Author’s Note / Word of Warning: You know where you found this story, and that means that you were probably looking for it, which also probably means that you know what you’re doing. If you don’t understand what you have just found and are looking to find out, please only do so if you ought to be! (You know who you are.)

Jobongo

By Swogrider

“Hah! Park Place again mother fucker! Fork it!”

“Aaaand I’m bankrupt. Fuck this, I’m out.” Mike flipped the board over as the game of monopoly finally came to a crashing end.

“Haha, you show it.” Nicole said, sipping from her beer as she had been knocked out several turns ago and had ceased to care.

“I won! Let the record show that Carmen won a game at some point in her life!” She said, fanning herself with the pile of monopoly money she’d managed to accrue in the last hour.

“We’ll put it on your tombstone.” Jacob said, starting to collect all the pieces and throw them back in the box. “What’s next? You guys up for Jenga?”

Nicole scoffed, “And let you cheat again?”

“I brought over a game if you guys want to learn a new set of rules.” Jacob said, walking over to the backpack he’d slung to the side and pulling out a wooden box.

He set it down on the table as Mike pushed the last of the monopoly pieces to the side.

“*Jobongo*?” Carmen read the title skeptically, “So it’s a Jumanji rip off?”

“That’s how it was explained to me, yeah.” Jacob opened the two panels outward to reveal the game board, and a little sound effect of bongos played in atrocious quality.

Mike looked over the rules written on the inside of the panel. “But that game was *super* luck based. The only thing that made it interesting was the voodoo magic.”

“Well yeah,” Jacob conceded, “but it’s got like, things you have to do. Like truth or dare, kind of.”

“Fuck it, I’m in.” Nicole said, wrenching the cap off another beer.

Nicole was about as close as you could get to ‘popular girl’ stereotype as you could get without being a cheerleader. To her credit, she wasn’t the mean type. She just refused to feel guilty for the body she was given. And oh was she given. She had a pair of perfectly shaped double Ds that any girl in the school would make a deal with Satan for.

Carmen was on the other end of the spectrum from Nicole, as even though she was nearing her twentieth birthday the boob fairy had refused to visit even once. She never resented Nicole for it, and they were still best friends, but she did envy her friend’s assets. What Carmen didn’t know, and of course she would never admit it, but Nicole was jealous of Carmen’s practically flawless flowing red hair.

Jacob and Mike were as close as Carmen and Nicole were, hanging out pretty much at every opportunity to play video games and dick around.

“Alright so…” Mike read the rules, “We all start at a different corner, blah blah- roll dice blah blah- thing happens blah blah- first person to the middle wins. You guys know the spiel.”

“Ooh! I call the tophat!” Carmen said, darting her hand into the box to pull out a small metal token in the shape of a hat.

“This isn’t monopoly- Wait seriously?” Jacob picked up the small ship-shaped token, inspecting it closely. “Bootleg game pieces? How cheap can you get?”

“All in on thimble!” Mike said, dropping his piece down on his starting corner.

Nicole dropped her piece onto the board too. “Wheelbarrow it is, then. Who goes first?”

“Doesn’t matter. I guess the youngest?” Jacob suggested.

“That’d be me.” Carmen said, picking up the dice that seemed to be made of red and blue plastic. She dropped them onto the board and they clattered to a halt next to the center circle, where small blue letters lit up on a screen like a speak & spell. Her piece slid slowly across the tiles as she read the words out loud.

“Welcome all players,

All Carmens and Mikes!

Now you’ll understand,

Everything that he likes.”

“Oh, the pieces even move for you too. I guess I got an eight.” She added on when she noticed her piece a few tiles ahead.

“That’s not really a dare or anything.” Nicole said, not sure what the point of this game was yet.

“Sorry Carmen,” Mike laughed, “I guess you’re a lesbian now.”

“Hah! Nice try you sleaze.” She said, her eyes darting over Nicole’s chest for just a moment too long after dismissing him.

“How’d it know your names?” Jacob added in.

“Who cares, we’re going clockwise right?” Nicole said, grabbing the dice. “My turn. This game needs to get going already.”

She read the words as her wheelbarrow rolled forward three spaces.

“You’ve been blessed with more,

Than most people can bear.

Now you can learn,

That it’s nicer to share.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Guys!?” Carmen shouted, her eyes pinned to her chest as her t-shirt slowly pushed out. Where there had previously been nothing at all, two modest breasts blossomed into being beneath her shirt. They stopped their slow swelling once they had reached about a B cup, and Carmen grasped her hands around them with relish.

“What the shit!?” Nicole said, finally noticing what the board had done to her. To her horror, her own assets had been reduced. Both Mike and Jacob’s eyes were darting between the two girl’s chests. They were now about the same size.

“Holy shit. It’s fucking real!” Mike shifted on the spot, trying to hide the sudden bulge in his jeans.

“I- I have boobs!” Carmen’s mouth hung open as she continued to feel herself up.

“They’re MY boobs!” Nicole shouted, “Give them back!”

“It’s part of the game, guys!” Jacob rationalized, attempting to be the voice of reason. “It’ll all go back to normal once someone wins, right?”

“It fucking better.” Nicole said, sourly. “Roll the dice Mike.”

“Uh, sure.” He picked up the dice and rolled them onto the board. “Better not fucking give me boobs.”

He leaned over the board and tilted his head to read the blue letters.

“For all the girls

You’ll be too much,

But they’ll still love,

Your magic touch.”

All four of them waited and watched, but nothing seemed to happen.

Mike shrugged, “Huh. Hey Nicole, tell me if you feel anything.” He swiftly reached over and brushed his hand over her knee.

“Don’t you fuuUUHhh~” Nicole let loose a sound as if she was in mid coitus before she reeled backwards at the brief moment of contact, pulling her knees together and shying away from him. “H-holy shit. Don’t fucking do that again.” Nicole breathed, arms covering herself.

Mike looked down, grinning wildly at his hand. “Not fucking bad as far as super powers go! Carmen, what’s it feel like?” He lunged over the game board and managed to catch her on the forearm before she pulled away.

“Don’t- AHhh!~” She pulled the same maneuver that Nicole had, trying her best to avoid any further contact with him as she recovered. Her cheeks had turned red, and as she had never had reason for a bra before today, her nipples pushed fiercely into the material of her white shirt. “That’s so not fair!”

“Hey, don’t you complain about fair!” Nicole shouted, “You stole my boobs! What did your turn even do to you anyway?”

