

When sense returned to Kendra, she rushed to the bathroom. Her shirt was in tatters, ripped to shreds. Her tits, though. Her magnificent breasts were now in the DD-cup range. Pushing them together presented an incredible cleavage. Her nipples were always erect, begging to be played with.

Her groin ached. Her pussy was dripping wet and still hungry for cock. A big one. She decided she needed another wish.

Kendra opened the book and the genie emerged.

"Somebody had lots of fun."

"Shut up!" Kendra felt slightly embarrassed. Her previous self would never have partook in a threesome, much less a gangbang. But now, it didn't bother her how many cocks were in her at once.

"So, I take it you want to make another wish?"

"Yes. I want to have total control over my partners regarding anything sexual."

"Oh, now that's a new one. Interesting." The genie snapped her fingers. "It is done."

Just then, someone knocked on her door. "Postman!"

Kendra grinned.

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That night, Kendra's doorbell rang. It was Mike.

"Kendra, are you ok? They said you-" He paused. Stunned at the sight of Kendra's new figure. "Y-you're naked..."

"Is that all that you've noticed?" She smiled with lust, caressing her beautiful new breasts. "Come in."

"Kendra, what happe-" Mike was interrupted by Kendra shoving her tongue into his mouth. They kissed passionately, undressing Mike from his office clothes.

At six inches, his penis was small compared to what she had in the morning. But that would be a thing of the past.

She took his cock in her mouth and began blowing him, moving her tongue, licking his shaft. Her head bobbed in and out, feeling his cock reach the back of her throat.

She felt it grow, getting thicker and longer. Her head moved faster. Her hands fondled her breasts.

"Oh god, I'm going to come." Kendra sucked his growing cock even harder until he shot hot cum

down her throat and kept on sucking, making sure she got every last drop. He was coming a lot. A lot more than their escapade in the washroom. She got more excited, her pussy got even wetter.

When he finally finished, Kendra's mouth was unbelievably stretched. She slowly removed the cock from her mouth, enjoying the sensation of the member moving through her throat.

He dick now hung nearly a foot and a half and was as thick as her fist. She looked at it with lustful eyes. Her hands still playing with her growing tits. It was much stronger than before, growing till they were nearly the size of her head.

"Kendra, what is this? What's going on?" Mike asked, panicked.

"I made your dick grow and your cum made my boobs grow," she said while stroking the monster cock.

"What?" She shushed him and led him to her bedroom.

There, she laid down on her bed. "Put it in me." She spread her legs and pussy. Mike wasted no time. He poked at her vagina and eased it in.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh" Kendra moaned as she felt the huge cock stretch her and fill her up. It was even better than the two cocks she had in the morning. "Yes! Yes! Right there! FUCK ME! HARDER HARDER! OH GOD YES! THIS IS AMAZING!" Mike fucked her harder and faster. Her phenomenal breasts jiggling from his motion.

Kendra came. It was a mind shattering orgasm, even stronger than before, she screamed with pleasure, gripping her sheets. But it wasn't enough.

They did it doggy, cowgirl, reverse cowgirl and who knows what other position. Orgasm after orgasm, Kendra was going mad with pleasure and lust. Her screams and moans getting louder and louder. Mike just wouldn't come. She wouldn't let him. Not until she was satisfied. His cock was stretching her wide but she wanted more. And more she had. Mike's engorged member penetrating her grew as he thrust into her.

Kendra's breasts growing constantly with her orgasms, slapping against each other as she got fucked by the stud she created.

Hours later, finally, she let Mike come. He grunted and slammed his dick into her as he shot his hot cum. He just kept coming and coming, filling her with semen. He pulled his enormous cock out, still shooting jizz all over her body, most landing on her tits.

Mike collapsed beside her, panting for air. "Holy shit, Kendra...that was...out of this world..."

They kissed passionately and went to sleep.

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Kendra slept in, exhausted from the night of mindblowing sex. Mike had already left for work when she woke up. She pushed herself up, feeling the immense weight that was not there the night before. She shambled her way to the bathroom.

Her breasts were now hanging to her belly, her back straining to support them.

"Well, I don't think any bra is going to fit me now."

She opened the book to let the genie out.

"Wow, you have a lot of stamina! You two were going at it for hours!"

"Yeah, yeah. I need my last wish."

"Already? You're fast. Alright then, let's hear it."

"I wish I can control the size of my assets."

"Hmmm, I could do that. But I won't."

"What? Why?"

"Because, then you wouldn't need to carry those jugs around! That would be no fun."

"It already isn't fun! The sex is mindblowing but it's getting hard to move around!" As if to prove her point, Kendra turned and knocked over the lamp on her nightstand.

"And that's fun for me." The genie winked.

"Ugh...Hey! I thought you wanted girls to make their wish fast? Why else would you want a guaranteed wish?"

"I did. But you are so fascinating, I decided I wanted to see how far you'd go." She smiled cheekily. "Tell you what, I'll give you some clothes. On the house!"

Kendra groaned. "Fine..."

Kendra waddled to her wardrobe and opened it. True enough, there were bras and supports fitting her size.

"They'll grow with you too! Well, the bras anyway. The shirts and blouse won't."

"And that is supposed to make me feel better, how?" Kendra sat down on her bed, winded from just a short time standing.

The genie shrugged. "Hey, you haven't opened your package from yesterday. What did you get?"

"Oh, yea...I forgot about that...I fucked that poor postman senseless, it slipped my mind." She giggled. "Gave him one hell of a tip though."

"I'll say."

She waddled to the living room where the huge box sat, waiting for her. Standing in front of it, she realised she didn't have any scissors or knife with her.

"Hey, it's not a wish or anything but could you get me a knife or something from the kitchen? I'd go myself but lugging these huge tits around has gotten me really tired."

"Sure, but don't make a habit of it. I'm not your servant," she said as she floated into the kitchen.

She came back moments later with a pair of scissors. Kendra cut the box open and undid the wrapping. She looked at her order and smiled.

She was going to have so much fun.

"Welcome!" An elderly lady behind the counter greeted Kendra as she entered the dreary bookstore. Kendra smiled in return.

She browsed the shelves of books, looking for a title that may pique

her interest but all she could find were the same boring titles that most other bookstores had. Kendra sighed. She had hoped this new one might have some surprises for her. Alas, she expected to leave disappointed.

"Looking for something, dear?" Kendra almost screamed. The lady had

crept up to her so silently.

"Oh, uhm, nothing in particular. I was hoping to find something

interesting or new." Kendra gave a weak smile. "Do you have any recommendations?"

"Ah, of course. I think I have just the thing for you. Follow me,"

the little old lady said. Kendra followed her to the counter where she was told to wait. The lady entered the backroom and returned moments later with a thick leather bound book in hand. "Now, this may not be new but it is interesting."

Kendra ran her hands over the soft leather. There was something

alluring about the dark brown skin, almost as if it was calling out to her. "What is it about?" she asked.

The lady gave a soft chuckle. "I don't want to ruin the surprise.

Trust me, you will enjoy it," the lady said as she ran her eyes up and down Kendra's slim body.

"Hmm\...alright. I'll take it. How much will it be?" She paid for

the book and left the store.

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Back at her apartment, Kendra plopped down on her bed with her new book. She undid the belt loop keeping it closed and opened the cover.

Light poured out of the pages. It was like someone had turned on a

flash light in front of her eyes. Kendra flung the book to the foot of the bed and covered her eyes.

