## Chapter 1

"Scarlet, do you want to go to dinner with some of our friends?" Kayla questions as they sit in the one of the many art studios.

"I'm sorry Kayla, I need to get this done. I have crit on Monday." Scarlet sadly declines her best friend. Kayla has been Scarlets best friend since the beginning of college. Kayla is someone who is a bit more popular than Scarlet. With shoulder length brown hair that she always dyes so it's a deep red with some sort of colored tips and hazel eyes. Kayla did stand a bit on the short side only at 5'1" tall. She would be a real knock out if she would be able to lose some weight, but it's always been difficult for her. Scarlet has broken it down to how big her friends breasts are. With them being E cups but she shoves them most of the time into a slightly smaller bra so when she wears her shirts her cleavage is on full display.

Scarlet on the other hand is only an A cup, and on the small side at that. Many times she has been mistaken for a guy with how she wears baggy clothes. Her ginger hair is always pulled up into a ponytail that help her blue eyes pop against her fair skin and freckles. She was into sports during high school, but when she got into college she stopped and wanted to focus on her major. Telling herself that she'll keep up with working out turned out to not be the case and in the past three years of college she's gained some weight which she has despised how she let herself go. It wasn't as bad as she makes it out to be. She was a bit pudgy but no one would consider her fat.

"Well, if you change your mind, just text me. You need to joy your Friday night at least once in a while," Kyla sighs at the rejection as she stands up from the stool she was sitting in watching her friend work.

"I will, at some point," Scarlet sighs but a smile spreads on her face as Kayla gives her a hug before grabbing her things and heading out, leaving Scarlet alone in the studio. After about another hour of working on her oil painting she decides to call it and go and rinse her brushes.

While she was bringing her brushes back to her locker so she could lock them up safely with the rest of her art supplies. She noticed a black notebook that wasn't in her locker before she started working on her painting hours ago. "Did someone put this in the wrong locker?" She mumbles to herself setting her brushes down before pulling the notebook out. Opening the front cover and back cover she didn't find any name on it and shrugs, "I guess I keep it then." She mumbles taking it back over to her station and slipping it into her bag. She proceeds to finish her clean up, grab her back and turns off the lights to the studio when she leaves. Instead of texting Kayla to see where she is, Scarlet just heads back to their apartment on the other side of campus. It was just a two person apartment that the school offered on campus. It was nice and cozy. Kicking off her shoes, Scarlet flops down on the couch relaxing. "Oh, the notebook." She mutter to herself reluctantly pushing herself upright and opening her bag to pull out the object she was looking for.

Now that she actually is getting a better look at it she noticed that the notebook is about the

size of a daily planner. It could easily fit in one of her side pockets on her cargo pants. Resting her elbows on her knees she opens up the notebook.

# This notebook can grant your wishes that include the human body. Simply begin your sentence with I wish. There is no limit to the amount of wishes you can make.

"What?" Scarlet asks to the book in confusion. "What does that mean?" She flips through the pages, but nothing else is written or typed within this hand book. "Is this like some sort of magic lamp? But I'm not seeing a genie anywhere." Looking around as if someone was going to come in and see her she quickly collets her things and goes to her room, shutting the door behind her. Taking her bag and the note book to her desk she set everything down before pulling out a pencil from her cup and opening the spiral notebook once more. Coming to the first blank page she sits there thinking about what she should write.

"Hmmmm." She looks down at herself, "I know what I want to use as a test run." She leans forward writes in her notebook. I wish I was fifty pounds lighter with a flat stomach. Once she set down her pencil she didn't feel anything and she sighed, "Figures, I'm just being pranked." She chuckled standing up she then felt her body tingle like it somehow had fallen asleep.

Little pin pricks poked her all over, but the heavy focus was around her stomach and legs. The places where she had gained the most weight. Her pants came loose and fell to the floor and she gasped in shock. Lifting up her baggy she watched her stomach shrink back tighten back to a smooth surface and thighs were now showing the sexy gap that she always dreamed of having, but because of sports she could never obtain from the workouts she had to do. Once the tingling was finished she stripped off her shirt down to her panties that were now baggy on her btu held up because of the elastic band and sports bra. Running to from her room to Kayla's empty room she went to the full length mirror and was in deed not seeing things. She was skinny, with a flat stomach and tight skin once more. "There's only one more test." Heading back to her room Scarlet pulls out the scale she always kept hidden under her bed and steps on her. The last time she checked her weight she was 170 pounds. She gasped when the scale reads 120. She in fact lost the amount of weight she has specified.

"This is amazing!! Oh my god, I can't believe it worked!!" Scarlet exclaims hopping off the scale her heart pounding from being so happy. She is now the best weight she has ever been in, in her entire life. Not even in high school was she ever able to get down to 120 pounds. Racing back to her desk is a bit taken back when her wish that she wrote is no longer there. "Is this what it means? I can't fill up the notebook?" She mutters in complete shock. "This is going to be fun." She smirks with a glint in her eyes, knowing exactly what she wants to do next as just another test of course.