“Uhh,” She thought back to the board’s rhyme. “I guess I like whatever Mike likes?”

“Hah, congrats. You like tits.” Mark scoffed, getting an eyeful of her prominent nipples, which she swiftly covered.

Nicole perked up. “Is it true?” She leaned over and pushed her hands against her mostly empty bra, causing what was left of her cleavage to rise to the surface and attack Carmen’s brain. “Are you a full-on carpet muncher now?” She jiggled her tits for emphasis.

“A-am not.” Carmen stuttered, not even for a second able to keep her eyes out of Nicole’s blouse.

“Hah, well that settles that.” Nicole said, leaning back against the bottom of the couch. “Alright Jacob, time to shine.”

Jacob grabbed the dice and threw them, landing on a ten. He didn’t have to turn much to read the next edict from the board.

“Ten paces forth,

Your piece shall go,

And then to ten inches,

We’ll watch you grow.”

Already standing at 6’1”, Jacob stood up, worried. “I’m gonna be a fucking giant!” He cried worriedly, waiting for his growth to happen.

As everyone else was at crotch-height when he stood, they noticed first when his growth wasn’t going to where he thought it would.

Carmen couldn’t help but giggle, “Uh, Jacob? I think you can sit back down.”

“Not fucking fair.” Mike huffed, turning his head away from his friend’s groin.

Nicole pumped her fist into the air. “Alright! Now we’re getting somewhere!”

Jacob looked down to where everyone else was looking, finally noticing the tightness in his pants as a bulge had begun to press hard into the material.

“…Oh.” Jacob stated simply, sitting back down and doing his best to lay his shirt over the bulge. “Uhh, Carmen’s turn then, I guess.”

She picked up the dice, but waited for everyone to stop laughing before rolling them.

“As long as they’re covered

You’ll continue to feel

Two tongues so nice

That you’ll think they are real.”

“Eep!” Carmen shrieked and pulled her hands over her chest and pulled her chin down, squirming on the spot. “They’re licking me!”

“What, your boobs?”

Jacob’s question was answered with a feverish nod. “N-nipples.”

“You’ve gotta lose the shirt.” Nicole stated. “Turn around, I’ll help you.”

The two boys watched as Nicole helped Carmen struggle out of her garment after turning to face the corner of the room. Mike was lucky enough to see some peripheral nipple.

“Maybe if- Nnh! Damnit! I can’t even cover them with my hands!”

“This is some great fucking magic.” Mike added, happily.

“Shut the fuck up.” Nicole said, wanting badly to punch him but knowing that she didn’t want to touch him. Nicole’s voice quickly turned to concern as she addressed Carmen. “Well, you can either get a lot less shy really fast or you can play facing the other way. I don’t know how else to help you.”

“I’ll just face this way for a while.” She said, staring at the wall.

Mike chuckled, “Maybe we can all take off our shirts. Show some solidarity, eh Nicole?”

“Shut the fuck up Mike!”

Mike reached out to touch her but she evaded his grasp. “Bite me.”

Jacob tapped the table to get everyone’s attention, “It’s your turn Nicole.”

“Yeah, I know.” She picked up the dice and threw them haphazardly, one landing on the table next to the board. Her piece moved three spaces as she read.

“You chose the wheelbarrow,

Used for hauling a ton,

If your name’s said enough,

You just might need one.”

“Oh fuck, it’s not going to make me fat is it?”

Mike smiled, “I guess there really is only one way to find out *Nicole.”*

Nicole only checked to see what had happened after picking a discarded coaster off the floor and beaming it at Mike, hitting him perfectly on the forehead.

She inspected herself while he recovered, “What- oh! It’s my tits again! Nicole!” As she said her own name her breasts bounced forward a whole size. “Nicole! Nicole!” They jiggled further and further forward until they once again filled the cups of her bra. “Yes! I’m back to normal!” She warmly hugged her dearly missed assets before Mike, rubbing the red spot on his forehead, ruined the moment.

“Nicole Nicole Nicole!” He shouted quickly, watching as Nicole’s tits bulged out in bigger and bigger jumps, until finally a loud \*SNAP\* reverberated through the room.

“Ow!” Nicole shouted, hands holding up her heaving masses. “You fucking broke my bra you asshole! You’re paying for that!” She finally took stock in herself and her eyes went wide before they turned back into anger. “Are you fucking kidding me Mike? Porn stars don’t even have tits this big!”

“Your *welcome*!”

They were a testament to physics, the way they hung on a torso clearly not the right size for them. They were almost the size of her head now, and they were much heavier than she was used to, forcing her into extra effort just to sit up straight. Mike just took the verbal abuse as he and Jacob both stared into the new and improved cleavage.

Mike called to Carmen who was still facing the wall, “Hey, if you really like what I like, you’re gonna wanna see these.”

Carmen decided to take a quick peak, but it turned into a stare to match the boys’, failing to even care that her own chest was now exposed as she turned to look. No one was looking at her anyway.

“Stare all day why don’t you.” Nicole sneered, removing her bra underneath her shirt with a magic that only girls possessed. “Just take your fucking turn Mike. Carmen, you’re showing off the goods.”

“Wha-? Oh. OH~! Ugh!” Carmen realized what she was doing before covering herself with her palms, then remembering why she had been turned around in the first place. “Screw it, stare! See if I care!” She turned herself around to face the rest of them, revealing the cute little B cups that she’d stolen from Nicole. Her outburst was only followed with a few downward glances before Mike collected the dice.

“Come on, SUPERCOCK!” He yelled excitedly, throwing the dice down with force and rolling a five.

“A lower enhancement

Is something you want,

But a hair trigger’s not,

Something to flaunt”

“Wait, seriously?” Mike turned his head, trying to re-read the words before they faded.

“Hah! Suck it.” Nicole teased.

Mike stuck his hand into his pants to test the change, and the look on his face was enough for the other three to verify what had been done to him.

“Ugh! Ugh!” Mike grunted and rocked in place while the others looked on in disgust. When he was ‘finished’ he pulled a sticky hand from inside his pants.

Jacob ducked away from him, “Dude, nasty. Go wash that off.”

“Uh, yeah.” He stood up, heading for the kitchen in shame while everyone else laughed at his expense.

“Might as well go ahead.” Jacob said, picking up the dice and tossing them forward.

“Someone in this room,

Will crave for your rod.

As soon as they see it,

They’ll drop their façade.”