When vision returned to her, she saw a plume of smoke coming out

from the book and above the smoke sat a woman, filing her nails. She had red hot hair, full lips and a body that made Kendra felt extremely inadequate, then she realised the woman was naked. Kendra snapped her head away, her cheeks flushed and embarrassed.

"So, you're the new girl, huh."

"N-new girl?" Kendra asked, still not looking at her.

"You don't know what I'm talking about, do you," the woman spoke.

"Ugh, fine. I'm your genie now. Before you ask, no, you may not wish for more genies. And no, you may not wish for more wishes. Three wishes, that's it."

"I must be going crazy. My new book is talking to me."

"Great, you're one of those. Here's I'll show you." The woman

snapped her fingers and a bowl appeared in her hand. "Believe me now?" She handed the bowl to Kendra. It was filled with a milky white liquid.

Kendra looked at the contents of the bowl and to the woman, doing

her best to avoid looking at her body. "Go on, drink it. It's on the house."

She brought the bowl to her lips and tipped the drink into her

mouth. It had a familiar taste and texture but Kendra could not remember what it reminded her of. It tasted good so she did not pay it much mind. She heard the genie giggle.

"W-what are you laughing about?"

The genie stifled her laugh. "Nothing. Anyway, now do you believe

me?"

"I guess. So I have three wishes?"

"Yes. You don't have to make them now, there's no hurry."

Kendra thought about what she wanted. There was so many things she

could do with three wishes, so many problems she could solve. "I wish to have a billion dollars!"

"Yeah, no. I can't do that, sorry."

"What do you mean you can't do that?"

"I should have specified. I'm a special kind of genie. An erotic

genie."

"Erotic genie? So you can only grant wishes related to se\..." It

clicked. "That was cum! You made me drink cum!"

The genie burst out in laughter. "Took you long enough! I was

wondering how long you'd go before you realised it. Let me tell you, some girls took a long time before figuring it out."

Kendra thought that she should feel disgusted but somehow, it didn't

make her retch. It just came as a surprise.

"So yeah, I can only grant wishes related to sex. And like I said,

you don't have to make your wish now, you can take your time. That drink you just had -" she pointed to the spilt bowl on Kendra's bed. "-that's on the house. Let me know what you think!" She winked at Kendra and disappeared.

"Hey, wait!" She was gone. Kendra tried closing and opening the book

again but the genie didn't come out, no matter how many times she tried. She set the book on her nightstand.

Kendra picked up the bowl and took a tissue to clean up the cum on

her sheets. Before she wiped it off, however, an urge swelled up in her. She wanted more of it. She shook her head to drive that thought away. But as she wiped it, the smell coming from it caused the urge to return in full force.

She wiped some off with her finger and licked it. Kendra didn't

remember it tasting this good. It was really good. She wanted more. She began licking her sheets clean of cum and when that was done, she moved on to the bowl.

Her urge satisfied, she laid back on her bed. Something stirred

within her, another urge rising. Her hands found their way down between her legs. Her jeans were wet. Kendra removed her pants and started running her fingers over her pussy, stroking it.

It felt incredible, it was bliss. Kendra continued stroking herself,

faster and faster. Her free hand found itself on her small B-cups, squeezing and fondling them. She then poked her fingers inside herself. She wanted to scream. It was pleasure like she had never felt and she had not come yet.

Her fingers pumped in and out, feeding the pleasure demon inside

that demanded more. Kendra obliged, stroking faster and faster. She felt her orgasm building. She was almost there. She kept up the momentum, feeling the pleasure, feeling the ecstasy.

Until finally, it hit her. Her body convulsed in the waves of

pleasure as she moaned uncontrollably, squeezing her breasts.

"Oh my god. That was incredible." She pushed herself up, panting,

and saw the mess she had made on her bed. "Well, time to clean up."

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The next morning, Kendra went about her morning routine, getting

ready for work. She put on her bra and found it tight.

"That's odd. It must've shrunk in the wash." She shrugged it off.

In the office, she went about her duties as per normal, except she

was horny. Very horny. Hornier than she had felt in ever. She tried to put it out of her mind and buried herself with work but everything she did or thought led straight back to sex.

At lunchtime, Kendra slipped into the ladies. She locked herself in

one of the stalls and serviced herself. Remembering the mess she made the day before, she stripped herself nude and began working.

Her fingers ran over her lips like before in a furious motion and

eventually slipped inside.

"Oh god..." she moaned.

Her fingers were moving fast but it wasn't enough. She needed more.

Kendra pushed all her fingers and stroked herself, her other hand played with her boobs, squeezing her nipples.

"Fuck, it's so good..."

Her clit, her pussy, her breasts, her nipples. All felt so much

pleasure. She was so sensitive.

She felt an orgasm building and intensified her hands going in and

out. It was as good as yesterday. The electrifying pleasure, building and building. And it happened.

She wanted to keep herself quiet but it quickly became impossible.

The waves of orgasm hitting her. She spasmed uncontrollably, moaning and gasping for air.

"Hello? Are you ok?" A voice asked, shaking Kendra back into

reality.

"Uh, yeah!" she replied, rushing out of the stall, naked.

It was Mike.

He averted his eyes when he saw her. "Oh, Kendra! Uhh, y-you're

naked..."

She looked down and quickly covered herself and ran back into the

stall. *Oh god. What do I do?* She knew what she wanted to do. It was wrong but she still wanted to do it.

"Hey, Mike? Can you come in and give me a hand?" Kendra asked.

"S-sure. What do you need?" Kendra opened the door and reveal her

body to Mike.

"You."

She grabbed his tie and pulled him in for a kiss. Her hands worked

furiously to unbuckle his belt. She reached into his pants and pulled his cock out.

"Put it in. Now." She turned around and pressed her ass against him,

rubbing his penis until it slipped inside her. "Oh, yes."

Mike grabbed her ass and began pumping into her. "Oh fuck- Yes- Fuck

me harder-"

It was pure ecstasy for Kendra. Finally, she had the real thing. She

was going mad with lust. She grabbed both her boobs and massaged them while Mike was going in and out of her. "Yes- So good- Fuck me- Harder- Harder- Just like that-"

Mike put his hands on her breast and played with them. Her nipples

were hard and sensitive. His every touch brought her more pleasure and closer to another orgasm.

"Faster- Harder- Yes! Yes! Oh my god! I'm going to come!" Kendra

moaned. Her fingers found themselves playing with her clit.

"I'm going to come, too," Mike groaned.

Kendra stopped him and pulled herself away.

"Sit." Mike did as he was told.

She mounted his cock and began to ride him. She didn't know she

could move her hips that fast before. Not that she tried. She then buried his face in her small breasts, rubbing them against his face as she rode him.

"Oh god! Oh God! Oh GOD!" The orgasm crashed through her. More

intense than when she did herself. She could not stop spasming and moaning. It felt like it would go on forever and she did not care if it did.

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Kendra threw her things on her bedroom floor and yanked open the

book. The smoke emerged from it, along with the genie.

"What did you do to me?" she yelled.

The genie grinned. "I told you, I'm an erotic genie. The things I do

are for better sex. Are you going to tell me you didn't enjoy yourself? You were quite loud last night."

"Y-yeah, I did\...It was unlike anything I've felt befo- Don't

change the subject! What did you do to me?"

"Sheesh\...tough crowd. Well, did you notice anything different?

Aside from the increased sex drive." Her shit eating grin still on her face.

"I mean\...my bra has been feeling a little ti-" Kendra stopped

herself and grabbed her boobs. They were bigger. Not by much but bigger. "My tits!"

