

SUMMARY: Superstar Maddie Wolf is bumped into by a regular, totally stupid ugly girl! Unfortunately for her, that ugly girl has a sorcerer girlfriend who turns Maddie into a huge bimbo!

contains: breast expansion, ass expansion, nipple expansion, bimbo, lip expansion, hourglass expansion, libido increasing, intelligence loss.

in the alternate ending: smart bimbo, intelligence increase, orgy, cum, pornstar.

"Oh my gosh I'm so so so sorry! I wasn't watching my steps!" Emma apologized profusely, then as she went to apologize again noticed who exactly she'd bumped into. Her face was instantly filled with shock and happiness, the kind you'd see on someone who'd just met an A-list celebrity. Emma pulled at Lyla's hoodie, forcing the short goth to pay attention to the stranger rather than her phone.

"*Lyla! It's Maddie Wolf! From Spaceblast 2: Revenge of the Blasters!*" Emma beamed, her usual happiness somehow managed to multiply. Lyla grinned, interested but not nearly as excited as Emma was. It was a pretty good sci-fi flick, even to the horror loving Lyla. Maddie herself was completely unamused, her glamorous makeup, hair, and even her outfit were just *slightly* disheveled by the bump, hardly visible— but more than enough to set her off. Maddie looked all over her tight, sparkly dress and both women could see their star growing more angry by the sequin.

"*Wow, like, I didn't know stupid, ugly girls watched good movies!*" Maddie giggled, quickly shoving the large chested Emma to the side. Lyla was pissed faster than a blink, Emma was notorious for being a pretty girl next door type. Her body was great, her titties were fat (*especially after Lyla casted Sweater Puppies on her,*) and most of all, Emma was the sweetest girl in town! She was dressed up nice and pretty too, perfect for watching the ball drop— though with Lyla's newly most hated celebrity hosting the event, she was having second thoughts about the whole new year celebration thing.

"Don't call my girlfriend that again, bitch." Lyla glared, though her petite, shorter stature wasn't exactly intimidating. It wasn't at all obvious Lyla was a sorcerer, especially to a woman who was wearing bright pink sunglasses *indoors*.

Maddie scoffed, "**L.O.L!** You think I'm, like, scared of a little nobody like you? Put some heels on and, like, maybe I'll notice you next time shorty," then spun on her heels to continue walking. Right as she was about to exit, the woman turned around.

"And, like, don't get in the way of people more important than you!" Maddie Wolf sassed, clearly insulting Emma on the way out.

Lyla stood with her fists clenched, very, extremely, ultra pissed off. The worst part? She hadn't even fired off a good comeback! Maddie was right, she was short and definitely wasn't intimidating, but Emma didn't deserve to get insulted by her favorite celebrity!

Emma placed a hand on Lyla's shoulder, "It's okay love! She just lost a fan, don't worry about it!" Emma smiled, her usual happy, kind demeanor shining past any potential spite. For a moment, Lyla almost agreed. But to all her friends, especially including Emma, Lyla was known to be three things;

1. A sorcerer in training.
2. A little spiteful.
3. And a bit *reckless*.

Lyla smirked to herself and once again took her phone out, happily leading her girlfriend to the main area. She was so much more excited to watch Maddie host the ball drop, especially now that she'd have no regrets for turning her into a cock hungry whore on stage. Lyla scanned through her grimoire app, searching through the most lewd ones she could find. No one would get away with insulting her girlfriend! **No one!**

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Lyla and Emma sat amongst a large crowd, all of whom were watching Maddie Wolf and another celebrity Lyla didn't know get ready to count down the Big City new years ball drop. The clock was just about to strike 11:59 PM, and Lyla figured now was the **perfect** time to strike. She'd thoroughly embarrass Maddie on live TV in front of thousands, maybe even millions!

