

I woke up to the alarm going off, signaling another day of work. As I lay there, dreading the thought of getting up for work, I knew that if I didn't go in, they would fire me, even after eight years of service with no promotions. I finally slowly get up to take a shower before getting ready for work. As I'm in the bathroom, I can't help but look in the mirror and see my flat chest, small hips, and barely any ass. Throughout high school, I got teased for looking more like a boy with just long hair. Girls would try to hook up with me, thinking I was a hippy or rocker boy. I went through high school and college online at home without hitting puberty. After multiple times, I finally convinced my mom to let me do homeschooling, at least till I hit puberty or something. I once tried pills and cream I found online to help add anything to my chest, but no such luck. The only thing that grew was my nipples, now the size of my thumbs.

I have to wear a thick padded training bra to hide them. After lowering my self-esteem from looking at my chest, I jumped into the shower. I got out and went downstairs to get a cup of coffee before leaving for work. THE USUAL HAPPENS once I get to work: boss-man spansks and hits on the hotter girls in the office as I fast walk to my desk. Hours go by, waiting for lunch. The boss comes over, asking for help with one of his documents before leaving for lunch. I said, 'Okay, I'll get to it right after lunch when he tells me he needs it now, before the meeting after his lunch.' I hurry to finish his work as I hear my stomach growl loudly, and I can almost feel myself withering away. I sent the paper right as he walked in from his break. I hurry to give him the paper to go to lunch myself before I die of hunger. I go downstairs to the outside water fountain with my lunch box to eat in peace. As I was sitting there eating, I saw something shiny in the fountain from the corner of my eye. I looked over to what appeared to be a rock, not a coin like usual, since most people think it's a wishing fountain. I reached in to grab it when the security guard started yelling at me as they rushed over. When I held it in my hand, I wished I were still at home. Then, there was a flash, and I found myself leaning off my bed. I lost my balance and fell, hitting the floor. I was in shock, not realizing what had happened; I subconsciously wished for a stiff drink, and a split second later, it appeared in my hand. I freaked out and dropped it, breaking the glass cup and making a mess. I started cleaning it up when I cut my hand bleeding on the floor. I wished I was back in my bed before the accident and still with the stiff drink. A flash and I was in my bed again with the glass; I looked over and saw no mess and no cut on my hand. I sat there to take a sip; when it finally clicked, I held the weird stone from the fountain. I looked at the stone, just thinking it was impossible, but I sat there and wished for a briefcase of money. A split second later, with a flash, there was a briefcase on the edge of my bed. I reached over with shock, and when I opened it, I bout passed out with the sheer volume of cash in the case. Without thought, I wished I knew how much was in the briefcase, and then, suddenly, a number came to mind: \$ 1.2 million.