"There we go! So the jizz I had you drink yesterday is quite

special. It makes you crave sex and you will enjoy it much more than before. It also has an added bonus of increasing your assets the more enjoy it." She winked while fondling her ample breasts.

"Wait\...so you're saying every time I come, my boobs will grow?"

"Yep! Added bonus if you receive seeds."

"Cum in my vagina will make me grow as well?"\

"Not necessarily your vagina. As long as it touches you."

Kendra did not know what to make of the new information. On one

hand, the sex was good. Very good. Incredibly good. But on the other, she was horny all the time and it was becoming too distracting. She already didn't know how she was going to go to

work again tomorrow.

"Is there any way to reverse that?"

"Sure! It'll take one wish."

"Wait, what? You did this to me!"

"I know! And it's a guaranteed girls will use one wish to undo

that!"

"You're a bitch, you know that?"

"I've been told. So, is that your wish?"

Kendra did not know if it was what she wanted or if it was the magic

cum speaking. "No. I have a better idea."

"My dear, you've been given an Inheritance." the old lady placed her hands on Kendra's butt and gave a squeeze. Kendra yelped again.

"In-inheritance? What do you mean? Am I going to become a genie trapped in a book?"

She laughed. "No, oh definitely not, my dear. Nothing like that. The genie simply liked you enough to give you her powers. It doesn't happen often. But it does happen. Very few are able to gain a genie's favour. Most usually end up with what is now known as a monkey's paw. When they offend the genie."

"Wait...what?"

"Make a wish."

Kendra's mind raced. She had the powers of a genie now? She could grant wishes? Make a wish...Kendra did not want to take too big a risk. Something simple.

"Any wish?" The lady nodded. "Okay...I wish...for a strawberry milkshake." And just like that, with no fanfare or swirling air, a tall glass of milkshake appeared on the cashier countertop.

Kendra was speechless. She could make wishes come true!

"Use your powers wisely, young lady."

"Is...Is there a limit?"

"To how many wishes you can make? Not at all."

"Hey uhh, Kendra?" Mike shuffled behind a stack of books that covered him up to his stomach.

"Mike! Oh God! I'm sorry, I forgot you were here."

"Could you maybe get me some clothes? It's really cold in here and I don't feel comfortable standing in my bathrobe with..." He trailed off but Kendra knew what he meant.

"Gotcha. I wish Mike was wearing normal clothes." *And that he is no longer having a hard on.*

Again, there was no fanfare. Just one moment with Mike in his bathrobe and the next, he was in a button up shirt and jeans. He walked away from the books and there was a visible bulge at his crotch.

"Thank you! Wow, this is comfortable!"

"You're welcome!" Kendra turned back to the lady. "What limits are there to my powers? What can I not do?"

"Well, it wouldn't be fun if I told you everything, would it? I'll get you started, you can't mess with time. No wishing for history to change." She smiled sweetly.

"Of course. Why am I not surprised..." Kendra sighed. "So how did you come across the genie?"

"A story for another day. Now why don't you go ahead and enjoy yourselves with your new found powers? I'll keep the book since you won't need it anymore." She took the book to the back room and ushered Kendra and Mike out.

They stood still, Kendra's mind raced. She now had the powers of a genie! She could co- Mike was staring at her.

"Yes?"

"Okay. First of all. WHAT?"

"What do you mean?"

"How are you so calm?" Kendra felt eyes on them, if strangers didn't notice her before, they definitely did now. She kind of liked it. *I wish people cannot resist noticing me when they see me.*

"Listen, if you've been through the day I have, you would be. Shall we go back to my place?" She walked towards Mike's car and opened the door, leaving him stammering and scrambling.

I wish I could control the size of my assets. Kendra shrunk her assets down to a more manageable size. The sensation was odd but pleasurable, leaving her nipples erect when they were done. She was still large but now she didn't need to lean the seat back or squeeze into the car. They both got in the car and drove to her apartment.

Her shirt remained the same size, hanging off her shoulders, hiding her still enviable chest. With

her smaller size, Kendra removed her unneeded back brace. *I wish my clothes fit me tight.*

In an instant, fabric hugged her new curves snug, leaving nothing for the imagination. Kendra grabbed her breasts and moaned. They were more sensitive than before. It's as if the sensitivity from when she was huge got concentrated in her smaller size.

Mike drove to her place in record time. She could have sworn he ran a red light but she was too busy fondling herself. It simply felt too good.

As they made their way to her apartment, Kendra couldn't help but notice how hard Mike was. It must be so uncomfortable for him. She grinned hungrily.

Larry wasn't at his post. Shame. She would've loved to see his reaction.

Once they set foot in her apartment, Kendra planted her tongue in Mike's. They removed their clothes in a hurry, leaving a mess at her door.

He carried her and lowered her on his dick. Kendra moaned as he entered her. He felt good but she wanted more. He grew like he did before, still balls deep in her. She felt his entire length throughout her body.

Mike walked to her bedroom with Kendra still on him, bouncing her up and down. He laid her on her back, thrusting hard and fast. Kendra was lost in ecstasy. She wanted it to last as long as possible, making sure that Mike could not come until she was satisfied.

Kendra made her boobs grow slightly with each bounce, relishing in the pleasure of getting fucked silly by a monster dick and her sensitive growing breasts. She came easily.

Again.

And again.

And again.

"When you come, come on me and in me," she gasped. She had made sure that he would come lots. He grunted an affirmation and continued pounding her.

They had gone through all the positions imaginable, fucking on her bed, her table, against the wall, on the floor, on the chair, in the kitchen. There wasn't an inch in her apartment where they didn't fuck at.

Kendra lost count of how many times she came. She was simply lost in the waves of bliss crashing through her. Finally, in a moment of consciousness, she made the decision to let Mike come.

And come he did.

He thrust deep in her, letting a whole load out before pulling out. Kendra came again just from that. Mike had to take several steps back before his head popped free of her gaping pussy.

Thick hot ropes of cum landed on Kendra, whose eyes were rolled back and mouth was wide open. She was absolutely covered in cum, from her hair to her face, down to her massive tits, which grew to be bigger than earlier that day.

She must have looked like she was bukakked by a hundred guys. But no, it all came from Mike. Kendra passed out once her last orgasm subsided, her breasts still swelling from all the cum.

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When she came to, Kendra found Mike slumped over on the floor, dozing. Her pussy felt thoroughly spent and stretched. Dried cum covered every inch of her body and her bed. Mike's penis was now longer and thicker than his legs, even when soft. His balls were the size of grapefruits.

Her whole body was sore. But it was well worth it. Sex had never been that good. She stood up to stretch and almost fell over. She forgot about her new size. She gave her boobs a squeeze and felt a jolt of pleasure.

"Mmmm...It feels so good. I could shrink them but..." *I wish my back didn't hurt and I always have balance, no matter how big my breasts are.* She instantly felt balance return to her and her back did not hurt carrying her mammoth mammaries that were each larger than the rest of her entire body.

"Well, time to clean up and make dinner. I wish my place and I were clean." And in a blink, the mess was gone. The bed was made with clean sheets like before. Kendra waddled to her kitchen, surveying her apartment as she went. There was no sign of their crazy sexcapade.

Trying to cook was a challenge. Even though her apron that looked more like a small picnic mat could cover her, Kendra could not physically reach the stove. So she shrunk her breasts to the size of cantaloupes. The process made her come, causing her legs to buckle as she convulsed.

"Holy...That was...Wow..." Kendra gasped between breaths as she fondled her breasts.