“Anyone know what that last bit means?”

“It means keep it in your pants.” Nicole jabbed, picking up the dice herself and forcing them into Carmen’s hand. “Keep this speed going as long as we can, before Mike gets back.”

“Sure.” Carmen agreed and threw the dice, coming up a perfect twelve. She read as quickly as the words appeared.

“You’ve never had time,

For your hips or your ass,

But you won’t need sand,

For your hourglass.”

“Ow!” Carmen jumped, causing her new boobs to jiggle. The button on her jeans popped and rattled onto the table. “My pants!” She stood up on her knees, and it was immediately obvious what had happened. As it had said, the game had given her an ‘hourglass’, her hips and ass had plumped outward so much that her jeans now cut red lines into her sides. At the same time her waist had cinched inward, giving her curves so nearly impossible that Nicole couldn’t hide her jealousy.

She ran her hands over the steep curves on either side in awe.

“I’m so… Wow…” Carmen breathed, still taking it in.

“Damn sister, save some for everyone else!”

“You’ve got enough for all of us, *Nicole!”* Mike said as he reentered the room from behind Nicole and brushed a finger over the back of her ear.

“Nnngh~ Ahh! DAMNIT Mike!” She cooed as her shirt stretched out another half-inch to hold her swollen assets. Her nipples pushed defiantly against the fabric which Jacob and Carmen stared plainly at as she sated her rage at Mike.

“Can we just get this OVER with so Mike can stop FUCKING with me!?” She angrily tossed the dice and sat back, refusing to read what the board said in frustration.

Carmen leaned forward and read it out loud.

“Nicole is quite loud,

When she’s used to the power.

Maybe as a sub,

She’ll scream that much louder?”

“Th’fuck?” Nicole brought her hands to her neck as a black leather collar materialized around it. She struggled with it for a while, never being able to get her fingers under the material that seemed to have no seams. “Get it the fuck off!” She yelled, writhing harder against it, twisting and throwing her weight in a vain attempt to remove the offending strap of leather.

Carmen attempted to help, “Calm down! Let me see.”

Nicole almost stopped moving instantly, and a few seconds later her tits did too, allowing her friend closer to investigate.

“Hmm. I don’t see a way to get it off. I don’t think the game wants you to anyway.”

“Yeah. Alright. Whatever the game wants, right?” Nicole huffed, folding her arms under her breasts.

“Does that mean she has to do whatever we say?” Mike grinned. “Hey Nicole,” \*Bwump!\* “Play with your tits!”

“Mike!- Ah! Damn it Mike!” Nicole half-shouted, her hands following his orders to a T, beginning to jiggle her tits to and fro, testing out their newest increase size. Her hands groped eagerly, with no mind to what their owner might want from them. “Make them cut it out. Please?” Her voice was oddly calm for her usual manner of speaking.

“You can stop playing with your tits.” Jacob said, punching Mike in the shoulder for Nicole.

“Yeah. Start playing with Carmen’s!” Mike cheered, sure that any amount of abuse would be worth the coming show.

“EEP! Ah!” Carmen cried as Nicole’s hands assaulted her breasts, fulfilling the status of ‘covered’, and therefore causing the phantom tongues to return to their posts.

“Tell me to stop!” Nicole called, and Carmen was the first to answer her.

“Stop! Please!”

Nicole looked down at her hands when she pulled them away, tucking them under her armpits in attempt to stop them from their next betrayal.

“Can I just say I’m loving this game?” Mike cackled as he picked up the dice and rolled again.

“Let’s see…”

“When others grow,

You start to laugh,

But now you’ll be,

Reduced by half.”

“I don’t like where this- Ahh-“ Mike bent over, his hands flying to his crotch. Clearly something was happening down there. “I think- I think we’re good.” He huffed, apparently succeeding in not creaming his pants again. It was then that he actually looked down. “Aww come on! You were dealing me great hands until now!”

He didn’t even bother hiding it. He slid down his boxers so everyone could see his little soldier, even standing at full mast, was now only three or so inches long.

“Aww, it’s so cute!” Nicole stuck out her pinky finger and waved to it.

“If it’s so cute you can suck it!” Mike chuckled before Carmen and Jacob immediately intervened, “DON’T!”

Mike carefully pulled his pants back up and handed the dice to Jacob. “You guys are no fun. Also *Nicole.”*

He tacked her name on just to watch her mounds bounce outwards again, now starting to reach a size that no turtle neck sweater or bindings could hide. Her previously tight shirt was even starting to beg for mercy, the hem now pulled tight against the very bottom of each boob in a distinct outline.

“Everyone needs to relax and try to have fun. Remember? Fun? The thing that games are for?” Jacob said as he shook the dice. Nicole’s furrowed eyebrows loosened a bit. His piece scooted forwards six more spaces.

“You really don’t seem,

To be using your pole.

Perhaps you would like,

To switch with Nicole?”

“Aaand there’s another. Thanks Jacob.” Nicole laughed as her another dollop of bouncing flesh found its way into her shirt.

“Shit. Sorry. Uh-“ Jacob looked down at his pants where most of the game his hearty ten inches had been stretched against the inside of his jeans. He felt it start to slide against the fabric, the outline shrinking. “Are you, you know, doing okay? Down there?”

“Nhh, well,” Nicole said as she pulled her panties all the way down to her knees and sat up, giving all three of the others an eyeful of the change. “what would you qualify as not okay?” She watched as her clit began to swell considerably into a tender head. “Because I’m pretty sure I’m growing a penis.”

“A-alright.” Jacob stuttered as he followed his own transformation, his balls slipping inside of him with a strange melting sensation. His cock continued to shrink inch after inch sliding inside of him until all that remained shriveled down into a bright pink nub. Right below it his insides began to open up, the flesh between his legs twisting to form the inner workings of a womb. “Just making sure.”

Much to the surprise of the others, Nicole started laughing. “Damn! Look at it go!” The length continued to pour out of her bit by bit, her lips starting to swell into full testicles. “Were you actually this big?”

“Well it looks different from over here.” Jacob commented, noticing that Carmen hadn’t taken her eyes off of Nicole’s borrowed parts for a single second since it had started growing. “Carmen, you okay?”

“I…” She just continued to stare as the last of Nicole’s new cock’s size filled out into a full ten inches, her balls plopping in beneath it. “I- I can’t!” She dived towards Nicole’s crotch at full speed. She had time to shout, “I’m sorry Nicole!” before her mouth engulfed as much of the rod as she could.