I sat in sheer shock at what had happened in the last 10 minutes, realizing I was still not back at work. Then I looked at the stone and wished it was 7 pm Friday to start the weekend. With a bright flash from the stone, I saw out the window that it was dark outside. I looked at my phone to see what day it was since I had wished it to be Friday when it was Monday afternoon when I made the wish, and it was now Friday at 7:01 pm. Oh, I looked back at the stone and thought out loud, I'm going to have fun with you. And with that, my first official wish, I decided to give myself more curves. I wished for a bigger butt and wider hips, nothing crazy, just a bit more cushion for the pushing. And right after that, I could feel my ass swell up and compress into my work pants. As I sat there, I could hear the seams start to rip with my ass cheek seeping through the holes. I get up to look in the mirror to see how big my ass is getting as I hear the seams ripping more and more with the growth getting pretty big. I say my ass is between J-Lo and Kim Kardashian. I stood there watching it push through the seams before it stopped, and I was somewhat mad, wanting to see my pants rip apart completely. So before I made my chest bigger, I wish I had Kim Kardashian's ass so I could watch it shred my pants. Right on cue, my ass started to swell a little faster this time, and you could hear the seams begin to snap, rip directly open. Within a few minutes, my ass was huge like hers, my pants completely shredded, falling down my legs. My ass was so big it made my panties into thongs, but I didn't mind giving my rear a nice big oh slap watching it jiggle in the mirror. After the jiggle stops, I look down at my chest, and I guess it's finally time to have some jiggle and bounciness for myself and men to look at for once. As I looked at my chest, I thought how big I should go. I now have a massive ass, but should I make them huge to match or bigger. I finally picked a size, but I wanted them to grow and burst out of my shirt as my ass did, so I went digging for a small tight shirt to rip through. I found one of my older kid shirts that fit just a bit tight, perfect for growing out of like I did with my pants. I left my training bra on with my old shirt, and then I wished for my breasts to grow into d cup size first before outgrowing the old shirt. I closed my eyes, waiting to feel the growth when nothing was happening when I realized I wasn't holding the stone. Then I thought this would get old fast if I had to hold it all the time, so I sat down to try to come up with a way to keep it on me without the need to hold it all the time just in case I needed my hands for anything else I wish for or am doing with a slight grin. Then I figured what better way than to infuse it with one of the bones in my hand? That way, I'll never lose it or have to worry about holding it either. With that thought, there was a flash and boom. Now, it was in one of the bones in my hand. Now, give it a try since I won't have to worry about holding it and wish for another stiff drink before returning to my chest experiment.

A split second later, I had a drink in my stone-infused hand. It was a good idea to infuse it in one of my bones. Now, I can play with myself as I grow or morph into whatever. Back to my chest wish, with a simple thought, my breast started to grow. I could see the training bra already at its limits, digging into my shoulders and back with the straps. I look down to see breast meat pillowing out of the bra through my shirt. As they grew by the second, I could hear the creak of the hooks in the back of the bra strain, trying to hold on for dear life before I felt one pop off its hook. One after another, the clips popped off, and my breasts surged outward, bouncing a bit before continuing to expand. I can feel the shirt start to get tight with the expansion of my breast pushing more and more outward before I hear the seams begin to strain and creak, trying to hold it together. My breasts got to about a large b to small c cup size before the seams started to rip a little under my armpits and to pull down the neckline. I began to get turned on without any hesitation; a dildo appeared in my hand, ready to play with my dripping-wet pussy. I sat on the edge of the bed, spreading my legs open and shoving the dildo in with ease from the sheer wetness. My breast is still growing, hitting a large c cup size, and is starting to spill a little out the seam under my armpit. As I pushed the dildo in further, realizing I was hitting my fingers pretty quickly, I wished for a small dildo, so as I pulled it out a bit, I made it bigger, like a little horse cock, to fill me up. I never had sex with anyone and was only able to buy tiny dildos with what little money I made at work, so having a toy that could fill me up was nice for a change. Still, then I wondered why not have the real thing. Next thing, I'm holding a real cock and balls, but they aren't attached to anyone. I was too horny to freak out and just used it since it was rock hard and warm like a normal cock but was huge, hitting all the right spots as I orgasm a couple of times before hearing my seams rip more cause I finally hit d cup size. I pull the dick out of me, gushing what looked like sperm. I guess the cock orgasm with probably fake semen. I at least hope so since I wasn't on the pill and didn't want to freak out from getting pregnant, not knowing who or what it also belonged to. I get up to look in the mirror, almost falling from not being used to the soreness and fullness of sex or good masturbation. I finally shuffled over to the mirror to see my breast seeping through both seams under my arms and spilling over the neckline. I raised my hands to grab and feel them for once and instantly turned myself on again. The sensation was overwhelming, tingling all over. With every grab and pinch, my pussy started to ack for release again. Then it clicked; the shirt was still on, not entirely ripped off yet. So I thought, how big should I make them now? When an idea came to me, and a split sec later, there was one of those half-manikin with a massive dick on it. I ran over there and started to ride the dick waiting to orgasm to see if the other part of my wish would work. Right on cue, I came pretty quickly with a surge going through my chest, growing another cup size like in my wish; with every orgasm, I increase a cup size.