"Mmmmm...Feels so good." She was wet just playing with her boobs. Sense returned to Kendra and she forced herself off the kitchen floor to get started on dinner. She opened the fridge and the blast of cold air hit her naked body, sending shivers through her and raising her nipples to attention.

"Shit, I forgot about the apron." She almost came just from the apron brushing up against her nipples. Kendra considered wishing her boobs to be less sensitive but decided to see how far she could push herself.

Dinner turned out bad. Simple movements brushed her bare breasts against her apron, sending her into fits of orgasm, distracting her from the sizzling steaks. Still, it looked somewhat edible. *They are edible...right?* Kendra stared at the pathetic pieces of charred meats. She threw her apron aside, exasperated. *Ugh. I wish for two of the best steak dinners.* Two plates of steak appeared on the kitchen counter. Both had a nice thick juicy looking cut of meat with a side of creamy mashed potato and caramelized onions. It smelled incredible.

Kendra's stomach growled. The last time she ate anything that wasn't cum was almost two days ago. No wonder she was starving. She set up the dinner table and went to wake Mike up.

"Hey, Mike. Wake up." She shook her ex-colleague. He stirred slightly. "I made dinner. Hope you like steak."

"Five more minutes," he mumbled then shifted to a fetal position. Kendra placed a cover over Mike and left the room.

The steak was wonderfully tender and juicy, melt in your mouth goodness. It satisfied her other hunger. As good as sex was, she still needed to eat. Or at least wanted to enjoy the finer things in life.

I wonder how it works. Bah. Probably doesn't matter. I can do what I want and if someone suffers for it, I can fix it in a heartbeat, probably.

She polished her plate off, leaving Mike's untouched. *I wish...hmmm seems like a hassle to keep saying I wish every time I want to conjure something. Oh! I know! I wish I could snap my fingers to make my wishes come true! Now to test it.*

She snapped her fingers to conjure up a glass of wine. Nothing. Realising she didn't know how to snap her fingers. Kendra sighed. *I wish I knew how to snap my fingers.*

That did it. A nice crisp snap and a glass of red wine appeared before her. It was fragrant and sweet. Kendra did not know wines but she did know the wine she drank was good.

She snapped her fingers again, wishing to be the smartest, most intelligent person. Nothing happened. She did not feel particularly smarter. Another snap, wishing to have the cure for cancer. Nothing. No magic formula appeared nor did she gain any new knowledge in that regard. Another snap, wanting to know how her powers worked. Again, Nothing. *I guess those things are off limi--*

"Hey," Mike greeted, wrapped in a blanket. He was definitely smitten. Kendra had her legs crossed, wine glass in one hand and the other under her ample bosom.

Kendra smiled seductively. "Hey you. Had a good sleep?"

"Like a baby. That smells amazing." He sat across her.

"It tastes even better. Wine?"

"Don't mind if I do."

She snapped another glass into existence. "Enjoy your meal. I'm going to take a shower." She ran a finger across his back and left him to his own devices. That should get him going.

The water was cold. Of course. Her water heater broke. Not anymore. A snap and the water ran at a nice warm temperature, relaxing her tight muscles. Kendra thought about Mike and what

their relationship was going to be. She did like him but there was something about him that just didn't attract her. He was a good lay but as someone to spend the rest of her life with? Kendra did not see that future. Kendra would have to make sure he was clear on that. She did not want to lead him on.

She also did not hear the bathroom door open.

Kendra wore one of the back braces the genie conjured up and nothing else. It helped alleviate some of the weight on her back, allowing her to move about without much strain. The size of her bust made setting up her new toy more challenging than it should be. The genie floated by her, watching her fumble around.

"Do you have a name?" Kendra asked absentmindedly.

"I did, at one point but I've forgotten. You're the first one in a long time to ask." She went silent.

"Why do you only grant sex wishes anyway?"

"Because I like to? I could grant normal wishes like most other genies but I prefer to be more restrictive. Plus, I get to watch you have fun."

"Don't you get bored? Like, you're watching me get all the action but you're not getting any?" Kendra fiddled to fit the parts of her new toy.

"Sometimes..." The genie looked as if she was deep in thought.

They returned to silence while Kendra assembled her toy.

"Ginny," the genie said.

"What?"

"Call me Ginny. G-I-N-N-Y."

"Really?" Kendra scoffed lightly. "That's creative."

"Oh, you want creative?" Ginny said. "I'll show you creative." She snapped her fingers.

Kendra yelped. She was floating mid-air, her tits hanging down freely. Her legs spread apart by an unknown force. The same force that held her hands outstretched to her side. She could not move her body, only her head. She looked up to see Ginny's face right in front. They locked eyes. Kendra's heart beat fast. Fear at what was going to happen. The fear brought with it some excitement and lust.

Ginny took Kendra's hands and placed them on her breasts. Compared to Kendra now, Ginny was much smaller, even though her breasts were the same size as when they first met. Ginny then brought her crotch to the floating girl's face.

Kendra knew what Ginny wanted and gave it her. She buried her face and licked. Down at her

own crotch, she felt the something licking her. She lifted her face from Ginny and craned her neck back, there was nothing and the licking stopped when she did. Something whipped her head back to Ginny's lips. Kendra felt something hold her head down. A harness tied her head to the genie's crotch. She resumed eating Ginny out while playing with her godly tits, feeling herself getting eaten out by, well, herself.

Ginny moaned and moaned, driving Kendra to go even harder. The genie's breast was getting more and more difficult to grasp. They were growing! As they did, Kendra felt her own breasts being fondled and getting tighter. She felt something else enter lower lips. It wasn't her tongue. It was something big.

Ginny had assembled her toy and floated it to her dripping wet sex, pushing it into her and turned it on. The dildo fixed to the toy was thicker than her fist, filling her up. The sensation was out of the world. She could feel herself getting fucked hard by the machine and her tongue working furiously. They were separate but the same.

It was incredible. Kendra felt the orgasm building, her tits were not getting bigger but they felt tighter and fuller. She moaned into Ginny's moist pussy. The orgasm just kept building. Something was wrong, getting fucked and stimulated like she was, she should have come ages ago but she hadn't.

It just kept building and building, driving her mad with lust as her pussy was licked by her own tongue and violated by the massive dildo that stretched her wide.

Kendra felt Ginny's hands on the back of her head, pushing her deeper between the magical being's legs. Ginny tasted good. Very good. So sweet and delicious. It drove her insane. She needed more.

As if Ginny read her mind, Kendra felt the machine thrust harder and faster, the dildo growing inside her, vibrating. Then, something else entered her. This time from her backdoor. Another dildo forced itself into her asshole and pumped as hard and fast as the one in her pussy. They violated both her holes in a constant, alternating rhythm.

Her tits were getting even tighter. She felt the pressure building even in the ecstasy of her own orgasm building and Ginny's cries of pleasure.

Finally, she came. They both did. Kendra screamed into Ginny, relishing the intense pleasure that surged through her entire being. The pressure in her huge breasts kept building as they grew, however. Her hands squeezed Ginny's tits. Fluid sprayed out from her erect nipples and she felt her own mammarys do the same, covering the room with milk. Even with the pressure relieved, Kendra felt her breasts grow tighter and hang lower.

Her whole body convulsed mid-air, shaking without control, her eyes rolled back, her mind lost all rational thought, lost in the waves of pleasure cresting within. Seconds, minutes, maybe even hours passed, Kendra did not know how long. Her mind and body was numb and exhausted.

