Warning: The contents of this story, as you probably know, are explicit and strange on a level that only people looking on this kind of website are willing to understand. If you don’t know if you should be reading this, you probably shouldn’t be, so close this page and never look back. For the rest of you, I just hope you enjoy.

Jobongo 2

Carmen was running around her living room making sure her house was in acceptable order. She knew that once the game got running it wouldn’t matter much, and afterwards it would definitely be a mess, but she still wanted to make a good impression.

Nicole came out of the other room. “Is it close to time yet? I’ve been ready for a half hour!”

“They’ll be here any minute.” Carmen said, making sure that the pillows on the couch were properly fluffed.

Nicole had been anxious to play another game of Jobongo ever since the first time the previous Saturday, and both her and Carmen agreed it would be fun to play without the boys. Carmen had asked to borrow it, and to her surprise Jacob had no arguments about it. The only problem was finding more people to play.

Enter Carmen’s friends.

It had been Nicole’s idea to invite over Carmen’s D&D group over to play, and only because they were both so excited to play again Carmen agreed.

In the week since the first game they had learned a few things. Carmen really enjoyed being the biggest girl in the room. Her E cups had taken a few days to get used to, but she was nearly to the point where she wouldn’t knock things over anymore. And since she was a procrastinator if nothing else, she had still bought no new clothes and no new bras, explaining the loose hoodie that her delightful pair was currently squished into.

Another strange thing was that nobody seemed to notice her unignorable new assets, and when she brought it up people acted like she had always been like that. She figured that would make sense, like if she had decided to use her last change to turn Nicole purple or something. It probably helped keep the game secret too, since even after doing a long night of research on the net no one seemed to know anything about it.

A knock at the door made both their heads swivel.

“They’re here!” Carmen cried as Nicole took her place on the edge of the couch that lay against the wall of the room, where in front of it was a coffee table with the game placed exactly in the middle.

Carmen opened the door, and two twiggy blondes stood in the doorway, arguing.

“-Probably wouldn’t have been late if you knew how to drive!”

“If *I* knew how to drive? Do you even know what a stop sign is? Hi Carmen!”

“Yeah! They’re the big red octangular things that mean to *SLOW DOWN.* It’s really more of a suggestion. Hi Carmen.”

Kate and Katherine were identical twins, both sharing the same slender form, perky B cups and long blonde hair. They were never any less than fully energized, which made their continuous arguing that much more entertaining.

Carmen ushered them inside, “Come on in! There’s a couch and some bean-bag chairs over by the table.”

The two walked in, each taking up a seat on the couch, filling it up next to Nicole. “Hey… Nicole. Right? You’re Nicole.”

“Yep! That’s Nicole.” Katherine answered Kate’s question, “Long time no see!”

Nicole looked between the two of them, “Hey, same! Uh, sorry… How do I-“

“I’m Kate.” The one at the opposite end of the couch said before Nicole could finish. “You can tell because Katherine’s the annoying one.”

“Hah, you’re one to talk! Sorry about her, she gets this way when she’s conscious.”

Carmen was just about to shut the door when a foot slipped through the portal. “Wait for me!”

Carmen quickly apologized, opening the door quickly, “Oh! Sorry Annie! Didn’t see you!”

“It’s fine. Parking was murder.” Annie murmured, taking off her shoes by the door.

Annie was kind of a chunky girl. She wasn’t fat, mind you, or even unattractive. She just had a little more meat on her bones than most girls. That did give her the added benefit of having natural D cups, but Carmen had stopped focusing on that kind of thing nowadays. She had round glasses that overtook the frame of her face, and Carmen got a good look at her straight black hair as she walked towards one of the beanbag chairs.

“So what are we playing?” Annie asked, plopping down into her cushion, “You wouldn’t tell us anything. I figured we were starting another Pathfinder game so I brought my kit.”

“Yeah, what’s the lowdown? Why all the hush hush?” Kate asked, but Carmen wouldn’t give an inch.

“I don’t want to spoil it, but it’ll be fun. Trust me. It’s over there.” She nodded her head at the game on the table.

Nicole was having a great time watching their unimpressed expressions.

Katherine opened it up, revealing the panels that held the dice and metal monopoly pieces. “So is it Jumanji or Monopoly?”

“Looks kind of cheap.” Annie said, turning over the ship piece in fingers.

“Guys come on. Trust. How many awesome campaigns have I led you through?”

“Alright, fair.” Kate answered for Katherine, “Except for that one with the Were-troll.”

Carmen, Annie and Katherine all laughed in unison, and a confused Nicole looked at them each in turn, left out of the joke.

“Alright, pick your pieces!” Nicole said, snatching up hers before anyone could take it, “I’m gonna go with the wheelbarrow again. It’s… lucky.”

Carmen snickered, picking up the thimble. “Not lucky enough, since you lost the last game.”

Annie had taken the ship, and had begun examining the board. “Hey, there’s only four starting points.”

Carmen’s face dropped, “What? Oh, shit. I didn’t even think.”

Kate and Katherine looked at each other and shrugged. Katherine answered, “Alright, we’ll share a piece.”

Nicole looked worriedly at Carmen, “You think that’ll-“

“Don’t worry about it. We’re used to it.” Kate said, not aware of Nicole’s actual concern. Considering the game’s unique mode of play, what kind of changes would two people with the same piece get?

“I guess that’ll work.” Carmen said, holding up the red and blue die. “So who’s going first?”

The consensus was casual apathy, except for Nicole, “Just go already! They need to see how it works!”

“Fine fine! I guess I’m first.” Carmen smiled and dropped the dice on the board, and they filled the room with clattering before coming up one and two. Her piece slid forward, Annie and the twins watching it with wonder.

Katherine tilted her head, “So it’s just roll and go? Seems pretty-”

She was shushed by Nicole as the words started to appear on the board’s center. Carmen read them for everyone.

“I thank you again,

For playing my game.

Now the nubs in your top,

Will put diamonds to shame.”

“Hhhah…” Carmen breathed a quick breath as the material on the inside of her hoodie drug tantalizingly across her nipples. As embarrassing as it was, they had already been hard before the game started, but this was on another level. She could feel them crinkling so tight it felt like they were going to implode, and bit her lip once they had at last decided on their final density.

Of course she had read it out loud, and maybe if she hadn’t the others wouldn’t have noticed, but it was impossible to hide herself now. Her hoodie did very little to hide her high beams, and the shadows the light cast under the dented fabric only made them more prominent.

Kate, “How the fuck?”

Katherine, “Woah.”

Annie, “How…”

Nicole, “You should probably go ahead and explain, Carmen.”

Carmen brushed her chest a little to try to calm her excited nips down, but quickly realized it was futile and let them stand proud. “Yeah I guess so. Uhh.”

“Yes. Explain please.” Katherine said.

“Seconded.” Kate followed.

“Okay, so,” Carmen looked around at each of the new players in turn, “first off, this game is magic.” She waited for any comments but none came. “And uh, you know my boobs?”

Kate and Katherine spoke one after another.

“You mean your udders?”

“What about them?”

“Well, uh. They weren’t always this big. I was completely flat up until we played. The game did it. At the end the winner got to choose a thing to happen to everyone.”

“But I’ve known you since you were like twelve!” Annie said.

Carmen tilted her head, “And they were this big back then?”

“Well yeah. You were an early bloomer…”

Nicole snorted, “Magic. Ain’t it great?”

“Just keep playing and you’ll see. They’ve only been this big for a week, I swear!” Carmen proclaimed

“Because she was trying to outdo *me* I might add.” Nicole taunted, running a hand under her own chest. “All natural, by the way.”

Kate looked at Nicole, “Well what happened to you?”

“Uhh…”

“She can cum whenever she wants.” Carmen answered for her, making Nicole go red in the face.

Katherine jumped, “Fucking wicked! I want that! Can you do it now?”

“N-no. Maybe later.”

“W-wow.” Annie muttered under her breath. “Wait, so I’m gonna be stuck with whatever happens?”

“Everything goes back to normal when someone wins. And even the winner’s changes… No, you’re not really stuck. Well, I mean,” She looked over at Nicole and shrugged, “there doesn’t seem to be a time limit, but we figure we can just play again and change ourselves back if anyone is too unhappy, ya know?

“So?” Carmen said, picking up the die and holding them out to Annie, who was next in the circle. “You guys in?”

“Hell yeah!” Katherine and Kate shouted immediately, Annie following up with a, “Uh. Sure. Why not?”

She took the dice into her hands and shook them a bit before tossing them onto the board. “It’s not going to do anything too weird, is it? What was the last game like?”

Nicole just pointed at the center circle and smiled. “Read your turn and find out.”

Annie obeyed.

“Your excellent rolls,

Will earn you success,

And with each passing turn,

You will start to undress.”

Annie’s suddenly felt a draft by her feet, and found that her socks had vanished. She wiggled her toes and rubbed her uncovered feet together. “Heh. I guess I’m glad I didn’t take off my socks.”

Katherine started counting on her fingers and muttering under her breath. “Sweater, shirt, bra… By my count you’ll be naked by turn five!”

Kate laughed, “Best slumber party game ever!”

Nicole sighed, “You still call it a slumber party?”

“Hah. shut up.” Kate picked up the dice, handing one to her sister, who accepted it.

“Think the same thing will happen to both of us?” Katherine said, shaking her die excitedly.

Kate did the same, shouting, “Who knows!? Let it ride!”

At the same time they threw their dice, letting them clatter onto the board, then leaning in and pushing against each other to read their turn’s rhyme as their piece pressed on. Both wanting to be the one to read it, they droned it out at the same time.

“Sexy hijinks and fun,

Are the aims of this game,

So in terms of attraction,

You’ll all feel the same.”

“What?” Kate and Katherine uttered together before looking back up.

The atmosphere in the room had shifted. Somehow the others looked different. There was something about each of them, something intriguing, and not just for the two of them.

Nicole had felt this feeling before, and it wasn’t long before she was taking in long eyefuls of Carmen’s breasts like she once had. She was starting to like being a horn dog.

“What happened…” Annie said, gazing over the other four strangely and fiddling with her glasses. “Something’s up.” Distracted by the strangeness, she hadn’t noticed that her panties had disappeared.

Carmen had figured it out too, and decided to let them in on the secret. “Hehe, this happened last game too. Guess what? We’re lesbians!”

“What!?” Annie gasped, “But I can’t-!” Annie’s brain shorted out for a second as her eyes fixed on Carmen trying to adjust her hoodie to make herself more comfortable. For the first time her huge chest really registered in her brain, their subtle weight, the way her nipples dug straight into the fabric.

“You were saying?” Carmen leered, snickering at her friend’s apprehensiveness.

Kate and Katherine sat up straight next to each other.

“Wait, you mean-!?”

“The two of us!?”

As the realization hit them both simultaneously, they looked at each other and waited for the wave of disgust to crash over them, but none came. In fact, a rather different sensation started to overtake them, each inspecting the other like one would a mirror.

Kate spoke as she eyed her sister. “Uh, damn. Does my ass look like that from that angle?”

“I know right?” Katherine returned her glares, “I’d go so far as to say you’re hot! Meaning I’m hot!”

“So I guess this week’s game will be featuring incest.” Nicole laughed, grabbing the dice.

The twins gave each other a glance, and for a moment they did that creepy thing that only twins can do where they communicate without saying a word. Kate stuck her tongue out at Nicole while Katherine threw the insult. “You’re just jealous that you don’t have a hot-as-fuck clone.” They high-fived.

Nicole laughed, “Guilty.” and threw down the dice, her trusty wheelbarrow rolling forward a total of eight spaces while the words glowed into being. She secretly wished for the bigger boobs she only had a short time to really enjoy during the last game, but little did she know the plans the game had for her.

“I’m changing your breasts.

That, you probably knew,

And your titties are great,

So why stop at two?”

On the other side of the room Annie shrieked as her jacket popped out of existence, though she was still covered by her shirt. The attention of everyone but Nicole was drawn towards the sound, but she was caught up in her own new change.

“S-sorry. It surprised me.” Annie muttered. But everyone was already looking back at Nicole, and the two strange dents in her shirt just under her breasts.

Nicole brought her fingers up to feel the new nubs, then stuffed her hands under her shirt to examine them further. “Oh. Oh this is new. Yep, those are nipples.” She toyed with them a bit more before removing her hands and tugging at her shirt, giving everyone a good look at the bold outline of the new nips.

“Oh shit, I can feel them growing too.” Nicole said, but everyone was already watching as flesh began to build up behind the fresh nubs. Starting out as the perky blooming breasts of a teenager more suited to a training bra, they collected more weight as they went, stretching parts of Nicole’s shirt that hadn’t been stretched that way before. She was enraptured, pushing them together with her elbows as their masses swelled, even giving her original pair an enticing line of cleavage.

In a final burst of growth they bounced out from Cs to Ds, seeming to settle on Nicole’s ribcage. It was a novel sight, seeing that many boobs on one chest. You could see her top pair rest against the bottom two as she propped them up in her hands, making a neat little square of tits, with four complicated lines of cleavage dividing them. Her top pair still had her bra, but the nipples of the bottom breasts weren’t covered, announcing to the room how ready they were for action by standing tall against her shirt.

“Okay so...” Nicole said, taking one of her new breasts in each hand and lifting them, pushing up her original pair as well, “This is interesting.”

Kate, “Double trouble!”

Katherine, “What do they feel like?”

Nicole shrugged, “I don’t know. They feel like boobs, just like, not in the right place is all.”

Annie was oddly silent, her eyes fixed upon where Nicole’s four lines of cleavage met in the center of her four tits.

Carmen had noticed, and nudged her on the shoulder. “Hey, earth to Annie? They’re just boobs girl.”

“Ahhhhh!” Annie closed her eyes tight and let out an exasperated half-scream, “This is weeeird! I feel weird.” She scrunched her legs together, showing where her ‘discomfort’ really lay.

Nicole stopped playing with her abundant assets and nodded to her, “Aww, sweetie… It’s okay. You’re just a little turned on.”

“I know what being turned on feels like!” Annie said, feeling belittled, “But you’re a girl! I don’t like girls!” The conflict was all over her face. Even with her friends trying to calm her down she was wound like a clock.

That’s when Carmen did something uncharacteristic of herself. “Annie. Hey.” She picked up Annie’s hand, and looked into Annie’s eyes. “Look at me. Everything’s fine.” Without warning Carmen pulled Annie’s hand deep into the softness of her breast.

Annie squeaked, beginning to squirm and trying to pull her hand away, but Carmen held strong, moving Annie’s hand in a slow circle, letting the fat of her chest bulge between each of her fingers. Carmen’s rock-hard nipple dug into Annie’s palm, and slowly she stopped trying to pull away. Her breathing was getting shallow, and her face was flushed with heat. Even when Carmen released Annie’s hand it continued its slow massage.

“Clearly you like girls, but just for tonight, okay? Just- ah… roll with it.” Annie’s gentle groping was actually starting to get to her.

“This… This is…” Annie droned, unable to take her hand off Carmen’s tender mass.

Carmen giggled, “Yeah. It’s a boob. We all have boobs. Think you can let go now?”

Annie snapped out of it and pulled her hand away, “Ah sorry. Wow.” She stuck her warm hand between her thighs, clenching them together.

“You’ll get used to it.” Nicole said, trying to encourage her.

Katherine, “Yeah! If I can think my own sister is hot,”

Kate, “You can handle being a lesbian for a few hours.”