“Shit!” Nicole gasped, experiencing not only her first (very enthusiastic) blowjob, but another wave of growth to her breasts, which finally overthrew the tyranny of her shirt as it ripped right in two, letting them bounce and sway out in the open.

Jacob and Mike just watched with varying levels of interest as Carmen, the sweet innocent girl that they’d known for several years, went down on a monster cock like it was nobody’s business, sucking and slurping like it was the last source of water on a barren planet.

A little into the Olympian blowjob Jacob stated, “It must have been that thing about my rod. Apparently Carmen got picked.”

Nicole was leaning back on her elbows, very obviously enjoying the attention. “Y-eah. App-arently!”

“Man, you got ripped off big time.” Mike moved closer to the girls to better appreciate Carmen’s technique. “Hey, you shouldn’t have all the fun, right? Let me know if this makes her any better.”

With great relish, Mike slapped his magic hand down onto Carmen’s ass and began groping fervently. The effect was immediate, Carmen’s pace and the volume of her moans increased in spades, enough that Nicole started moaning along with her.

“Ooh fuuhhck. Whatever you did to her don’t stop…”

“Oh? Maybe you’d like some too?” Mike placed his other hand on Nicole’s inner thigh.

She instantly started bucking into Carmen’s mouth with her hips, her screams announcing to everyone within a ten block radius that she was cumming her brains out. Carmen didn’t let up for a second, slurping up spurt after spurt of the life-giving elixir spouting from the tip of Jacob’s barrowed dick.

With a slap of Carmen’s ass for good measure, Mike abated and moved back to his seat, leaving her to start the slow process of cleaning up after herself.

Nicole giggled, “Can we like, tell her to stop? Or- Oh. Okay.” Carmen had apparently finished her duties, for she finally pulled herself off Nicole’s dick with a wet pop.

“Holy shit.” Carmen gasped, her chest heaving as she caught her breath.

Jacob snickered, “Have a good time?”

“I- I couldn’t control myself…” Carmen’s eyes went wide when they finally saw the bare chest in front of her. “Holy shit, Nicole! Your tits!”

\*Bwump\* The room watched as they grew yet again at Carmen’s outburst.

Nicole lifted each heavy breast with a hand, now easily the size of a pair of watermelons. “Hah, yeah! Look at ‘em!” She jiggled them around a little, not one pair of eyes in the room able to look away. “Pretty silly, right? I hope one of you will be willing to get up to get me drinks when they start pinning me to the floor. Hey, didn’t something happen to you, Jacob?”

All eyes turned to Jacob, who blushed slightly. “Well yeah.”

“Well come on, you gotta show us!” Carmen cheered, and Mike joined in.

Succumbing to the pressure, Jacob sat up on his knees and pulled down his pants, revealing the pink slit between his legs.

“Aww! It suits you. It really does.” Carmen giggled.

“Who’s turn is it? Is it my turn?” Nicole asked.

“I think it’s Carmen’s.” Jacob said, sitting back down.

“Oh, right!” She picked up the dice and rolled.

“You’ve had some fun,

But now you’ll earn,

And extra present,

Every turn.”

“Whuu- Uhh, UH!” Carmen’s hands bolted between her legs, the rest of the room watching as her cries grew ever louder.

“Shit! Shit! I’m- I’m gonna-! AHH!” Her body was racked with a series of spasms before plopping down onto a nearby pillow, leaving her curled into a limp ball.

Nicole scooted towards her and started petting her on the back. “Awww, poor thing’s tuckered out…”

Breathing heavily, her response came out raspy, “That shit… Ain’t fair…”

Nicole just tutted, picking up the dice and rolling a solid eight. “If you can’t stand the heat, baby. Hmm, let’s see…”

“For just one round,

The girl who grows,

Will try to strike,

A pleasant pose.”

Nicole didn’t have a response. In fact, Nicole didn’t seem to do anything at all, her face gone completely blank. After a moment her body started moving, sitting up on her knees with her legs spread, leaning forward and clutching at her breasts, her expression transfixed into a sexy pout. Her cock stuck out straight from her pelvis, pointing directly at Jacob.

“Hey,” Carmen sat back up and tapped her on the shoulder, “You in there?”

“She’s a mannequin?” Jacob asked, moving his head around to get a different angle. She didn’t seem to be shaking, and upon further inspection didn’t seem to be breathing either.

“You know what this means, you guys?” Mike exclaimed excitedly, “We finally get a chance at those tits!” Mike stood up and walked up behind her. “Hey, get your hands out of the way. Grab your cock or something.”

To our amazement Nicole’s body complied in a robotic fashion, her hands wrapping themselves artfully around her extended member, freeing up her chest for Mike to wrap his hands around her tits. He juggled them with delight, bouncing their weight from one hand to the other.

“Holy shit! These are fucking- UGH-“ Out of reflex Mike had ground his crotch into Nicole’s back, setting off his hair trigger. “Hhnn. Shit. Ah fuck, worth it.” He pulled Nicole’s tits in Carmen’s direction, offering them to her. “You want to play some?”

“Umm.”

“Come on! You’ve been staring at these babies since your first turn. You know you want to.”

Carmen looked nervously between the tits in question and Jacob, expecting disapproval.

Jacob shrugged, “Go for it. Hell, I call next.”

Carmen’s face finally broke into a smile. “Stick your chest out for me, I’m goin’ in!”

The Nicole statue complied, presenting her luscious breasts for Carmen to enjoy. And she enjoyed them thoroughly, squeezing and caressing every inch of those beautiful bounties that she could get her hands on. She even bent down to pop an erect nipple into her mouth, sucking and licking with childish delight.

The boys sat back and let her have her fun for several minutes, relaxing and sipping from their beers. It even gave Jacob some time to examine his new parts as he watched the eager girl sucking on the mountainous tits before him. He gingerly dug his fingers through the folds, discovering which parts were sensitive before discovering the most sensitive part of all.

“Ah! Woah.” He gasped, not expecting the firework of sensations that shot up his spine.

His cry drew Carmen from her ministrations. “Hmm?”

“Oh, nothing. Just, heh… Exploring.” He pointed down.

“Oh, haha. Alright. Sorry, I got a little carried away… You want your turn?”

He agreed, and after Jacob had had his fill of massaging Nicole’s tender tits, they figured it was time to get back to the game.

“Let’s get something good this time. Come on, twelve!” He threw the dice, coming up snake eyes.