Kendra felt her body shift up right, her legs still floating above ground, her breasts reaching her hips. Ginny's hands gave her tight ass a squeeze, eliciting a moan from Kendra. The hands moved around to her crotch, then to her breasts, then a pinch on her nipples. Ginny cupped her face and pulled her in for a kiss. Her half open eyes shot open. A warmth spread through her. It was not lust. It was comforting and warming. The tiredness evaporated. Energy coursed through her.

Ginny pulled apart from their kiss. Kendra noticed for the first time how red the genie's eyes were. Something was different, however. Ginny's red hair lost their lustre and her skin looked dull.

"Thank you." Ginny smiled. "Now, I need to rest." And she was gone, the book that laid open on the floor closed. Kendra landed on her feet. She picked up Ginny's book and opened it, nothing. She shrugged and tossed the book on her bed.

Her fuck machine laid on its side, and a second one that she did not order sitting beside. Ginny must have conjured it. Kendra bent down to pick it up. She misjudged her new balance and fell over.

"God...these are such a hassle..." She hauled one breast aside to give herself some room to detach the dildo, slick with her juices. It was larger than she remembered it looking, almost as thick as her thigh and longer than her forearm.

The room smelled of sex, milk, and sweat. Kendra looked around and sighed. "This is going to be a bitch to clean up."

Kendra waddled to the bathroom. She looked at the mirror and admired her new figure. Her eyes moved from her enormous breasts up to her face and her hazel brown eyes. She remembered how alluring Ginny's eyes were. The redness that could seduce any man or woman. She quietly wished to have eyes like that.

Bathing proved to be a challenge. With her tits now in an absurd size of beach balls, Kendra was less fitting in the shower, more squeezing into it. Her breasts pushed against the glass and wall, making it difficult to reach the shower knob and soap. Still, she managed.

She ran her hands over her tits, lathering them up, feeling the soapy water run through her deep canyon of a cleavage. It was tantalising.

Kendra got out of the shower and dried herself. Her towel no longer wrapped around her whole body with her new mammaries so she just toss it in the basket once she was dry, entering her bedroom naked. The weight of her unsupported tits strained her back.

"Ugh, so heavy. I should hit the gym or my back is going to break."

She looked around her bedroom looking for Ginny's book and noticed something odd.

The smell of sweat, sex, and milk was gone. Her bed was made with fresh sheets. Her toy(s) sat

on her study desk, neatly packed. There was no sign of the debauchery that took place before her shower.

"Huh...guess Ginny must have taken care of it while I was in the shower." Kendra picked up Ginny's book and opened it to summon her. But nothing. "Hmm...she said she was tired...Do genies even get tired?"

A curiosity sparked within Kendra. She wanted to know more about Ginny and how she came to be. And she knew just the place to find answers.

What Ginny said was right, her bras and supports did grow to match her new size. It looked like she stuffed two over inflated beach balls into her bra, except they were her tits. Clasp on the bra, she felt the weight lift somewhat.

Her wardrobe were filled with clothes that would've fit her just right a few hours ago. But now, they were a size or two too small. She would have to ask Ginny for more clothes. Browsing through, she noticed all the shirts had buttons. Kendra picked out a pencil skirt and a white button-up shirt.

The skirt was easy enough, given nothing much had changed down below. It was a tight fit that showcased her butt. But the shirt was a challenge. The buttons at the peak of her chest would not reach. Kendra fiddled with the bra straps to tighten them, squishing her breasts against her body. Finally, she was able to button the shirt up, except the top few buttons, leaving an impressive view of her glorious cleavage.

The tightness of the bra and shirt forced her to take shallow breaths, fearing that the buttons may not hold on if she took a deep one.

Kendra packed the book in her handbag and left the apartment. Larry was the security guard on duty. He was always courteous and warm. She toyed with the idea of having some fun with him at some point in time. She greeted him on her way out and could have sworn his eyes popped out of their sockets.

She got into her car. Although it was more like squeezing. Her breasts pressed against the steering wheel, even after she pushed the driver seat as far back as it would go. Driving is out of question. She decided to call a cab instead. As she got out of her car, someone called her name.

It was Mike. And there was a huge bulge at his crotch.

Kendra screamed when a pair of hands groped her from behind. Mike then kissed her neck as he massaged her breasts, turning fear into moans of pleasure.

"You're lucky I'm in the mood."

"Aren't you always?" Mike asked, grinding against her butt.

"Cheeky." Kendra reached back and stroked his monster cock. "Let me help you with this. Your

equipment isn't very wieldy in here." It shrunk to what could barely be called normal. Pornstars would probably sell a kidney to pack something of his size. Mike was soon hard and ready to go.

Kendra snapped her fingers twice and Mike entered her gently.

They went slow and gentle, a stark contrast from the rough and rowdy they've been having. It was almost sensual. Kendra felt an orgasm building but could not crest over the edge. Considering how sensitive her boobs were and how turned on she was, it would have been weird that she hadn't come. But her wish made sure she didn't until ten minutes later, as would Mike.

Kendra rode the edge and was desperate to reach the peak. As the time limit she placed on them came close, they started moving faster and faster. And finally, they came. They trembled and grunted and moaned as Mike blew his load in Kendra.

Mike fell back, pulling Kendra down with him, still balls deep in her. Her boobs grew slightly, in size and sensitivity. They shared a kiss and stayed that way while they recovered, letting the shower run warm water over them.

They eventually cleaned up properly and got dressed. Kendra wore a lacy bralette under a tank top and a skirt that was long enough to just cover her butt with no panties. Her breasts could spill out at any moment. Mike wore the shirt and pants Kendra conjured for him but the pants seemed to have shrunk to accentuate his bulge and butt even more.

"Alright, Mike. It has been fun but we need to have a serious talk."

"Sure. What's on your mind?" he said with a sweet smile.

"I don't know how you feel but to me, this," she gestured between them, "is nothing special to me. I don't want to give you any wrong ideas that there might be something more."

Mike's smile flinched slightly but he kept it up. He was definitely disappointed. "So I'm just a...fuck buddy?"

"Yes. Our relationship is purely sexual, no romance or emotion. Are you cool with that?"

He took a deep breath and stretched back. "Well, I have to say I'm disappointed. I was hoping that there *was* something. But I understand. I'm cool."

"Good. I'm glad." Kendra sipped the exquisite wine, smiling.

"What are you going to do now? You are pretty much God."

"Not quite. I tried a few wishes earlier and they didn't work. I wished myself to be smarter or to have the cure for cancer and nothing happened. And I can't wish myself knowledge on how my powers work."

"Interesting. Maybe it's limited to how specific the wish is?"

"Maybe. Or maybe I can't make sweeping changes."

"Good theory." Mike drank more wine. The glasses seemed to never run dry of the delicious wine. Not that she minded. "What about money?"

"Of course. Why didn't I think of that?" She snapped her fingers and went to check her bank account on her laptop. As she navigated the browser, she noticed Mike shifting and staring at her. "Yes?"

"Oh, uh, sorry. I didn't mean to stare." His face was almost as red as the wine they drank. "I can't help but watch you play with yourself."

"What?" Kendra looked down at her chest and found herself fondling with her left breast. "Oh, I didn't even notice. It feels so good, though." She smiled and moaned, teasing Mike.

"Anyway, holy crap. It totally worked! Look!" She gestured for Mike to come over to her, instead of shifting the laptop to him. She wanted to see his hard on.

"Whoa. Kendra, you must have more cash than the next ten richest people alive! Not even Jeff Bezos would have that much."