Carmen rolled the die for her turn, and as soon as they landed Annie jumped again, her shirt having evaporated, revealing the pudge of her tummy and the sky blue bra holding in her tits. Her arms flew to cover her decency, but no one was really looking at her as Carmen read.

“In the kingdom of games,

On this board that we play,

The fine key to your castle,

Grows three sizes this day.”

As soon as she’d finished reading Carmen’s back arched, digging herself deeper into her beanbag. “NGHH! AH! AHH!” She moaned loudly to the ceiling, her hands pressed tightly to her crotch.

“Oh my god Carmen!” Annie shouted, genuinely worried until her friend slumped forward again with a big grin on her face.

“Holy shit…” Carmen giggled, “That was fun. What did…” Curious, she gingerly opened the waistband of her pants and peered inside. Her jaw dropped. “Holy shit guys you’ve gotta see this!”

She clambered out of her beanbag to stand on her knees before pulling down her pants to show what the game had done. Katherine, Kate and Annie got their first look at their friend’s bare pussy, but today it was in rare form. Just under her small patch of bush and at the top of where her lips met a small pink nub about the size of a marble was sticking out between her folds.

“Oh my god.” Nicole deadpanned, “Is that your clit!?”

“Yeah!” Carmen giggled excitedly. She carefully took it between two fingers and gasped loudly.

Katherine, “It’s fucking huge!”

Kate, “Can I touch it?”

“No!” Carmen shouted before quietly adding, “M-maybe later.” She tucked herself back into her pants and picked up the dice, holding them out to a starstruck Annie.

“Is that gonna happen to me?”

“One way to find out.” Carmen said, dropping the dice into her hand.

She seemed to battle with herself for a second as she stared at the cubes in her hand. “Alright. I’m gonna let go a little. It’s just for fun, right?” She strained a smile, lighting up the room.

“That’a girl!” Carmen said, playfully punching her in the shoulder.

Annie rolled her dice and leaned over the table to read.

I don’t want to see,

Your weight holding you down,

So you’ll be better off,

If we move it around.”

“Ah!” Annie’s hands went to cover herself again as the turn took another piece of her clothing, this time causing her bra disappear, setting her breasts free.

Kate started pumping her fist and whooping as Katherine shouted, “Yeah baby! Take it off!”

Annie squirmed in her seat, “Guys I feel warm. Like all over, it’s really warm.”

It looked as if her whole body was jiggling, every part having a different rhythm to its movement. Soon they all realized what the game had meant. It was moving her fat around, and nearly every part of her body was being affected, looking like something was sliding around under her skin. Her midsection jostled, then the little pooch of flab that was her belly receded, sliding away and leaving her abdomen washboard smooth.

Gone was her muffin top, her love handles sliding beneath her jeans and causing the button to pop open. Even her face started to slim down, the pockets of fat around her neck and cheeks melting away and heading for greener pastures.

The fat wasn’t just disappearing; it had to be going somewhere. With each section of her body having the fat sucked out of it her curves got more pronounced. Her zipper started to undo itself as her previously tight jeans were starting to become unbearable. You could almost hear the tension in the material as her thighs strained against it, trying to explode out of their confinement.

Naturally her ass wasn’t the only place where her mass was being relocated, and beneath her arms struggling to cover her dignity her breasts swelled with extra weight. A little trimmer here, a little extra bounce there. The pounds that had been assaulting her self-esteem for years were finally being used for good. Years’ worth of guilty cheeseburgers were swarming just under her skin, pumping up her assets to her benefit.

Her hands scrambled, trying to somehow impede the growth headed for her chest. “Okay, too big now! Stop now!” She cried as her palms were pushed further and further from her chest. Her tits as big as birthday balloons finally stopped absorbing her excess mass, the only parts of her milky expanses out of view were the nipples feebly covered by her hands.

The other four took in their friends’ new form. When all was said and done, the overall effect was remarkable. Even with her tits bigger than her head, it seemed that most of the weight had gone to her ass and thighs. It gave her a natural looking hourglass even thicker around than Carmen’s had been the previous game, though her jeans seemed to be causing her a great deal of discomfort.

Nicole let out a low whistle. “Damn girl, you’re a knockout!”

Annie absorbed the compliment, her face engulfed half in smile and half in grimace, let out a groan. “This is ridiculous! I’m blown up like a sex doll! Ah!” She gasped as a loud ripping noise split the air.

Standing up and turning around, her jeans hadn’t survived her new asses’ growth, tearing down the middle of her behind. “And these pants are killing me!”

“I gotcha girl!” Kate said, picking up and dropping the dice without thinking.

The start of the twins’ turn triggered the last of Annie’s first turns’ effects, erasing her confining pants from existence and leaving her huge booty bare for all to see. A natural behind that big would have been the texture of cottage cheese, but the girls quietly thanked the game for the perfection that lay before them, tracks of bare ass laid out in front of them as smooth and spreadable as the world’s finest butter.

But no perfect moment lasts forever, Annie shrieking and plopping down into her beanbag, one hand darting between her legs, the other trying desperately to stay her wobbling assets.

Katherine smacked Kate in the shoulder, “You doofus! That was our turn!”

“I had to help a girl out!” Kate returned the smack.

Carmen called to them, pointing to the glowing words in the center of the board. “One of you read your thing before you miss it!”

“Oh shit!” They both cried before throwing their heads over the board. Kate read,

“When two feel as one,

And one feels as two.

A wealth of- Damn! It’s gone!”

Kate huffed, “Good going genius.”

Katherine finished, “It *said,* ‘A wealth of sensation, is sure to ensue.’ Sorry, she always was a slow reader.”

“Hey! Don’t call me stupid!” Kate punched her sister in the shoulder, but immediately let out a cry herself. “Ow! Hey!”

“‘Ow’ yourself! Don’t hit me!” Katherine returned the blow, but mimicked her sister’s cry. “Ow! What the-”

The other three laughed at the spectacle as Carmen input, “I think you guys feel the same thing, so you should probably stop punching each other.”

The twins looked at each other quizzically. The thought was odd; that they could no longer abuse each other, one of their basic joys of life, torturing their sibling, was gone.

The others thought that this meant a truce was fast approaching, but apparently they didn’t know them well enough.

Kate held her hands out in front of her chest, “Oh, so if I were to do something like-“ and caught her nipples between her fingers, pulling hard. She bit her lip to endure the pain, but the effect was worth it.

Katherine shrunk away from nothing, letting out a gasp and throwing her hands over her chest to defend herself. “Quit it!”

The other three watched Katherine squirm for a few seconds before Kate let up, rubbing her abused nipples and laughing.

“Don’t you two ever stop fighting?” Nicole said, sitting up in the couch and pressing herself against Katherine’s back, the sensation of her four breasts pressed into her phantasmically imposed upon Kate as well. She reached a hand around Katherine’s front and gently cupped it between her legs, causing both twins to sit up straight. “Imagine what you two could do if you used your powers for good, hmm?”

Nicole smirked and turned back to the board, picking up the dice while Katherine and Kate gave each other a look and composed themselves. It seemed they might just be able to get along after all.

Annie and Carmen chuckled as Nicole rolled, both pairs of tits hanging towards the floor as she leaned over to read.

“With two sets of tits,

You’ve got quite the pair.

They’re quite mesmerizing,

If one were to stare.”

“Hmm… I wonder what-“ When Nicole looked up she found every other girl forcefully looking anywhere but her chest, clearly wary of the game’s shenanigans. Carmen had even resorted to turning completely around in her chair, facing the opposite wall.

“Oh come on, guys! Don’t you want to find out what it does?”

“Not that badly!” Carmen announced to the wall.

“How about we pick out a guinea pig?” Annie said conspiratorially, pressing her legs together to conceal herself and using her now free hand to place a finger on her nose.

The twins saw and simultaneously brought their fingers to their respective noses. As the rules of Nose Goes go, the last person still without their finger on their nose draws the short straw, and with Carmen facing the other direction, Nicole couldn’t be happier with the result.

Annie tapped Carmen on the shoulder, and even though she was very careful only to look at Annie’s face, she spotted her finger too late. “What!? No!” She looked back around, quickly pressing a finger to her nose, but to no avail. “Aww, you guys suck!” Letting out a deep sigh, she conceded. “Alright, let’s get this over with.”

Annie, Kate and Katherine all stood behind Nicole as their test was about to commence. Annie had lightened up a little, and didn’t seem to mind her forced nudity. The only thing she seemed concerned about was the exaggerated change to her proportions, causing her to jiggle like a bouncy castle with every movement.

They’d put poor blindfolded Carmen on one of the beanbag chairs and retreated to the other side of the room, as not to get hit in the crossfire. Nicole, who was sitting in the other beanbag opposite her, was eagerly awaiting trying out her new power.

“Alright,” Kate said, a clipboard in one hand and a stopwatch in the other, “Engage test number one of Nicole’s boob powers!”

Carmen unenthusiastically undid her blindfold, blinking in the lights of the room and letting her eyes fall on Nicole’s chest. Her four breasts were sitting as spectacularly on her chest as ever, enticing and alluring as ever.

Nicole leaned forward a little for her benefit, giving a shoulders a quick shimmy. “Well?” She said as her boobs bounced happily, “Anything?”

Carmen looked. And looked. She even squinted a bit. “Uh, I don’t think so?” She looked down at herself, her nipples still desperately trying to burst free from her hoodie, but didn’t feel any different.

Annie input softly, “Maybe Nicole can’t be wearing a top? Blocking them or something?”

Katherine had taken the Clipboard from Kate and was fervently writing, muttering under her breath. “First test: Findings inconclusive.”

“Hah, of course that pervy game would do that.” Nicole sighed, pulling up her shirt and bra in one smooth motion, letting her two sets of breasts flop down free. The pitter patter of light slapping echoed through the room as her breasts settled, and she gave her shoulders another shake, causing the slapping to return. “How about now?”

She found Carmen silent, her eyes fixed on Nicole’s solar plexus, where her sets of tits met. Her eyes followed every jiggle and bounce with certain acuity.

Nicole cheered, “I think we got something, girls!” Nicole licked her lips as she let her shirt fall back down, adjusting her top pair back into her bra.

Katherine scribbled, “Hypno-tits must be bare.”

“Should we… Make her do something?” Annie murmured, staring Carmen stoic in her chair.

“We’re getting to that.” Nicole said before addressing Carmen. “Carmen. Flash me!”

Carmen’s body moved smoothly and efficiently, her hands gripping the hem of her hoodie and pulling it up to her chin, tantalizingly dragging her huge tits up before letting them slap loudly against her ribcage. The swollen E cups she’d won from her first game with raging-hard nipples were bare for only a second before she wrapped herself back in her hoodie, her face never changing from her blank expression.

Every face in the room but Carmen’s had a smile plastered across it. The sound of a scrawling pen scratched from Katherine’s clipboard, “Side note: Carmen has fucking killer tits.”

“Ooh! What else should we do?” Annie said excitedly.

“Hmm. Let me try something.” First Nicole clapped, then snapped, then called to Carmen. “Wake up!”

The third method seemed to work as Carmen stirred, looking around the room, a bit dazed. “Well? What happened?”

“We’re figuring that out now. What do you remember?”

“Just your four stupid tits. What did you make me do?”

“Tell you later.” Nicole chuckled, and without warning flashed Carmen with another dose of her enthralling breasts.

Carmen couldn’t look away, and the next second she was out again, face detached and indifferent.

Kate raised her eyebrows. “Damn, that’s some potent stuff!”

Katherine shouted, “Ooh! Make her cluck like a chicken!”

A wicked grin spread over Nicole’s face. “I think I have a few other ideas.”

“That should about do it.” Nicole said a few minutes later.

The group had all returned to their original seats, and Nicole called out to Carmen to wake her again.

“Huh? Oh, uhh. Did it work?”

“We’re about to find out.” Nicole grinned and clapped her hands together once.

Carmen looked down as her body started moving without her, sitting up straight, her hands getting a good grip on the bottom of her hoodie before flashing her friends once again, letting them all get another good look at her enticing masses before her hands pulled her hoodie back down, regaining control.

“Ah! Hey now!” Carmen said, adjusting herself inside her sweater. “Damn it... Is that all you did?”

“You wish.” Katherine and Kate barked together.

Carmen sighed. “Yeah, that’s what I thought. Alright, whose turn is it supposed to be?”

“Yours, dummy.” Kate snickered, pushing the dice over to her side of the table.

“Thanks.” She went ahead and rolled them, knowing that whatever the game had planned for her couldn’t be half as bad as what Nicole did. “Alright, let’s see here…”

“Some thick DSLs

To pump up your skills,

And some extra sensation,

To give oral thrills.”

Annie asked the room, confused, “DSLs?”

Nicole laughed, “Dick Sucking Lips. Take a look.” She gestured to Carmen, who was running her fingers over her mouth as her change ensued.

Indeed her lips were plumping up; gaining the levels of plush that can only be achieved by being a centerfold or through Photoshop. The white shine of a highlight appeared on each lip, showing that they had gained some level of inherent gloss. It was becoming difficult for Carmen to keep her mouth completely closed, as it fell naturally into an open O when she relaxed. She ran a finger over her bottom lip and her belly muscles twitched, her knees pulling together as the electric sensation jolted from her mouth down her spine and bloomed new warmth between her legs.

“Oh fuck. That’s intense.” Carmen breathed, “Even just talking. It’s feels like I have another vagina, but you know, on my face.”

“Careful,” Nicole snickered, “I wouldn’t put it past this game to put an *actual* vagina on your face.”

Katherine whispered something into Kate’s ear, causing her to laugh.

Carmen furrowed her brow at her. “What?”

“No offense girl, but you’ve kinda got the whole bimbo look going on.”

Nicole and Annie joined in on the laugh.

Annie quietly admitted, still laughing, “Y-yeah.”

“Oh like you’re one to talk!” Carmen pushed Annie playfully, and her mountainous tits swung back and forth with the momentum. They were the biggest in the room by a rather wide margin, even compared to Carmen’s, and it was starting to look like Annie might actually like them as she wrangled them back into submission.

“She’s right though,” Nicole pointed out, “You’ve got the lips, the hair. Hell, you’ve definitely got the tits for it.” Nicole fished her phone out of her pocket and started tapping away at something. She shot a conspiratory glance to the other girls. “I think Carmen should give us a show. What do you guys think?”

With the next tap on her phone, club music started blaring through her speaker, and Carmen lost all control. Her body pulled itself out of her seat and started gyrating, her hips swinging out to each of the girls in turn, giving them all view of her ass. The strip tease continued, her arms playfully dragging the bottom of her hoodie up below her breasts, but not fully revealing them, only giving the tantalizing view of her underboob as her abdomen undulated with the music. The girls were cheering for her to keep going, as rabid as any group of cat callers.

Just as her fingers were about to drag the hem of her sweater over her turgid nipples the music went off. Carmen froze, blinked for a second, then scrambled to cover herself again and sat back down.

Yelling over the chorus of laughs, Carmen whined, “You guys are the worst!” She folded her arms stubbornly. “Seriously, next some someone else gets to be the hypnoboob guinea pig. Take your turn already Annie.”

“Aww, don’t be like that.” Annie picked up the dice, consoling her friend. “If it helps any, I think you’d make a great stripper.”

The sound of dice clattering onto the board joined the laughter.

“We’ve given you plusses,

Now have a drawback.

You’ll be close to the ground,

As the game’s first short stack.”

