

Simon Says

Hannah's gaze followed the shirtless man sweating in his backyard.

"That lawnmower doesn't know how lucky it is to have Ryder manhandling it..." she mumbled. Watching his muscles tense as he jerked the bulky machine back into place made her steam. "I wish he would just come over and take me. Its torture having to watch him do this every week! At least put a shirt on for God's sake! My nipples can only get so hard!"

She sighed and stared at the aroused nubs tenting her meager t-shirt. They belonged to a pair of breasts far smaller than the rack Ryder's girlfriend had been blessed with. Seeing her walk into his house almost every night drove a spike of envy into Hannah's chest.

"How are my apples supposed to compete with a pair of melons? Must feel great having boobs big enough for those strong hands to grope and squeeze. No wonder he never looks my way." Hannah poked at the sides of her chest. "I wish they were bigger..."

Their size remained petite and perky, a far cry from the head-sized knockers she so dearly envied.

"Lot of wishing going on in here and not a whole lot of results." Hannah leaned on her kitchen counter to support her chin in her hands. Ryder continued crossing his backyard, oblivious to her ogling. "If I actually *had* a random wish to make, it seems foolish to risk using it on a one-time deal. There are so many things I want..." She chuckled at the rising logic. "It would almost be smarter to just wish for a generic umbrella effect every time I want something, just on the off chance it *actually* comes trues."

Ryder ran a forearm over his brow before scratching a burly chest. His pecs could replace the pillows in Hannah's house any day. "Dammit! I wish--" She caught herself this time. "I wish...whatever I said became fact--*Ahh!*"

"WISH GRANTED..." A guttural voice echoed in her mind. **"HAVE FUN, MY DEAR..."**

A zap like a growing pain flared in the center of her body, causing Hannah to jolt. "O-Ow...! Who the hell said that? And why do I feel weird?! There's nothing wrong with me; I'm healthy!"

Hannah's vision blurred suddenly. Blinking rapidly to clear her sight, she found the problem persistent. She made her way to the bathroom after feeling along the walls. "Stupid contacts must have slipped or something."

A careful finger removed them from her eyes. Clear vision presented itself immediately after, leaving Hannah blinking against the sharpest image reflection of herself she'd ever seen.

"Uh... What? My eyesight has always been trash... Why would it all of the sudden--"

It dawned on her. Not only her eyes felt incredible, but the rest of her body did as well. The strain in her lower back was gone. A scar from when she was a child had vanished on the back of her hand. Even her hair felt as soft and luxurious as velvet.

"I'm healthy..." she pondered. *"Nothing* is wrong with me."

Hannah's heart raced. The idea was insane, but who was going to know if she tested it any further? Staring into the mirror, she locked eyes on her chest.

"My..." She swallowed, nervous. "My boobs are as big as my head."

The front of her shirt began tightening. Fist-sized mounds filled up and out, bloating in size and weight on Hannah's petite body.

"*M-Mmmm! H-Holy crap!!*" she stammered, watching her tits swell like balloons. The tighter the t-shirt pulled, the more arousing the sight became. Hands rushed to cup their undersides and her fingers marveled in their increasing depth. "*They're real!!* This is happening!!"

Now wearing a belly shirt, Hannah was left with a pair of breasts the size of her head. They dominated her body and boosted her nipples into plump thimbles. Natural cleavage collided down her front for the first time in her life.

"Anything I say becomes real... *A-Anything I say...becomes real!!*" The thought was too much to accept. That didn't mean Hannah didn't already know exactly what to do.

"Ryder knocks on my door."

Several pulse-pounding moments passed.

Knock knock

Hannah squealed with horny excitement. Every dream was about to come true.

"Ryder can't control himself around me."

"Ryder is as aroused as he's ever been."

"Ryder has a *massive* bulge."

The facts poured out of her as she rushed to the door. It opened to a sweaty god panting on her doorstep. After lingering on his glistening muscles, Hannah's eyes fell onto what appeared to be a can of spray paint stuffed down the front of Ryder's pants.

"*Nnnngh...*" Hannah whimpered. "O-Oh, Ryder... What brings you over--*Mmm!!*"

Her neighbor lunged like a tiger, taking her in his python arms and taking them both to the floor. Hannah's list was only beginning.

"Take off your pants!"

ZIIP

A cock like her forearm pierced the air. The sight made her loins ache for how far it would stretch her. "Get on your back."

Tearing her clothes off and climbing on top of Ryder, Hannah might as well have been a child on a jungle gym. "*A-Ahhh!! MMMMNNGH GOD!!*" she yelled, slowly sliding herself onto his member. The girth was incredible on entry, and even better when her thighs met with his hips. Hannah felt like a naked pencil topper.

"I've wanted you for so long," Ryder moaned, squeezing her swollen chest as she began riding him.

“Y-You can’t talk,” she commanded, closing her eyes and enjoying the pure carnal desire. The thing between her legs and the muscles flexing under her arms was all that mattered.

“Nnnghh... G-Get...bigger.”

Ryder’s cock thickened and grew. “MMM!!” Shivers passed through Hannah when his head engorged like a baseball inside her belly.

“Get harder!!”

Veins throbbed under Ryder’s skin. Already grown to more than twice his usual size, the changes were taking their toll on his body. Hannah giggled, the act of grinding on his cock a workout in itself. “Nnngh... Feels like you’re ribbed for my pleasure...” Watching his eyes follow her bouncing udders was magical. “Here, sweetie; *my boobs are twice as big.*”

Ryder’s eyes widened like a hungry infant when her flesh overflowed his hands. The growth was quick and steady, Hannah’s skin billowing and rounding until two watermelon-knockers jiggled on her body. Even Ryder’s hands couldn’t handle their girth.