Scarlet walks away from her desk and takes off her sports bra since it's one of her new ones. Picking up her long sleeve shirt from the floor she slipped it back on. The shirt is XL in size so it goes down to about her mid-thigh. Running to her best friends room she grabs the full length mirror and sets it up against her closet door. Once the mirror is in place, Scarlet goes back over

to the desk she picks up her pencil once more.

## I wish I had perky G cup breasts that won't affect my back.

Setting her pencil down, Scarlet stood away from the full length mirror so she could watch herself grow. Just like before a tingling feeling begun, but this time it was entirely focused on her chest. The small bumps her A cups made in her shirt begun to swell with each breath she took. A warm sensation spread through her body and down to her lower region. Watching her shirt lift and tighten while her chest expanded sent her heart pounding. To make sure it was real she grabbed a hold of her breasts through her shirt and could feel them filling in her hands and she gasped at the sensitivity of her growing chest. Her white long sleeve shirt because tight and her breasts fill the empty space pulling it taut and creating a tent effect. Now the heat has heavily focused on her aerosols as they began to expand to match her new chest. The friction between her nipples and the fabric sent shivers down her body and she collapsed to the floor, her chest bouncing wildly making her squeak out in bliss. Her right hand started fondling her new additions as her left slips into her panties and fondles her clint. The sensitivity of her chest was too much for her to handle and she climaxed quickly wetting her panties and hand.

Breathing heavily Scarlet lays on the floor her own breath sending new waves of pleasure from her new chest against the fabric of her stretched out shirt. "I should time these wishes, see if I can make them work in different ways." Scarlet comments to herself. After calming herself down enough she tugged her shirt off with a little bit of difficulty to see herself. Her new breasts fell to just above her naval and her nipples were as thick has her thumb. "No wonder why they are so sensitive." She mutters to herself hefting them up in her hands. Losing her hands to the mounds of tit flesh. Everything she did with them sent chills through her body. She can't help herself as she fondles her chest once more until she climaxes once again.

"Okay, Scarlet, focus, you need to think of another wish." She smacks her cheeks making her chest jiggle uncontrollably as she does so. She gets up from the floor and discards her soaking wet panties into her hamper. Holding her new chest with arms so they don't send her into a new wave of pleasure just from walking she makes her way over to her desk. She slides the notebook up as her boobs press between her desk and herself creating a deep cleavage "Oh my god," Scarlet moans at the feeling of the hard wood against her hard nipples.

It was a struggle but she got herself to focus on the notebook. I wish my had A cup breasts with no stretchmarks. Putting the notebook to the test she grabbed her phone and went to the timer after unlocking it. She hit start just as the prickling feeling started in her chest once more. Scarlet was disappointed to watch herself sink back towards the desk as her breasts shrank back down. Picking herself up once her ribcage was pressed against the desk once more and her breasts were now a small C cup and still shrinking. Once she was back to her A cup chest she noticed that they still stood perky and firm as well as all the stretch marks were now completely gone. Reaching over to her cell phone when the tingling finally left she hit stop. "So that took about ten minutes and that's right after that feeling starts."

Taking her phone with her to her dresser she pulls out a pair of new panties that are still too big

for her and a pair of her gym shorts and a tank top. Slipping on everything she goes back over to the notebook. "What do I experiment with next?" She mutters to herself leaning back in her chair. As much as she adored her large chest and misses it already she knew in order for her to concentrate and figure out this book more she would need to have her small breasts present.

## I wish that my panties would fit to my new body.

She wrote down to see if she could affect what she was wearing. Surprisingly, she felt her baggy panties shrink down and tighten themselves against her new body. "Okay, so if I specify my clothes that I'm wearing will adapt as well." Bringing out another notebook she began taking notes on her discoveries with the notebook. "I wonder if I can affect others as well." Scarlet hums to herself thinking of her best friend who was still out enjoying her Friday night with friends. "If I word this right, this could be fun."

Sliding her notebook to the side, she grabs the black notebook once more. I wish my best friend Kayla would lose 60 pounds and her clothing would adjust to her new body, but her bra will stay a size to small. Also, that her chest would increase a cup size from E to F cup slowly, so she will not notice. As well as giving her the perfect bubble butt making her pants fit snuggly. Also, no one will notice the changes taking affect other than myself. Keep her personality the same that it's always been. When Kayla arrives back here at the apartment and looks in her mirror she will finally notice the changes to her body.

Once she was finished with the details for her best friends new figure that Kayla has told Scarlet she always wanted she got to work on another wish before the first one could disappear once more. I wish to have a higher IQ and a toned, athletic body and six pack of abs. As well as a penis that is 10 inches in length when not erect. I can control the girth and length of a cock and the balls will grow accordingly.