It was pretty clear to everyone what that meant, and the rest of the girls watched Annie start to shrink.

“Heh, I don’t suppose you guys are getting bigger, huh?” Annie joked, standing up to see the full effects her turn was wreaking.

The collective eye-level of her audience slowly dropped as her height decreased by inches at a time. She was getting shorter, yes, but her body wasn’t shrinking equally in its proportions. She remained about the same width, her hips, ass and tits stubbornly refusing to change size, making them appear that much more massive on her increasingly diminutive frame. When she’d reached a little more than three feet in height her steady descent slowed, finally coming to a full stop.

She wobbled on the spot, not fully able to gain her balance with her center of gravity so shifted, but eventually she found her center. Defying logic, the curve of her midsection that maintained her hourglass sucked in another inch, keeping her curvy even as the rest of her was scaled down. Her tits dominated the front of her form, hanging down past her navel, though with her new proportions that wasn’t the claim it once was. With most of her mass having been reassigned there, they were bigger than her head and blocked most of her lower vision. Her ass jiggled, threatening to topple her as she shifted her weight from one leg to the other.

“Want to make fun of my bimbo lips again you oompa loompa?” Carmen jabbed, even completely sitting down almost meeting her gnomish friend’s eye level.

Carmen’s comment had earned her a round of laughs as Annie sat back down into her beanbag, finding herself swimming in the material.

“My weight’s all… bunched up. This is so weird!” Annie shifted back and forth in her chair, getting used to her squat form.

“That is kind of the point of the game.” Nicole pointed out, readjusting her shirt for the umpteenth time, as she wasn’t quite able to find a comfortable place for her bottom breasts to sit. “If you want I can hypnotize you into thinking you’ve always been like that.”

Shaking her head at the scary thought, Annie crossed her legs and put a hand over each massive breast. “No no no no no… I’m okay.”

Katherine grabbed the dice off the table and handed one to her sister, “Man, this game is getting hard to predict! What do you think will happen to us, Kate?”

Kate started shaking her die in both hands, looking back at her sister, “I haven’t the foggiest Katherine! Maybe we’ll actually get some boobs!” Looking around the room it wasn’t hard to see why she’d come to that conclusion.

Her sister answered, “Yeah, this game seems to dish them out like party favors! Come on, snake-tits!”

At the same time they let loose their respective dice, and by a ridiculous coincidence actually rolled double ones.

Kate read the first half of the game’s rhyme, her sister chiming in to finish the verse.

“You’ve no need, look around,

There are big tits to spare!”

“No, the nicest of gifts,

Is a gift you must share.”

The girls both groaned together, “Shaaare?” They shot each other the looks of a playful challenge, Kate announcing, “Well whatever it is I want it.”

Katherine, “Well when *I* get… Whatever it is, I’m not- uh-.”

Both twins looked down, sensing some kind of change beneath the cotton lining of their underwear. Between their legs something was shifting, and each felt whatever it was shooting bewildering sparks up their spines. Simultaneously their hands fell to investigate the alien sensations, but only Kate’s made contact with something new, Katherine finding her fingers searching around the same gap as always.

Again, at the same time they winced, the building pressure of whatever it was meeting resistance and attacking them both with stunning pulses of new pleasure.

Katherine had figured out she was only feeling her sister’s shared sensations and was clearly uncomfortable. “Take off your pants already! Uh!”

Both let out a small gasp as another wave of growth sent the bulge between Kate’s legs sliding hard against the fabric of her panties. She began struggling with the tightened button of her jeans, the tension behind it growing by the second while her distracted mind was occupied by the strange feelings. “I’m working on it!”

Her legs braced against the floor, pressing her back hard into the back of the couch to give herself more leverage before she was finally able to undo the button. It was as if the next wave of growth had waited for her, as her zipper practically unzipped itself as her purple panties met the air, bringing with them the outline of a very obvious shape curled up in the comfort of the soft fabric. A final surge of new flesh escaped the protection of her panties, flopping into the open as hard as a concrete beam and eager for attention.

Every eye in the room was locked onto Kate’s dick as it throbbed in the air, bobbing up and down with her heartbeat. A quick eyeing put it around seven inches at least, and more than big enough around to make it look out of place on her petite frame. It had pushed its way straight out of the space above her cleft, apparently letting her keep her original equipment tucked away just below.

Nicole chortled to Carmen, “Called it! So called it. That’s five bucks.”

“You knew this would happen?” Annie gasped.

“Well yeah.” Nicole answered nonplussed.

Carmen backed her up, “This game does kind of have a habit of giving girls… things.”

Neither of the twins had heard the conversation, as they were still staring at the dick in question and sensing the air around the room shift over it gently. After a while they looked up at each other.

Kate, “It feels-“

Katherine, “I know. You think-“

Kate, “Yeah. Uh…”

Their conversation continued only in their heads for the next few seconds before Kate stood up abruptly, her new member bouncing in the air in front of her. “I’ve uh, got to use the bathroom.”

With that she darted out of the room, her footsteps growing fainter until they echoed from across the house. Almost immediately after the sound of the bathroom door slamming, Katherine’s jaw dropped, her eyes fluttering up into their sockets for a moment before she realized everyone was now looking at her with varying levels of interest.

“Wh-what.” She crossed her legs, then crossed them again the other way. “It’s… Nicooohh… Nicole. Your turn. G-go. Hah…” Katherine said before covering her face in her hands and collapsing backward into the couch. “Just… Go.” She whispered throatily to the ceiling.

Nicole collected the dice. “My dear friends, I do have some doubts about the decency of the activities Katherine’s dear sister might be conducting in the bathroom.” She put down the dice, giving the poor girl squirming on the couch next to her her full attention.

“I think that much is obvious.” Carmen deadpanned as she watched Katherine squeezing at the edges of the couch and coiling in resistance to her sister’s broadcasted pleasure.

“I think,” Nicole droned, snaking her way across the couch until she was a hairs breadth away from Katherine’s tortured form. Katherine’s eyes shut tight, Nicole’s face pressed right into her cheek and continued, “we should give Kate a present for giving us such a show.” She turned to the rest, “And of course remind her that she isn’t quite as alone as she thinks.”

Nicole sprung up from the couch and placed herself directly in front of Katherine’s spot on the couch. She tore her shirt up, not quite managing to get her bra off on the first tug, leaving her second pair to jiggle unrestrained. “Hey Kath, check it out!”

Before she had time to think Katherine had taken the bait, opening her eyes just enough to see Nicole’s lower boobs enveloping most of her vision. Her face took on a cow-like docility in spite of what she was feeling, but she wasn’t given the opportunity to enjoy that feeling for long.

Nicole was grinning, “Katherine, as soon as you wake up you’re gonna masturbate until you cum, kay?” Her voice was absolutely dripping with mirth. She was really enjoying this. “You’ll be completely aware of what’s going on, but you won’t be able to help it, and it’ll feel so good you won’t even care. Ready? On your mark… Get set… Wake up!” Nicole snapped her fingers for effect.

The spark of intelligence flickered back into Katherine’s eyes, but like Nicole had said, she couldn’t help herself. She thrust her hand immediately downwards, digging into her panties, completely unable to stop. Her fingers explored quickly and forcefully into her already dripping insides, groaning out a loud moan and a causing a surprised squeal from somewhere else in the house. Her fingers upped the pace, dragging the softness of her labia in fast circles, then switching techniques and thrusting her fingers inside again, pushing hard against her G spot.

Katherine was no match for the dual assault, already cumming wildly and bared for all to see as her and her sister’s screams joined as one from across the house. It was only when she had finally stopped shaking did Nicole sit back down, slumping back into the couch, as Katherine’s eyes lazily drifted up into her skull.

Nicole giggled, adjusting her top back into place, “Like putty.”

Annie only stared in quiet disbelief at what had just happened while Carmen attempted to diffuse the slight awkwardness. “Uh, I’m gonna go check on Kate.”

Carmen stood and headed in the direction Kate had gone, and only once she had been left alone with Nicole and a semi-unconscious Katherine did Annie feel like joining.

“Oh! Uh, I’ll go too!” Annie clumsily got to her feet, taking a few steps after Carmen, every inch of her jiggling. She didn’t get the chance to follow.

“Hey wait a sec,” Nicole called out.

“Hmm?” Annie turned to see Nicole standing, her shirt bunched up in her hands around her chin, and her four breasts bouncing into the center of her vision. She never stood a chance.

The next second Nicole was readjusting the girls back into their places and Annie had a faraway look in her eyes.

“Now Annie, I want you to listen very carefully.” Annie swayed slowly on the spot as Nicole’s words rewired her brain, “The next time you see Kate’s cock, you’ll fall in love. It’s the most beautiful thing you’ve ever seen. Even just looking at it makes you all hot and bothered. Downright sopping wet. You can’t stop wondering what it would feel like in your mouth. You feel like it would fit just perfectly. It would be so satisfying that you won’t realize you’ve been hypnotized until she cums in your mouth. Once she does it will wear off. Now wake up.”

Annie’s eyes refocused, not even a moment of confusion crossing her face before she turned to join Carmen.

Kate lay sprawled out, the tile floor of the bathroom hard against her back, sticky white fluid splashed across the mirror, walls, floor and just about everywhere else. Even a small pool gathered in the dent of her abdomen as her rocket pulsed with aftershocks, still pumping out its last few drops. Somewhere in the back of her mind she hoped it had felt as good for Katherine.

“Jesus…” She rasped, carefully lifting her head to see the chaos she’d wrought.

She’d had her hand around it the second the door slammed shut, jerking up and down like she’d done for that boy that one time. The results did not disappoint. One hand clutched the sink while the other only picked up speed, exciting new sensations bubbled up from inside her, building a pressure faster than she’d ever thought possible. Before she’d had the chance to finish something had happened, and all of a sudden a very aggressive hand was jilling her off, her normal parts, anyway. She’d already been close, and it didn’t need to be nearly as rough as it was, just the first touch having been enough to set off the chain reaction that had painted the bathroom white.

But now she lay in a daze, her hand loosely gripping the results of her turn and hoping that she didn’t have to get up any time soon.

A loud knocking shook the door, snapping Kate out of it. She looked around at the mess in a panic as Carmen’s soft voice came muffled through the wood. “You okay in there Kate? Didn’t hit your head or anything?”

Still looking around with something to mop up the cum, Kate yelled back, “Just a second!”

Carmen sighed, “Take your time. Oh, hey Annie.”

Using the only clean towel in the room, Kate started trying to absorb as much of her mess as she could, cleaning herself off before any of the walls. She tossed the ruined towel into the tub, whispering to herself, “Sorry Carmen!”

She looked down at the dong still flopping around between her legs. It didn’t seem to want to cooperate, barely shrinking at all even after that monster of an orgasm. It was going to be a bit of trouble fitting it back into her jeans, which were clearly ill prepared to handle such… Girth.

She tucked her dick the best she could into the front of her pants, managing to (very carefully!) pull the zipper all the way back up. It wasn’t exactly comfortable, but it worked.

Taking a breath, she opened the door.

“Oh good, you’re not dead.” Carmen said, only half joking, noting the fist-sized bulge in the front of Kate’s jeans.

Annie, being at waist height, couldn’t help but get an eyeful of the impressive mound. She looked up to Kate’s face and asked in a hushed whisper, “What’d it feel like? You know, *it*?”

Kate however, had forgotten her friends’ latest change, and burst out laughing as the top of Annie’s head now only barely reached her navel. “Oh my gosh you are so adorable like that, I swear! If you’re referring to the penis, yeah, it’s alright. Back to the game, then?”

Nicole held out her arms as Carmen, Annie and Kate reentered the living room. “Hey, you’re back! Have a good time?”

Katherine, who had since recovered, was sitting cross legged on the couch and shooting her sister a steely stare. “Yes. She did.” She said without breaking her gaze, causing Kate to get a little flustered. She sat back down at her spot on the couch and tried to direct the attention back to the game.

“Pretty sure it’s Nicole’s turn, yeah?”

“Yeah.” Nicole picked up the dice. “I got a little sidetracked~” Giving Katherine a playful glance, she rolled the dice for her turn.

The group watched Nicole’s token scoot across the tiles on the board as she turned her head to read what the board was about to dish out to her.

“It’s easy to say,

That you’re so nice and selfless,

When your only pleasure,

Is to cause someone else’s.”

“I’m pretty sure this is gonna suck, whatever it is.” Nicole said, beginning to scan her body for any changes. At first there was nothing, but a strange wave passed over her that lasted only a second. She shivered.

“Ugh. Okay, well it said pleasure, so it’s probably something with- oh. Oh what the fuck.” Nicole had sent a hand down the front of her pants to investigate.

Annie leaned forward, craning her neck to try and see. “What is it? All numb down there or something?”

“Uh, I guess you could say that.” Nicole said. She stood up and pulled down her pants to her mid-thigh. The girls all stared at what was now between her legs, or rather, what wasn’t.

The place where the lips of her vagina once sat had undergone some serious remodeling. Apparently having gone for the minimalist look, the game had completely removed any signs of there once being genitals there in favor of light, perfectly smooth skin. She parted her fingers in a motion that would normally have pulled open her lips, but she only pulled at the soft skin, feeling as benign as if she were touching any other part of herself.

“That’s a new level of freaky right there.” Carmen said as Nicole continued to explore the empty space with her fingers.

The twins laughed, the same thought popping into their heads at once.

Kate, “Well, you know-“

Katherine, “-There’s always buttsex!”

The girls all laughed at the joke, with the exception of Nicole, whose fingers probed further downward. Her eyes widened.

“No fucking way.” She brought her hand around her other side, searching between her ass cheeks for what wasn’t there. “It fucking stole my asshole!”

Nicole was clearly the only person in the room who didn’t find this funny, as the others all broke out into another chorus of laughter.

Her brow furrowed, then lightened, a smile gracing her features.

“Yeah, laugh it up!” She said, pulling her pants back up, and in the same swift motion pulling the bottom of her top upwards. The hem dragged against both rows of her breasts before it reached her chin, making her quartet bounce and sway.

The others hadn’t been ready, and all fell victim to her hypnotic breasts. The room became quiet in seconds as the last laughs petered out into mumbles and empty stares.

“That’s more like it.” Her smug smile faded quickly when she looked down to see that the nipples on all four of her breasts were completely gone in the same fashion the game had left her pussy, just smooth, rounded skin.

“Hmmf. Well, well.” She recovered herself as she looked around the room, stopping at each girl in her thrall. “What should I do with you…”

She pointed at Carmen, “Well at least you’re easy. Carmen, for the rest of the game you’ll talk in the stupidest bimbo-speak you can imagine. You’ll be completely aware of it, but you won’t be able to keep the sugary-sweet idiocy out of your voice.”

She turned her finger to Annie. “Annie, you haven’t exactly wronged me, so you get off easy. For the rest of the game you’ll refer to me as Mistress.”

“And you two.” Only Katherine and Kate’s blank stares answered her. “Strip. You’ve had it way too easy and somehow you’ve still got your clothes on.”

Their bodies started moving mechanically, releasing them of their clothes one piece at a time. Kate’s cock flopped free, standing half-erect as she removed her jeans. When they removed their respective shirts and bras four beautiful perky breasts graced Nicole’s eyes. They were exactly identical, and she decided it was definitely a shame that they had been hidden up to this point.

Nicole added “You can’t put your clothes back on until the game is over.” She smiled and then, satisfied with her punishments, clapped her hands loudly. “Wake up!”

