

A New Apprenticeship

Laura was an apprentice magician or rather her apprenticeship was just about to begin. For years Laura had tried to get accepted into an apprenticeship program but it was difficult to get in and many of the other applicants were already more adept at magic than she was. Nevertheless, she submitted an application year after year. It was in her fifth year trying that something strange happened. Just as she was about to drop her submission letter into the Magicians college dropbox a voice called out to her from nearby.

“Psst.. Hey,” a raspy voice called out from somewhere nearby.

Laura looked at where she thought the voice had come from but could see nobody standing there.

“Down here,” came the voice again.

Laura lowered her gaze and found that there was a black cat sitting in the grass just next to her. Surely the cat hadn’t spoken to her. That would be absurd, she thought to herself. But then the cat spoke as if it had been doing so all its life.

“Are you applying for an apprenticeship at the college?” asked the cat.

“Uhhh... yes,” replied Laura.

“That’s great, my master is looking for an apprentice. She doesn’t work for the college per say but I’m sure she would love to take you on as a pupil.”

Laura wasn’t sure why but she felt like she could trust this talking cat. Something about the way it spoke put her mind at ease. She considered the offer for only half a second before replying.

“That would be wonderful! When can I start?”

“Just head back home and my master will contact you with further information.” With this, the cat turned tail and walked off. Laura was ecstatic. Not only did she have an apprenticeship but whoever she would be studying under must be quite skilled in order to have a talking cat. Or perhaps she had turned someone into a cat. That would be even more impressive Laura thought to herself.

For the next few days Laura occupied herself with fantasies of what her new apprenticeship would be like as well as gathering up materials she might need. That was when a letter arrived for her. She tore open the letter and began to read it aloud in excitement.

“Laura, you are to move into my house tomorrow evening. Please pack clothes as well as any other materials you think you shall need. All the best, Jaina Feldspin.”

Enclosed in the letter was also a map to what Laura assumed would be Jaina’s house. Laura spent the rest of the day getting ready and woke up early the next morning to begin her journey to Jaina’s house. The map seemed to indicate that it would take nearly all day to reach the house from her current residence so she wasted no time setting out. The journey was fairly uneventful and Laura enjoyed the calming walk through the countryside.

Finally she had arrived at the location listed on the map. The building that sat before her was far beyond anything she had imagined. Calling it a house would have been somewhat of an understatement because it was far closer to what someone might consider to be a castle. Laura hesitantly made her way to the front set of double doors. She raised her hand and was just about to knock when the door swung open revealing a tall figure standing in the doorway. Laura was surprised twofold. For one she was surprised that the door had opened all on its own right before she had tried to knock but she was also surprised at how beautiful the woman that stood before her was.

The woman had long silken red hair and was wearing tight fitting and ornate robes. The robes had a deep v-neck cut to them that exposed an ample amount of cleavage from her large breasts. Laura had never seen a woman with boobs as big as the lady that stood in the doorway. Eventually Her senses returned to her and she choked out a greeting.

“H-Hi, my name is Laura. I think I’m supposed to be here for an apprenticeship position.”

“Hello Laura, as you may have already guessed, I am Jaina. You will be studying under me,” said the woman in a calm and smooth voice. Laura once again felt that same sense of trust that she had felt when speaking to the cat that talked to her before. “Come inside Laura, It’s getting dark out and we have much to do.” With this Jaina turned around and began leading Laura into her home. Laura began to follow her but couldn’t help but notice that Jaina also had a massive ass. It jiggled and wobbled with each footfall completely mesmerizing Laura as she followed close behind. Jaina showed Laura to her room. “Unpack your things and meet me in the study when you have finished,” she said before turning around and heading back out of Laura’s room.

Laura unpacked her things quickly, not wanting to upset Jaina on her first task. Laura left her room and immediately realized that she had no clue where the study was. She was certain they had passed it on their way to Laura’s new room but Laura had been so distracted by Jaina’s bodacious behind that she heard and saw little of the castle as they made their way through it. Regardless, Laura set off in the direction she thought it probably was. To her surprise she did actually manage to find the study while only having to double back once when she found herself at a dead end leading to a closet.

Upon entering the study she saw that the room was quite large and full of massive bookshelves overflowing with various tomes and scrolls. The room was hexagonal in shape and in the center of the room there was a massive pentagram with candles anointing each point. This frightened Laura. She had heard of magicians that use pentagrams for dark magic and was always told never to associate with them. Laura was in the middle of deciding whether she should even stay when Jaina's voice pierced the dead silence of the room.

"Glad you managed to find your way back here," she said with an almost knowing smile.

Instantly Laura's mind was put at ease. It's as if nothing could go wrong when Jaina spoke. Laura stared at Jaina waiting for her to speak again.