Setting her pencil down she smiled happily with her two wishes. She's always wanted to know what it was like to have a dick. Hell, she's even wondered what it was like to be a man, but she didn't want to throw things too fast. She wanted to enjoy this little book to herself. It started with her head first. Things became clear and my mind became much more active. Standing back up from her desk she grabbed Kayla's mirror and put it back in its proper place while her entire body began to tingle once again. Scarlet could feel herself becoming stronger. When she reached her hand out to shut Kayla's door she saw how toned her muscles in her arms were. "Very nice." She cooed happily and then she gasped in pleasure and pain. Her knees becoming weak and she caught herself on the wall before she fell to the floor a very strong sensation began in her lower regions. The sensation of losing her vagina was something not even her new higher IQ could even withstand. Her entire body shook with pleasure as her ovaries sunk down and out of her body as they expanded to hold her new semen filling her panties. Sliding down to the floor she felt her new member growing making Scarlet more aroused by the minute as her new cock forced itself out of her panties and up towards the brim of her gym shorts.

When the sensation finally died down, Scarlet was left feeling extremely horny. Looking down to

see the tip of her new cock proudly sticking out of her gym shorts resting on her tank top with the tip being next to her belly button, and pre cum seeping out of its tip should couldn't help but marvel at it. Lifting the band of her shorts up she could see that her dick was about fourteen inches in length with a seven inch girth. She's never seen a dick this size before. Only in the erotic stories that she reads. Wrapping her cold hand around her girth Scarlet shivers as she begins to slowly pump her new member. Slow at first and then she picked up the pace. It didn't take long for her to have her first climax with her name male member. Shooting off three loads onto her tank top she laid down panting heavily. "That, was amazing."

Once she calmed down and her dick shrunk back down to its ten inches being flaccid she adjusted herself to make it fit in her panties then took off her tank top. Wrapping it up she tossed it in her hamper before going to get a new tank top and sitting back down at her desk. "Now, that that's out of the way I can go back to focusing." Scarlet comments to herself looking at the notebook once more. Both her first and second wishes that she wrote have now disappeared from the book. "Good, that means that the changes for Kayla are underway." Picking up the pencil she leans forward. She knew her best friend is pansexual and she was the only one that Scarlet could talk to about deep secrets. Scarlet knew that Kayla also has a small crush on her, but tried her best not to flirt so she wouldn't ruin their friendship. What Scarlet kept to herself was that she liked her best friend as well, but she had always wished that she could have the body that she would love and accept.

I wish my breasts size will increase when Kayla gets back to the apartment and notices her changes. As well as to grow to 5'5" while we make out and that Kayla's vagina will accept any size dick and she will not get pregnant from having unprotected sex and her vagina will always go back to being tight. She not question what's going on, but enjoy the changes. Kayla will think that I've always had a dick, but kept it a secret since I was so good at hiding it. Once I climax my chest will stop growing.

Satisfied with my latest wish I closed the book and hide it in my desk. Standing up and stretching her new and improved body and gathers up her clothes that hadn't made it into the hamper and slips on some shoes and takes her laundry down to the too the laundry. There was one guy taking his laundry out of the washer and placing it in the dryer. By his muscles you can tell that he was on the football team and hit the gym whenever he could. His name is Rick and Scarlet swears that she saw a new girl with him each week. He was the one that a lot of the girls in her art classes threw themselves at. According to them he has the biggest dick on campus, well had now.

"Hey Rick. I'm surprised that you aren't out partying," Scarlet comments setting her hamper down next to a washer that's two down from him.

"Had to do laundry before my roommate murdered me," He chuckled closing the dryer and turning it on. "Oh! I see you've been hiding yourself under baggy clothes. You have nice muscles, you shouldn't hide yourself."

"Thanks Rick," Scarlet giggles a little putting her clothes in the washer.

"Seriously come to the gym with me tomorrow morning. I wanna see how much you can bench." This was the first time that Scarlet heard something genuine from him. Most of the time it was him flirting with the big busty girls. Never would she have thought that he would even want to hang out with her.

Shit, I should go and retract that part where my boobs grow. I don't think I can handle working out with large tits. Scarlet thinks to herself placing her now empty basket on top of the washer with her soap. A warm prickling sensation started in her chest. Oh no. She's already home. She could feel her chest slowly start to swell once again. Trying to ignore it like it was nothing Scarlet turns to Rick and smile, "What time do you want me to be down at the gym?" She asks her shirt becoming tighter. Scarlet could already tell that she's closing in on B cup just from their weight.

"Nine sound good?" Rick questions and then looks breaks eye contact and his eyes widen as he sees her chest filling her tank top, clearly no bra to be found.

Before he could ask anything Scarlet quickly scoots past him, "See you at nine then Rick. Gotta go!" Scarlet waves and runs out of the laundry room. Her new chest bouncing and expanding as she races up the stairs. Rushing into the apartment and slamming the door behind her she quickly locks it. "Scar you won't believe it!!" Kayla squeals in delight rushing out of her room. Kayla looks absolutely stunning. Her face has slimmed down and is no longer pudgy looking. Her t-shirt has shifted to a button up that is exposing a large amount of cleavage from her now F cup chest making her shirt tent hiding the rest of her slim body. Her pants are skin tight and look like they fit her perfectly making her body take on an hourglass shape.