The girls all snapped out of it at different speeds, Annie being the first to come to.

“Damnit!” She stomped one foot on the ground, causing the wave of momentum to visibly jiggle throughout her body and back. “Mistress, what did you do!?”

Her eyes widened, her hands flying to her mouth. “I didn’t mean to say that Mistress! AH!”

Nicole chuckled as Annie struggled with herself. Carmen thought it was funny too, but unfortunately for her she decided to comment.

Her sentence began with a vapid sounding giggle. “Hehe, she like, made you talk all silly.” As soon as she’d finished she had a similar reaction to Annie. “Aww! Why are my words, like, not how I want ‘em?”

The twins were just snapping out of it, and their responses surprised Nicole. They both looked down at themselves, then each other, then at Nicole and shrugged.

Katherine, “We figured we’d end up naked eventually.”

Kate, “It’s a wonder it took this long really.”

Nicole was a little disappointed she hadn’t gotten more of a reaction, but then she noticed where Annie was looking.

Poor Annie’s gaze was cast downward, right between Kate’s legs. Clearly her nakedness was enough to arouse, even if she didn’t want to admit it, because Kate’s soldier was slowly rising to attention.

Annie licked her lips. Her stare unblinking, she asked, “Uh, Mistress? Did you do anything else to me?”

“Hmm?” Nicole played the fool. “No. Everybody just got one.”

“Just checking Mistress.” Annie said, her voice hushed as she finally ripped her gaze away from Kate’s dick.

Nicole picked up the dice and held them out to Carmen. “I think it’s Bimbo’s turn.”

Carmen snatched up the dice in a huff, “Like, don’t call me that! You big meanie!”

She huffed again and rolled as everyone else laughed under their breath. Though her voice was still high and airy, somehow the game’s words remained uncorrupted from Nicole’s command as she read them.

“You’re no bimbo sweetie,

Just a little naive!

Though your gullible nature,

Is quick to believe.”

“So I’m gonna, like, believe people? That’s dumb.”

Katherine jumped in to be the first to test it out. “I don’t even think that turn did anything, Carmen.”

“Really?”

Kate caught on and backed her up, “Yeah. The game was just complimenting you. I’m sure you’ll get something next turn!”

“Oh. Okays!” Carmen sat happily, passing the dice over to Annie as the rest hurried to think up something else they could make her believe.

“Oh you know Carmen,” Nicole snickered, the other girls perking up to see what she’d come up with, “I heard there was a study that said people who wear shirts felt time moved slower. If you take off your shirt, your turn will come faster!”

The room was silent for a few moments as Carmen didn’t react at first, but then tilted her head. “Really? That sounds totally awesome!”

The next second her sweater was up over her head and her bountiful chassis was on full display, swinging about as she struggled to get it completely over her head. Her breasts dropped with a heavy jiggle as they popped free, Carmen smiling with glee all the while.

“I can totally feel it working! Thanks Nicole!”

There was no question that Kate was at full mast now, and a triangle of stares imposed itself on the room, Kate, Katherine and Nicole at Carmen’s tits, and Annie at Kate’s rigid member.

Kate was the first to notice, looking to see why she hadn’t rolled yet. “Uhh, earth to Annie?”

Her eyes shot back up, embarrassed. “Sorry! Sorry.” She rolled the dice, her cheeks growing redder as she tried to focus. Once she rolled her eyes continued to dart back and forth between the game’s words and Kate’s hard on.

You’ve no change this turn,

But pick with great care,

For the friend whom you choose,

Their next change you’ll share.”

“So I get to pick…” Annie rubbed at her chin. “Well Carmen’s kind of got a whole bimbo thing going on-“

“Hey!”

“And I don’t really want to get wrapped up with the twins-“

Kate shrugged, “Fair enough.”

“So I guess I choose Nicole. She always gets the best stuff anyways.”

Nicole huffed, “Well yeah, unless you count having all my fun parts stolen.”

Carmen giggled, “Hey Nikki, on that other turn the game said you could like, still get off from someone else, ya know?” She spread her legs slightly, still giggling, “You could come over here and try it out, huh?”

Nicole was nonplussed, “Don’t make me turn the music on again. I’m sure you have enough energy left in you for a dance or three.”

At that Carmen receded back into her bean bag.

Kate spoke up, “So, our turn, yeah?” She reached over the table to get the dice, then handed one to her sister.

“Thanks. Oh hey, check it out!” Katherine pointed to the board, “If we roll… Yeah, either an eleven or twelve we win!”

Carmen leaned forward, her chest swaying out in front of her as she inspected the board. “Oh my gosh! She’s totally right!”

“Here goes nothing!” They exclaimed simultaneously, letting fly their die. Once they’d clattered to the board, they spun for an unnaturally long time before landing as a two and a five.

“Phew.” Annie let out a breath she didn’t know she’d been holding.

“Alright, what have we got?” Kate volunteered herself to read their effects.

“Just sit back and relax,

And spread out your knees,

As Nicole and Carmen,

Become eager to please.”

Nicole’s face contorted into a grimace. “Woah, hold up, I don’t think so. I’m not… I’m…” Her eyebrows clenched together, and she blinked several times in a row. Her eyes darted around the room for a few seconds before they landed square between Katherine’s legs. “I… I need…”

Nicole practically threw herself onto the floor to get a better angle of attack, spinning to face her and forcefully spreading open Katherine’s thighs before diving her face right between them.

Katherine and Kate let out a simultaneous gasp as Nicole’s eager tongue began licking and sucking, milking as much pleasure as it could from Katherine’s sweet basket.

Carmen wasn’t far behind, already crawling towards Kate by the time she looked up.

Kate gripped the couch, and as she was already overwhelmed by Nicole’s oral service, protested Carmen’s approach, “N-no, you don’t have to-“

Carmen said nothing, her eyes locked onto Kate’s hardness, and abruptly cut her off by taking it deep into her mouth, her pillowy lips forming an airtight seal around her shaft.

The twins gasped in unison once more, and Kate would already be cumming her brains out and dragging her sibling along for the ride if something wasn’t blocking her climax.

“*Holy shit.”* They mewled together.

Carmen’s hips jumped and gyrated, the pleasure from her lips alone driving her deep into a river of bliss. Out of pure instinct a hand dove between her legs, flicking her clit rapidly in hopes of finding an edge to the cliff of her arousal that her lips were building. She moaned hard around Kate’s dick as she came, the vibrations driving the twins wild.

Nicole was in a similar state. Her entire psyche was filled to the brim with images of how to evoke every ounce of pleasure possible from Katherine’s cunt, and was being driven to new heights of arousal through the machinations of her new curse. While the sensations of her passionate cunnilingus weren’t directly transferred, Nicole still received deep, throbbing pulses of arousal throughout her entire body whenever she performed a particularly succulent twist of the tongue. Some small part of her knew that if she still had her stolen parts, she would be gushing like a waterfall.

Though no words were said (or even could be said at the moment), the sisters fully understood that some part of this turn was preventing their orgasm, as the full onslaught of receiving expert fellatio and cunnilingus simultaneously were far beyond the endurance of a normal human. So they bucked and writhed beneath Nicole and Carmen’s tongues, pressed against the peak of their pleasure but unable to make the final jump to satisfying rapture.

All the while Annie had been watching this carnal display, unable to take her eyes off the effortlessly pumping lips around Kate’s cock. The glistening of Carmen’s saliva on the smooth skin of the shaft, the way her lips massaged and sucked but never left contact, the satisfaction in her eyes when they rolled back as the head was no doubt halfway down her throat, her lips pressed completely against its base.

Something within her snapped. Annie leapt from her seat and grabbed Carmen by the shoulders, tossing her aside and freeing Kate’s cock from her velvety throat. The twins groaned at the betrayal, but were not denied long. Annie eagerly took the entire length deep into her mouth, her tongue exploring every inch of its divine texture with supreme delectation. It was her missing piece, and their reunion couldn’t have been sweeter.

Behind her Carmen whined, “Heeeey!”

The suction of Annie’s mouth triggered something within the sisters. The floodgates to their raging rapids of pleasure burst open with an uncontrollable surge, far too much for one body to handle and nearly too much for two. Their screams were silent, completely incapacitated by the blinding sensations that filled them from their toes to the tip of every hair on their heads.

Kate’s hot load burst forth from her reserves, shooting into Annie’s mouth, which she eagerly began to swallow every drop of.

Nicole collapsed near the bottom of the couch along with Kate and Katherine, bringing them to the height of pleasure being enough to reward her with a climax of her own. Without any kind of genitals her orgasm seemed to bounce around inside of her, reverberating like an echo in a marble room with no place to ground itself. Her hair stood on end, her skin tingled, a deep satisfaction covering her like a blanket. A thought seeped into the back of her mind that doing this more often wouldn’t be so bad.

As the three girls basked in their afterglow, Annie pulled herself from a dick that in her mind, was becoming less glorious by the second. Out of reflex she licked her lips, the salty tang of Kate and Carmen’s juices not resting quite as satisfyingly on her tongue as it had before. Her eyes slowly widened as the veil slowly lifted from them. She covered her mouth with a hand and pointed at Nicole with the other.

“MISTRESS! YOU made me do that! I- I-“

“You sucked a mean cock.” Nicole snorted, still drifting on a cloud of pleasantness, “And you loved every second of it.” She sat up, leaning against the back of the couch and adding, “I’m sure the Ks did too.”

“Hell yeah.” Kate and Katherine both replied weakly, smiling at each other and failing to muster the energy to exchange a high-five.

Carmen patted Annie on the back. “See! You did a totally awesome job!”

“Whatever.” Annie said, calming down a little. She licked her lips again, refusing to admit to herself that they still tasted pretty good.

After a second scanning the table, Nicole found the dice and rolled them without a second thought. “Ready up Annie, you’re getting whatever I get this turn too.”

Annie clambered back into her too-big chair, not really caring too much what would happen. “It’s not like you ever get anything bad.” She said, far too soon.

Nicole read,

“Deep in my labyrinth,

You’ll explore,

Until a friend,

Rolls ten or four.”

She paused. “What-“

The next moment she was gone. No puff of smoke or wacky sound effect. Just there one second and gone the next, like she’d been cut from a roll of film. At the same time Annie vanished as well, leaving Kate, Katherine and Carmen staring at each other in mild confusion.

“We should probably try to get them out of there ASAP.” Kate said.

“Yeah.” Katherine followed.

“Uh huh.” Carmen reached for the dice, but both twin’s hands shot out and grabbed her wrist.

“Although…” Katherine said, grinning.

“There is something we could do first…” Kate replied. Their demure smiles were reflections of each other.

Nicole and Annie blinked, disoriented by the immediacy of their new, brightly lit surroundings. Below them was a floor of light tan stone, comprised of an arrangement of large slabs laid out haphazardly, but fitting together like a mosaic they couldn’t see the full image of. A bright blue sky shined down on them, but there was no sun in sight. They stood in a giant hallway made from two massive walls of the same stone as the ground. One direction ended in a dead end about twenty feet away, the other going on for a long stretch before branching off in several directions. The walls looked to be about fifteen feet high, and their sheer surface clearly prevented climbing of any kind.

After examining their situation, Annie shot an angry glare up at Nicole.

“What? Don’t look at me like it’s my fault!” She thrust her arm out towards one of the stone walls that blocked them from either side, “The game’s never done anything like this!”

A sound the likes of which they’d never heard groaned from somewhere behind them. It was low and rumbling, almost sounding wet with its reverberations. They both turned towards the dead end to find the source. At the top of the wall, a writhing green mass oozed down the side of the rock. Long thrashing tentacles covering its surface, if there was even anything underneath. It moved in a disorganized series of jerks and lurches, but it was clear that it was coming towards them at an alarming pace.

The girls looked at each other for only a moment before they started dashing in the opposite direction.

“Tentacles!” Annie huffed, “It had to be tentacles!”

Carmen’s breath was heavy as Katherine handled her breasts from behind, hefting and jiggling them with delight. “Umms, Katherine, are your hands starting to, like, feel any better?”

“Oh, tons better! You’re a lifesaver Carmen!” Katherine squeezed Carmen’s massive tits into a deep line of cleavage, pinching her eternally hard nipples. “You know boobs give the best hand massages, and Kate and I don’t have ones big enough to do it right.”

“S-sure. Totally happy to h-help.” She winced as her tight nubs were stretched far from her chest.

Katherine started bouncing them up and down in her palms, making them quake much to her satisfaction. “Just a few more minutes and I’ll be good as new!”

“You know Carmen,” Kate said, shooting her sister a smile, “My palms have been getting pretty sore recently...”

Nicole and Annie finally hit the first fork, the paths in front of them splitting of in three different directions. They looked at each other.

“Well? Which way Mistress?” Annie said, terrified that the monster was catching up to them with every wasted second.

“How should I know?” Nicole shouted.

“Let’s just keep going left until we hit the exit.” Annie said, taking the lead and running as fast down the leftmost path as her miniscule legs and unbalanced form would carry her.

Nicole didn’t want to listen to Annie, but she wanted to be alone in this insane place even less, so she begrudgingly followed. The path took several turns that seemed to even turn in on themselves at some points, but defied reason and continued stubbornly forwards. Eventually the path opened into a clearing of some sort with a door on the other end made of stone as solid as the walls. In the center of the opening was a table-like slab.

They walked towards it, but when they arrived it was clear that Annie was much too short to even see the surface.

“What’s up there Mistress?” She called up to Nicole.

“It’s a bunch of cups.” She said, puzzled.

It was, in fact, a bunch of cups. About a dozen of them, made from fired clay, sitting in a row. As far as she could see they were all empty as well.

“Well what are you supposed to do?” Annie asked impatiently, “We can’t go back, so it’s gotta open the door right?”

“I don’t know!” Nicole said, reaching for one of the cups to examine it.

Her hand jolted back, as the second she touched one of the cups they all began to move in unison. They arranged themselves into three rows of four, then flipped themselves over, facing down.

“They’re moving!” She said, excitedly.

The cups began to hover several inches off the table, except suddenly they no longer appeared to be empty. Beneath each of them was a small copper tile an inch across. As they were revealed, it became clear that a different image was engraved on each. Scanning her eyes over them, she noted they all had a theme. One was a simply drawn girl pinned to the ground by the enormous set of breasts she wielded. Another was a set of lips around a penis. Another was a dick with an absurdly large set of testicles hanging below it. A mouth with a very long tongue, a female torso with eight breasts down its front, a vagina with a pierced clitoris, they were all changes that the game back at the house would have made anyway. Nicole noticed that only one of the cups had nothing beneath it.

“What’s happening Mistress?” Annie yelled, frustrated.

“It’s that stupid ‘find the ball in the cup’ game.” Nicole sighed, “And we probably don’t want to lose.”

They both jumped as they heard the deep grumble of the beast from somewhere behind them. It was catching up.

“Go Mistress! Play already!”

“Alright, I got it!” Nicole noted the cup with nothing under it, the one on the top right. She nodded her head, and as if the game sensed her readiness, the cups all dropped at the same time. They began to shuffle themselves, first slowly, then in increasingly complex patterns at dizzying speeds. She could only follow the empty cup for the first few seconds before it was lost in the flurry, her eyes picking up what she thought might have been the right one a few times, but having no way of knowing for sure.

All at once they stopped, arranging themselves back to their original positions.

Annie looked behind them just as the swarming mass of green tendrils started to round the corner just a stone’s throw away from them.

“Pick something Mistress!” That ‘mistress’ was starting to get annoying.