"Right? I just wished for a cool five hundred billion. And it's just there! No deposits made. Just \[extract_itex]72 one moment and billions the next!"

"What are you going to do with that amount of money?"

"I'm definitely going to buy a nice big house in the middle of nowhere, with a nice view."

"I have some pretty hefty student loans that could use some help."

Snap. "Not anymore!"

"Wow, really?"

"Call to check! Although, you might want to wait a few more hours. It's almost 5a.m."

"Holy shit...Thank you! How can I ever repay you?"

Kendra rubbed his crotch seductively. "Just keep this available for me whenever I want it," she said with a wink.

Mike squirmed slightly. "I feel like a hooker."

"You don't like it?" She pouted.

"No, no, I do! I just..."

"Just what?" Kendra asked in an innocent voice.

"Nothing."

"Good boy. Now, for your payment." She undid his pants and freed his impressive package,

taking it whole in her mouth. It reached back down her throat but she did not gag. She ran her tongue up and down his shaft, her head bobbing back and forth. It didn't take long before Mike's balls churned and shot ropes of hot cum down her throat. Mike held her head down as she kept her lips sealed around his cock, sucking out every last drop, leaving none to waste.

Her chest tingled, signalling their growth. She fondled and massaged herself as she bathed in the waves of pleasure crashing through her. When Mike went soft and the growth stopped, she popped his dick out, making sure to give his tip a lick just before letting it go.

"Fuck me..." Mike panted.

"What do you think I've been doing?" Kendra winked.

"Touché."

\~

Over the next few days, Mike went back to work as per normal. Kendra shrunk his cock down to his original size and turned off his libido as sex was all he could think off, making it hard to work. While he's at work in the day, Kendra browsed the web for land to build her dream house. Wishing for one did not work as it seemed she needed to know the location. She also found out that she could simply teleport to that location once she knew it. So she would sometimes hop out to the land listed for a private viewing.

At night, she would give Mike his libido back, turning him into a crazed sex beast with all the pent up horniness throughout the day, which suited Kendra just fine. They would end up having sex for hours on end. Coming again and again, leaving Kendra soaked and filled with cum in all her holes. Her neighbours lodged several complaints about the noise they were making but it only turned Kendra on to think that other people could hear her screams of pleasure. Then it was routine clean up, slow sensual shower sex, then dinner, then a quickie before sleeping.

Having so much sex meant increased chances of pregnancy. And there was. More than one pregnancy scare, infact. After one too many scares, Kendra made it so she no longer had eggs and that she no longer had periods. The second part was particularly great as she always had terrible cramps.

It went on for about two weeks before Kendra found a plot of land that she fell in love with immediately. It was by a lake with a mountain as the backdrop. Trees surrounding the place, giving it privacy. It was gorgeous.

She bought the land without negotiating the price down even though the agent advised her to. With the land hers, she hired the best architect to design her new home, fitting in the latest and greatest without regard for price, just the best quality. From then, it was simply a matter of waiting a few months till her house was ready.

Kendra thought about wishing it to be instant but decided that it was too risky. Too many things that could go wrong since she did not know the specifics of everything that goes into building a

house. Plus, she wanted to live life semi-normally before she dived into her new life.

\~

"Kendra, I'm home!" Mike officially moved in after a month. He had not returned to his apartment since that day at the bookstore except to collect some of his belongings. He could have asked Kendra for replacement but she knew there was no replacing some things.

"In the bedroom!" she yelled, her eyes never leaving her laptop.

Mike entered and dropped his bag. "How was your day?"

"It was great! I spoke to met some investors and I think there's a good chance my foundation will be a success! Yours?" she said, still typing away. She may have the powers of a lesser God but having things too easy felt a little boring her Kendra. She needed a little challenge and normalcy to feel alive.

"That's awesome! I'm glad. Kathy is up my ass again. She's still holding that time I failed to send her the documents when I called in sick over me." He removed his shirt and stretched.

"Aww. I'm sorry." She closed her laptop and set it aside. "Let me make it up to you. It is my fault, after all."

"You can make it up to me by helping me with this." Mike dropped his pants to reveal his massive hard on.

Kendra licked her lips and smiled. "Gladly."

She licked his tip and stroked his shaft, slowly taking in more of his length, bobbing her head back and forth. She swallowed, her throat contracting on his length, eliciting a grunt from Mike. With her hands free, Kendra worked on her boobs, moaning and coming as she blew him. Soon, Mike blew his load down her throat. She made sure to suck every drop of cum.

Her boobs tingled and gurgled. They stretched the tight t-shirt she had on. The tightness hurt a little but it only served to turn Kendra on. Her breasts grew to the size of small watermelons. The shirt was stretched taut with no more give.

Kendra continued to suck on Mike's soft penis, bobbing her head until he got rock hard again. As soon as that happened, she popped him out and laid on her back to receive him in her dripping wet pussy. Mike pushed in in one smooth stroke, making her come immediately. Her tits tingled again and grew. The shirt gave and ripped around the seams and middle, showing an ample cleavage.

Something felt off for Kendra. She felt good but for some reason, she didn't feel in it. For the first time in a while, she felt almost...bored. She wasn't thinking about Mike's growing penis violating her impossibly stretched pussy or her increasingly sensitive bosom. Her mind drifted to her work at her foundation. Maybe she was getting bored of Mike or he wasn't enough for her anymore.

They finished their fuck for the night that left Kendra with giant bean bag sized tits and went about their routine. Maybe it was the routine that was getting stale. Dinner was delicious but the shower sex was disappointing. She came lots, as usual but it just didn't feel exciting. She was definitely bored.

Mike was visibly disappointed when Kendra declined the quickie before bed but she needed the clear mind to think. She even dropped the sensitivity in her boobs. She thought about the events that led her to where she was. Perhaps she was just bored of Mike. Ginny was no longer with her so the next most exciting thing that happened since was the gangbang. Kendra rested her laptop on her bean bag boobs and listed an ad. She also sent the three guys from before a message.

One way or another, Kendra was going to regain that drive.

\~

The next day, Kendra's K Foundation was officially open for business to help the less fortunate. With her unlimited funding, she did not bother with the usual stringent checks. As long as the case officer thought help was needed, it was given. But the foundation was not the only thing that was open for business.

Kendra wore another tight t-shirt over her shrunken C-cups and nothing else. She was dripping just anticipating what's to come. She laid on the couch and played with herself, careful to not come before her guests arrived. Her doorbell rang.

"It's open!" she called out in a sing-song manner. The door opened and ten guys entered. She continued playing with herself while they gathered in front of her. "Strip. All the way."

Kendra licked her fingers and snapped. She was determined to pleasure herself and she wasn't about to let stamina get in the way. They were going to fuck her and blow up her tits until she was satisfied.

"Leave the cash on the table and follow me." She led them to her bedroom and laid on her bed. "Only one rule: I want a dick in me at all times. No stopping until I say so. Got it?"

Foot-long from the first time walked up to her, flipped her on her belly and pulled her ass up to his crotch. "You are going to regret saying that. We are going to break you, slut." He shoved his cock in in one stroke. Kendra gasped. The other guys whooped and crowded around her.

She had a cock in both hands and one stuffing her mouth. She had almost no freedom of movement, her body was theirs to use as they pleased. They violated her thoroughly. Her mouth, pussy, ass. Everything. Nothing about her body was sacred. As she came, her cute C-cups grew, stretching out the shirt to the limits. Eventually, someone came in her. Kendra was too lost in ecstasy to know where, just that they did. Her tits ballooned and shredded the shirt.