I should outgrow this shirt with how fast I came and shred it with massive breast meat. Feeling the tingling surge through my breast sped up another orgasm, and I started to hear the seams pop and rip more open. As I'm rocking back and forward on this massive cock I feel a sudden surge of pressure in my lower stomach, deep in my womb. I felt my stomach pudge out a bit when I realized the half-manikin was pumping semen into me as the other dildo thing did to me. Still, I wasn't complaining as long as it is the fake stuff. It kept pumping more into me, sending me into multiple orgasms, making my breast serge extremely. I was blissfully feeling my breast grow and pumped full of seamen, hearing my shirt shred into pieces. After what felt like an eternity, I fell over, landing on my new enormous tits and stomach. I fell asleep after all that excitement till the following day.

As I was sleeping, I started to have a crazy dream, and I was in my room having sex with a female. The crazy thing was that I was fucking her with a cock. I always wondered what it would be like to fuck someone else other than being fucked, and based on my dream; it was awesome. As I was fucking her, I noticed my cock was growing bigger while being pounded in her pussy, going deeper and deeper into her. Then I felt a sudden pop out of my pussy. When I reached down, I felt some massive balls swaying now with every thrust. With every thrust, my dick and balls grew bigger till I finally orgasmed, pumping into her, causing her stomach to bulge, looking like she was pregnant and growing right then and there. I watched in awe as her belly grew massive as if she were carrying triplets. I stopped before I caused her to pop and pulled out my cock, causing her to start gushing out all the cum. As she lays there gushing all the cum I notice her ass begins to grow and her breast. I became horny again, and my cock became rock hard, smacking my tits. I couldn't believe how long and thick my cock had become, let alone having a cock in the first place.

I reached out to confirm its authenticity and began to play with it while watching her grow. As I watched, I noticed that her whole body was growing, becoming taller like a mini giant. She stood up and almost hit the ceiling with her head; she looked down at me, then at my cock, and reached out to grab it. My cock was pushing 3 feet, and when she grabbed it with her hand, she covered two-thirds of it before pulling me closer to her. She leaned down to the side of my head and whispered that I wish it were bigger, like 6 feet. Without any hesitation, my cock started to grow right in her hand, and her eyes grew wide with excitement. She then took her other hand under my ass and picked me up closer to her mouth, and started sucking on my cock as it was still growing to her wish. As she was sucking on it, I wished my balls would grow to almost the size of a beach ball. A split second later, I could feel the weight of them rolling off the palm of her hand, down her wrist hitting against her chin every time she stuck my whole cock

into her mouth. As my cock reached the entire length of her wish, I started to feel myself getting close before I felt a surge from my balls, pushing a massive load down my cock into her mouth. I could see a big bulge go through my cock each time as it shot into her mouth, making her cheeks puff up from the volume of cum I was shooting into her. She swallowed as fast as she could without spilling a drop, and with each swallow, I could see her tits grow bigger, and soon she started to grow taller again. She had to sit down on her ass before her head would hit and push through the ceiling.

I started to get restless in my sleep when I felt this pressure build up in my crotch. It was beginning to hurt, so I rolled over to help relieve the stress, but once I rolled over too much, I fell onto my side from the size of my breast and woke myself up. I woke up in a daze, almost forgetting what had happened, till I looked down and realized it wasn't a dream. I grew some massive breasts and started to play with them again till the pressure in my crotch tore my attention away from them. I got up to look into the mirror and see what was happening since it was impossible to look over these mountains of breast meat. Once I got up in front of the mirror, I saw a bulge in what little I had left from my panties. I reached down with a hand and pulled my panties to the side when a dick popped out like in my dream. I was shocked and in disbelief; there was no way. Why do I have a cock? Then I looked at my other hand and saw the bone-infused wishing stone glowing. Did I wish for this in my dream? With my hand, I grabbed the cock to make sure it was real, and once I wrapped my hand around it, I could feel the pulsing grow slowly, turning me on.