“Uhh!” Nicole’s eyes darted from cup to cup, with no idea which one could be the empty one. Giving up, she closed her eyes and threw a hand forward, reaching blindly and lifting a random cup. Of course it hadn’t been the empty cup. The small copper tile that was revealed showed two nipples tied together with a chain.

“AH!” Annie jumped at the sudden pinching sensation in her nipples. It hadn’t hurt, just surprised her. A chain with golden links hung between the two large rings that pierced her nipples. Nicole looked down, but her own chest was unaffected.

“Whatever!” Annie tugged at Nicole’s arm and pointed to the door, which was opening with a slow scrape of stone on stone, “Run!”

The beast was gaining on them, just beginning to haul itself into the clearing. They threw themselves through the threshold of the door, trying to get as far ahead of a most certainly rape-y fate as possible.

“Why didn’t you ever tell us you had one of these things?” Katherine asked a squirming and moaning Carmen. She could barely speak with the head of the vibrating wand on its highest setting tucked into Carmen’s panties, the fabric keeping it pressed relentlessly against her most sensitive place.

“I- oOOHHhh~ It never came u-up…” She struggled against the nylon jumping ropes that bound her to the couch with her legs spread wide. “Are you ss-sure it said I had to be- Ahh- tied up for it to work?”

“That’s what the article said. Another-“ Kate looked down at the timer on her phone, which read that two minutes and thirty seven seconds had passed, “Eight or so minutes and your clit should be back to normal. It will totally work though! Why would the internet lie to us?”

Katherine couldn’t stifle her laugh. “You know, maybe the time’s wrong. It could have easily been twenty minutes instead of ten.”

Kate walked over behind the couch and patted Carmen on the shoulder. “Well, I guess we can just keep going until we figure out what actually works, right Carmen?”

Carmen’s loud moan bounced from wall to wall inside the room.

The thin chain jingled between Annie’s nipples as they ran deeper into the labyrinth. Having to keep double the pace just to keep up with Nicole, Annie gasped for breath. “Mistress- why weren’t you- affected by- the stupid thing?”

“Later!” Nicole breathed, her four breasts jiggling in time with her footfalls on the hard stone. “Running now- complaining later!”

After a few minutes of dashing through the unmappable halls they came to another dead end clearing with a door. This one however, seemed a lot simpler than the last one.

“You’re kidding me.” Annie said, without an ounce of humor left in her.

“Hey, at least there’s not a change attached. Probably.”

The two girls stood in front of another stone door, this one with a single brass doorknob in the shape of a long, erect cock, jutting out from it invitingly.

Annie grumbled, “Even if there was, I’d probably be the one stuck with it anyway.” She attempted folding her arms over her chest, giving up when all it did was pull on the chains attached to her new nipple piercings. After a second she stomped her foot, causing a wave of jiggles to move through her curves. “I don’t get why I was the one stuck with these stupid things in the first place! You picked the stupid cup!”

Nicole almost replied that she didn’t know either, but the answer hit her a second later. She threw her palm against her forehead. “Duh.” She said, sounding annoyed with herself. In demonstration, she lifted the hem of her shirt up to her neck, flashing Annie with the mounds of her bare breasts. “I don’t have any nipples! I’m sure it was supposed to affect both of- Oh.”

Nicole smacked her hand against her head once more as Annie stared mindlessly into her tits. Then, looking at the door, then at Annie’s hypnotized trance and back, she shrugged. Nicole grabbed Annie by the shoulders and turned her towards the dick-knob. “Alright, listen up. See that dick? That dick is the thing you’ve wanted to suck more than anything in the world for your entire life, ten times better than Kate’s. That dick tastes like candy. Every bone in your body was designed to suck that dick, and it will feel fantastic the whole time. As soon as the door opens you’ll snap out of it and not care about it anymore.” After a moment’s consideration, she added, “And you don’t have to call me mistress anymore. Now wake up!”

The glazed-over look in Annie’s eyes faded, and they instantly locked onto the dong sticking out of the door. She ran over and began her work with gusto, filling the hall with the kinds of loud slurping sounds that only a good dick sucking can make. She didn’t even need to get on her knees, her shrunken form placing her at the perfect height to give a standing blowjob.

A minute passed, then two, then five. Nicole was starting to get worried that they’d gotten the puzzle wrong when the first tendrils of the green monster turned the corner.

“Oooh shit.” Nicole said, looking between the approaching horror and her fellating friend. “Come on, how long does it take for this stupid door to cum?”

The creature began to close the distance between them rapidly, its squelching noises growing louder as it approached. The tentacles seemed to become excited when it sensed a female presence, coiling and squirming towards her.

Nicole took one last look back at Annie and muttering under her breath, “You better be less mad at me after this.” before turning to face the tentacle monster.

“HEY UGLY! YOU WANT A PIECE OF THIS SWEET ASS?” She roared, less than ten feet away from the hulking monstrosity. “COME AND GET IT!”

She had waited until it was far enough into the clearing, then sprinted off to one side, making a wide arc around it. To her luck, and somewhat surprise, it followed her movement. She would lure it away from Annie to buy her some time, hopefully *enough* time. There was only a small gap between the creature and the way that they’d come, but she knew she could make it if she was fast enough.

Pressing her heels hard into the stone, she dashed forward with all her energy, making a mighty leap for the gap between the rock and the tentacle-y place.

She wasn’t fast enough.

Half a dozen tentacles lurched out from inside the great thing, wrapping around her waist, her left arm and both her legs, suspending her in the air before she could even land her jump.

“Oh fuck.” She gasped, “Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck-“

The tentacles quickly began to cover every inch of her body, sliding up her legs, up under her shirt and around her breasts. One snaked up from her cleavage and attempted to slide into her mouth, but she kept her lips shut as tight as she could. She whimpered. This could not be how she dies!

The tentacles did what they were born to, searching out the nearest warm, female hole. A horribly tantalizing sensation shivered through Nicole as a slick tentacle slithered over where her vagina used to be. It squirmed there a while longer before moving on to slide between her ass cheeks, pressing vigorously into the skin where her asshole once was. The tendrils that had wrapped themselves around each of her breasts pressed their tips into their surfaces, searching in vain for a nipple to grasp on to.

The beast paused. Hope bloomed within Nicole. It couldn’t do anything to her! She might as well have handed it an empty plate!

“Yeah, that’s right! No all-you-can-rape buffet here ya overgrown octopus! OOF!” Nicole was dropped onto the hard stone with a thud as every tentacle holding her in place abandoned her in unison. The writhing mass began to slither towards Annie, but Nicole’s distraction had been enough. From behind the monster she could see the door sliding open, and Annie looking around confused until she saw the monster.

Nicole shouted out to her, “RUN! I’ll catch up!”

She didn’t need to be told twice, sprinting away in the other direction as Nicole attempted to run around the huge thing. It could have grabbed her at any time, but apparently it had found her wanting and continued to ignore her, even as she stepped between its huge groping tentacles.

Nicole cursed under her breath as she sprinted to catch up with Annie. “Carmen and the twins better be in fucking lightning round to get us the hell out of here.”

“Yeah girl, work it! You’ll win this contest for sure!” Kate cheered as Carmen pressed her breasts into the back of the couch and made her most innocent face while Katherine stood with her phone out in front of her, snapping picture after picture.

“You really think so?” She said, turning herself and presenting her bare ass to the camera, the huge curve of her chest making an irresistible silhouette. Katherine filled the room with the snap of her camera app.

“No doubt about it! No girl in the world is as sexy as you. The prize money might as well be yours already!” Kate couldn’t keep a straight face, but it didn’t matter.

“You know Kate,” Katherine said, not pausing in her picture taking as Carmen thrust her tits out, propping them up between her elbows. “Isn’t there a rule that says pictures of someone sucking a dick are worth double points?”

Carmen gasped, her face filling with excitement. “Really?!”

Kate couldn’t resist. “You know, I think you’re right! Carmen, what do you think?”

Carmen bounced giddily around the couch before dropping to her knees in front of Kate. “I think we’re gonna win for sure!”

Once Nicole had caught up with Annie they jogged as fast as their breath would allow through the maze, taking random lefts and right on sheer impulse. As Annie had mentioned, she doubted that the game would let them out for anything less that total “victory”, whatever the labyrinth defined that as, or by the appropriate roll.

“Well then we’re gonna kick this place’s ass!” She shouted trying to inject more energy into the thought than she had available.

After several more instinctive lefts and rights, they came upon another clearing.

“I’m starting to see a theme here.” Annie said, annoyed that yet another solid stone door stood in their path.

This time the door was off to the right hand side, while on the far wall was an enormous silver two pan balance-style scale. It was easily bigger than either of them, though in Annie’s case that wasn’t much of a feat. In front of each of the two empty cups of the scale was a square tile on the floor, more accurately placed than the rest of them.

“So we’re supposed to put something on it?” Nicole said, looking the thing up and down.

“Well we should try standing here I guess.” Annie said, eager to pass this test to get further from the approaching creature’s grasp. She stepped onto the leftmost tile, and the cup closest to her on the scale tilted all the way to the ground, lifting the other end high into the air. Pleased that at least something had happened, she nudged her head towards the other tile, indicating to Nicole that she should follow.

“Ugh. Fine.” Nicole walked onto the tile, and the cup on the right side lowered the slightest bit, still a long way from being even. “What, is this thing calling you fat or something?”

Annie mused, “That doesn’t make any sense, I’m at least half your size right now. Why would it scale towards me?”

“It’s probably because between us you have all the tits and ass.” Nicole joked offhand. “Hey!” Nicole patted at her chest, both sets of breasts beginning to shrink beneath her shirt.

The silver scale began to tilt on its own, further towards Annie. At the same time, Annie clutched at her already ridiculously proportioned tits as they began to put on even more weight, bringing her even more off balance. Her ass swelled out behind her, bulging out as if it were attempting to even her out.

Once Nicole had not even the nipples on her chest left to comfort her, she recognized that her breasts weren’t the only thing that was missing. Her ass was as flat as a teenage boys, losing all of the ‘umph’ it once held.

“Okay,” Annie said, much more calm than Nicole currently was, “At least we know how it works now.”

“Huh?” Nicole looked up from her pouting.

“We have to even out.” She pointed to the scale. “You’re right. Right now I have all the assets.” She put a hand to her chin, then, looking down at the massive weights on her chest, pronounced out loud to the scale. “Nicole has huge G-cups.”

“Oh.” Nicole said, pleasantly surprised that her breasts began to re-inflate. They bulged out from her chest top and bottom pair both, and began putting the fabric of her shirt to the test. The scale moved along with the shifted weight, getting closer to the line of balance. “Okay, maybe these are a little much,” She was grasping at one upper boob and one lower as they continued to swell past E cups.

Meanwhile, all the mass was being siphoned right out from Annie’s assets, slowly making it easier for her to stand. When the transfer was finished, the scale was still tipped quite a bit in Annie’s direction, her massive tits still taking up the majority of her miniscule chest, but it was a start.

“Fantastic. Now I’m a cow.” Nicole whined, not quite as annoyed as she was pretending to be. They would actually be quite nice if there weren’t so many. She decided to herself that when this size is involved, four’s a crowd.

“We need to get it even.” Annie repeated, pointing to the scale. “Anything you won’t get angry at me for?”

“Well we can start with giving me my ass back at least.” Nicole patted the flat of her ass with disappointment.

Annie smiled, “That can be arranged. Nicole has all the ass between us.”

“That’s not what I meant!” Nicole shrieked as she began to reap what she had sewn. It all happened rather quickly, Nicole’s pants popping and ripping in protest to the prodigious amounts of flesh they were being forced to contain. Giving up the fight, her pants fell to the ground in shreds, leaving only the panties wrapped tightly around her hips to preserve the modesty of her empty crotch. Annie became top-heavy rather quickly, now looking much like a toothpick with a pair of tits on it. Nicole gave off the opposite effect. Any angle you chose to view her from you were greeted with some jiggling mass or another.

“Well it goes without saying,” Nicole pointed to her side of the scale, which had descended past the point of equilibrium, “but this is a little too much. How about this, my and Annie’s asses are the same size relative to our bodies.”

Their mass shifted again, this time leaving both girls with weighty bubble butts. The scale still favored Nicole by the tiniest margin.

“Well that almost worked.” Nicole plucked at the pliant skin of her ass. “You can definitely have some of the boobs back to make it even now.”

“I have a better idea.” Annie had had just about enough of looking up at everyone. “Nicole and I are the same height.”

As the scale began its work, Nicole’s viewpoint began to descend. “Oh hell no!”

“Oh hell yes!” Annie retorted, finally elevating back up. She stopped shorter than she’d like, as their eyes met at around four and a half feet off the ground, but it was still better than nothing.

The sound of stone scraping against stone echoed through the maze, the door opening as the scale reached equilibrium.

“No no no! We’re finding another way to do it. I’m not getting stuck like *this*.” Nicole gestured to all of her. I’m back at my normal height and give Annie a few of my cup sizes.” She demanded at the scale.

They waited. Nothing happened.

“Oh come on!” Nicole stomped on the tile, setting her quartet of breasts to jiggling again. “Work you stupid thing!”

Annie laughed, stepping off the tile and heading down the new path the opened door had left for them. “Deal with it short stack!” She called behind her as she jogged through the threshold, her journey eased slightly by her longer legs.

“You think we should get back to the game?” Kate half-moaned, her legs spread wide on the couch with her arms folded behind her head, her fingers weaving through her hair.

“It’ll be- Ah~” The twins both gasped before Katherine finished, “f-fine.”

“Yeah- what- about- Annie- and- Nicole?” Carmen’s words heaved in time with her breasts as they rose and fell around Kate’s cock. Katherine had managed to find some lube in Carmen’s room and it was currently making the world a much better place. “Won’t they- want to- be in- the contest- too? Hey- why’d you- stop taking- pictures?”

Neither of the girls enjoying the receiving end of a fantastic titfuck felt particularly talkative. They both groaned in disappointment where Carmen halted her chest, pulling its warm caresses away from Kate’s dick. Though with her shiny, oiled up breasts on full display it was very difficult to be mad at her. “I thought you said dicks and boobs in the same shot was like, triple the points or something?”

Katherine leaned over, tapping Kate on the shoulder to pull her attention away from Carmen’s tits. She brushed her own as she felt the tap. “Hey, maybe we should get back. We don’t even know how many rolls we’ll need to actually get them back out.”

Kate glanced down at her raging erection and sighed. “Alright, I guess we should.”

On queue, Katherine looked down at her phone’s background screen in mock surprise. “Would you look at that.” She said, with as much enthusiasm as she could muster, “I just got an email that said the judges disqualified everyone else as soon as they saw your pictures. Carmen, you won!”

“I won!? Yipee!” She bounced, making everything else bounce.

“Now it’s your turn again.” She deadpanned, nodding her head to the dice. “Chop chop.”

Carmen deflated, sulking as she picked up the dice, “You didn’t have to like, be rude about it ya know.”

The clatter of the dice against the wood filled the room, and once again words appeared on the board’s face. Kate and Katherine looked at each other as Carmen read, acknowledging that she hadn’t rolled a four or ten.

“You can cum from a blowjob,

And your pussy’s the best,

Now your tight little asshole,

Will feel like the rest.”

“Oooohh! Tingly!” Carmen exclaimed, pressing her ass further into her seat and wiggling in place. “I guess it like- wants me to feel good all over!”