Scarlet chuckles and walks over to her best friend, "Do you like it?" Pressing her growing chest up against Kayla's basketball breasts.

"I love this!" Kayla giggles as she keeps looking down at Scarlet's chest that is now straining her tank top and creating a cavern between them.

"You look absolutely sexy though. I wanna try out the new goods." Scarlet caresses her best friends cheek and slides her hand down to the back of her neck pulling her in and pressing her lips against Kayla's full lips. She didn't think that Kayla had such full lips and her dick quickly responded by twitching to life in her panties. Kayla kisses her friend back and they begin making out. As they made their way to Kayla's bedroom the prickling sensation spread through Scarlets body as her body began to grow in height. They hit the bed and Scarlet stops to take off her to tight of a tank top so she doesn't ruin it. Her now DD cups bouncing freely for Kayla to admire. "And they'll keep growing if we don't have sex. This toned body is something I've always wanted so b" Scarlet smirks running her hands around her chest and grabbing the front for Kayla to watch as her tit flesh pushed through her hands. Kayla couldn't take it and began fondling her best friends growing breasts. Making it more difficult for Scarlet to focus and get her shorts off.

"Kayla I need you to help me," Scarlet moans as she presses her tits into her best friends face even more so she can slide her panties and shorts off letting her dick free of its tight restraints.

"Ooohhh, someone is very excited!" Kayla giggles after she breaks away from the expanding bosom of her friend.

Thanks to her small growth spurt, Scarlet was looking down at Kayla even more and with hunger rips her friends shirt open so she can see the glory of the new tits that are spilling over the bra just how Kayla liked them to be. With Kayla's help they got her naked and Scarlet lays down on top of her best friend crushing their chests together as she slowly moves away from her. "Are you ready to have my new dick in your pussy?" Scarlet licks her lips making sure that Kayla can feel her throbbing, thick fourteen inches against she tight stomach.

"Oh god yes, please! I've been wanting this since we were in high school," Kayla begged spreading hers. Grabbing a hold of her shaft, Scarlet eases her tip into Kayla's clint. She was so wet, there was no need for lube. It was tight and the pleasure sent rockets through them both making them climax. "Oh god yes!!" Kayla screamed in bliss. Scarlet was slightly disappointed that she climaxed so soon. She wanted to be bigger than Kayla by the end of her fun little experiment. But no matter she was at least as big as Kayla so it would due.

Slowly she started thrusting in and out of Kayla in a humping motion until Scarlet pushed herself up letting her large breasts hang down. "What do you think? Does it live up to your expectations?" Scarlet questions looing down at her best friend with a smirk plastered on her lips.

"Yes! Oh my god I'm so full. You're so thick," Kayla is panting just from the slow easy thrusts that Scarlet is doing.

"Oh good, what if I told you I can make it bigger whenever I want?" A blush spread across Kayla's face when Scarlet let that little "secret" slip.

"I don't know if I can handle anymore. I'm surprised that you even fit at all. What is your real size then?" Kayla squeaked out as Scarlet slams her hips into Kayla getting a nice feel of her plump ass that's been naturally holding up her hips.

"This is my natural size," Scarlet coos and then concentrates and expands the length and girth of her cock, her balls naturally expanding along with them.

Kayla muffled her screams of bliss with her pillow that she pulled out from under her head as Scarlet picked up the pace. Stopping when she felt that her dick was another two inches longer and an inch wider. Scarlet couldn't take it any longer and climaxed for the second time in her best friend. Collapsing down on Kayla both of them breathing heavily.

"That was the best sex I've ever experienced," Kayla complimented between pants.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it too," Scarlet laughs pulling out he member from her best friend it finally turning limp. "That's exhausting though. I can't believe I came twice."

Rolling off her best friend she marveled at her new chest and how they hung perfectly and were plump with no stretch marks. Proving another theory Scarlet had of where her wishes to in fact stack. "I'm so jealous that your breasts are so perfect and you don't even need a bra." Kayla comments running her hands against Scarlets perfect breast.

"Oh yours are just fine," Scarlet giggles slapping Kayla's hand away from. "Go take a shower first. You were out partying." Scarlet wiggles her way off of the bed and proceeds to pick up her few clothes off the floor.

"You can go first." Kayla protests but Scarlet shakes her head and smiles.

"Can't do that, I have laundry going," Holding her stuff under her new breasts she then heads out of Kayla's room and back to her own. Instead of fussing with her panties she just tossed her shorts back on. "Oh right, my little growth spurt I added in." She mumbles to herself when she notices her shorts down go down to her knees anymore.

Going over to her dress she pulls out the biggest hoodie she owns and throws is on her F cup chest creating a tent once again and she still can feel a breeze on her stomach from some skin showing. Once she hears the bathroom door shut and goes back over to her desk and pulls out the little black notebook once more.