“A new role you,

Will get into,

As this change brings,

Some point of view.”

He paused for a moment, then blinked and looked down at his hands, upset for some reason. “Aww, what? I’m fucking Mike? Well at least I can move again. Oh god, my back.” He twisted himself around a few times to stretch.

“Mike?”

“Uh, no. I’m N- You know.” He jammed his finger in Nicole’s direction. He laughed maniacally, “If this game works like I think it does, he should be in *there*. While I was stuck I could still feel everything, and I bet *he* can too*.* Can’t you Mikey?” He, or she, shifted herself over to where Nicole’s body was frozen and placed a single finger against her boob. “His little magic touch is probably driving him crazy. I would have been screaming so loud while he was busy mauling my tits that the cops would already be here.” She shot a glance at Carmen and Jacob in turn. “At least you two were gentle.”

They both cast their gaze down in shame, but she just laughed.

“I’m just fucking with you, you’re good.” She moved back to her seat and addressed her body. “*He,* however, has some payback to receive. Get over here and get on your hands and knees. I need a chair.”

Nicole’s body, apparently with Mike stuck inside, mechanically moved over to where Nicole was sitting and followed her commands, his mammoth breasts and cock swaying down below. She sat on top of him, pulling down her shorts to inspect his shrunken friend.

“Aww, what a disappointment. After having your monster, that is.” She winked at Jacob. “Now I think it’s your turn, right?”

“Uh, yep.” Jacob said, trying to ignore that his friend was trapped in near-orgasmic bliss inside Nicole’s body as his own magic touch was used against him.

The dice clattered down onto the board and his small metal piece inched its way forward.

“Those girly parts,

Just don't quite fit,

Your form will change,

To match your slit.”

“No no no! Are you kidding m- Me? Me?” Jacob snatched at his throat as his voice suddenly shifted several octaves up. To him everything shifted at once. Waves of change pulsed out from between his legs, plumping out his hips and elongating his legs. His body hair all but vanished as his scalp began to tingle, curly locks of hair tumbling down his shoulders. There was only a moment of discomfort as everything around him seemed to grow, a soft pressure pressing against him at all sides to shrink him into a more slender shape.

He could feel something happening to his face, but his only references were the amazed expressions on Mike(Nicole) and Carmen’s faces. A second after everything has settled down the last change came with a burst of warmth as two supple breasts bloomed beneath his nipples. His shirt pushed out, then pushed out even more before they finally came to a slightly bouncing rest as D cups.

“Uh.” His, rather, her voice surprised her yet again as she looked between her friend’s faces. “So, guys. How do I look?”

Nicole just shrugged, “No idea, I’m not the lesbo here. You are pretty stacked though. Damn girl!”

“You’re fucking hot.” Carmen said in complete seriousness.

“Um, alright then.” Jacob looked down at her own body, taking just a moment to cup her breasts before deciding that was best done in private.

Nicole noticed and giggled a bit. “Hey Jackie. Want to know what the best part of being a girl is?”

When she was met with silence Nicole-in-Mike’s-body reached over and brushed her hand over Jacob’s shoulder. “Being able to feel this!”

“AHH~! Hhhnn!” Jacob reeled backwards, and her hands began clutching at her breasts. Pure, distilled arousal exploded through her body from her most defenseless place, pulsing through her in waves. She was completely unable to control herself until the tide of pleasure abated, finally recoiling away from Nicole’s touch. As scary as it was, she still knew that it wasn’t even close to an actual orgasm.

“Holy shit… How the fuck do you handle that?”

Carmen picked up the dice and rolled them. “Half by screaming at Mike to stop. The other half just by sc- scree-~! AaAH! AHHH! UNNHH~!”

Carmen came again as her turn started, experiencing a much more direct version of the pleasure Jacob just went through.

While she was indisposed, Jacob volunteered to read her turn’s effects for her.

“You're the furthest ahead,

So you get some rest,

But each of your friends,

Will learn from the best.”

“Wait, so what will happen to- Oh!” Jacob gasped as her hips suddenly bloomed outward and her waist pushed in, giving her an hourglass similar to Carmen’s. She ran her hands down the new curves. “So we each get one of her changes now?” He turned to Nicole. “What’d you get?”

“Uh, just from judging how Mike’s cock is reacting to those hips, I’d say I’m- Gah!”

The room was suddenly filled with wanton moans as Nicole’s body suddenly collapsed from underneath her. “Get ooOHHhhff~! GET OFF!”

“Man, I was just getting comfy.” Nicole moved away from him back where she had been sitting, leaving him to gasp on his back, the massive tits on his chest rolling to either side and the cock between his legs standing as proud as a flagpole.

“You’re the devil.” The borrowed voice of Nicole gasping as Mike slowly rose again, wobbling until he was finally up straight. Of course the first thing you would expect to happen happens.

“Hohohahaha! Holy shiiiit!” Mike’s hands found their way to Nicole’s massive chest, their soft groping slowly turning into a heavy mauling. “Wow. These are truly amazing. I don’t understand how girls don’t just play with their tits 24/7.”

Nicole brought her hands up to her borrowed chest as she intently watched him handle her assets. “You know I’m starting to wonder the same thing…”

“Not to mention this!” He motioned to the ten inches of steel jutting out from between his legs. “Now this is what I was talking about!”

“Wait, what happened to you guys?” Carmen asked, “Jacob got the hips.”

“I definitely like girls now.” Nicole said, still watching Mike’s joyful playing. “God, they’re just so mesmerizing…”

Mike to a seconds pause from his jug juggling. “Wait, nothing happened to me?”

Jacob chuckled. “There is one other thing that happened to Carmen that wasn’t exactly obvious. Until her turn anyway.” The look on his face was priceless

“Get ready for a ride.” Carmen warned Mike.

He steeled himslf, clutching at his chest like they were armor. “There’s nothing these tits can’t handle!” Mike joked, resuming his gentle groping.

Nicole looked a little puzzled. “So how do the turns work with the whole switcharoo thing?”

Everyone joined in on her confusion, thinking the problem over in their heads.

“Well,” Carmen input, “you’re still you, so it should be your turn right? You’re just in Mike’s body.”

“Sounds about right.” Jacob agreed.

“So uh, here we go then.” Nicole grabbed the dice and tossed them onto the board. She was relieved at how easy it was to lean in to see the words without the weight of her chest.”

“The end of the game,

Draws nearer and nearer.