Kate picked up the dice quickly, starting to feel a little guilty at how much time they’d already wasted, and per custom handed one to her sister. She muttered to Katherine, “The game really didn’t waste any time turning her into a fucktoy, did it?”

“No,” Katherine shook her die, chuckling, “we did that.”

They threw the dice again, holding their breath in anticipation of the numbers fate held for them.

Nicole and Annie stared into the distance. They had already made many turns through the maze, but were sure if they turned back now to try another route they would run head first into the tentacle monster. Nicole held a finger to her chin.

“So what if you held me over your head-“

“Absolutely not.”

“Well we can’t exactly see the bottom. Maybe it’s only like a foot deep?”

“You wanna go find out? Be my guest.”

“Hell no.”

The two stood unmoving in front of a long stretch of path, high walls on both sides, and a pool stretching before them for about twenty uninterrupted feet. Much to their disgust, it was filled to the brim with a white, viscous, semi-opaque fluid which they had only the most obvious of guesses as to what it was.

Nicole admitted to having thoughts of just hypnotizing her again to test the sticky depths, but didn’t feel like anyone deserved that kind of treatment. Besides, Annie had been on full alert since she snapped out of sucking on the huge bronze cock, which had left the distinct tang of metal on her tongue.

“Guess we should go back?” Annie shrugged, turning around.

As she faced back the direction she came, an enormous sense of vertigo swept over her, the world reeling for a moment before her finished step landed her onto soft carpet.

She and Nicole looked around confused at Carmen’s living room.

“DOUBLE TWO’S BABY!” The twins exclaimed, high fiving each other with a loud slap, then cursing and waving each of their right hands, the sting of the contact having been multiplied.

“Yaaay! You’re back!” Carmen bounced with glee, noting Annie’s nipple chain, “And with bling!”

“It’s about damn time! We were about to have to swim through-“

“Good to be back.” Annie cut off Nicole’s tirade before it started. “What’d we miss?”

Katherine and her sister leaned forward to read their turn’s effects. “We’ll let you know in a sec.”

They spoke together in a little sing song, not bothering to consider what the words meant until the whole thing was out of their mouths.

“The game will be paused,

Till the twins have some fun,

But will start right back up,

Once the two become one.”

They looked around the room red faced, and then at each other.

The other girls had started to giggle helplessly.

“It wants us to do it? Like, ‘*it’* it?”

“Looks like it.” What Nicole had alluded at when the game first started was coming to pass, and she couldn’t have been more elated.

“And like… we’re stuck ‘til you guys finish, so chop chop.” Carmen clapped her hands twice as if summoning a butler, and from the smile on her face it almost seemed like she knew what they’d done to her.

As the full reality of what was about to happen swam through the twin’s minds, it was clear that Kate’s dick was either unable or unwilling to throw in the towel, standing as straight as it had been since Carmen’s unfinished titfuck.

Katherine, “Well do we have to-“

Kate, “Do it here?”

Carmen tilted her head happily and pointed a finger behind them, “You guys can like, totes use the guest room if ya promise not to get it all icky.”

They both stood up, hesitant, still not believing.

They snapped out of it when Nicole reached over and slapped the closest twin on the ass, making them both jump. “Like Carmen said, hop to it! We’re stuck here till you get back.”

They hurried off into the little room and closed the door, the distinct sound of a lock tumbling into place echoing through the house.

“So, what’d we miss?” Nicole asked Carmen idly, as if what was going on in the other room wasn’t even happening.

“Well, my butthole’s all sensitive now. Ugh!” Carmen frowned, frustratingly aware that her words were being twisted through the guise of a complete bimbo. Nicole laughed openly. Annie guiltily giggled.

“What about you guys?”

“Well,” Annie took a breath, “There was this tentacle monster-“

The twins sat atop the sheets of the guest room’s bed, facing one another. No words really needed to be said, but the tension needed breaking.

Katherine coughed, “So, should we make out or something?”

Kate laughed, “We’ve been sexed up like crazy all afternoon and *now* you want foreplay?”

“Well shit, I don’t know. This is fucking weird right?”

“Real fucking weird.”

The room buzzed with silence for several moments. The twins were about as close as two people could get without being Siamese. What was about to happen hung over them like a cloud.

Slowly, Kate took a hand and lifted it to her right breast, hefting it and running a finger around a tight nipple. Katherine gasped, leaning back on her wrists and closing her eyes as she let her sister’s own masturbation tease her. She felt another hand, this time on her left breast, but in her mind she realized that the angle was wrong, and didn’t realize her sister was actually reaching over to touch her until she opened her eyes. Every touch was electric, multiplied through each other through the workings of their curse, the possibilities of which were slowly starting to take root in their minds.

Katherine responded, reaching out and grasping at Kate’s breasts, and in turn, feeling another pair of hands begin to tease her greedily. They pawed at each other and themselves, realizing it didn’t matter where they touched, only that they continued. They both felt the mighty tightness of Kate’s dick, but neither could bring themselves to do anything about it until someone’s wrist, they didn’t know whose, mistakenly brushed against it and caused them both to gasp.

For just a moment the spell was broken. They opened their eyes, seeing themselves in the reflection of their sister’s. Without breaking contact, Katherine gently wrapped her slender fingers around the shaft, and through gritted teeth, began stroking it up and down. Kate’s hand drew down between her sister’s legs, sliding against her pussy up and down in torturously slow circles. Breath escaped them, eyes rolled back, their oneness of sensation bringing them so close to the edge and back down again.

Neither could tell who broke first, but the next few seconds became a flurry of movement and frenzied grasping at flesh. Katherine eventually came out on top, pushing Kate down against the bed and straddling her.

“I’ve always wanted to try this.” She said, hungrily eyeing the shaft just scant inches from soaked entrance. “The riding thing, not the sexing you up thing.”

“Oh just shut up.” Kate groaned, thrusting her hips up in hopes to find herself inside of her sister’s folds even a second sooner.

Katherine steadied herself, her hands pressed into Kate’s breasts as she slowly, carefully, brought herself down onto her shaft. The moment the head popped through her entrance, all hell broke loose.

Ravenous, chaotic rapture exploded within them as Katherine slammed her weight in full force onto Kate’s full length, impaling herself to the brim. Their bodies took over from there, not trusting their owners to continue with nearly enough vigor as would satisfy them. The world became a thrashing, climactic torrent of undiluted feeling. They were just along for the ride as they writhed; both of them overcome with the full sensations of both fucking and being fucked. It was the absolute bliss that every human on earth had never known they needed to fulfill themselves with.

After what felt like an eternity, but in truth was closer to two or three full thrusts, they began to orgasm. It rattled through both of their bodies in exactly the same thrums of pleasure, ricocheting off of each other and growing all the time. It tore them apart from the inside and filled every fiber of their beings. It continued for an unknowable amount of time, their entire existence narrowed down into lust-filled thrusting.

Soon they became indiscernible from one another, both of them feeling as if they were inside of the other and vice versa. It was all blended together, and nothing mattered but the warmth that suffused them like a cloud. Soon the thrusting slowed, until it stopped completely. They couldn’t figure out why, but everything still felt so good that it didn’t really matter.

For what felt like a long time they lay there, and the thought tickled at the back of Kate’s mind that she couldn’t feel Katherine on top of her anymore. In the same vein Katherine didn’t remember how she had gotten onto her back. These small problems nibbled at them until they decided they should probably get up now, as the cloud of caressing warmth had abated some time ago.

As they sat up, they noticed a weight on their chest that hadn’t been there before. They reached up to cup their breasts, but their hands ran into them much sooner than usual.

“Woah.” They said, hefting them and feeling how much bigger they were. They had easily tripled or quadrupled in size, not that that was saying much considering the smallish breasts they normally had. Now though, they were already far bigger than Nicole’s, and could maybe even contest Carmen’s massive set.

Something else was wrong. The floor felt closer to the edge of the bed than it had as they came in, their feet which would have dangled from the edge now sat solidly on the floor. In fact the whole room felt much smaller. They looked around, searching for their sister, and finding that they were the only one in the room, started to realize what had happened.

“Holy shit!” She shouted, bounding across the room in a single step towards a mirror hung on the closet door. For one thing she was huge, at least seven, maybe eight feet tall. Her head even stuck up past the top of the mirror, but happily what she saw when she leaned down didn’t surprise her. She looked how she always had, or at least how they always had.

“I’m, er- We’re…” She took herself in, gazing into the mirror. It was as if just one of the twins had nearly doubled in size all around, and then her curves been filled out for good measure. She ran a hand over the wide curve of her hip and smiled. “Damn.” She cupped her tits again, pushing them together and staring into the line of cleavage through the mirror. Her smile broke into a grin. “Like, *damn.*”

Between her legs was a soft, fully spent cock, but some gently probing fingers confirmed that a pussy was hiding just beneath it in the place they had been accustomed to having it. “So, both. Okay.” She looked herself fully up and down in the mirror again, unconsciously nodding her head. “Okay, yeah. I can work with this. We? Ugh.” She laughed to herself, and to each other.

Annie, Nicole and Carmen stared open mouthed at the girl who walked out of the guest room, ducking her head as she did so to avoid hitting the doorframe. To her the house was a lot smaller than it had been only a short time ago. For a while she stood there, still completely naked (as if any clothing would even fit her) with her hands out to her sides, as if she was welcoming questions. Annie was the first to accept.

“Kate? Katherine?”

She held both thumbs up to her chest, “The giantess badass right here, bitches!”

Annie followed up with, “So, you did the sex?”

A little red flushed into her cheeks. “Yeah, and then we just kinda-“ She made a sound with her mouth “\*SHLORP\*. And then we were like this!”

“You’re like, huge!” Carmen stared in awe at the face just inches away from the ceiling.

“And fucking stacked.” Nicole said harshly, staring somewhere else.

Annie’s eyes fell to the still soft cock between her legs and her eyes went wide. “Uh, wow. What she said.”

To her it felt the same, but realizing that her entire body grew in proportion meant that to everyone else she had a shaft worthy of a porn star. She beamed with something close to pride.

“I know right? How awesome am I?!” She wiggled her hips back and forth, and her length slapped against her thighs a few times and chuckling to herself. In two great strides she crossed the room and took the place between where the twins used to sit. “So, Nicole’s turn, right?”

“Right, uh.” Nicole paused, “What are we supposed to call you now?”

“K?” She suggested as a name for herself. It made sense; at least no one would get confused. Or more confused.

“K. Sure.” Nicole nodded to the others, trying to get everyone comfortable with the ‘new’ player in the room. “Back to the game then? I think I need a five.”

With that, everyone’s game faces returned, as silly or serious as those had ever been.

K, as she had dubbed herself, sat cross-legged on the floor, and even from there she was nearly on even height with Nicole sitting up straight on the couch. As she inspected the board she realized she’d been right. Only five more places lay between her and the finish.

“Come on, I’m playing to win here, give me something!” She whispered to the die as she shook them vigorously. Everyone let out a little laugh as she shouted out curses when she saw the double twos she’d rolled. To add insult to injury, the game almost seemed to be mocking her when she read its newest rhyme.

“One more space till the end,

I guess that’s how it goes.

How long, do you think,

Can you bear being so close?”

Carmen piped up, “Hey, did you guys even notice the board like, talks in first person sometimes? What’s with that?”

Annie nodded, “Yeah, kinda makes you wonder, doesn’t it.”

Nicole didn’t answer, as she was becoming quite distracted. Deep in her was a slowly mounting wealth of pleasurable sensation. Mostly out of some lust-driven reflex she held her hand to a breast, though the barren nipple-less surface refused to give her any kind of real satisfaction. Her hand next journeyed between her legs, but found the same empty disappointment.

K was the first to notice her discomfort. “Hey Nicole, you okay? What’s happening?”

A raw, needy groan escaped her as she shifted uncomfortably in her seat. The pulses of teasing arousal weren’t letting up, but they weren’t nearly enough to lead her to any kind of finish. She was caught in limbo. She opened her mouth to reply, but her words were stolen by her fevered state and replaced with an airy gasp. Her hips ground against the couch cushion below her unsatisfyingly.

“It looks like she’s about to cum.” Annie said, her eyes following her many breasts as her torso rolled with her breath.

“C-can’t.” Nicole’s hands raked against the bare skin between her legs. “Can’t.” And then the idea formed in her arousal-addled mind. As clearly as she could she uttered, “I’m gonna cum!” hoping to trigger her prize from the last game. The earthshaking orgasm she braced for never came, driving her deeper into frustration. “F-Fhuck~ Carmen- Carmen go.” She said as seriously as she could before another pulse of fire inside her drove her to a throaty moan.

“Oh! Okies!” She hurriedly picked up the dice, trying her best to help her friend in need. She read her turn louder to make it audible over Nicole’s near-continuous moans.

“Another player,

Just an inch from the end.

Just try to enjoy,

As you join your friend.”

It was only after reading her turn that she realized she was in the same position Nicole was, her token sitting one space away from the finish tile. And then the fire inside her started to burn as well.

“OOooh, Like, Ooh my gaAAWWwwd~” She moaned, licking her lips and sending delicious sparks of pleasure straight to her bucking hips. Every slightest touch tantalized her, but promised her no release. She soon mimicked Nicole, greedily grasping as every sensitive body part she could, though in her case they were much more plentiful. One hand pulled and twisted at nipples while her other was down below, flicking and rubbing and plunging into what she could, even occasionally dipping a finger into her newly sensitized rosebud. All the while she licked at her plump lips, and even with all of that overloading her senses she was forbidden to find release.

Annie and K looked at their incapacitated opponents, and then to each other.

Annie sighed, “Why do I feel like I’m about to join them?”

“Because this game has that kind of sense of humor.” She pumped a fist in the air, “Now roll them bones!”

Annie braced for impact, rolling her turn onto the table and leaning in to read. She gladly noted that her piece was at least three more spaces from the finish.

“You are given the power,

To bring your friends peace,

When you utter a name,

They will find swift release.”

The possibilities tickled her, a wide smile growing on her face. K punched her in the shoulder softly. “Alright! Now that’s one hell of a superpower! Try it out on Carmen!”

Cleverly, she nodded. “K.”

K’s conspiratorial giggles faded fast into increasingly louder gasps and moans, the giant girl next to Annie starting to jerk and buck on the spot as her face contorted into a mask of pleasure to match the other’s. A jet of white burst forth from her already-hard cock and flew over the board, splashing onto Carmen’s thigh, though she was much too involved with trying to make herself cum to care.

Delighted at the feeling of control her new power brought her, she decided to take K’s request and turn to Carmen, pronouncing her name with relish.

A scream shook the house as Carmen was plunged into an orgasm that fed every starved cell in her body, her fingers working tirelessly to try and maintain the brief high her release had brought her.

K quickly recovered, shaking her head and wiping the stray jizz off herself. “Jeez Annie, warn a girl next time. I don’t think I have anything left in me after that!”

Annie’s smile curled again, “Oh, you don’t think so, K?”

K’s back arched again as a weaker spurt escaped her twitching tool, not even managing to clear the board and giving Nicole’s piece a sticky shower.

Annie beamed. She was having an absolute blast with this. Her enjoyment was interrupted by an angry moan from Nicole’s side of the room.

“Please! Ple-ease help. Make me cum.” Her hands were angrily groping at her bottom breasts, hoping to squeeze some satisfaction out of them. “I can’t- CAN’T-!“ She broke off again into wanton groans of passion.