I wish my chest was back to A cups but still stayed on the large side of A cups. Kayla will not be able to notice that my breasts are growing and shrinking. Before the first wish could take affect Scarlet goes to her next wish. I wish that Kayla's breasts were plump and perky and didn't hurt her back, that way she doesn't have to wear a bra if she doesn't want to. Also that her breasts will go up half a cup size while she is massaging them in the shower but doesn't notice that they are growing again. She will also have a growth spurt up to 5'4" through the night. The tingling sensation took effect in her chest shrinking it down once more. Scarlet thought it was hard the first time getting rid of them but this time was even harder. But keeping them on the larger side of A cups made her feel not as bad. "Now, what to do about Rick." Scarlet hummed to herself leaning back in her chair. "I could just wish him to forget that he saw my little stunt, but I don't know how that will go."

Still contemplating what to do with Rick. Scarlet took the notebook with her hiding it in the pocket of her hoodies along with her pencil in case she needed to do something. She stood up from her chair as the door to the bathroom opened and Kayla walked out with a towel wrapped around her. "I think we should get some new towels. My legs are freezing." Scarlet looked at her friend to see her larger breasts bulging out of the top of the towel and just barely covering her hips.

"Well, you're the one with the bubble butt, you should get the new towels if you want to cover those tits and that ass." Scarlet chuckled as her best friend walking out of her room and walking behind her to finally grab a hold of the new ass. Scarlet's strong hands sunk into her friends plump ass making Kayla shiver at the touch.

"Don't be dissing my new body when you just fucked me." Kayla pulled away from Scarlet her cheeks turning pink.

"I'm not, I'm not, You look very sexy and I know you'll get so much dick and pussy now. Everyone will want to see if your stuffing your shirt and pants." Scarlet teased her best friend before slipping on her shoes, "I'm gonna go change my stuff over. You should get some sleep."

"Sounds good. I'll see you in the morning dear," Kayla sighs at Scarlet waving her off.

Scarlet heads to the laundry room and is surprised that Rick isn't there even though his laundry is done. Shrugging to herself Scarlet moves her laundry over to a dryer. After turning it on she feels a pair of strong hands grab a hold of her cupping her breasts and pulling her back into them. Without meaning to Scarlet lets out a small squeak and looked up to see it's Rick that is the one holding her against him, his hands firmly squeezing her breast. "R-Rick? What are you doing?" Scarlet questions scrambling out of his hold.

"Sorry, don't be mad. I needed to know. I could have sworn your breasts were growing when we were talking an hour ago." His face flushed pink and he placed his hand on the back of his head and looked away from Scarlet.

Sighing Scarlet smiles softly at him, "It's alright. I get it. Let's just act like this didn't happen. I'll see you tomorrow morning. Be ready to have a run for your money with lifting." Scarlet chuckles patting Rick's chest. Rick isn't a bad looking guy. With blonde hair that's shaved on the sides. He stands at 5'11" and some nice muscles to his body. He's currently wearing a tank top with the sides cut low exposing his sides and sweatpants. Sliding her hand off his chest, Scarlet heads out of the laundry room and then heads back up to the apartment.

Kayla didn't come out of her room so Scarlet went back to her own room and quietly closed the door. *That was close.* She thought pulling her notebook out of her pocket along with her pencil. Sitting on her bed this time she opened up the book once more. "I've don't so many wishes today, This book really doesn't have a wish limit it seems. Well, until you fill it then you have to wait for all of the wishes to take effect." Mumbling to herself she taps her pencil against her lip. "Most important. I can't let anyone else know about this book."

After sitting there thinking for a few minutes Scarlet sighs a bit, "I don't even know how much I can bench. I should probably get my vagina back, as much as I love having a dick, I don't want to struggle and hurt myself because I'm not used to exercising with it. I can always get it back if I want."

With that she got to work on her wishes. I wish that I had my vagina again. I won't get pregnant from having sex and I can fit any size in my vagina with a snug fit.

I wish I can bench double the amount of weight my body can naturally do with ease but my muscles stay the same.

Having to stop writing because of the first spell taking affect she had to lay down and cover her face with her pillow to stop her moans as her lower regions changed back once more. Right as

that was finishing the pricking sensation spread through her body and she felt much stronger than before even though she noticed that no actual physical changed happened to her. After calming herself down, Scarlet sat back up and reached for her pencil once more. "I guess I should be nice to Rick since he so graciously invited me to work out with him. Since I don't think he's getting out of this without us having sex." Scarlet had her first taste of sex and now she wanted more. This time she wanted to know what it was like to be penetrated by someone and why not give Rick a show while they work out.

I wish that Rick's muscles were finely toned and had plush pecks. He will grow another three inches. His endurance will be doubled and he can go for more rounds than he normally can. His dick will grow to eight inches flaccid and grow another three inches in girth. His balls with enlarge according to his penis growth. All this will happen while he sleeps soundly.

I wish that every time Rick would look at my chest it will grow larger for the duration of time that he is staring at me chest. It will continue to increase in size until it gets to DD Cup size. It will strain my clothes but not rip my clothes. They will shrink back to my large A cup when I take a shower later in the day. If Rick sucks on my tits they will grow a cup size while he does.