Now a friend will see you,

Like they’d looked in a mirror.”

Something was different. As the words faded away something new faded in, an arrow in the center of the screen pointing directly at Nicole. Suddenly it began to spin, and they all stared down at the blue arrow with bated breath. Soon it began to slow, dragging more and more, sliding past Cameron… Jacob… before finally stopping on Mike.

“Aww what!?” Nicole whined as the body she’d been thrust into began to warp and contort rather quickly into a more feminine shape. She pawed at the breasts that billowed out beneath Mike’s oversized shirt, destined only to stop once they’d matched the greatness sitting across from. “And I’d finally gotten rid oohHHF-!” Nicole tensed as Mike’s poor little cock decided it was tired of being left out and grew in a massive spasm, beginning its quest to mirror Nicole’s old size and shooting from beneath her waistband, setting off her sensitive trigger.

With both hands she attempted to stem the oncoming tide of jizz, but it wasn’t enough. Her gasps raised several octaves as her face changed back into its normal self, locked in an expression of bliss. In a final jump of growth the cock swelled beneath her fingers, setting loose its payload with force suitable to launch it half way across the room.

Jacob was able to dodge it in time, darting out of the way of the firehose of semen. The stream continued for several more pulses as her body settled into its old shape again, her massive tits once again returned to her, though now they hid under Mike’s old shirt which was notably more effective at containing them.

“Shit. Sorry.” Nicole gasped, the last of her essence dripping onto the carpet. She carefully extracted her hands from her dick, placing them gently on her chest. A visible shiver ran up her spine. “I’ll say this, I’m glad that I can finally appreciate these.”

Carmen and Jacob both looked back and forth between the copies of Nicole, as it was slightly disorienting to watch two Nicole’s grabbing their tits at once. “So how do we tell them apart?”

Carmen grinned as an evil thought popped into her head. “Well the original *Nicole* doesn’t have that collar on anymore.” She giggled as she watched Mike’s reaction as the tits in his hands growing fuller as he groped them. She was happy to see that her hypothesis was correct, and only Mike-Nicole’s boobs swelled.

Jacob joined in. “And of course, original Nicole’s boobs are smaller.”

Nicole openly laughed. It was obvious that the size of Mike’s breasts were starting to become an encumbrance, even as nice as it was to play with them. They practically lay in his lap now, or at least they would if they followed any laws of physics. Instead they stood proudly, basking in their own size in the face of gravity like they were ten times smaller.

Nicole hopped onto the ‘pick on Mike’ bandwagon. “And of course you can tell that one what to do. Like when you tell her to-“ She looked directly at Mike and changed her tone to more of a demand, “moan like a slut getting fucked.”

“MMHhmmm! OH! OH GOD YES! Harder! HARDER!” Mike’s eyes were wide in surprise as his mouth went on without him. He covered it with his hands, but it only made it sound like the girl getting her brains fucked out had pushed her face into a pillow.

The rest had their laugh as the moans finally died down, and Mike grabbed the dice and rolled. “You guys are the worst.”

Quick with her reflexes, Nicole dove towards Carmen and pulled her to her own chest just before the instantaneous jet of semen blasted through the space she had been moments ago, Mike’s orgasm attacking him as his turn started.

Carmen pulled her face out of Nicole’s cleavage, speaking over the moans that filled the room. “Uh, thanks.”

Nicole giggled and patted one of Carmen’s boobs. “Don’t mention it.”

Jacob leaned over to read as Mike’s orgasm died down.

“Your friends choose parts,

And they will grow,

But yours or theirs,

No one will know.”

The words remained stubbornly on the board as the players weighed their options.

“Well I’m sure no one is stupid enough to pick boobs.” Nicole snorted, not needing to point out the overall excess of visible boob in the room.

“I don’t know,” Mike huffed, catching his breath, “Carmen still looks a little on the light side.”

“I think anyone would prefer to be called ‘light’ when being compared to you.” She remarked. “I guess I should pick something as if I was going to get it, since my luck hasn’t been all that great… How about nipples? Seems innocent enough.”

“Ah, well I guess you got lucky.” Mike lifted his breasts to watch as the perfect duplicates of Nicole’s nipples lengthened and widened, stretching out and plumping up until they resembled a pair of baby carrots.

“Go ahead and suck on them until your turn is finished.” Nicole inserted with a giggle.

He didn’t have time to object before his hands lifted one of the new nubs right into his mouth.

Jacob took this time to throw in her two cents. “No offense to the original,” Jacob shot Nicole a glance, “but I think Mike could use a bit of evening out, yeah? I choose ass.”

Nicole laughed. “None taken. But then again, don’t you think that might make you a bit bottom-heavy?” She said, watching Jacob’s head creep a little bit higher as she was provided with a little extra padding on top of what Carmen’s hourglass had already gifted her with.

“Aw, come on!” Jacob snapped her fingers. She reached down to squeeze the cushioning that the game had provided her. Mike made a sound that was probably laughter from behind his nipple.

“Well go on! Aren’t you going to share with the rest of the class?” Carmen cheered, Nicole immediately joining in.

“Yeah! Give us a little show!”

Jacob didn’t take that long to cave to the pressure, and eventually stood up and turned around, giving everyone a good long look at her new ass. The hips that rounded the bottom half of the hourglass that Carmen’s turn was kind enough to provide was complimented perfectly by the new addition of jiggle, giving Jacob a booty worthy of an African goddess.

Nicole and Carmen whistled and pumped their fists, quickly turning to chanting. “Pants off! Pants off! Pants off!”

For their sake Jacob laughed, then began doing her best impression of a strip tease, swaying her hips as best she could and dropping her pants to the ground, leaving her in just the shirt she came in with and a pair of boxers, which she tugged up by the bottom into the crack of her ass, giving them full view of each rounded globe of ass cheek.

She sat back down quickly, only a little embarrassed as Carmen pretended to throw a rose. Mike did his best one-handed clap as he continued to suck on his nipple.

“So, you’re last.” Carmen patted Nicole on the shoulder. “Whatcha’ gonna pick?”

“Dick!” Nicole shouted, “All the WAAY!”

Mike let loose a muffled cheer as the dong between his legs was propelled to further heights. It swelled in small waves, about an inch at a time until it had almost doubled in size and rested neatly between his giant boobs.

The nipple finally popped out of his mouth. “Hell yeah! Now that’s what I’m talking about!” He grasped at it with both hands, taking in the power of an almost two-foot rod.