Annie took in Nicole’s desperate struggle like a fine wine, and it tasted like sweet, sweet vengeance. For a while she just watched, enjoying being the top dog for once. But then she came to a decision. She was going to take the high road on this one, feeling that this particular cat had a better way of being skinned than leaving her to her frustration.

She let her struggle a moment longer before, barely even a whisper, uttered her name. “Nicole.”

Her friend launched into a climactic display of twisting and writhing. If she’d still had a pussy the couch would have been forever stained with her satisfaction. Her impassioned screams nearly blocked out the second time Annie said her name, this time louder, and with more purpose. She bucked and flailed, trapped in her own skin that was blazing with such white hot ecstasy.

“Nicole. Nicole! Nicole! NICOLE!” Annie laughed as she screamed, drunk off her power as her friend climaxed again and again.

“Woah, relax Annie.” K said, a little fear creeping into her voice through the afterglow. “You’ll scare the children.”

Annie snapped out of it a little, red filling her cheeks. “Heh, sorry.” She looked between the other still incapacitated players before turning to K again. “I guess it’s your turn?”

K snatched up the dice and dropped them unceremoniously. “You mean it’s my WIN!”

Her piece had only been three spaces from the finish, and as her dice landed on two and five her piece slid finally onto the finish tile, where the word *Jobongo* lit up the tiny screen.

“Jobongo!” As soon as she’d shouted it the atmosphere in the room shifted palpably. Nicole and Carmen’s frenzied panting died down, and each of the players started to feel their changes start to recede.

“Aww,” K said, watching the dong between her legs wither away before her eyes and shrink back into her pelvis, “I’m gonna miss you little guy. Uhh-“ She looked uneasy for a moment, clutching at her abdomen with worry stretched across her face. “I feel-“ \*POP\* With a sound that echoed off the walls, the twins suddenly broke apart, falling clumsily onto the floor. They inspected themselves, making sure everything got put back in the right place, and lamenting the loss of the assets that they’d only been able to enjoy together for a brief time.

Much to her relief, the beanbag beneath Annie seemingly began to shrink as she was restored to her normal size, though she wasn’t thrilled about the fat that had been moved to her assets returning to their original posts at her love handles and belly. The golden chain linking her nipples dissolved into the air in a shimmering mist before vanishing completely.

Nicole’s second pair of breasts melded back into her ribs as nipples re-emerged to poke defiantly into the fabric of her shirt. She would have been excited to get her various parts back if she wasn’t glued to the spot in the world’s thickest afterglow. She was pretty sure she was actually a little high, and every tiny gust of air sent tingles across her skin.

Carmen wasn’t in a too dissimilar state, as she still lay in a heavily breathing heap on the floor. Her various parts probably did the least amount of changing over the course of the game, but she slowly came to understand all of the things her friends had done to her as her compulsions, brief bouts of extreme gullibility and various mental changes crystallized into clarity.

“I- Oh my god…” She slowly sat up as they continued to sink in, a hand against her head. “You guys made me- Oh my god!” She picked up the nearest pillow and threw it at Katherine, which connected with a satisfying \*FWUMP\*.

She took a dramatic mock dive, “Ugh! I’m hit!” and fell giggling to the floor.

Carmen started looking around angrily for another pillow to throw at Kate. “I can’t BELIEVE you two!”

Annie looked a little confused, and Nicole groaned as she started to stir, “What did I miss?”

Kate giggled as she ducked the pillow flung at her head, “Don’t worry about it.”

Katherine crawled over to her and whispered, “I’ll show you the pictures later.” She winked.

“Don’t you dare!” Carmen shouted, obviously having heard her, her face going red.

“Guys? The game.” Annie pointed to the words that had appeared in the board’s circle in a copy of the last game’s completion.

*A smallish change,*

*For those who lose,*

*And for yourselves,*

*If you so choose.*

“That’s what Carmen used last time to give herself the mega tits.” Nicole mentioned.

The twin’s ears perked up, and they looked at each other excitedly.

Kate laughed, “So what I’m hearing is, we should use this to give you all mega tits?”

Both Annie and Carmen threw their arms around their chests in fear, Annie afraid that they might go back to the gigantic masses that they were, and Carmen afraid that hers wouldn’t be the biggest anymore. Nicole and the twins laughed at their reactions.

The twins has a private conversation of eye gazes and subtle facial gestures, then, having come to some kind of consensus, turned to Annie.

Katherine spoke, “So, you want to be skinny again?”

Kate, “We think you’ve earned it.”

For a second Annie only stared, then shook her head to wake herself up. “Yeah! Yes!” A smile lit up her face.

“Then it shall be so!” Katherine lifted her hands in a dramatic gesture towards the game, “You heard the girl! Make Annie skinny like she wants!”

“Oh!” Annie straightened up, looking down at herself as the pounds melted away once more. She beamed, glad to see them go in an instant. Some of the weight that had naturally made its way into her tits over the years faded away as well to give them a healthier match to her new, slender form. By the end she was probably only a B cup, but it subtracted nothing from the little sexpot she’d become.

“Oh my god…” She ran her hands delicately over her stomach, then ran them over her chest, “Thank you so much you guys! I really…” She sniffed, wiping her eye. She was on the verge of happy tears, “I really needed this.”

“No problem!” Kate’s shoulders drooped. “Shame about your boobs though. They should have at least stayed the same size.” She held her hands out in front of her chest and raised an eyebrow for emphasis. “Maybe even a little bigger, eh?” She continued to play with her invisible boobs while making a funny face. After a second of prolonged eye contact, Annie’s façade broke and she burst out into laughter.

She took a quick glance at her chest, and felt an unexpected pang of loss. “Hehe, yeah. I guess I’ll miss ‘em a little, but still. Totally worth it. It’s not like I would want to be skinny *and* have- Uhh...” She stopped abruptly when she felt the familiar warmth of change flare behind her nipples. “Wait, why…?” She puzzled plainly as her breasts began to swell yet again, rebuilding the weight they’d just lost. The girls all watched on, and before long Annie’s chest was restored to its former glory, though with her smaller frame they stood out much more prominently.

It was Carmen who voiced the question they were all thinking. “Okay, I’m confused. Why did Annie’s boobs go back to normal?”

“Actually,” Annie was carefully cupping them, lifting and dropping them to weigh them. “I think they might be-“

“A little bigger?!” Kate shouted, throwing her arm out and pointing at Annie like she’d just figured out something important.

The realization dawned on each of them in turn, going around the room like the punchline of a joke.

Nicole gave an strangely excited gasp, “You guys *both* get one?”

*“AWW YEAAH!*” The twins said in unison, the clap of their high five left the room ringing.

“That’s so great! Cause I couldn’t pick.” Nicole continued, “So first I want to be able to get guys to do what I say. And then for the second one I was thinking something like-“ Her face slowly dropped, as she had been cut off by Katherine and Kate’s laughter. “What’s so funny?”

They just looked at each other, then laughed for another moment or so.

Kate, looking at her sister, “Well it’s kinda funny, isn’t it?”

Katherine, “That she thinks she gets to pick?” She slapped herself on the knee, “It’s hilarious!”

Nicole pulled back, confused. “Why wouldn’t I? Annie got to!”

“Well, yeah.” Kate nodded her head at Annie, “Annie’s Annie. You, though…”

“We don’t know you that great.” Katherine finished.

Carmen groaned, “Oh come on guys, don’t do anything mean.” She had actually thought that they’d end the game in some state of peace.

Katherine, “Mean?”

Kate, “Us?”

Both, “*Never.”*  They had the same evil grin plastered across both of their faces.

They began whispering to each other, here and there throwing in glances at Nicole as they decided her fate. They seemed to be enjoying themselves.

When their meeting adjourned they began talking very quickly back and forth, excitedly giggling all the while.

“So Nicole, we came up with something-“

“Not something too terrible.”

“Oh no, not terrible at all.”

“Really a minor thing.”

“It’s not that bad.”

Nicole clearly wasn’t having as much fun as they were with this. “Just cut to it already!”

“Oh sure, sure.”

They gave each other a sidelong glance before Kate continued.

“Our change for you is: Whenever someone asks you a question, you have to answer it, and you have to do it honestly.”

She paused, like she was waiting for applause. Crickets nearly started chirping.

“Okay?” Nicole was nonplussed.

Katherine’s smile inched ever wider on her face. “I think a demonstration is in order here. What was that thing that you got at the end of your last game?”

Nicole’s face dropped. She saw where this was going. She tried to stop herself, but it was like a sneeze, impossible not to give into it. The words crawled out of her mouth, “Carmen made it so that I cum on the spot whenever I say a certain phrase.” She noted her little triumph. She couldn’t stop the words from coming out, but she could at least steer them in the direction she wanted.

“And, just so I can remember, what was that phrase again?”

Nicole was livid. Gritting her teeth, her gift-turned-curse escaped her. “I’m gonna cum. HhhnNNH~” Just as she couldn’t stop the words from escaping her, she was overwhelmed by the sudden climax. She bit her bottom lip, and her thighs rolled back and forth against the couch as her hips bucked. She managed to stifle what would have been a wanton scream into a series of muffled moans, but the damage was done.

Kate wouldn’t let up. “Hey Nicole, what’s it feel like when you cum like that?”

“It’s fucking intense.” Nicole heard herself say as she still tried to gather herself, “Like everything in the world just gets washed away for a few seconds.”

Much to her relief, Katherine changed the subject. “So, we were wondering about something, and now I think you’ll be more likely to help us out.”

Kate, “What she said. We need a little background knowledge for our plans for Carmen.”

“At any point during the last game,” Katherine had started speaking analytically, every word pronounced clear and precise, “Did Carmen experience having a dick?”

“Yes.” Nicole blurted.

Carmen did not like where this was headed. “Okay, woah there-“

“And did it seem to you,” Katherine continued, “That while she had it, she enjoyed it?”

“A lot.” Nicole cut her answer as short as she could.

“Well that’s two for two, I think we have a winner.”

“I agree, sis.” They both looked to Carmen, waiting for the other to say it first. Kate nodded towards Carmen at her sister. “You want to do the honors?”

Carmen shook her head, “Guys, come on. We’re not doing this right now.”

“Oh no, after you.”

“Until next Saturday?! Seriously?!”

“Oh, if you insist. Game! Replace Carmen’s usual junk with a big ol’ cock & balls. About ten inches should do it.”

Carmen groaned, first in frustration, and then in surprise as the first tingles of change began to concentrate around her clitoris. “You guys are just… The worst sometimes…” Carmen struggled to say, as focusing on words was difficult when your most sensitive erogenous zone was starting to expand to a fifty times its usual size. Her legs slowly yawned open, giving everyone a clear view of what was happening.

Her clit was growing, that much was obvious, and it had already cleared itself from the safe den of its hood. It pushed further and further outwards in slow, deliberate, waves of growth. \*Ba-bum, Ba-bum, Ba-bum\*It bulged out the smallest amount in time with her heartbeat. Carmen wore the face of someone wearing a hidden vibrator in public and trying desperately not to show how good it felt. Just below the main attraction, the lips of her vagina began to seal themselves from the bottom up, just like a zipper, leaving everything below her clit as smooth as Nicole had been earlier in the game. What were the two mounds of her vulva started swelling like inflating balloons, and soon she grunted as she felt them descend from her as two, shiny, hairless testicles about the size of golf balls.

Her clit had taken on some of the characteristics of an actual penis, the small bump of a head was forming at the tip, and a layer of smooth, sensitive skin was taking over its fleshy nature. Soon it was unmistakable, a perfect, tiny penis about three inches long sticking out proudly from between her thighs. Of course it wasn’t satisfied. It had been promised a ten inch destiny, and it wouldn’t be denied. It throbbed ever harder as even its growth began to accelerate. Completely erect, It twitched with every wave, every pulse driving it further forwards, inch by inch until it stood at a forty five degree angle from between Carmen’s legs. A fully fledged, ten-inch monster, just like Kate had said.

Despite her earlier protests, Carmen stared down at her appendage in a mixture of hesitation and awe, a stare which the other girls openly joined.

Katherine saw the look Nicole was giving the giant, bobbing thing, and she just couldn’t help herself. “Hey Nicole, on a scale of one to ten, how hot do you think Carmen’s dick is right now?”

“Nine, damnit.” Nicole bit off her words angrily.

Kate and Katherine, and even Annie laughed at that. Carmen was still busy getting over ‘herself’.

“A week.” She said, defeated, still staring at the cock that was slowly losing blood. *The* cock, she reminded herself, never *her* cock. “A whole damn week with this thing.”

“Oh it won’t be so bad.” Kate poked a little fun at her, “Look at it this way. You’re gonna get *really* good at hiding random boners.”

“Or on the other hand, really good at defusing awkwardness.” Katherine added. She brought her shoulders up in a shrug, impersonating Carmen, “It’s a banana in my pocket! I swear!”

The rest of the girls laughed, Carmen reluctantly giving in to the joke. A mental image imposed itself on her brain and she burst out in another bout of laughter. “Yeah, maybe I should just walk around in a sundress and completely ignore it when there’s a foot-long boner is sticking straight out of me and wait for people to react.”

“We could put it on Youtube!” Annie giggled, “Get a little cult following of fetishists.”

Nicole scoffed, “Please, what kind of weirdos are into girls with huge dicks?”

“Well you and Carmen still have a change left.” Katherine noted, “We could give you one, and then in a week you can tell us. Does the idea of having a dick turn you on at all?”

“A little, yeah.” Nicole’s truth was seized from her lips, but she then added hastily, “But I still don’t want one!”

Katherine folded her arms, feigning a little pout. “Oh fine, we’ll just think of something else.”

“Oh, I think I have one for Carmen.” Kate nudged Katherine on the shoulder and whispered her idea, and Katherine seemed to like it.

“Ooh, that works!” She faced Carmen “I’ma roll with Kate’s idea. To continue with our little theme of honesty, and because you *are* the one that wanted big boobs, every time you tell a lie your boobs will get a size bigger, and they only go back to their normal size if you tell the truth about the lies that made them grow.”

Nothing momentous occurred to mark the change, no magic lights or swirling wind, but by now they all knew the game meant business. The deed was done.

Carmen looked down at herself. The past week she did like having a bigger set, but she had actually been planning of toning them down a little bit if she’d won. Big boobs were great and all, but enough was enough, and she had *far more* than enough.

She shrugged, and they lifted along with her shoulders.

“Well come on!” The twins egged her on.

“Yeah, test it out! They’ll go right back once you admit, you know, whatever.”

“Uhh, Kay.” Carmen cleared her throat. “Umm-“

Katherine budged in, “Here, I’ll get you started. Does having a dick turn you on?”

“What? No!”

\*Bwump\*

Carmen’s breasts jostled and bounced all by themselves as a tiny surge of growth grew them to who-knows-what cup size. Whatever size it was, it had just nudged Carmen out of her comfort zone with the amount of fat on her chest. Of course now everyone was looking at them/her, and she’d been caught. She backpedaled incredulously.

“Wh- No… That’s not…” The giant erection between her legs was betraying her almost as much as the growth had, but she continued. “I do *not* like having a dick!”

\*Bwump\*

Nicole laughed as Carmen’s mini mountains endured yet another upgrade. “Come on Pinocchio, get it together.”

Annie sat up straight and clenched her fist in the air, making her voice as deep as she could, “Search your heart, you know it to be true!” Then falling back into her beanbag and giggling helplessly at her own joke.

