

The poster has a black background. At the top, the words "WISH UPON" are written in a white, serif font. In the center, a bright comet with a long, glowing blue and white tail streaks diagonally across the frame. Below the comet, the words "A STAR" are written in the same white, serif font. Underneath that, in a smaller, white, monospace font, is the text "A kinky tale of erotic transformation by". At the bottom, the top of the Earth is visible, showing blue oceans and white clouds. Overlaid on the Earth and the black background are the silhouettes of a man and a woman in an intimate pose, rendered in a light blue color. The man's silhouette is on the left, and the woman's is on the right, with their bodies curving towards each other.

WISH UPON

A STAR

A kinky tale of erotic
transformation by

THE LIGHT
FANTASTIC

Melanie stirred. She was laying on her front, and subconsciously went to push herself up, realising that she'd only succeeded in sinking her hands into her pillowy bust, upon which she'd apparently been sleeping.

She grinned, hugging down into her tits. Still there, still enormous. She couldn't shake the lingering fear that the events of the last two days were just a bizarre dream, and being able to feel the pneumatic warmth between her arms reassured her that they were really hers.

It was only after her brief period of self-affirmation that she decided to look around. She could tell from the sensation along the underside of her breasts that she was on some kind of smooth, cold floor. She could feel that her nipples were almost painfully erect from a periodic cool breeze that played across her goosebumped skin.

She shivered, running her hands across the pebbly flesh. She groaned, pulling back until she hefted her boobs back across her thighs, sitting back against the wall behind her.

That was when she realised she wasn't alone in the room.

On the cot on the far end of the room Priya lay sleeping. One arm dangled off the side of the cot, along with several feet of sleek black hair. Her expanded bust rose and fell with her breathing, although after the last few days Melanie would have hesitated to even call them "big."

On the other hand, "big" was the perfect description for the long stem of flaccid meat that lay along her stomach, or the sack that sat below it, her thighs spread apart to accommodate its girth. Even soft, her dick was over a foot long, and so thick that Melanie's hand wouldn't have been able to encircle it. Priya turned over slightly, and her cock flopped down from her stomach onto the cot, trailing a string of precum.

Entranced, Melanie started to heave herself over towards the cot, lifting her breasts with her knees to pull herself over in brief bursts of movement, biting down on moans every time her gelatinous frontage came down either on herself or on the ground with a hard slap.

She grabbed it with both hands, feeling the pneumatic warmth along every inch of the shaft, feeling how the soft springy flesh gave way underneath her probing fingers. No matter how many she'd seen in perverted hentai and Photoshopped pictures, much like her own bloated breasts, she could never have imagined exactly how a real cock of this size felt. She gripped it by the base, giggling as the upper half wobbled and sprung back and forth, flicking little gobs of precum to the sides.

She took a deep breath, eyes still transfixed on it, and suckled the tip into her mouth. She moaned, feeling it belch even more precum, swirling it around inside her mouth and gulping it down before suckling on the tip again. She heard Priya groan and shift on the cot as the sensations started to work their way down her cock.

She ran her tongue down the underside of the spongy shaft as she felt it twitch, beginning to harden with her amateurish ministrations. She started lapping against it in short motions as her hands around the base slowly tugged up and down, struggling to move the significant weight of Priya's cock skin.

Her nipples throbbed hard as she watched the entrancing sight of Priya's cock swelling, its pulsing visible as it painstakingly filled with blood with every beat of the girl's heart. She felt it thickening in her fingers, slowly spreading them apart as she kept trying to pump them against it. Priya squirmed, moaning in her sleep, one hand caressing her breasts and the other snaking down to her hips, subconsciously trying to rub where her clitoris had been but only bumping against the base of her dick.

Melanie kept lapping and rubbing as Priya's cock ever so slowly crept towards its full size.

Gobs of precum oozed out of the tip in a nearly constant stream of sticky spunk, Melanie exulting in feeling the warm goo spread across her face and down across the vast expanse of her cleavage. Priya had already gone past the size Melanie recalled from when she'd first transformed, and the small part of her brain that remained an analytical nerd instead of a cock-crazed slut reasoned that she must have intentionally exposed herself to the mutagen a second time.

She nuzzled herself against the three-foot-long trunk of cock, her hands rubbing and groping against it in a desperate attempt to masturbate the outsize thing. Priya moaned and desperately clutched against the sheets of the cot, sweat pearling on her pretty face, clearly locked in an intense erotic dream.

Suddenly her eyes shot open, her hand still trying to bump against the base of her penis. She squealed in shock, the jolt shaking her dick and causing the immense weight to lever her off the cot and straight down onto Melanie. The side of her dick slapped into the floor with a wet, fleshy sound, but most of her fall was broken by landing on Melanie's breasts. Melanie yelped, the sensation of Priya's sweaty body dragging against her breastflesh nearly bringing her over the brink of orgasm, and having Priya writhe and try to reorient herself in a sleepy, horny daze only compounded the feeling.

"M-Melanie?! What are you doing here? What were you doing to me?!"

The pretty Indian dickgirl managed to collect herself and push herself back onto the cot, her hands sinking deeply into Melanie's breasts as she did, making the slim little nerd gasp again, her nipples twitching violently. She sat back against the wall, pulling her cock against her to take the strain off her muscles, dripping the occasional load of thick pre. Melanie lay in a panting, orgasmic haze.

"I was, well, huh, I came to the club like you said. I kind of passed out up in the VIP room, and when I woke up I was here with you. Jesus, my tits are on fire..."



Enjoy this? This is but a taste of what awaits you in the new-and-improved Wish Upon A Star, available now for \$1.99 at Smashwords! <https://www.smashwords.com/books/view/432324> I've significantly rewritten the story, included several more sexy scenes involving our favourite transformed girls, as well as a new and improved ending sure to leave you begging for more!

I want to thank all my fans across the BE, TF and futa communities for their encouragement and support. If you appreciate my contributions, you can show me by putting some cash down on a story I've worked hard to improve. I'll still be producing free work, don't worry, but call this a little sideline for myself. If this does well, it'll encourage me to write more full-length hardcore smut. It'll CERTAINLY encourage a sequel...