Jacob leaned over and jabbed Carmen with her elbow. “Hey, I bet he could probably suck it.”

Carmen and Nicole mirrored Jacob’s mischievous smile. At the same time Mike’s smile inverted.

“Don’t you dare!”

“Give yourself a blowjob!” Jacob commanded.

Mike’s body set to work instantly, his neck diving down until his colossal cock was jammed into his mouth. Insults were muffled in the back of his throat as the head pumped passed his lips again and again.

“Hell, give yourself a tit-fuck too.” Nicole added in. “And make sure you swallow it all when you’re done.”

Of course the commands were followed, Mike’s hands starting to pump the massive weights on his chest up and down his length, the creamy flesh sliding against his sensitive beam and bombarding his brain with pleasurable sensations.

Jacob went ahead and rolled the dice for her turn as the other girls continued to watch Mike’s show.

“You’ve barely explored,

What it’s like on this side,

So to help you with that,

Your heat won’t subside.”

Jacob’s cheeks went red as her body was flush with a sudden burst of sensation. It wasn’t nearly as intense or invasive as Mike’s magic touch, but it was bubbling just beneath the surface, turning every bit of contact into a promise of further sensation. She considered running to the bathroom, but considering that a few feet from her, her best friend was giving himself a titfuck-blowjob, she decided to forego the luxury of privacy.

Her hand dove beneath her boxers and started frantically rubbing against anything that felt good, which at this point was just about everything. It only got better when she found her rhythm, her fingers sliding against her folds in quick little circles.

“Woah, what happened to Jacob?”

“Don’t know, I missed it.” Carmen answered Nicole, continuing to watch her fevered ministrations.

“Uh, do you think she might… want some help?” Nicole smirked back at her friend.

Carmen was of a like mind, but wasn’t about to let her friend cock block her. She leaned over and wrapped an arm around her shoulder. “I think she might. I’ll go head and take the first ROUND!” At her last word Carmen deftly grabbed the base of Nicole’s cock and gave it a few swift tugs, setting her off like a firework.

Carmen slunk her way over to Jacob on her hands and knees as Mike was fast approaching joining Nicole in the mindlessly cumming club. She was still fumbling about hopelessly, trying to force her hand into producing the right combination of sensations that made her brain go all fuzzy. To Carmen it was kind of pathetic.

“Hey,” Carmen dipped her hand beneath Jacob’s boxers, usurping the frantic hand and replacing it with a set of slow, dragging circles, “relax a little, it’s not a dick. You can’t just be done in ten seconds. You’ve gotta work it up a little first.”

Jacob whined as Carmen worked her expertise between her legs, “So hot… Carmen it’s- Ah!” her back arched as Carmen’s finger brushed passed her clit for a mere second.

“Hah, I’m going to take that as consent. Lay down.” She pushed her shoulder until Jacob lay helplessly on her back, twitching in time with Carmen’s steady circles.

Carmen couldn’t help herself, and therefore began to help herself to a handful of Jacob’s tit. Her hands synchronized, sliding and swirling over Jacob’s tender flesh, both inside and out, adding more and more fuel to the blazing fire inside her. Carmen smiled gleefully as a simple pinch forced her friend into squealing submission.

“OOF! Wha-HHaa~!” Carmen recoiled as her work upon Jacob was so rudely disturbed by Nicole, who had pushed her out of the way. Jacob’s cries were exchanged for Carmen’s as Nicole held a firm grasp on her ankle, ensuring she would be too busy squirming in pleasure to interrupt her fun.

Jacob, who had been so close to a beautiful orgasm that she hadn’t noticed why the pleasure had stopped, whined to the room. “NOooo! Don’t stop!” She opened her eyes to see all ten inches of Nicole’s glorious dick swaying mere inches from her sweltering entrance.

Nicole spoke calmly, “Now I don’t suppose you would mind if I go ahead and take *my* turn with you?”

Jacob didn’t have to decide. The tumultuous heat spoke for her. She shook her head as quickly as she could, and a moment later she screamed as inch after inch of Nicole’s thick cock slid into her delicate folds. Carmen thrashed about beside her as they both endured the throes of Nicole’s magic touch. Jacob’s screams couldn’t seem to get any louder, but she still had room inside of her, a problem that Nicole’s throbbing cock seemed determined to correct. Deeper, *deeper* it went, kindling the madness that had possessed Jacob’s pussy until it was nearly to its breaking point.

To Jacob it seemed like it would never stop coming; never stop filling her until she was just an empty vessel for a giant dick. But finally it did. Nicole let out a cry as she bottomed out, letting loose the instant orgasm that she’d been holding back since her cock’s head had first touched Jacob’s lower lips. The flood of warm seed pouring inside of her triggered something, and finally Jacob found the ceiling of this unending pleasure.

She came to the heavens. Every cell in every fiber of her being was wracked with supreme pleasure. She came to the highest treetops and the peaks of the tallest mountains. She came to the deepest crevasses of the ocean, and to every dark corner of the earth. For a moment she stared down at herself from the ceiling, watching her body scream in satisfaction.

Jacob’s six seconds of orgasmic eternity slowly ended, bringing her back to the land of the living as Nicole began sliding herself back out of her. The head emerged with a wet pop, followed by a slowly dripping river of cum from Jacob’s entrance. For now the insane heat had been sated, but Nicole’s exit still left her feeling unsatisfyingly empty.

After Nicole had blown her load she had loosened her grip on Carmen’s ankle, allowing her to kick herself free and scuttle away to her side of the board. Nicole was in no shape to follow her, slumped in an intense afterglow on top of Jacob caught in the same.

Sometime during the immeasurable orgasm Nicole and Jacob were having, Mike had finally succumb to his own eagerly sucking mouth and pumping pair of tits, and had sucked every drop of it right down his throat as he was commanded.

“Man fuck you guys!” He coughed, wiping his mouth as his gargantuan member began to lose strength, bobbing slowly lower in the air as it did. “Carmen just go ahead and take your turn. I don’t think either of them are getting up any time soon.”

A little upset that she’d been cheated out of her rendezvous with Jacob and still quivering from the overload of taunting sensations from Nicole’s touch, she reached for the dice. For the first time in a while she actually took stock of the state of the board, and noticed that if she rolled anything above an eight the game was over.

“Guys! I might actually win!”

“Huh? Great.” Jacob answered to nobody in particular, still lost in a haze.

