Magic Enhancement Scenario

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(Inspired by a story by anonymous)

Hey babe. \*sigh\* Not really a great time, sorry. Been stuck on this stupid online statistics quiz for the past couple of hours.

You know how it is for me. I just really struggle with math, and well, a lot of my subjects to be honest. Maybe I need to try harder, but I dunno… I already work so much more than my classmates. Some of them just whiz through their classes.

H-hey, what’re you doing? \*awkward laugh\* You’ve placed your hand on my head, and…

Oh. Oh my – what’s that feeling? Mmmmm, \*giggle\* that feels really good! I don’t know what you’re doing but I like it!

Huh, well it subsided. Wow, that’s a pretty neat word, huh? It kind of just came to me randomly… Anyways, thanks for your assistance dearest, but I must turn my attention to the quiz here.

Errr… This… this is all really simple? What? I swear, just by looking at the problem, I can totally understand what I’m supposed to do! This is so cool!

(I’ll splice in some keyboard sounds)

And done! Well, let’s see how I performed. Omigod! I got a 100! How!? Sweetheart, what did you do when you touched my head!?

You… made me smarter?! What!

I see… so you’ve always had this ability to make people smarter, but you never used it?

Oh, it’s something you recently learned about. Hmmm. Can you make yourself smarter? - No? You can only improve girls? Interesting.

Say… how much smarter did you make me? Double?! How did that work?! So you… just imagined me being twice as smart?

Huh… Well, I’ve always been a little embarrassed that I tested a below average 92 IQ. But… that would mean that I now I have a 184 IQ! \*giggle\* I’m a genius! A super genius!

Heh. Wow, it really is trivial to just think about things and develop deep trains of thought about them. This is amazing babe! I bet I could learn anything really quickly! I can become anything I want now! I’m going to go into business and effortlessly become a millionaire! \*giggle\*

Say… So, your ability… Can it *only* make girls smarter? Oh? What’s that? It can change other attributes too, huh?

Hmmm… Well, can you make someone dumber? Like, say that all of this intellect becomes too much of a burden, can you help me? No? Very interesting… So you can ONLY improve women, and never take away your gifts?

In that case… why don’t you go ahead and make your girlfriend a little bit… sexier? \*giggle\*

What’s that look for? Isn’t that what you’d like? You can turn me into an ultra-hot super model! No, it’s not a trap. Oh, puh-lease, don’t give me that “you’re fine the way you are” crap – you just doubled my intellect in a mere manner of five seconds, so surely you can turn me into a bombshell just as easily.

Hmmm? You aren’t sure? You’ve never changed a woman’s appearance before? Awww, well I’m glad to hear you’ve been faithful. How does your ability work? Physical contact? Here, take your hand in mine – yeah, like that – now just close your eyes… Good boy.

First, focus on my voice. It’s not bad, but… surely you’d have more fun if it were sexier, hmmm?

[From here on out, use a breathier, more seductive voice]

Now envision me as I am: short, chubby, wearing cover up. It’s ok. No shame.

Got me in your head? Good. Now think about the extra flab on my tummy. Imagine it disappearing, shrinking – but magically; no stretch marks or anything - Mmmmmm, yeah, good – keep going. That’s it, now give me a perfectly firm and flat midsection right out of your wildest wet dreams – don’t let reality get in the way. Now get all of the other excess fat on me. ) Mmm yeah… feels so good!

Ok. Good work so far. Let’s think about my body shape. I’m kind of… stumpy. Let’s make me leggy. Think about long, beautiful legs. Yessssssss. Ok, now give me perfect wide hips \*groan\* a muscular but shapely butt Mmmmm… Now my breasts: large, perfectly shaped, always defying gravity, that’s the way… And my hair… make it softer than silk, more lustrous than diamond, and best of all never requiring any effort to maintain!

Now finally, my face. Imagine, in the deepest recesses of your fantasies, the most awe-inspiring, perfectly structured demeanor you’ve ever seen. With skin so clear and flawless that you’d think it’s photoshopped; a complexion so marvelous that makeup would make it worse. Dream of eyes so deep you’d become lost merely gazing into them.

Mmmm, yesss, keep going. Make it even better. Give me a supernatural visage, a level of beauty to surpass Helen of troy; make me into the girl that nobody can say no to; that makes the knees of men and women alike shake!

\*pleasurable groan\* Oh yeah. Alright sweetie. You can open your eyes now.

\*laughing\* I can tell from your expression that it worked. Aww, come on honey, don’t be shocked. I may be the most beautiful woman alive, but I’m still your girlfriend!

That’s right, soak it all in.

Of course, with my genius, combined with looks these good, I can achieve anything! Nothing can stop me.

But still… you know honey, I’m not sure your work here is quite done.

Mmmhmmm. Let’s think about it babe. It’s true that you did some great work here: I’m super intelligent, and beautiful beyond compare; but isn’t that kind of dangerous? It’s a crazy world out there dear. I mean, you DID just turn me into the most beautiful woman alive – and we both know there’s no way for you to ever reverse it, right?