I could feel it start to harden and thicken right in my hand, and I began to rub it as it continued to grow larger. Soon, it was getting pretty big, so I had to use my other hand to wrap it with my other and stroke it more. As I was getting into the groove, I felt a pressure build up in my pussy when I remembered from my dream the same thing happened, and balls popped out. Just like in my dream, big balls the size of oranges popped out right before I felt a surge go through my cock and saw a white stream shot out the end of my cock all over the mirror before falling to my knees from the sheer bliss orgasm playing with my new cock. As I sat there waiting for the tingling to stop, I started to think how fun it would be to go out in a tight, low-cut shirt and skirt just long enough to cover the end of my cock when it's soft, which shouldn't be hard since it hung almost to my knees. I stood up to take a good look at my new self, taking in all the growth I had gone through. As I looked at myself, I subconsciously wished I were a little taller to help even out the development because I noticed I was looking down instead of evenly at the mirror to see myself. I then go through my closet to find something to put on to go out in and maybe find someone to bring back. After about 10 minutes, I realize I have nothing that will

work in the closet. I go back to the mirror and clean it off to see myself more clearly before I choose an outfit that will work and fit correctly. After cleaning, I forgot I'm taller than the mirror, so I wish it were bigger to see my full figure.

With a quick flash, the mirror was big enough to view me when I saw cum on my cock and pussy juice down my leg. Shit, I need to shower when the light bulb goes off. I'll wish myself clean with a flash. I saw everything disappear, and I was squeaky clean. Okay, now it's time to clean the room up and wish for something to eat. My stomach started to growl; I was so hungry after everything that had happened. After I ate, I went back to the mirror and envisioned myself in a low-cut shirt with no bra before changing it to a shirt that didn't cover my stomach to show off my abs. With a flash, I had on a black low-cut shirt that hugged my breasts and stopped just under them, showing off my abs. I didn't realize how low my breasts hung till the shirt was wrapped around them, only showing the lower part of my abs, not my entire stomach, so I wish they were a little higher, nothing too crazy to make them look natural, not fake. Next thing, they shot up 6 inches, bouncing a bit, but now I could see most of my abs. Now it's time to work on my lower half. I looked at the mirror, trying to think if I should wear panties or not when it came to mind crotchless panties so my dick could go through while holding my balls in place. With a single thought and a wish, I was wearing nice pink crotchless panties. I lifted my dick to see the bulge of my balls held in place with the none hole before putting it back down. Then I wish for a skirt just long enough to cover the head of my dick. In a flash, I was wearing a snug red skirt molding around my hips and ass, with a long bulge down the front showing off my penis. I started to get turned on and saw my penis was peeping out from under my skirt. Once I saw that, I slapped myself to regain control and shrink it back in place so I could go out and have some fun. Once it was back, I wished for better control so it wouldn't happen too soon while I was out and about. After a last once-over, I headed out to the streets for some fun.

I walked out into the hallway leading to the elevator when I passed someone and caught them staring at me the whole time, their mouth wide open. As I got into the elevator, I saw the gentleman adjusting his pants as the doors closed. When I got to the lobby and passed John at the reception desk, I could feel him just staring me down. It made me feel so hot, and I'm glad I wished better control of my dick so it won't get hard that easily unless I allow it. When I got to the door, I saw in the reflection that he was indeed staring at me, so I turned around with a sly grin, giving him a wink before exiting the condos. When I got through the door and turned around, I ran into my neighbor and knocked her over. I asked if she was okay when I realized she had a perfect view of my skirt and could see my cock almost at the edge. I caught her biting her lower lip before I snapped her back into this reality. When she looked up and finally noticed

who I was, she went into shock, started stuttering, and tried to speak to me before I stopped her and asked again if she was okay. I helped her up when she finally spoke, saying she was okay, then started to walk to the door before running into the glass, almost falling again. I couldn't help but giggle a little bit before walking away and heading to the bar to see who else I could surprise with the new me. I finally got close to a bar I usually hung out at just had to wait till I could go through the crosswalk. As I stood there waiting for the light to change, a couple of guys drove by whistling at me, and one of them almost ran into another car after I pushed my chest out more before he went past me.