Maddie was a complete bimbo, long luxurious hair, big fake lips, obvious BBL, the whole nine yards. She even threw "like" into every other sentence, even in most of her movie roles— in which she typically played the stereotypical blond, pretty, mean, petty or popular girl archetypes. Lyla wondered, how could she embarrass a bimbo? She probably already was a slut, judging by the fact she was wearing a transparent bikini on new years in the cold in front of literal thousands. Her tits were already bigger than Emma's, and hers were altered by a magic boob growing spell!

Lyla smiled. She'd just make her two or three times the bimbo she already was! Then, she'd give her a heart of gold to make up for her nasty attitude. Lyla quickly formulated the spell, an invisible magic tether branching from her and her phone. In seconds, the "*Sweet Bimbo*" spell was uploaded for all local sorcerers to learn. Right before the 10 second countdown began, Lyla shot a bolt of purple magical energy, easily landing the spell right on target. The crowd roared in anticipation for the next year to start and the countdown began.

"10!" The crowd roared, all too enamored to notice Maddie Wolf's face flush red. She brushed a strand of blond hair away, only for it to grow thicker as her hand passed through it. Her hair increased in volume so much so her already luxurious hair managed to look even more luxurious, right on the cusp of looking fake.

"9!" The crowd boomed, the loudness and celebration forcing Maddie's whole body to bounce. The shake that sent through her pushed out more jiggle itself, her tits gained a cup size, her thicker hair lengthened to her ass, and that same ass formed a larger shelf, forcing her longer hair to go *around* it rather than *on top* of it.

"8!" Maddie yelled herself, attempting to dismiss the changes she was going through. Maybe she just had too much to drink? Maybe that's what the pink, swirly feeling in her brain was? It must have been, like, the vodka! Maybe that yummy pina colada? Whatever, Maddie thought, she was excited for new years and couldn't wait for the after party! Her pussy was going crazy just thinking about it, maybe she'd meet her fav muscle-man Johnny Banks there? Or her fav pornstar Shawn Jackhammer? It was gonna be ***totally awesome!***

"7!" Lyla snickered, watching with happy eyes as Maddie moaned, her clear lusts drowned out by the general excitement. Her hips widened, the cracking of bone hushed by an insanely loud crowd. She was very curvy before, but now her body was being turned into a real porny parody of its previous self. Her totally not TV legal bikini bottom was straining, inching ever closer to the cusp of revealing her incredibly wet snatch to the world. Maddie was having a hard time resisting fingering herself right then and there, settling for grinding her thighs against the bikini bottoms pussy-diving fabric.

"6!" Emma cheered, then squinted. Uh, why was Maddie Wolf growing an even bigger pair of tits? Emma herself was certainly blessed, her own chest was right on the cusp of ruining another shirt— courtesy of Lyla's sweater puppies spell. Even then, Maddie was on a completely different level. Maddie's tits had grown massive, hard nipples that her chest pillows were excitedly catching up with. Emma glanced at Lyla who had the cutest, goblin-esque smirk across her face. She could never be mad at her, even at a time like this...

"5!" Lyla let out a tiny snicker, only for Emma to elbow her. ***"What are you doing!? I told you I wasn't upset!"*** Emma yelled, though it was only for Lyla to actually hear her— she could never be harsh towards her pretty, short, sorcerer girlfriend.

"4!" Lyla yelled back. "The bitch deserved it! I'm making sure she's nice for the rest of... forever! Just with a sexed up body!" Lyla finished with a shrug, Emma just sighed in response. It was too late to do anything anyway. And she had to admit, even as a nice girl, it was kinda satisfying to see Maddie Wolf get a bit of karma— even if it'd likely make her more rich in the long term. No one could resist a body like that, especially with how insatiably horny she looked on stage.

"3!" Maddie giggled, her voice had become an absolute parody of its old self. Maddie had a high pitched voice before but now it was so airy, so bubbly that she couldn't be taken as anything **but** a bimbo, even without seeing her. She didn't even care that her body was growing so much, and she certainly didn't care that her hair was prettier or that she was a little dumber. Truth be told, Maddie always wanted to be a bimbo, that's why she even became an actor! She could fuck all the hot celebs she wanted! Maddie felt her mind filling with more rampant thoughts of sex by the millisecond, her lusts increasing along with the size of her lips before another second had a chance to pass.