I wish that I can take in all of Rick's dick and not have to worry about the gag reflex. If I swallow his cum it will go to my boobs and fill them out more but keep them super soft fuckable and also fill out my ass into a perfect bubble butt.

"We will see where this takes us and if I think of anything else I'll write it down in the morning before going," Scarlet mumbled to herself satisfied as she watched the two wishes sink into the paper and disappear. Walking out of her bedroom after stashing the notebook again she noticed Kayla's light still on. Opening up the door to see if she needed to use the bathroom before she took a shower, Kayla was passed out on her bed naked with her covers half on her and sleeping soundly. Sighing Scarlet when into the room and covered her friend the rest of the way up. Turning off the light and closing the door behind her she proceeds to the bathroom and strips down and looks at herself in the mirror above the skin. She could tell that her breasts were larger than normal and it made her so happy to see them this way. "You girls are in for a treat tomorrow." Scarlet whisper to her breasts before hopping in the shower. Scarlet takes a bit longer in the shower than she usually does just so she can feel up her new and improved body. "Oh, I forgot something!" She instantly says to herself and quickly finishes up with her shower. Drying off and tossing her shorts and hoodie back on she goes back to her room and pulls out the notebook once more.

I wish while my breasts are expanding that I will adjust accordingly and they won't hinder me during my work out. Every time Rick and I work out together this same process will repeat.

"There we go." Scarlet stands up satisfied and then heads back out for the final time to go and get her clothes from the laundry room. "Maybe if he's a good boy and can keep this secret I'll let

him ask for some more changes." Scarlet giggles to herself as she heads back up to her apartment. Once she was back in she locks the door. Taking her stuff to her room she then finishes off her Chinese left overs from the night before and then heads to bed.

## **Chapter 2**

When Scarlets phone started buzzing with her alarm for seven am that she forgot to turn off she fell out of bed and quickly turned off her phone. She startled herself with seeing a toned arm. She had forgotten the events that happened yesterday. Going over to her desk she pulls open the draw and the notebook was where she left it. Sighing in relief she picks it up and opens it once more. This time there as a new rule on the front page

This notebook can grant your wishes that include the human body. Simply begin your sentence with I wish. There is no limit to the amount of wishes you can make.

Day 2: Adjustment of clothes has been automatically been added. You no longer need to specify for the clothes on one's body to alter. They will all do so automatically unless otherwise written in a wish.

"Hua?" She mutters flipping through the book. She doesn't remember hearing someone come into her room last night. Of course she slept like a rock so she she's not entirely sure. Her best friend Kayla is even worse with getting woken up, so Scarlet knows that it wasn't Kayla, she doesn't even know about the book. "Does this book have its own update system or something?"

Looking at what time it was she noticed that she has time before she has to meet up with Rick at the gym. She wanders over to her dresser and opens it up. Pulling out a pair of panties she realizes that they are no longer too big. She slipped them on and they fit perfectly. Throwing on some leggings and a sports bra she then picks a tank top and pair of socks. Throwing her hair up in a high pony tail she does some morning stretches while she opens her book to a new page.

## I wish Kayla wouldn't remember our night unless I bring it up.

"Covering my tracks is always important. It was a very wonderful experiment," Scarlet smiles happily watching the wish disappear from the page. Grabbing her duffle bag from under her bed and put in a change of clothes and a towel along with her shampoo and body wash The last thing she put in was the note book before closing up the main compartment and taking her bag out to the living room. Then filling up a water bottle and sticking it in the bag as well. She made sure that had everything including her student ID so she can get into the weight room. Grabbing her keys to the dorm as well as her duffle bag she then heads out. Scarlet decided to walk across campus to the gym instead of taking her car like she's grown accustomed to doing. With her new body she realized that she has more energy than when she was even in high school.

She makes it to the gym around 8am. Realizing that she has an hour before Rick should be here she goes slides her ID through the card reader and walks into the gym. Taking a right she heads right to the locker room. There is no one in, but she knows that next to no one will even want to

be up this early in the morning on a Saturday. She doesn't expect to see anyone for some time. Sitting down on a beck by a tall locker that's on the back wall of the locker room, Scarlet sets her bag down next to her and brings out her magic notebook.

I wish that no one will come in to the weight room until Rick and I are finished. Giving us the entire room to ourselves.

"Just to be safe," She mutters to herself. And then looks down at the notebook once more.

I wish to see the wishes that I made yesterday for five minutes and then they can disappear again. It was a hunch, but she had to try it. Shortly after all the wishes that she made yesterday appeared before her eyes in the small notebook. She had made two pages front and back worth a wishes. Scarlet was happy to know that she could recall all her wishes thus far.

"Oohoho, that's right. I'm super excited to see what Rick is going to look like today." Scarlet giggled to herself biting her lower lip as she read over everything that she was going to go through today if it went according to plan. Just then she got a very wicked idea in mind. "It can wait until after this little experiment is over. She told herself making a mental note to write it down later.