The light finally changed so I could walk over to the bar. When I walked in, I could feel everyone's eyes on me as I walked up to the bartender to get my first drink for the night. Tonight, it was a female bartender, and surprisingly, she couldn't keep her eyes off my massive cleavage. She finally got the courage to ask what I like to drink. I leaned on the edge of the bar, making my breast about to pop out of my top. I enjoyed messing with her before saying, 'Eyes are up here, pointing with my two fingers while giving her a devilish grin.' I'll take a scotch on the rocks and you if you're free later. She almost dropped the glass before catching it just in time to prevent it from hitting the floor. She walked back over, sliding me the drink with a note telling me she was off in two hours with a heart next to her name. So her name is Cindy, but what am I to do for two hours until she gets off? I leaned over and called her over to ask if she had a spot more private, so I didn't get hit on before our fun tonight. She perked up, trying to think before having me follow her down to the end of the bar, where only employees were allowed. I felt like a VIP now. At this spot, she passed me a lot to gather things for her other customers and figured I tease her some more with a hint to look at the bulge between my legs. As she passed me, I would catch her looking lower each time, closer to the end of my skirt, before I saw her looking through the window of the door, really staring at the head of my penis. I let it harden a little to stick out a small amount when she came out of the door and stood next to me. She tried to remain calm, but her face had turned dark red before she asked if it was real. I grabbed her open hand, pulling it to the top of my bulge, and said, you tell me. This time, she dropped the entire tray of glassware while letting out a little moan of excitement. She started to rub it when I coughed to get her attention. I guess you can tell it's real now and can play with it once you get off, but you might want to clean that up first, pointing to the floor. She let go of my cock and, with embarrassment, tried to get her posier back in check before cleaning the mess and getting back to work.

Every 5 minutes, I would let my cock grow more to tease her and let her know how close it was getting to shift change. It was about 20 minutes left, and my cock was hanging a foot out.

She would grab and give a quick rub every passing before going to the front or back. You can see her getting excited, and I could have sworn she rubbed something wet and slimy on the head of my cock. I soon found out it was her pussy juices cause I saw her hand down her pants when she walked into the back. With 5 minutes left, she let me know by coming up, grabbing my cock, and giving me a peck on the cheek before saying only 5 minutes to go. She then walked back to the front while I shrunk my cock to cover it back up.

When I turned my head to look at her, I saw a guy come in to relieve her before walking over to me with a big smile. When she got to me, she asked what had happened to the big guy. I said I didn't want to make a big scene or make anybody else jealous. When we got outside, I was able to see Cindy clearly with the street lights, and she is a hottie. She is roughly 5'5 with c cup breasts, a tiny waist, to a nice bubble butt. She had difficulty keeping her hands off my dick as we walked back to my place. If she weren't playing with my dick, she would push her hand up my shirt, trying to get a good grab, but it was too tight. If I had let her, she would have taken me right in the street, and I would be lying if I didn't think about myself. I was getting turned on, but I figured it would be more fun back at home. When it came to mind, I wished to control the growth or shrinkage of anyone. After the wish, I figured to try it out on her, so I slowly had her ass grow a bit, making it jiggle more before adding some to her bust. She was too horny even to notice her shirt and yoga pants getting tighter with every step. As we got two lights away from my condo, I looked at her once more and realized her ass was twice the size now, causing her yoga pants to stretch, making it see-through. She isn't wearing any panties from what I can now see through her yoga pants, and her breasts have grown to DD cup size. As we stood there a bit longer before the light changed, I felt her hand find my pussy under my balls. She started to dig into my pussy while whispering to me. You have both tools, aren't you lucky? I lean down to whisper in her ear while getting a hand full of her ass, yes, all for the pleasure of both worlds. Her cheeks turned dark red while biting her lower lip, giving me a want to fuck right now look in her eyes. I assured her we were almost there; just one more light, and then the fun would begin. After the last light, we made it to the condo door, and I saw John look over with his jaw on the floor. I winked at him and moved my lips to say, join us. He then tripped over the door, trying to get out from behind the desk to catch up to us. She came to her senses when he walked up, asking why he was coming with them. I told her to have more fun and help fill my other hole while you used the other with a smile.