"Before we truly begin your apprenticeship there is something we need to do. Go stand in the center of that pentagram if you would," said Jaina gesturing to a spot in the middle of the floor.

"What are we going to do?" asked Laura, some of her fear returning.

"Just a small ritual that should get you more acclimated to the kind of work I do here. Don't worry, I think you'll enjoy it."

Laura walked over to the center of the pentagram and stood. It was then that Jaina began to chant. It was slow and soft at first and it almost put Laura in a sort of trance. Each syllable that left her lips sounded pleasant like a sort of calming music. As Jaina continued she began to increase her chant in both speed and volume. The chant was still pleasant to the ear but was clearly gaining excitement. That was when Laura noticed that the candles dotting each point of the pentagram began to glow brighter. The flames grew and grew as Jaina continued until each candle had a flame a couple feet high roaring from the wick. The flame also changed color from a warm yellow to more of a pink rosy color. Then the candles began to melt. Strangely though, Laura noticed that the candles were not melting into wax but rather into some sort of pink slime. She watched in amazement as the puddles of slime grew and seemed to reach out towards each other. Slowly, as Jaina chanted, they formed a circle around her. Then, without notice, the slime began to advance towards her. Laura would have been panicked had it not been for Jaina's sweet melodious voice still chanting her incantation.

Finally the slime had reached her and began to reach its way up onto her shoes. It went over her shoes and began to make its way up her legs going right underneath her pants. The slime made its way to her pussy and entered. A wave of ecstasy washed over Laura. She had never felt anything like this before but it felt amazing. More and more of the slime entered Laura completely filling her. Then Laura felt a new sensation wash over her. A warmth emanating from her ass. Laura had always had somewhat of a flat backside but craning her neck around to look she noticed it looked larger than usual. Then she saw it.

Slowly but surely her ass was getting larger and larger. It felt amazing as it swelled up, completely stretching her smaller robes to their limits. But it didn't stop. Her ass continued to

grow causing her robes to stretch and creak in protest. Eventually the fabric had reached its limit and ripped apart letting Laura's now massive asscheeks spill fourth like a jiggly waterfall. Laura looked around in panic as she noticed there was still much slime left and it didn't seem to have any intention of slowing its journey into her body. The warmth shifted though, now spreading to her chest.

Just as suddenly as she felt the warmth her modest B-cups began to swell. Laura could do nothing but moan in pleasure as more of the slime slid its way into her dripping vagina. Her breasts steadily grew until they too were straining against the fabric of her robes. As she continued to grow, the fabric could stand no more. Much like with her butt, her breasts ripped through her top. Finally the warmth began to fade and she looked around her. The slime was all gone and presumably all a part of her now.

As the warmth faded Laura began to feel an increased sense of horniness. Her new figure excited her and she reached her hand down into her pants to begin fingering herself. Laura had completely forgotten where she was or that Jaina was just on the other side of the room watching her every move. Instead of stopping Laura, Jaina began to cast a new incantation focused solely at her own crotch. Slowly but surely a bulge began to form underneath Jaina's robes. Laura took no notice of this incantation as she was too wrapped up in exploring her new body.

It had only been a minute or two but Jainas crotch now sported a massive cock and a hefty pair of accompanying balls. Jaina approached Laura from behind and grabbed her by the hips. This startled Laura who had not even noticed Jaina's approach. Without a moment of hesitation Jaina plunged her thick cock into Laura's soft and inviting pussy. Laura let out a moan of pure ecstasy as her new teacher took her. Jaina began rhythmically thrusting back and forth, building herself towards climax. Laura reached behind her and began to fondle Jaina's balls. Laura's massive breasts swung back and forth as she was railed from behind. Each thrust sent shockwaves across the massive mounds of flesh that were her new ass. Finally Jaina had reached her limit and her massive cock erupted a geyser of cum completely filling Laura. As Jaina pulled out, cum dribbled out of Laura's gaping vagina in a steady stream.

Then, without missing a beat, Jaina began a third incantation. As she spoke the room began to clean itself. Laura's once tattered robes began to mend themselves and expand to fit her new bodacious form. The pentagram erased itself from the floor and what little remained of the candles winked themselves out of existence. All of the cum that dotted the floor seemed to soak right into the wood floor beneath. After Jaina had finished her incantation she spoke to Laura.

"That was your first lesson. I suggest you get to bed, we have a long day of... *studying* to do tomorrow tomorrow." Jaina winked, turned, and walked out of the study. Laura took a moment to compose herself after what had just happened. Laura was going to like it here she thought to herself then left the study as well not yet sure whether she would get much sleep or not.

The End.