Switching out her shoes to her work out shoes, scarlet puts everything in her locker. Once she pulls off her tank top so she's in her sports bra and leggings. She pulls out her water bottle and the lock that she always keeps in her duffle bag and locks her locker so no one can get in. Then she heads out of the locker room and to the weight room. Just as she wished, there was no one there, not even the older people that would normally be in at this hour. Looking at herself in the mirrors that are on the back wall she loved seeing a nice six pack just peeking out of her skin to match the rest of her toned body.

To her surprise the door opened up behind her and she turned around to see it was Rick. Rick is now 6'3" tall and his muscles just on his forearms alone Scarlet could tell that he was new looking very fine and muscular. Even his tank top looks like it's standing out a bit more because of his plush chest. "Scarlet?" Rick's voice was filled with surprise. He may have been thinking the same thing of wanting to check himself out before she made it.

"Morning Rick. How are you feeling this morning?" Scarlet questions with a sweet and innocent smile on her lips.

"Um, good. I'm doing great actually." He answers her quickly.

"Did you hit a growth spurt since last night?" She raises her brow looking him up and down and taking in her handywork.

"You noticed that too? I thought it was just me. I don't know what it was. But after we talked last night and I got back to my room I felt tired as fuck. When I woke up this morning I felt like I had the best night sleep I've ever had. Also, don't fucking judge but, I still measure my height because of the other guys picking on me. I don't know if it's the supplements or what, but when

I went to my door and noticed my sticky note was at eye level instead of just above my head, I realized that I grew three inches. I also feel a lot stronger and my muscles seem to show up more. I slow think I have a side effect of those supplements and my chest pushed out a bit." His blush spread further and he looks away from Scarlet. "Sorry that was probably TMI"

"Don't be sorry. You can talk to me whenever. I'm not like other girls," Scarlet shrugs, "Come on let's warm up." With that she walks over to the treadmill.

Starting out on her mile run that she used to do back in high school. Rick joined her a smile on his face knowing that there's someone who doesn't think that he's insane from what happened to him. It didn't take long for Scarlet to feel her breasts begin to tingle letting her know that Rick was staring at her chest. With her running it obscured his view and the sensation of her breasts growing subsided. Gaging by it being only a few second her chest might have just entered the small B cup so not much to really tell the difference. By the time that they finished their warm up She had reached a full cup size. Getting off the treadmill Scarlet adjusted her sports bra with it feeling a little bit tighter.

As they continue to go on Scarlets chest expands into a D cup and it keeps expanding even more as she does pulls ups. Rick can't stop staring at her chest as he can't believe himself that her chest has literally enlarged before his eyes and are still going. His dick was very painful in his spandex wanting to be released. He's been one to read expansion stories while he lays in bed at night and here it was happening right in front of him. Scarlets breasts bouncing as she lifts herself up and drops back down. How her sports bra hasn't exploded from all the tit flesh was something he couldn't get across. There is so much of her cleavage bulging out of her top and sides.

When she finishes and jumps down her breasts have reached the DD cup size that she specified. "Oh that was a good work out." Scarlet comments sticking out her chest stretching her arms behind her back pushing out her chest even more.

"What the fuck is happening? You realize that your boobs have fucking like tripled in size since we started?" Rick comments. "Do you have a balloon stuffed in your sports bra?"

"You did this actually," Scarlet giggled pressing her hands against her chest. "It happened yesterday too didn't it? She you started at my chest it started growing." Scarlet walked up to Rick and grabbed his hand pulling it up and then lifts up her sports bra with her right hand releasing her new melons from their tight restraints. "I assure you they are very real." She presses his hand against her left breasts so he can see for himself.

"I...did this?" He mutters in shock bringing his other hand up and started squeezing her tits.

Scarlet let out a moan and a blush spread across her cheeks, "They're so sensitive. Please Rick I'm super horny after all of this." She didn't have to say another word as Rick pressed his lips firmly into hers making her heart race. They started making out their sweaty bodies pulling off each others clothes as fast as they could without being apart for too long. "Your bigger than I heard." Skipping the foreplay Rick lifts Scarlet up off her feet and free standing slides her onto

his dick.

"Oh, fuck Scarlet, you are the tightest girl I've ever been in." He grunts as she slides all the way down to the base of his dick.

"You fill me up so much. Ah, this is amazing." Scarlet cooed wrapping her strong legs around his waist. He starts pumping into her as sucking on her left nipple. Her breasts started expanding once again making her moan loudly between her pants as she rides Ricks cock. *I want it bigger.* She thought to herself as she tried her best to mentally focus on if she could make Ricks rock hard member fill her even more. Rick grunts and squeezes onto her pressing her even more into him. The sensation was unreal he felt like his dick was getting bigger and so were his balls as he fucked Scarlet. "YES RICK YES!! CUM IN ME!" Scarlet screams in bliss as she feels him grow inside her.