Oh, okay, welcome to the party. When John asked me what I meant by using the other. Soon as Cindy heard him ask, she lifted my skirt in the front to show my cock and said I'm riding this while you pound her pussy. He froze there in sheer shock, guessing it was from the fact I



had a cock that probably was massive compared to his. I leaned over to him while reaching to grab his junk to assure him this was plenty to fill my pussy while she rode my cock. While I was holding his dick through his pants, I increased the size a bit, and I think he noticed what I did. It's likely cause it felt a little heavier than it did a second ago. He then looked up into my eyes when I winked at him, saying there's more where that came from, stud. He about jumped out of his clothes to start it right then and there. We got into the elevator when I felt John playing with my ass and Cindy playing with my cock. We got to my floor, when I just picked them both up with the new strength I wished right before the door opened. They both went with it and hugged up close against my chest when I felt my nipples get tingly. I looked down to see them both pull my shirt over my breast to suck and bite onto my nipples. When we got to the door, I put them back down to open my door and pulled them in behind me before slamming the door and starting the fun.

After closing the door and making sure to lock it so we wouldn't be disturbed, I turned around, and both Cindy and John were already naked. Well, damn, you two couldn't wait a sec to help me out of my clothes before taking yours off. As soon as I said that, Cindy ran over to me to yank my skirt off while John ripped my shirt off, making my breasts bounce chaotically before returning to the usual spot. I could already feel Cindy trying her best to stick my cock into her mouth to harden it up while John went to town on my nipples. He was pinching, sucking, and biting them figured I would mess with him and make my nipples grow longer to suck on easier. John stopped for a second to look at the nipple in his mouth. I guess I made it too big; they were now about 4 inches long and maybe 2 inches thick. But he went back to sucking it until I freaked him out, making milk come out of it. He bout fell backward before asking me why I have breastmilk and if I had a kid since he never saw one when I moved in. I told him no, but does it matter when it helps you out while hinting to him to look down at his dick. He had added a couple of inches to his cock just from the little milk. He wasted no time jumping back on my nipples, taking them both at the same time. I reached down to play with his dick feeling it grow with every swallow made with the milk. I then allowed my cock to start getting hard for Cindy to have more fun. She was doing her best till the head was too big for her mouth, but I slowly made it more stretchy to allow it to fit. I also could feel her hand playing with my pussy making it very wet could have sworn her whole hand went into it. When johns dick got to about 2 feet long, I pulled my nipples away from him while also pulling my cock out of Cindy's mouth so I could lay down on the bed to allow John my pussy while having Cindy on top of my face with her pussy so she could go back onto sucking my cock.

Cindy saw John was puzzled where my pussy was cause I felt her pull my balls up. I then felt his cock going into my pussy, going deeper and deeper before resting my balls against his crotch. But when he was entirely in, I didn't feel filled as I wanted to be, so I started to add inches to his cock with every pump he did. I forgot how big my boobs were, causing her pussy to be too far from my face so that I couldn't play with her. I wish for a long tongue to reach her pussy. I started slowly sticking my tongue out, getting closer and closer to her pussy. When I was close enough to stick it in, I spread her lips apart to let my tongue play with her clit making her squirm. I used the touch of my tongue to make her clit grow big enough to allow my tongue to wrap around it, massaging it till I felt her legs squeeze my side before her pussy juices sprayed me. Right after showering my face and breasts, I figured I'd return the favor and shoot her with a couple of big loads of my cum in her mouth and face. I didn't get her face, surprisingly; she swallowed every last drop with only tiny droplets on the ends of her mouth. I then picked her up and turned her around, hinting to begin riding on my cock while John was still pounding my pussy. He began to stretch my pussy out, so I stopped his growth and instead began to grow his balls to give me a big load and fill me up.

