

*LWA: Akko's Forbidden Spell*

Forbidden Magic. That sort of thing wasn't uncommon here in Luna Nova Magical Academy, though all of it was under lock and key, something Amanda knew all too well. After all, she killed the time at night sneaking into the places off limits to students trying to pickpocket a few for herself, even if it did land her in trouble most of the time. However, when *Akko* of all people, the idiot who couldn't cast a spell to save her life most of the time, came running to her blathering about some forbidden magic of her own, Amanda couldn't help accepting her offer out of curiosity.

So here Amanda was, skulking the shadow-coated hallways to where Akko said to meet her, keeping a cautious eye out for any teachers prowling the halls for troublemakers. Looking to the left and the right one last time, she ducked into one of the cleaning supply closets and closed the door behind her.

"Yay, you made it!" cheered Akko with the near endless enthusiasm that always seemed to follow her.

"Shhh! You don't want us getting caught now!" hissed Amanda, a finger to her lips.

"Oops, right. Sorry." the Japanese student said with an embarrassed giggle.

"Whatever, what was it you wanted to show me?"

Akko's face lit up with a most mischievous grin.

"Ok so, a few nights ago, I saw Ursula use this forbidden magic on some kids who snuck into Luna Nova."

"Lemme guess, you walked right in the middle of it?" Amanda asked and got a nod.

"Yeah! So she taught it to me if I swore to keep quiet about it!"

"And...you're telling me this now." Amanda crossed her arms, a brow raised. "Why?"

"Because I thought you'd like to see it."

"Well, what is it?"

Her grin widened, whipping out her wand striking a triumphant pose.

"Watch and learn."

With a wave of the wand, a drape flew off to reveal a group of people tied and gagged. Amanda winced, but before she could question what Akko was doing, the drape hovered off the

wooden floor. Akko waved her wand again, a twinkle briefly manifesting across her lips before her they parted; normally at first before distending like a snake's jaws to accept all three terrified souls at once. Amanda could only watch as her fellow witch proceeded to swallow them all whole in one sitting, her stomach swelling out from her midsection so quickly, her buttons popped off and went soaring by Amanda's face; hearing their muffled, undecipherable pleas for help as they were packed away inside that nippon stomach. And that wasn't all, for with gurgles and groans it rapidly shrank, its contents rapidly digesting adding a thick helping of fat on Akko's tummy and thighs.

"Ta-dah! What do you think?" she cheered, striking another pose as her stomach let out a long, low growl. Amanda was silent for a moment as her brain tried to catch up with what had just happened and now trying to comprehend what she just witnessed. She was oddly...intrigued.

"Akko, how'd did you do that?"

"If you promise not to tell anyone or get caught by Ursula-sensei, I'll tell you all about!"

With a one-sided grin, Amanda leaned to one side and put her hand on her hip.

"You got yourself a deal."

And three days later, Amanda and Akko were sitting in Ursula's abode before atop one Luna Nova's towers, the eponymous teacher sitting at her desk with hands clasped together. Glancing at one another, the events of days prior played back in their heads. It started with Amanda. Not soon after she learned the forbidden magic of devouring, she strolled right into Appleton and swallowed up those walking the streets at night; promptly digesting one before hunting for another. As soon as Akko noticed her friend getting plumper the next days, she tried to stop her the next night...only to wind up joining her on her voracious escapades until they were sitting in an alleyway with stomach fat and large and filled to the brim with squirming meals desperately trying to escape. Unfortunately for them all, they were thoroughly digested into the witchy fat, their bodies fat and dough from so much.

And that was how Ursula found them. She had a sneaking suspicion after five people went missing and when she found two fat witches sitting after another hefty meal, she promptly hauled them back to room with the utmost discretion. Now hear they all were. Silence hung

heavy lie the depths of the ocean, the mirror shine in Ursula's glasses hiding her glare.

"Akko."

Both girls jumped, sitting straight with a frozen stiffness. Tilting her head down, Ursula glared at them from over her glasses.

"What did I tell you?" She said quietly with a fury behind those words.

"N-Not to tell anyone about the forbidden magic?" the now portly Akko answered hesitantly

"And what did you do?"

"Told Amanda about the forbidden magic."

"And then?"

"We...both got carried away."

"Yes you did." Ursula rose from her chair, arms folded across her chest. Nearby Alcor stretched his wings, quivered a bit, then went back into a neutral position. "Akko, I trusted you with my secret. I have half a mind to eat you the same as you both ate all those innocent people, but...I won't."

"Uh, does that mean we're--"

"Not going unpunished?" said the professor, reaching into her desk and producing two vials, handing one to each girl. "Certainly not! It's too late now, but I'll think of something for you two to do tomorrow. I want you to drink these and go back to your rooms. By tomorrow you should both be back to your normal weight and no one will be the wiser. You should be glad it was me who found you and not Professor Finnellan."

Both girls quickly chugged their potion before getting up and taking their leave, Akko pausing at the door.

"S-Sorry, professor."

"It's fine Akko, just please do me one favor and not tell anyone else?" She smiled faintly. "I'd rather not have an entire school of ravenous students to deal with, ok?"

With a small giggle, Akko departed, closing the door behind her. With a sigh, Ursula pulled up a chair and took a seat at her desk.

"Just what did I get those girls into it." She muttered, shaking her head. "Whatever I

give them tomorrow better put them through the ringer so they don't let their stomachs take control again.”

She for a moment, then smirked.

“Oh yes, doing the troll's wash should do the trick.”