Somewhere along the way, they moved her to her living room and fucked her on her coffee table. While one guy fucked her face, another fucked her tits. Two others stuffed her asshole.

They came in her, on her and around her. They moved her again, fucking her along the way. Kendra no longer had any rational thought, just cock, cum and growing tits.

They eventually returned to the bedroom once her tits grew larger than her body and she became too heavy to carry around while inside her. They followed her rule. There wasn't a moment where there wasn't at least one cock inside her or in her hands. She had become a wanton slut that only cared about satisfying her primal needs.

\~

When Kendra awoke, it was morning and there was a cock still fucking her mouth, ass and pussy. Her cum covered tits spilled over her king-sized bed. It wasn't just her tits. Her entire body was covered in cum, some still fresh. Her wish worked a little too well.

She stopped the guys with a snap and sent them home. Her jaw was sore and her pussy and asshole were thoroughly stretched. Her entire body ached from the countless orgasms she had throughout the night. Mike was asleep naked in the corner. Of course, he wasn't affected by the wish.

Kendra shrunk her tits down to D-cups and took a hot shower. Mike had just woken up when she was done.

"Morning! Why don't you go wash up and I'll make breakfast?"

"Yeah, I'll do that." Mike was definitely hurt.

Breakfast was a spread of pancakes and fruit. Kendra craved for some heavy carbs. Mike came out of the shower dry and naked. He sat down and ate without a word.

Kendra sighed. "Look, Mike, I know you're upset about the guys."

"I don't think upset begins to cover it, Kendra."

"What do you want me to say? I told you that nothing is going to happen between us. It never had and never will!"

"Even after all this time? Nothing?"

"It's impossible between us."

"Why? Tell me what I can do to make it possible! I'll do it!"

"You can't. It's not something that you do or can do. I just don't see you that way."

Mike's shoulders dropped and he buried his face in his hands.

"Look, I'm sorry. If you want to take this to the next level, I'm the wrong girl and you should go." Kendra snapped her fingers to get dressed. She felt bad for Mike but there really was nothing to be done. "If you come back tonight, I'll take it that you accept that and will not push the matter

any further." And she left her apartment.

\~

Mike came back that day. And the day after, and every day after that. He never brought it up again or showed his dismay when he walked in on Kendra stuffed with cock.

Months later, Kendra's lakeside mansion was complete and they moved in. A nice private road through the forest led to her doorstep. She admired the breathtaking serene lake with a glass of wine in her hand. Her H-cup bust threatened to spill out of her tube top.

Her phone buzzed.

Mike: About half the attendees are here. We should be arriving on schedule.

Kendra: Lovely.

Of course, what new house could be complete without a housewarming party. But before the party began, Kendra needed to make sure of something. Right on cue, her doorbell rang.

Kendra called in sick the next day and spent the better part of the day pleasuring herself. True to the genie's words, her breasts swelled each time she came. It got more and more sensitive the larger they grew, her nipples were always erect and begging to be played with.

She wanted to feel them grow. She put on her tightest t-shirt, her now perky C-cups pushed against the fabric but it was still comfortable. Kendra slipped her fingers inside and got to work.

It was electrifying, she couldn't stop herself. In and out, faster and faster. "Oh yes- I feel so good- Ahhh-" Kendra groped and squeezed her boobs, playing with her nipples.

She felt the orgasm building and her hand moved greater intensity. "Oh my god! Yes! Yes!" She cried out as the climax hit her, sending waves of pleasure across her body.

Her hand on her breast, she felt it fill out her hand and shirt. The sensation of her skin stretching and her breast growing, building up to another orgasm. She stroked herself more and more until eventually her entire fist slipped inside. She had never been able to take something so big before but she didn't care. It felt good. That's all that matters.

Kendra fisted herself senseless. She was screaming from the intense pleasure that was flooding her, her body spasming uncontrollably.

Finally satiated, she fell asleep.

\~

When she woke, Kendra went to the bathroom. She studied her new figure in the mirror. The t-shirt was straining to contain her new tits, showing just a little cleavage. The tightness turned her on, her nipples were visibly erect through the thin white fabric.

She smiled. She felt incredibly sexy, something she hadn't thought about in her life.

A light bulb lit up in her head. She sent in her resignation email, went online shopping and ad sites.

After dinner, she played with herself again, feeling the t-shirt stretch and strain to hold her growing bust. After she was done, Kendra checked her email to find responses to her ad. She smiled and went to sleep, anticipating the next day.

\~

The next morning, she made herself a breakfast of bacon and eggs with a glass of milk. She opened the book to release the genie.

"Alright. I want to make a wish."

"And what will it be?"

"I want to be able to take dicks of any size, no matter how big, no matter how many."

"That's an interesting one. Do I need to ask which hole?"

Kendra gave the genie a look.

"Point taken. Your wish shall be my command." The genie snapped her fingers. Kendra expected to feel something, a tingle, an itch. Nothing.

"Are you sure it worked?"

"Why don't you find out?"

"Oh, I intend to." Right on cue, her doorbell rang. Kendra opened the door to find three huge muscular guys waiting. She smiled. She would definitely find out. One way or another.

"Payment?" She asked. They each handed her a wad of cash and entered one by one.

She had them all strip in her living room. Kendra liked what she saw. Mike was good but compared to these guys, his was average at best. They were all well hung, the largest one was nearly a foot.

Kendra licked her lips hungrily. It was time to get to work.

She laid one of them down on her coffee table and mounted his ten incher, reverse cowgirl style.

"Oh...lord..." she moaned as she felt it fill her up. She looked at the one with the foot long cock. "Put your magnificent dick in me." He obliged. "Oh Jesus!" She screamed out as she felt her pussy stretch with two huge cocks stuffed inside her. She laid down on the guy on the table. The last guy had his eleven inch hard and ready to work. Kendra opened her mouth wide and he

shoved it in her throat.

They all started pumping their dicks into her furiously. Kendra moaned and moaned as her holes were filled and serviced. "Oh god- fuck yes- harder- harder!" her voice muffled by the cock stroking her throat. Her hands busied themselves with fondling her breasts and pinching her nipples.

She came faster than ever, just minutes into their session. It was pure ecstasy. The sensation just kept coming and coming. The guys were far from done. They kept up the pace and pumped harder.

Eventually, another orgasm hit her, harder than the first. "Oh my god! Yes! YES! I'M COMING! FUCK ME HARDER!" They complied with her muffled screams. The waves of pleasure spread throughout her body. Her chest was feeling very tight as her breast grew faster than before, stretching the fabric to their limits.

She felt the guy she was giving a deepthroat to slam his balls against her face and cum shoot down her throat. She just kept sucking, working her tongue on his shaft, squeezing every drop of semen out. Her throat felt amazing, almost as if it was her vagina.

He pulled his dick out and laid back on the couch. "Phew, that was the best blowjob I've had."

Kendra didn't care about that. She grabbed and squeezed her boobs, feeling the skin stretch in her hands, feeling the tightness of the shirt straining to contain her tits.

She felt another orgasm build as she got her pussy pumped by two dicks at once and the amazing feeling in her throat she had not felt before. Her tits were so sensitive, her nipples pushed against the shirt.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! FUCK! YES! RIGHT THERE! HARDER! FUCK ME HARDER!" Her screams muffled as she came again. Her pussy tightened on the two dicks inside them, bringing the two guys to an orgasm as well. She felt their hot cum fill her insides as they groaned.

Her breast surged out, ripping holes in the shirt as it could no longer contain her growing tits.