Well, in that case why don’t you make me stronger too? You *can* do that, right?

\*giggle\* what are you so afraid of? I know that you like muscular girls, I’ve seen your Instagram feed, and I’ve snooped your browsing history. It’s ok, I’m not mad. I kind of prefer you to look at girls’ biceps instead of actual porn anyways \*giggle\*

So… since we both know you’d enjoy seeing me powerful and muscular, plus I’m so beautiful that it’s dangerous, it seems that the only ethical course of action is to make me strong. Very strong.

Alright, take my hands again. Close your eyes. Like that. Good boy.

Now think about me in all of my glory. That’s it. Good. Imagine me with muscles. Honest to goodness muscles. \*groan\* Oh, god, yes! It’s happening! Keep it up – gaining strength feels even better than the other improvements!

Haha, wow! Look at my arms! Ooh, your expression tells me you like them. Go on, give this bicep a squeeze. Hard, huh? How big are these things anyways? I’d guess around 16 or 17 inches. They’re absolutely rippling too – you really sculpted me some amazing guns babe!

Hmm, I can feel you squeezing them. What if you made them harder. That’s it, go on, make them really, really dense. Mmmmmm, yes! Can you feel it honey? Can you feel my muscles hardening?

Try squeezing them. \*laughing\* you can’t budge them at all! That’s so cool. Why don’t you go ahead and make them even harder? Pack MORE power into them! Go on, don’t try to resist. I know you want me to become even stronger, and I do too.

\*pleasurable groan\* That’s it, that’s the way. Can you feel it babe? My muscles hardening in your hand. Go ahead and throw another inch or two onto those pythons, keep them just as hard too.

Ooooooh, yes! More! More muscle! YES! Look at me babe! I’m growing bigger and badder right before your eyes! Make them even harder! YES! My muscles must be at least ten times stronger than regular ones!

I wonder if… Babe, I bet you could empower me without even touching. Try it – give me a few more inches of height. Go on. \*Groan\* Mmmmm, that’s it. Now I’m towering over you! \*giggle\* Don’t you worry though, I like you just the way you are.

Imagine me with even greater muscles. Fill this frame out! Make me huge! \*extended groaning for growth sequence\* YES! More! More! MORE! Make me even taller, with even BIGGER muscles! \*groan\*

\*laughing\* I must be six and a half feet tall now! My clothing is in tatters, but that’s a sacrifice well worth it. Just look at these huge, rippling, bulging, super-humanly powerful muscles! All combined with my radiant beauty \*laugh\*

Amazing, I can lift you so easily, and cradle you in my huge arms! I could hold you here forever \*giggle\*. Seems a bit patronizing, but I doubt you’d mind it, would you? Being so close to my superhumanly beautiful, strong, powerful, and radiant body?

You’re just absolutely enraptured by me. I bet I could just casually say… Babe, make me even stronger.

\*soft groan\* \*laughter\* You did it! Just like that. Amazing. You can’t resist me at all, can you?

Excellent. I have to say, I really prefer things this way. You may be a little worried, but don’t fret, I think our relationship is going to be stronger than ever!

Well dear. This has been a very productive day, but we need to address something important: Your ability. It’s just too powerful. You turned me into a living goddess in just a few minutes, and you can probably make me even stronger.

Now, I trust you, and I don’t think you’d dare cheat on me; but your ability is still too dangerous. You clearly don’t understand how it really works. If you can improve me without physical, who’s to say you won’t accidentally create another supergirl just be dreaming about someone?

So, we’re going to have to put an end to you using that power of yours. Oh stop shaking, I’m not going to hurt you, no. I have a much better idea.

Ok babe. I want you to close your eyes again. Good. Focus on obeying my voice. Alright. Now, I want you to visualize your ability. Think about it as whatever helps the most, maybe as a stream of energy for example.

Got that? Alright. Now think about that stream leaving you, and entering me – permanently.

Now now, don’t try to resist dear. This is for both of our safety. Alright, go on, visualize sending that stream into me like- YES! \*groan\* That’s it! Good boy! Keep going!

Give me every last drop of that energy, I know you can do it! \*groan\* So much power… Beyond even my wildest dreams!

Whew, that was a rush! With a mere thought, I can scan your body and see that you have none of that power left. Good.

Ah, you look confused. \*laughing\* You poor thing, you had no concept of your own abilities. Truthfully, you could have changed anything at all; reality was yours to be reshaped! You were merely bound by mental limitations that convinced you that you could only improve women.

But me? I have no such limitations. See? Now I’m floating in midair, no effort at all. With a mere thought I can teleport – like that – behind you now!

Why with just a mere thought… Ha! Now we’re in a mansion! A trivial display of my powers, but a visceral example no less.

\*laughing\* Well dear, you may have blown your chance, but I won’t. Your girlfriend is now a literal and actual goddess. Oh, don’t you worry, you’ll be very well rewarded for this gift, but first I have some reality shaping to do!

And… ah, he passed out \*giggle\* Oh well, I’ll wake him up later! After I change the world, bye!