

Megumin's New Spell, Part 1 (Absorption, Expansion, Konosuba)

She could hear the clatter of magic items breaking all the way from the backroom.

“L-Lady Aqua, wait! Stooop!”

Crash!

Sighing, Megumin closed the door, dulling the sound just enough for her to finally hear her thoughts. This done, she resumed her search: before her lay a treasure trove of magical items, stretching off into the distance. All cursed, of course, but there had to be *something* worth buying in here. Even Wiz must have *one* useful item in stock, surely?

...Surely?

Leaving the front shelves to rot, she crept through the aisles to the very back wall of the shop, where she scanned the final shelf with a look of resignation. This area of the store was as cobwebbed as a giant spider's lair, and twice as dusty. She could barely see anything.

Ugh, she thought, sweeping the dust out of her eyes. *This is useless! I've never going to find anything here!*

And there, just as she thought it: something glinting in the very corner of the backroom. Frowning, she swept her way towards it, doing half a year's worth of dusting in the process.

The object turned out to be a simple scroll of parchment, so worn it looked like it would crumble to dust the instant she opened it. Fortunately, it retained its solidity for long enough for her to figure out what was written on it. Her eyes widened; she stumbled backward, gasping. Could this be...?

The scroll contained a single spell, a single, incredibly powerful spell, one so powerful her heart thudded as she read it. It couldn't possibly be true, could it?

Well, there was only one way to find out. Flicking a glance over her shoulder, she gripped the scroll hard and started to incant the words written on the parchment. At once, her body lit up, glowing with a small if intense magical glow. A strange warmth spread rapidly from her gut to the rest of her form, leaving her blushing and sweating, her heart thudding faster than ever. She felt a sudden sense of embarrassment, as if she were doing something naughty.

Under the light of the spell, her body stretched, rising fast towards the ceiling. Gasping, she dropped the scroll and grabbed her clothes as they grew tight, *especially* around the chest and the waist. Squealing, she clutched the former, struggling to keep breathing.

By the time she stopped growing taller, she was only slightly shorter than the highest shelf. The spell, however, wasn't done with her: even as the magic left the majority of her body, it intensified in her bosom and her rear. Her dress squeaked in protest as her swelling curves

strained against it, painfully tight yet at the same time pleasurable, as if she were a thousand times more sensitive too. Clutching the wall for support, she bit her lip and moaned.

Finally, with a terrible tearing sound, her clothing ripped, and out into the open spilled fresh fat, thicker and curvier than any she'd ever seen. Clasp ing her boobs, Megumin squealed; she was still having trouble breathing, just not for the same reason: her breasts were almost as big as Wiz's now. Looking back, she saw her rear end wasn't much smaller.

Bending down (almost toppling like an oak—she was completely off balance), she managed to reclaim the scroll. She couldn't believe it had worked. The spell was real!

What should she do now though? She'd given herself the body of her dreams, but she couldn't stay this way forever, could she? What was she supposed to tell the others?

Clasp ing a breast, she squeezed tight and shivered as a bolt of mind-shattering pleasure surged through her. M-maybe she'd stay this way for at least a little while before she turned back. She wanted to enjoy her curvaceous new body a *little*, at least. Biting her lip, she hurried to take off her robes.

No sooner had she cast them aside and slipping her fingers into her pussy than the door of the backroom flew open, and who should march in than Aqua herself. "Fine! If *you* won't go and fetch her, *I* will! Megumiiiiin!" Grumbling to herself, she marched through the shelves. "Megu—"

She stopped, eyes locked on Megumin's ridiculous new body. Also: her fingers, dancing eagerly in her pussy. "M-Megu—?!"

Megumin didn't give her chance to finish. Instead, she snatched up the scroll and read the magic words as fast as she could recite them. As they left her lips, Aqua's body started to glow.

"H-Hey! What are you—?" Unlike Megumin herself, Aqua didn't start to grow. Instead, she melted like a candle, her liquid flesh flowing down and out of her clothes and through the air to Megumin, who spread her legs and pulled out her fingers to receive her. Like water, Aqua poured into Megumin's pussy, disappearing into the depths of her vagina with a final, terrified scream.

As the last drop of the archpriestess vanished, Megumin's pussy sparkled, and her labia pulsed and fattened till they were so plump she could barely cover them with her hand. Her pubes changed as well, turning a bright blue, exactly the same shade as guess-who's hair.

Megumin?! cried a voice in her head, one very different to her own internal voice. What have you done?!

"Aqua?" said Megumin, touching her temple. "Wow, I can hear you telepathically. That's so cool. The spell didn't say anything about that."

Who cares how cool is it?! Turn me back! Turn me back right this second!

Megumin wasn't paying attention. All of a sudden, her pussy just seemed so much... hotter? More sensitive? She wanted to touch it, to tease it, to explore its every sticky inch. So, extending two fingers, she did.

Lightning surged up her spine. In her head, Aqua screamed.

Snatching out her fingers, Megumin stood there for a second, heart pounding, her breathing coming in clouds of mist. Juice oozed from her sticky fingers.

Don't you dare! cried Aqua. *Megumin, don't you—Nnn~!*

With a snort, Megumin slammed her fingers straight back into her sex. Oh, she was going to have a *lot* of fun with this spell.