I could feel his balls start to slap my ass lower and lower with every inch of growth I gave him. When I felt him hit the bed and my ass, I made my pussy squeeze his cock, causing him to cum. He began to pump a massive load after load into my pussy. I felt my stomach swell bigger with every pump from him. I was getting excited and wrapped my legs around him, forcing his cock to go entirely into my pussy while he still pumped his loads into me. My stomach was getting massive, to the point where Cindy could lay her head on it without even leaning over. Once he was down shooting his loads, I absorbed everything. I transferred it into my ass, breast, and balls while growing taller to even out my sizes turning into an Amazon giantess. Cindy started to panic when my cock was growing more significant in her pussy, expanding her insides a lot, so I made her grow bigger to stop her from panicking while riding my cock. It looked like John was taking a break, pulled his cock out, and walked over to my breast. I looked at him, giving the go-ahead to suck on my nipple again, guessing he wanted to grow some more. Instead, I made his whole body expand taller and more muscular. Cindy started to get the groove and pound harder on my cock now that she could fit the full size in her.

I began to swell her breast more, making it a little harder for her to go up till they started to touch my massive breast. I then reached up to grab her waist to slam her back down right when I blew an insane load into her womb. It was so big that the first shot made her stomach bulge out, making her look six months pregnant. I then lift her a little before slamming her again with another blow of a load. I kept doing that till after about eight more shots, and it caused her

stomach to grow so big it was covering my entire upper body. She moaned, so stuffed, before rolling over to the side of my body while keeping my cock in her. When I looked back at John, I saw how big he had gotten. He wasn't quite as tall as me now but had some muscles, and I saw his cock had to grab it. It was now 6 feet long and at least 2 feet wide. I just had to have it in my pussy to feel it stretch from his cock size and more. Even though he is taller and muscular, I quickly picked him up and aimed his cock into my pussy before slamming it in. I moaned and was bout to orgasm just from the sheer pressure and fullness of his new cock size. I let go of him to allow him to take over when I felt a squeeze on the head of my cock when I realized it was still in Cindy. I looked over at her and noticed she was bouncing up and down on her side. Causing my cock to go in and out of her pussy when I saw her stomach start to shrink. As it shrunk bit by bit, her ass and legs grew. Then I saw her breasts were growing too, becoming bigger than her stomach was. Then I felt my cock going further into her pussy when I saw she was growing bigger all over. They were starting to get closer to my height, so I made my pussy massage John's dick causing him to orgasm faster, filling my womb with every thrust. He started to stretch my stomach with the massive loads he gave me. After about ten or so blows, my stomach wasn't all that big, and I was somewhat disappointed when he finished. It was maybe beach ball size. When I looked over at Cindy and John, they both fell asleep. I was mad they couldn't last all night, but I guess I was wrong and didn't know what to do now but maybe go out again. I went over to John and Cindy to shrink them back to their average size again, leaving a little extra to accommodate the fun we had so they could leave while I was out. I shrunk myself down quite a bit back before I headed out. As I shrank back, I started to miss everything and wanted to stay at my fun size, but I don't think people want a mini giant walking around the streets. Now that would be a sight to see a giant lady with huge breasts and ass jiggling with every step as the ground shook with everyone looking up, possibly males getting hardons. Well, they aren't waking up, and I'm still horny, so I guess it's time to go out to find another fun friend or two again.