Rick tensed up and explodes inside of her. Letting out six loads his knees weaken and he sinks to the floor with Scarlet still on his dick. Panting heavily between her cleavage he kisses both of her tits. "That was the best fuck, I've even had. I literally felt like my dick was being squeezed while we were having sex."

I'm glad you enjoyed it as much as I did." She giggles getting up and sliding off his still half erect dick. While he was in her, his dick grew by another three inches in length and two in girth. His balls were about the size of baseballs. Taking him from a hearty eight inch cock to eleven inches when he's flaccid. "We should clean up our mess. And get cleaned up ourselves." Scarlet comments her E cup chest giggling as she holds out a hand to help him up.

Rick takes her hand and pulls her down towards him and gives her one more passionate kiss before getting up and running his hands over her boobs and give them one more squeeze, "I guess we should, before people show up." He mutters quietly. He picked up his spandex and slipped them one. Grunting a bit from his new and improved packed being a bit harder to shove in and situate. Once he had everything all together he has a much larger bulge than when they started their little work out session.

Picking up her leggings she slipped those on first so Rick could have a show before she grabbed her sports bra and struggled to get it on. There was tit flesh spilling out of the top, sides, and bottom by the time she got her smaller bra situated enough to cover her nipples. They walk together out of the weight room after they clean up their mess they made with the paper towels that are always left in there as well as the sanitizer. They split off going to their separate locker rooms. Scarlet goes into the woman's locker room and unlocks her locker. She pulls her sports bra off releasing her breasts as she sits down on the bench in front of her locker. "That was amazing. Good to know my wish works on all cocks that are inside or connected to my body. I wonder if it'll work with my not touching it." She mutters to herself as she massages her tits. Pulling her hands away from her breasts she turns around and pulls out her notebook and tank top. Throwing on her tank top just as she hears people coming into the locker room. It's a group of girls giggling. Some of them she recognized from the cheerleading squad. They all had fairly large chests, certainly not as large as Kayla's but there are around the E and G cup size. They

don't seem to notice her as she pulls out the notebook and pencil. Making it look like she was writing out her workout that she did. But instead she was writing out her next wish.

I wish that every time Rick grabs my breasts from behind that he will get a one in growth spurt until he gets to the height he's always wished to be and feel stronger. After the fifth time his muscles will show new growth.

## I wish that my lips were slightly more plump but it wasn't that noticeable.

Closing the book and putting it back in her locker she grabs her bag and closes it up. Not wanting to take a shower here for the girls to question her chest. Slipping her phone into her leggings pocket and throwing her duffle bag over her shoulder she left the locker room.

"Did you not shower?" Rick's voice rang out making her turn around and her chest bouncing freely since she wasn't wearing anything under her tank top.

"I forgot a towel, so I figured that I'll just shower when I get back up to my apartment," She smiles up at him sweetly.

"Wanna go on a date with me? I don't really count working out as a date," Rick's cheeks flush as he looks away from Scarlet and then back at her.

Pulling out her phone from her pocket she hands it to him after unlocking the phone and going to contacts. He took her phone happily and worked on putting in his number. As he did she started down at her bulge and thought about it becoming bigger. Rick shivered out of nowhere and his package grew in his pants making an even bigger bulge being shown. "I know pretty sure it's bigger, actually I'm positive that it's bigger than when I woke up this morning." Rick commented making Scarlet break her concentration. "I don't know why but, I think you have an effect on it." He chuckles and hands Scarlet back her phone. Closing the distance between them, Rick pulls her in and grunts when her hips press against his bulge sending another shiver through his body. "I don't know what it is, but I'm gonna figure it out. But for now I don't want you to be anyone else's." Rick whispered in his deep voice grabbing her right tit firmly making her gasp and shudder. He leans down and presses his lips against hers and bites her lower lips as he pulls away. "Later Scarlet."

"Y-Yeah, later Rick." Scarlet stutters her heart still racing from the kiss. She watches him walk away and then looks at her phone and text's Rick so that he has her number. Scarlet practically skips out letting her tits bounce freely catching all the men's attention that were walking past her. Finally she made it back to her apartment and opened up the door. It turns out that it was already eleven in the morning by the time she was done. There's a note on the small table that's in the living room.

#### Hey dear,

I went to go get some coffee and breakfast with some friends. Let me know when you get home.

## **Love Kayla**

"Well that makes things easier." She chuckled setting the note down and walking to her room. Setting her stuff down she grabs her towel from last night as well as her shampoo and body wash and then heads into the bathroom.

When the water hits her and she starts to clean the sweat off of herself she can feel her breasts practically melting away and shrinking back down to her small A cup breasts. "Much better." She sighs happily getting out and drying off. Going to her room she throws on her large hoodie because she didn't want to wear a bra and then some of her cargo pants before grabbing her water bottle and notebook from her bag. "Now, what fun can we wish for today?" She asks herself opening up her notebook. "So every day there's a new rule added to this thing. Do I not play that much today and just see what new rule I get tomorrow?"

The question pegged her to no end while she sat the playing with her water bottle. "I should eat first." With that she walked away from her desk and went to make some breakfast.