“Whatev- Hha- AAhh! NNGHAH!” Carmen cried out as the dice left her hand, her turn’s orgasm just starting to take hold of her. The first die landed squarely on a four, but the second spun on a corner for a few second. Mike watched with baited breath until it finally collapsed with a five sticking straight up.

“A nine!” Mike cheered, watching Carmen’s little metal top hat slide across the tiles until it stopped in the dead center of the round screen. The metal was lit from beneath with a blue light as in large letters the game spelled out a word.

*Jobongo*

“Wh-what? I won? JOBONGO! I won!” Carmen cheered, and the word vanished.

The atmosphere in the room shifted as normal reality began to reassert itself upon the players. One by one their regular bodies returned, Mike’s huge breasts and cock fading back into him as his likeness of Nicole’s featured changed once again into his scruffy jawed face. The black leather vanished around his neck, no longer holding any sway over him. Nicole’s dick shrunk back into her as well, and like a pair of deflating balloons her breasts became lighter until they once again sat on her chest the way she remembered.

The portion of Nicole’s breasts that Carmen had acquired shrank back into her chest, and her hourglass’s curves bent back into her normal proportions. Jacob was the last to return to his body, the female form that he’d been given hardening and thickening back into manish shapes. It was at this point that Nicole and Jacob decided to untangle themselves from one another.

Once everyone had been returned to the bodies they had started the game with and a few awkward laughs had been shared, one last message glowed from the board’s screen.

“A smallish change,

For those who lose,

And for yourself,

If you so choose.”

Carmen finished reading a looked up wide-eyed at her friends. “I get to actually change you guys! And something tells me this one’s for keeps.”

Without even one word she could tell that they were all a little nervous, which just made her start laughing. “What, you guys think I would do something terrible?”

Nicole put in, “We did all just play the same game, right?”

“Good point. Well, how attached were you to that dick? I’m sure it wouldn’t be that hard to hide a ten inch hard on during your classes.”

Nicole put her hands over her crotch out of reflex. “You wouldn’t!”

Carmen chuckled, “Nah, but it’s fun to mess with ya. But since he’s been whining about it the whole time, how about we give Mike a bigger one? I’m thinking… three more inches and a little thicker?”

Mike jumped a bit as her words became reality, his dick growing between his legs as the smile on his face did the same. “All fuckin’ RIGHT! You get major points for this.”

Carmen turned again, “And Jacob. I have half a mind to give you back that pussy for how much you were enjoying it.” He went a little red before she finished, “Well, I mean… I guess something that will make you a little popular? I’m gonna give you a weaker version of that magic touch, you know, so it’s not *completely* debilitating for whoever the poor girl is. But it only works when you’re touching her fun parts.” She waved her hands over her crotch and chest.

“Wow, uh. Thanks!” Jacob looked down at his hands, trusting that the magic would work.

“Hey Nicole,” Carmen turned to face her friend, “I don’t suppose a pair of mega-titties would be up your alley?”

Nicole pulled the same reaction that she had when Carmen joked about giving her back the dick, holding her hands tight to her chest that she’d finally gotten back to her normally perfect size. “Please no and no thanks.” She said curtly.

“Well, hmm…” Carmen rubbed her chin, “What if you could just cum whenever you wanted? Alright with that?”

Nicole’s face lit up. “I can get behind that! Hell yeah!”

“Sure thing then! Whenever you say… “I’m gonna cum” you cum. Seems simple enough, and that way you can do it during sex if you want!”

“Oh, good thinking!” Nicole said, licking her lips. The words were bubbling just behind her tongue.

“Well go on!” Mike egged her on. “Test it out!”

Jacob added his cheers, and that was all it took for her to cave.

“Alright fine! Hah. Uh… I’m gonna cum?” She said it like a question, but the way her face changed right after she said it couldn’t have been mistaken for anything but a mask of pleasure as a chorus of unintentional moans erupted from her throat.

Speaking over his friend’s cries, Jacob asked Carmen, “You know what you’re gonna give yourself?”

“I had a few ideas.” Carmen smiled, looking down at the meager inklings of breasts that were topped by her bare nipples. She reached over to Nicole and tapped her on the shoulder, “Hey Nicole, what did you say your bra size was again?”

Still catching her breath, she answered weakly, “Thirty six Double D.”

“Thanks, just checking.” She grinned widely. Then, staring down at her chest, she announced to the room, “Alright game, give me a pair of big E cups!”

The game didn’t need to answer. The flesh behind Carmen’s nipples began to swell, and the three losers in the room watched the champion reap her two sweet rewards. Soon they were big enough that they started casting shadows, succumbing to their own weight and hanging over her chest. Carmen’s delight was evident, and she couldn’t take her eyes off of the beautifully formed masses as they continued to crawl outwards in size.

Soon they had surpassed Nicole’s, and with a final jiggling jump forward they stopped their advance, taking their resting place on Carmen’s ribcage. Her nipples stuck high into the air, capping her new additions with pride.

“Woah.” She leaned forward, then overcorrected backwards again and laughed to herself. “Hah, they’re so heavy!”

“Well yeah!” Nicole jabbed Carmen with her elbow, “You aren’t supposed to START at E.”

“Well they had to at LEAST be bigger than yours!” She lifted them with her palms and let a little gasp escape her. “Oh wow…”

Mike and Jacob were just as pleased as Carmen was.

Mike held both his thumbs up, and Jacob added, “Ten out of ten. Good choice.”

Carmen nudged Nicole back, “You’re just gonna have to get used to not being the biggest in the room” And stuck her tongue out at her, giggling.

Nicole giggled back, “And *you’re* gonna have to get used to knocking things over. And not sleeping on your stomach. And cat calls, and not finding clothes that fit, and never running again and-“

All four of them broke into laughter, and through gasps Carmen answered, “Alright alright! Still worth it though!”

Jacob began picking up the pieces and putting them back in the box’s board. “Besides, if you can’t stand them we can always play again.”

“*Oh* we’re *so* playing again later!” Nicole cheered as she began putting her shredded clothes on the best she could, to which Mark agreed.

“Hell yeah!”

They all assembled their clothes and put them back on the best they could, though Mike was having some trouble with his pants and Carmen having quite the time with her small white shirt, a problem that neither Jacob nor Mike could ignore, Carmen’s problem only intensifying Mike’s problem.

With all the pieces back in the box Jacob closed up the lid and the horrible bongo sound effect played again, only this time it seemed to have a lot more charm to it.