that he may not provide permanent changes, but he's quite generous in terms of supply. You could say he has a lot to give all at once." Her voice dropped to a sultry purr as she winked at Brian.

"H-Haley... this isn't going to work," Brian stammered, his meek response contrasting sharply with the shocked expression that remained etched on his face.

"Oh, but Brian!" She laughed, her voice a mix of mischief and seduction, as she absent-mindedly toyed with the newfound weight of her breasts. "It seems to me that it already has!"



"Come on, Brian, snap out of it!" He chastised himself internally, giving his cheeks a firm slap. "You need to regain control!"

With a burst of newfound resolve, he rose to his feet and stood defiantly before Haley.

"Listen, Haley, I still have work to do. We're expecting clients, and I can assure you that Azmerelda won't be happy if she finds out you're getting in the way of paying customers."

Despite Brian's display of determination, Haley nonchalantly reclined further back into the plush cushions, a smug smile on her face. "Well, I'm not going anywhere."

He rolled his eyes, taking a deep, exasperated sigh before his frustration finally boiled over. "Fine! If that's how it's going to be, then I'll just have to move you myself!"



"You can't be serious." Haley retorted, her eyes wide with disbelief before she dissolved into a fit of laughter as Brian firmly grasped her hand, pulling with all his might.

As Brian exerted himself, his face reddening and his breath coming in labored grunts, Haley observed him with an almost sympathetic expression. "Oh, you poor thing," she cooed mockingly. "I had no idea you were this... feeble."

"H-Haley, this isn't funny anymore! You need to move. Come... ON!" With his final word, his grip faltered, sending him stumbling backward and landing unceremoniously on the ground.

Haley's laughter rang through the room as Brian slowly rose to his feet, his back turned away from her, trying to hide his embarrassment and frustration.





"I can't fathom why you won't just let me be, Haley," Brian murmured, his voice barely audible. "Is your desire for those permanent changes really that all-consuming?"

Unbeknownst to Brian, Haley had risen to her feet behind him just as the second dose of the potion surged through her veins, amplifying her transformation.

"We had a real chance at something special, but your true nature emerged in the end." His eyes darted back and forth as he grappled with his thoughts. "Stubborn. Rebellious. Greedy."

His gentle barbs met with only silence. Meanwhile, Haley's growth continued unabated, her body swelling larger and more voluptuous, causing her black dress to strain against her expanding curves. "I've always heard that magic-users were self-absorbed, but you truly outdo them all!"

Still, she offered no response. "Not going to say anything, huh? Maybe because deep down, you know I'm right." Brian crossed his arms and adopted a smug expression, his back still turned away from her. "But what you don't realize is that you've already lost! There's absolutely NOTHING you can do to change how I feel about you. NOTHING!"











"You should just leave." He announced in victory.

SNAP! There was an unexpected tap on his shoulder and he turned to see one of Haley's massive bare breasts enveloping it! Her nipple was nearly the size of his face.

As he pivoted to face her, her breast slipped off, sending it to jiggling and swaying rest.

Slowly, his eyes traveled up... and up... and UP! She had grown several feet taller in only a matter of moments-- with no sign of stopping!!

"Hi, Brian."





If he was spellbound before, there were no words to describe how captivated he was by Haley's beauty now. His jaw hung open as he craned his neck to take in the full sight of the towering enchantress before him. Her breasts had swelled to a colossal size, far surpassing anything he'd ever seen. He battled internally to suppress his growing arousal, but it seemed like an insurmountable challenge. His mind raced, yet remained frozen, unsure of how to respond after the litany of insults he had just hurled at her. Surprisingly, her expression was one of understanding, devoid of judgment.

"Speechless, are you?" She addressed him from above, keenly aware of the reason for his silence. "Fine, I'll do as you wish, Brian. I'll leave you alone."

All the while, her unbelievably alluring figure continued to expand and fill out. As the distance between their faces widened, she added, "But before I go, I want one last hug goodbye, alright?"

Before he could react, her long arms encircled him, drawing him into a tender embrace that nestled his face deep within her pillowy cleavage.













"Goodbye, Brian!" Haley's voice rang out as she sashayed towards the exit, her unbelievably voluptuous figure rippling and undulating with each confident step.

As she vanished from view, Brian let out a shaky breath, his relief almost palpable. It dawned on him that, in the face of her mesmerizing allure, he hadn't uttered a single word. He couldn't. He realized that Haley had come perilously close to winning him over. Something that he was confident would never happen again.

"That was too close for comfort," he whispered under his breath, wiping beads of sweat from his brow.

"I don't know how much longer I can endure this," he admitted to himself.

As Brian returned to his tasks, the unforgettable vision of Haley's bewitching beauty lingered persistently in his thoughts. He found himself in a constant battle to suppress memories of her, feeling an undeniable pull at his heart that he couldn't disregard. The recollection of her tender, inviting embrace haunted him, stirring a yearning within him to be encircled by her warmth and completely engrossed by her presence. However, he knew that was his desire speaking and that he couldn't afford to sacrifice more of his height for a fleeting moment of passion.

As he wiped away the last remnants of stains from the table, Brian fortified his convictions that, in the end, Haley was only looking out for herself.