"2!" Everyone yelled, excitement for the new year almost hitting its peak. Maddie's yell had turned into a loud moan, as her lips had doubled in size instantaneously. The vibration of her voice was enough to push her closer to orgasm, her lips were so sensitive she could cum just by licking them! Her face was now presenting a plump, permanently open, wet hole, lips only possible through extreme surgery— though these were completely natural, utterly soft and smooth to the touch. Perfect for blowjobs and face fucks! Maddie loved giving those, especially since she'd had surgery to make her throat an erogenous zone! That part wasn't always true, but Lyla packed some history altering goodness into the spell just to make sure she wouldn't get caught— turning a celebrity into a (*bigger*) bimbo was definitely a crime right? Even during Lyla's thought of legality, Maddie's body was still growing all over, her curves spilling outwards until her bikini only slightly covered her nipples— while her areola were entirely visible. Her bikini top was reduced to what looked like pieces of tape stretched to the max over two watermelons!

"1!" The entire stadium went insane, the Big City ball dropped and a huge blast of fireworks went off. At the same time, Maddie's body pulsed with growth, her tits pushing to the size of watermelons, then doubling, and then doubling again, slapping against her completely flat stomach with no resistance. Her waist cinched inwards, giving her the perfect, exaggerated hourglass— though it couldn't be seen behind her massively grown shoulder boulders. Maddie's ass exploded in size at the same time, outpacing her hips and becoming visible from the front as if two couch cushions forced their way onto her body. Somehow, the bikini remained intact, though its straps and protective bits were utterly engulfed in soft, fair skinned flesh. Maddie's face managed to grow even prettier, a permanent layer of dark, porny makeup applying itself along with glossy pink glitter on her lips. Unfortunately for Maddie, Lyla's dark magic altered genetics, not only would Maddie be like this forever no matter what, she'd pass it down for generations! A family line of hyper sexy, horny, dumb bimbos and himbos was beginning at this very moment!

"0!" Another barrage of fireworks went off as the new year was truly solidified. As if on instinct, Maddie jumped up and down, her fat ass clapping with every movement along with her tits loudly slapping against her torso. Emma patted Lyla on the back, at least she had the decency to make Maddie strong enough to actually move. Even through the crowd, Lyla swore she could hear the fat filling Maddie's ass literally slosh, she was so massive every movement made a noise of some sort, her tits slapped, her ass clapped, and everything in between. Maddie moaned to the heavens, her previously unaware state forcing an orgasm upon her as every change solidified. With one last growth spurt all over, Maddie's bikini popped off her body

like a rubber band, only prevented from flying off by the sheer size of her tits and ass holding it onto her body. As the bikini bottom fell past her absurdly thick thighs, Maddie felt her pussy throb, visibly plumping up as a trail of wetness flowed from her opening to the ground beneath her heels. Her libido and personality had been made into what only a true bimbo could be, her nasty attitude disappearing was honestly just a cliff note amongst everything else. Though at this point, Lyla didn't know if she even fixed the rudeness or if she'd simply made Maddie too horny to be a bitch...

Maddie was so horny she couldn't help but drool. Her eyes scanned the crowd and her body was filled with immense heat begging to be sated. As the yells and celebrations calmed down, Maddie grabbed the microphone.

"So, like..." Maddie paused, her mind clearly struggling to process a thought. ***"Like, whose cock am I gonna suck?"*** Maddie giggled, then stepped right off stage into the crowd, kneeling before the closest group of people, parting her cock pillows and sticking her tongue out expectantly. Lyla raised her hand for a high five, which Emma returned with an eye roll and a chuckle. She was thankful Lyla let her in on the history alteration thing, otherwise she'd be oblivious like everyone else in the crowd! To them, Maddie was always a big titted bimbo who loved fucking fans, now it was just their turn!

THE END