“Mmmmm you like that? *Watching my tits get nice...and fuuuull?*” Hannah bit her lip. “There’s something *I* want to see nice and full too... *Your balls fill with enough cum to overflow my pussy.*”

“NNNNGHHH.” The sound of Ryder moaning as his balls plumped and pressed into Hannah’s bouncing ass was orgasm-inducing.

“G-Get...bigger--Aaaahhh!!” Ryder lengthened once more as both his cock and balls swelled. Blood rushed through his finger-sized veins in torrents. Every inch of iron-like skin burned inside of Hannah. She couldn’t get enough. “Y-You get so big...that...nnngh...I-I can’t fit you inside of me!”

Their eyes widened when Ryder’s manhood released a massive groan from Hannah’s belly. “N-NNGH!! Oooohhh *that’s getting tight!! O-Oh ooohhh my GOD that’s a lot of cock!!*”

Ryder swelled like a balloon inside of her body. Thickening to the size of her thigh at his base, Hannah could feel her body straining to contain him. Slowly, she was forced up his cock as if by an invisible elevator. “*I-It’s pushing me off!! NNNNGHHH I can’t...stay on it!! GOD YOU’RE HUGE, Ryder!!*”

Hannah teetered atop a head the size of a melon forced into her loins. “NNNGHH!!!”

POP!!

SLAP!!

“MMMM!!!”

All at once, Hannah’s body burst off his cock and it landed across his chest like an extra limb. She fell atop it, straddling the fantastical sex organ with eyes of greed. Slick thighs began grinding back and forth, balls like boulders bumping into her ass.

“Bigger!!” she demanded, unable to wrap both hands around even half his dick.

Ryder watching his member thicken and stretch, moving his head out of the way when it pressed into his neck. As wide as his own torso, it felt as though a fleshy tree had fallen on him. Hannah’s needy body only continued riding it, rising into the air and relishing every

flesh-stretching vein pulsing against her over-stretched crotch. She could feel how stretched his cock had become, the movement of blood tangible even by her fingertips as she caressed him.

“Ahh!! MMMMM!!” Hannah couldn’t get enough. A single load of cum from his three-foot-wide balls would have filled her belly like a blimp. *“NNNGHHH GOD!!”* Wrapping her tits around his shaft, Hannah breathed into her sweaty cleavage and stared at Ryder’s pleading, speechless face.

“Mmmmmmm t-there’s so much...cum stuffed into those balls...” she panted, feeling them hardened against the backs of her thighs. *“You’re...Ooohhhh...Y-You’re so full...of cum...you’re going to explode!! I can tell on your face; you can’t wait to release everything and coat me with your--”*

Hannah stopped, watching Ryder’s expression contort as his cock trembled between them. Veins were gurgling and his balls felt like pressurized tanks.

“Ryder?” Hannah asked, thighs widening as he thickened.

He was unable to speak, only watch as his manhood blew past his head and began crushing his body.

Two mounded shadows fell over them. Looking over her shoulder, Hannah realized what she’d said. *“Uh oh.”*

Ryder’s dick and balls were fitting to explode. Flailing under a three-foot-wide shaft, Ryder fought the rising pressures of his flesh and straining veins. Hannah gawked at how shiny his balls had become, their skin so stretched and filled with semen that she could see her and her ass’ reflection. The longer she stared, the redder the reflection became.

“Y-You get smaller!! You don’t explode!!” she said hurriedly. There was no effect. Clenching on a heaving cock like a pool toy, Hannah felt his balls press into her back. They churned with blood and cum, a mixture ready to tear through his skin and paint her walls any second.

“O-Oooh you’re so tight!! I-I’m sorry!! But...NNNGHHH look at your COCK!!”

A member twice as tall as its owner curved into the air. It dwarfed her own couch, lifting Hannah several feet. Unable to control herself, she resumed grinding. The sound of her ass smacking into the wall of semen behind her was hollow and echoed as if slapping a tanker truck.

CRRRREEEAAAAAK

“I-I can hear...your skin groaning!! God you’re tight!! Your veins are thicker than my arm!!” Hannah sank her teeth into a throbbing vessel and shuddered at the heated blood rushing against her lips. One of her nails would have been enough to end the engorgement.

BLUBLUBLUB

“Listen...L-Listen to all that...cum...bubbling inside your ball!! I-It’s got nowhere to go!! You’re going to burst open like a water balloon at this rate!!”

Ryder engorged further, his body vibrating as his skin refused to stretch but blood continued to fill him. The ceiling crushed his rock-hard balls, adding to the already stretch mark-inducing pressure.

GRRRROOOAAAAANNN

“Ahhhhh I want to feel you explode all over me!!” Wrapping herself around the massive shaft, Hannah squeeze and pressed her butt into his trembling balls. Ryder’s eyes clenched as she clenched with all her might. *“NNNGHHHHH!!! P-POP!!”*

KABLOOSH!!!!

Hannah was thrown into the air by a geyser of blood and semen. Torn skin rushed everywhere, tangling around her limbs and sticking to various fixtures.

SPLASH

She fell into a pool of red and creamy white. Ryder was nowhere to be found, but the remains of his manhood were everywhere. Veins like serpents slithered through the goop powered by draining blood. Hannah’s hair was dripping and her enlarged chest was coated red. The force of his splitting skin still stung against her own. Red patches on her ass marked where his balls had slapped her with their own explosion.

Hannah sat in the two-foot-deep pool in her living room and frowned, feeling unsatisfied. “Dammit... I still had more things I wanted to do!” Falling onto her back with a splash, she stared at the ceiling. “Well...” she pondered, still coming back from the most intense orgasm of her life. “Who else have I fantasized about?”