"Jesus lady, you got some magic cans or what?" The guy standing up asked. She didn't bother to answer. She just fondled her tits, feeling them grow. They were getting so sensitive, she could orgasm just from playing with them. And she did.

"Shit! Oh! Oh! OHHHH!" She moaned, the two dicks still inside her.

The three guys helped themselves to refreshments while Kendra rested on the coffee table, playing with her boobs, eyes closed and smiling. In minutes, Kendra felt cocks enter her again.

Kendra was lost in lust and ecstasy being used as a fuck toy by the three hulking men, letting them fuck her in whatever position they could contort her in. They went on for hours and hours until day became night.

"Damn, slut. You're the best fuck I've had," one of the guys said. "You can hit me up any time."

The three guys dressed up and left, leaving Kendra sweaty and moaning on her coffee table, playing with her new boobs, still dazed from the day of debauchery, cum covering her body and dripping out of her pussy.

Mike stood naked in his spartan bedroom, on the phone waiting for the call to get through.

"Hey Kathy? Yeah, it's Mike. I'm gonna need to take the day off. I'm sorry, I know we have lots to do, especially since Kendra resigned. Yeah, I caught a bug or something. Don't want to spread it to you guys. Yep. I'll send you the documents. So sorry." He tossed his phone aside and sat on his bed.

It wasn't entirely a lie. He did catch a bug, kind of.

The night before was a blur but Kendra left him a little something to remember by. Maybe more than a little something. His dick was longer soft now than it was hard the night before.

Kendra was attractive before. Nice long legs and a tight ass. But holy hell. He did not expect her to be so insatiable. After he heard she had quit after their romp, he thought it might have something to do with him so he paid her a visit to talk about it. They ended up having the best sex he ever had. And thinking about it was getting him going. Before long, he was fully erect.

He could no longer wrap his hands around his full girth. Somehow, he retained his balance even with his obscenely huge penis. So long that his hands could not reach the tip.

He stroked his engorged member, thinking about the night spent with the sex goddess. Her impossibly large breasts that came out of nowhere were firm and felt natural. She took his entire girth without trouble even though it was physically impossible.

His balls churned and he came. Hard. Ropes of jizz shot out, splattered all over his desk and everything on it. When his orgasm subsided, he caught his breath and realised the mess he created.

"Shit...should have done this in the bath..."

Mike looked at the time on his phone. *4:43pm*. He had been jerking off for nearly the entire day and yet it felt like it had only been minu-

Oh fuck. I need to send Kathy the documents.

But Mike had a pretty sticky situation. He came all over his desk. His laptop was on his desk. And now it's covered in his jizz.

He sighed and dialled Kathy's number. "Hey Kathy, I'm so sorry. I was going to send you the thing but my computer's acting up. Yeah, sorry to trouble you. I'll make it up to you another time. Thank you. I'll see you back in the office."

That was that. Now to clean up the mess. It did not take him as long as he thought it would, considering his third leg. His laptop was probably beyond repair, though.

He laid on his bed thinking about what to do next. Perhaps he should see a doctor. But how would he explain it? "My co-worker whose breasts grew to the size of beach balls gave me a blowjob and now my penis hangs lower than my knees."

No. At best, he would be laughed out of the hospital. At worst, they would both be locked up and experimented upon. That's probably not the best plan. He should talk to Kendra. And this time, try to not to have sex. At least not before talking to her about his predicament.

Mike drove to Kendra's with some difficulty, although wearing a robe instead of pants helped a bit. He was still a light breeze away from a hard on, however.

When he arrived, Kendra was somewhat struggling to get out of her small sedan. Her boobs seemed to have gotten bigger again. Not that he could tell. She was already enormous when he left this morning. Her shirt looked stretched to the limits, showing a generous cleavage.

"Kendra!"

He closed the distance between them. She turned to face Mike. There was something different about her. Besides her chest. She was almost glowing. Her hair shone even under the cloudy day. Was she always a brunette?

"Hey, Mike! What...are you wearing?"

"A bathrobe. Pants don't really work for me anymore," he said, gesturing to his crotch, a bulge still visible even through the loose fabric.

"Oh...right." She blushed.

"You, uh...you need some help?" Mike thought he would have more trouble keeping his eyes off of her boobs but for some reason, he had way more trouble taking it off her alluring red eyes. Was she wearing contacts? They were captivating.

"I...I do, actually. Can you give me a ride?"

"Sure. Hop in my car." That was easier said than done.

Even after shifting the passenger seat all the way back, they still had to lean the seat back for Kendra to fit after squeezing in the car. There were a lot of touching and groping. Mike was glad that he didn't get hard or it would have been a while before he could drive.

"So, where are we going?"

"A bookstore down at Jeffersons and 34th."

"Alright then." He drove off without saying another word. Awkward silence hung between them.

"So--" they said at the same time.

"You go ahead," Mike offered.

"So, were you looking for me?"

"Yeah. I wanted to talk to you about...well..."

"Oh, right. Sorry about that. It must have been quite a hassle for you to be hung like that."

"I'll say."

Kendra sighed. "Okay. Promise you won't laugh at me."

"Uhm...okay?"

"I bought a book and it came with a genie that only gave sex related wishes. It made me drink magic cum and now my boobs grow every time I come or touch jizz. Oh and I can take any size." She placed heavy emphasis on 'any size', running her hand up and down his thigh. Mike tried his damnest not to get hard. "And...I can control anything sexual of others."

As soon as she said that, Mike felt his extra large dick shrink. He parted the robes to see that Kendra still left him with a generous size. She grabbed and stroked him. He was glad they were stopped at a red light as he could have came any time.

"Well...you're not giving me a lot of room to not believe you. Wow. Thank you?"

"You're welcome. Oh, you can pull up right there. The bookstore's there."

Mike parked in front of the store Kendra pointed out. "You said you can control anything sexual of others. Not yourself? Walking with a dick almost the size of my leg is already very inconvenient. I can't imagine it's easy for you with...uhm..."

"Tits this big?" Kendra giggled.

"Y-yeah."

"That's why I'm here. The genie wouldn't let me make that wish."

Getting out of the car was slightly easier than getting in. Kendra took pleasure in moaning everytime his hands grazed her breasts and making him blush.

The bookstore was musty and dimly lit, and seemed to stretch further back than one would think possible. But given what had happened the past couple days, it was probably not out of this world. Or maybe it was.

"Hello, dear. Back so soon?" A small elderly lady came to greet them.

"Yes. I have some questions about the book I bought. And about Ginny." Kendra fumbled with her bag to retrieve the book, her boobs in the way.

"Ginny? You gave her a name? That's interesting!" Her wrinkled face lit up.

"Yep. And I can't seem to call her out."

"What was the last thing you did with her?"

"Uhm..." Even under the dim light, Mike could see that Kendra was beet red. "We...pleasured each other." The mental image of that was definitely a turn on. He crept behind a pile of books to hide his boner that his bathrobe was doing little to cover.

"Oh my, is that so? Come here, dear." The old lady gestured for Kendra to lean towards her. She stared into her eyes intently. "And how did it go?"

"It was..." Kendra cleared her throat. "It was amazing."

"Good. Good. You say she hasn't come out ever since?"

"Not that I've seen. I think she came out while I was in the shower to clean up."

"Oh? Tell me. What colour were your eyes?"

"Brown?"

The lady handed her a mirror. Kendra took it, puzzled. "Take a look," she said with a smile.

Kendra yelped. "But how? My eyes aren't red!"

"My dear, you've been given an Inheritance."