“Uhh- Uhh-“ Carmen was beet-red. She took a deep breath. “Alright fine, it’s kinda hot.”

\*Bwump\*

“Wh-what?!” Carmen grasped at the huge mounds her breasts had swelled to so quickly as the room erupted into laughter.

You could practically see all of Kate’s teeth, her grin was so wide. “What, just ‘kinda’?”

As Carmen saw a very real future of carrying herself around in a wheelbarrow, she fumed and finally let go. “Fine! It’s super fucking hot, okay?! I’m gonna have a boner all week! Happy?!”

The weight in her hands dissipated rapidly, the ludicrous breasts receding back into her chest far further than what she’d started the game with. Her truth had been ruthless, and her breasts only stopped shrinking when there was nothing left to shrink. Her chest was left with nothing but two lonely nipples without homes.

“Oh no no no!” She patted herself. “No, come on!”

Katherine’s mouth opened wide. “Oooohh, shit! Is that your ‘normal’?! Man I can see why you gave yourself the pair that you did! Puberty gave you no love.”

Carmen sighed, but then her face got a “what am I doing?” look to it. “Whatever, I can just fib myself some new ones, right?”

She pointed to Annie, “Annie has a penis.”

For a moment Annie was frightened that something was actually going to grow one before she got what she was doing.

Tiny, palmable A cups appeared on Carmen once again, and she took them in with childlike joy. She continued, pointing to Nicole. “Nicole is a total lesbian.” She added quickly, “And hates anal sex!”

More activity stirred as Carmen’s A’s became B’s, then her B’s became C’s, and Nicole became red in the face. She looked down at them, gave them a fast little grope, then nodded, apparently satisfied. “Alright, I guess I’ll be happy with these for a week.”

\*Bwump\*

Of course the others laughed when Carmen’s well planned tits billowed out into fully fledged Ds, but soon after she had opted to close her mouth for a while, so it didn’t seem like they were going to get any bigger again any time soon.

Katherine ruminated quietly to herself “I wonder if that works retroactively” and then announced to the room and the game, “Nicole is a total lesbian!”

They all stared at her in shock, with the exception of Kate, who started laughing her head off.

Nicole quickly did a mental inventory, pulling up video reels of the kind of hard fucking and hair pulling that usually greased up her wheels in a heartbeat. Not even a twinge. Even Carmen’s giant dick, that looked like it was grafted perfectly onto her from the body of a Greek god, did absolutely nothing for her now. However, as she sat in a room full of topless girls, she found herself overcome by the familiar, indiscriminately amorous feeling that the game normally induced during play, and a trickle of warmth awoke inside her. Her eyes slowly widened.

“You bitch!” Nicole half-laughed, half-shrieked. She grabbed the nearest throw-pillow and gave Katherine a wollop that echoed through the room like a sonic boom. “I can’t fucking believe you did that!” She hit her again, then again, pummeling her with the decorative pillow, though she had a smile on her face.

“Nicole!” Katherine was laughing the whole time, holding up her arms and guarding her face. “Nicole stop! Hahaha, Stop!”

Kate intervened, “Nicole, what’s that phrase that makes you cum again?”

“I’m gonna cum!” She practically shouted as she lifted the pillow again for another blow, but it lost momentum halfway through as she collapsed face first into the carpet between her knees, the pillow bouncing off Katherine with a harmless thud and falling from her grip. Even through her fierce orgasm, she was somehow lucid enough to reach for the pillow again and swat at her pathetically as she convulsed and mewled with pleasure.

Carmen was the only one that noticed through all the commotion that, no, the lies did not work retroactively. Her breasts had remained the same size. It seemed like she would have to be the voice of reason here.

“Alright guys, break it up! Nicole, stop trying to kill Katherine with a throw pillow. Katherine, *don’t* make Nicole cum again.”

Katherine drooped like a child that was just told they weren’t allowed to play during recess. “Fiiiine.”

Nicole, still breathing hard, begrudgingly accepted the truce. “F-fine.”

“So,” Carmen folded her arms, which was surprisingly easier now that her huge hooters had been minimized, “That’s everyone right?”

“Woah! Hold the fuck up!” Kate held her arms up, “The victors have yet to get their spoils!” She turned to Katherine, “Now, after you.”

“Why thank you.” She nodded in a show of faux nobility. “*Double your pleasure, double the fun*~” Katherine swayed side to side, softly singing the Doublemint gum commercial. She chuckled, then stretched out her shoulders. “Well, at least I know what I’m doing for myself. Game! I would like my change to be…” She paused for effect, “Omnipotence! I’d like power over everything in the universe please. Doesn’t even need to be this universe, I could make due with a different one, smaller one even, if that’s too much. ”

Nicole slapped her palm against her forehead. “It said a *smallish* change, and you think this thing is going to turn you into a deity?”

“What? It doesn’t hurt to try. Besides, I’d be a great god!”

“Goddess.” Annie quietly corrected her, staring down into her cleavage, still trying to get used to it.

“Whatever.” Katherine sighed, “Well, if this lousy game can’t even make me all-powerful, I’d at least like to continue my mortal existence in style.”

Kate smiled. She had known what her sister was going to do from the start.

Katherine cupped her B cups together, shaking them at the game. “I’m tired of everyone telling me I’m just a late bloomer or that I’m not done growing yet. Plus it doesn’t help that this stupid game seems to love giving out racks on racks to everyone BUT me!”

“Us!” Kate added.

“Us.” Katherine agreed. “The boob fairy didn’t give me my fair share, and Goddamnit, they’re my boobs and I need them now! Give me bigger boobs damn it!” She added on, quickly, “Oh, and ya know, sensitive enough to be fun. I don’t just want a bunch of dead weight.”

All the other girls were thinking to themselves individually that giving the board such an open ended and vague request *right after* insulting it was very, very stupid, and were anxious to see how her words would be interpreted. Behind her grasping fingers the tingles of change began, warming her from within and pushing out against them with slow, deliberate, waves of growth. \*Ba-bum, Ba-bum, Ba-bum\* They bulged out the smallest amount in time with her heartbeat, already Cs going on Ds.

“Now that’s what I’m talking about!” She nodded enthusiastically, bouncing them up and down in her hands as they continued to swell. And swell. As they surpassed double D she grinned and nodded again, “Alright, perfect! Stop right there.” And to no one’s surprise but hers, they did not. Another cup size came and went beneath her fingers, fast approaching what normal people would call ‘unrealistic’. Nervous laughter bubbled up from within her, “Haha, aaaand stop. Now… *Now…”* She repeated, like she was trying to call when a red light would change.

None of her would-be guesses struck home, and the pulses that drove her growth seemed to be increasing in speed as her heartrate picked up out of excitement or fear. The apples she’d started with had already surged passed grapefruits and cantaloupes, and continued marching resolutely towards watermelons with each added pound of flesh. She brought her hands down to lift them from below, for they were already far too vast for her to grasp them completely, and their curve threatened to overcome the tips of her fingers.

Silently in the back of her mind she noted that the game had at least answered her second request, as the feel of her hands against her breasts imprinted on her mind with a glowing warmth that bloomed throughout her body before being sent down to swim between her legs.

She was either actually enjoying this, or was already too far gone into hysteria, because she continued her little game of “Now. Nnnow. Nnnnnnow!” even as her ever-expanding rewards surpassed Carmen and Annie and Nicole’s respective sizes. Like trying to hold on to an inflating balloon, she had to keep adjusting her hold on the mammoth breasts that were now dominating her torso, and every time she did the little jumps of pleasure became more intense. She audibly gasped as her palms pressed again into their great undersides, causing her to stop her little game. “Alright, you can stop with the s-sensitivity now, too. Any time, r-really.”

The others were saving their reactions for when (or if) the growth would stop, but Katherine’s breasts denied them their witty quips and told-you-so’s as they continued to bound outward in increasingly worrying surges.

It was another full minute before they finally halted their seemingly endless advance, but not without successfully conquering quite a bit of territory. Katherine’s breasts now lay in her lap, spilling onto the floor where their surface finally curved back in a surprisingly pleasing shape back to her torso. They were, without a doubt, heavier than her now.

Katherine’s face was red, and no doubt she was going to leave some stains in the carpet, but of course she couldn’t help herself. Her voice waivered just a bit as she half-laughed, “*Now*. Aha! S-see? First try.”

“Remind me to never let the game pick what it wants to do.” Carmen stated flatly, her eyes following the curve of the giant breasts that occupied Katherine’s spot in their circle. They were even bigger than the beanbags Carmen and Annie were still sitting on.

Nicole was in awe, all of her focus trapped on the two glorious globes of inviting softness. “What the hell do they even feel like?”

“Well, I’d say they’re kinda heavy.” Katherine attempted to move, but the inch she’d managed to wiggle herself made her back arch and a gasp escape her. “D-don’t know why they had to be this sensitive though.”

“Well you said ‘sensitive enough to be fun’.” Kate leaned down over one of the massive curves to inspect a nipple. It had grown almost in proportion to the breast itself, and it was now nearly the size of a soda can. “I’d say that this counts as fun.” She flashed a grin to the others as she flicked the oversized nub, making it wobble back and forth as it dangled from its jiggly perch.

Receptors were flooded, neurons fired, Katherine’s brain lit up like fireworks as just that tiny flick sent her into sensory overload, an orgasm gripping her fast and hard. She let the whole of her weight crash down onto the pillowy masses as the pleasure overtook her, her writhing only lengthening her orgasm’s power over her.

When she calmed down, she huffed, red in the face, at her sister, “Could you please \*gasp\* not do that \*gasp\* again? And uhh,” Everyone was waiting for her to ask, but they wouldn’t save her the embarrassment of making her. “Dear, loving sister of mine, do you think you could use your change on me to put me back to just a regular level of bigness? Pretty please with nipples on top?” She swayed on top of the masses with her arms extended down either side of them like the cherry on top of a jello mold.

Nicole was beaming. She prodded at the vast surface of Katherine’s left breast, amused at its pliancy and eliciting a mewl from her victim. “Aww, she thinks she gets to pick.”

“Well,” Kate put a finger to her chin, pretending to make a decision, “I guess we could do something like that.” She looked at the game board, as was quickly becoming the custom for this sort of thing. “I want my sister to toggle back and forth between the breast size she currently has and a D cup whenever she hears herself or me say…” She looked around at the others, but when no suggestions were given she shrugged and made something up, “’Boobie Time’.”

Nothing immediate happened, but they assumed the game had put her change into effect. Katherine looked around expectantly and announced to no one in particular, “Uhh, boobie time? OOF!” Her chin collided with the carpet as the two massive breasts that had been supporting her shrank back into her chest too rapidly even to see.

“Whew!” As she got up, she pulled her hands under the new weights that had cushioned her fall. She squeezed them tenderly, happy to note that the sensitivity had gone down with their size, even though Kate hadn’t mentioned it. She ran her hands over the new additions obsessively, “Aww, now see? That’s the kind of size I meant! Disaster avoided! Thanks Ka-“

“Boobie time.” Kate snickered under her breath.

Faster than a blink Katherine’s breasts betrayed her, exploding into the mountains again and anchoring her to the floor. She fell face first into those enormous globes again, and a moan caused by the sheer feel of them was smothered to near silence by their mass.

When she managed to pull her face from inside her cleavage she shook her head, this time ready for the massive shift in weight. “Boobie time!”

Again the titanic tits were gone, but before her sister could correct that Katherine leaped on top of her, wrestling her to the ground. Annie backed away from the mad scramble of arms and legs, and everyone wasn’t quite sure who was who anymore after the first few seconds.

When a victor was named, one of the twins grappling another, it was evident that Katherine had ended up on top. “Yeah! That’s what I thought! Do that again and you’ll probably suffocate from this angle!”

Despite her position, Kate was laughing and pounding on the floor in a show of submission. “Haha! Alright, I give! I give! You’re the boob queen! Get off!”

They detangled themselves, scrambling back into their spots, Katherine looking between her new set and her sister’s natural Bs. “Alright, you gonna give yourself a pair or what?”

“Oh, no. *You’re* gonna give em to me.”

“Huh?”

“You think I’ma let you mess up my work right after I’m done? Now I want you to give me boobs just like yours are now, or I’ll make sure you’re pinned to the floor until next weekend.”

Carmen golf clapped, “Smart one Kate.” She looked at Katherine meaningfully. “Except that you just threatened a girl who has the power to change you however she wants.”

“No, no. She’s right.” Katherine rubbed her knees where they’d gotten a little rug burnt. “Game, I want you to make it so that Kate’s boobs are always the same size and sensitivity as mine.”

Kate suddenly filled out to mirror her sister, correcting their one asymmetry nearly as quickly as it had appeared. She barely had time to appreciate them though.

Katherine gave her sister a smug grin. This time Katherine was ready for it. Kate was not. “Boobie time.”

Katherine’s bosom exploded in a tsunami wave of growth yet again, but this time Kate’s chest followed suit. Katherine had leaned away from it, already having had her hands extended to catch herself and pulling up with all her might to prevent her connection with the floor. Kate wasn’t so lucky, gasping and mewling as she was pulled to the ground, the sensations hitting her like a freight train. Just the carpet against the skin of her breasts was like a thousand tiny tongues caressing her all at once.

“BOOoobie TIME~!” Kate called out, but it was just a little too late. Her orgasm had started, and it was going to finish with her, boobs or no boobs. As her two massive supports vanished, her face plunged into the carpet with a thud. Her fingers danced over her new natural size as her pleasure had its way with her.

Nicole was openly staring at this wonderful and strangely arousing spectacle, new thoughts spinning around her head like. Thoughts like “Oh what lovely sounds. I could be the one making her make those. Maybe she’d return the favor if I was.” She licked her lips before a drop of drool could find its way to her chin.

In a businesslike fashion, Katherine cleared her throat. “I don’t think you’re going to be too eager about blowing me up like a balloon for fun now, so you can go ahead on with your change and the game will finally be over.”

Annie sounded honestly surprised. “That was actually really smart Kath.”

“Thank you.” She found a way to take her surprise like a compliment.

Kate wiped a fine sheen of sweat from her face. “Okay, so,” She looked down at her chest and gave it a little shimmy, watching her new weight jiggle. “Now that I’ve got what I want, what to do…”

Carmen raised her hand like she was a bidder at auction, “I hear big dicks are all the rage this season.”

Nicole put her two cents in, “Yeah, or you could join me in carpet-munching sisterdom. We can go out clubbing and you can be my wing-girl!”

“Haha, no. And a softer no for that one Nicole.” She put a finger to her chin. “I don’t suppose I could save this for next game or something?”

To everyone’s surprise, a single word materialized in the center of the game board, the blue light flickering just enough to grab everyone’s attention.

*Nope.*

“Ah. There it is then.” Kate deadpanned.

Annie, ever the realist, puts forth her suggestion. “Well, it’s not like we’ve tested the limits on this. Maybe it could be something huge, as long as relates to you, you know? Like, ‘everything I say becomes true’, and then you can just command reality to change or something.”

Katherine shook her head. “That feels a lot like wishing for more wishes.” Her head shot up as an idea struck her, “You could give yourself super powers! Like flying or some shit!” She looked down at her boobs, suddenly disappointed in herself for not having thought of that before she spent her change.

Nicole threw her discarded idea to the room, “Yeah, or mind control.”

Annie nodded excitedly, “Or invisibility!”

“Just saying,” Carmen said jokingly, “big dick is still on the table.”

They all laughed, and it seemed like Kate had finally thought of something. “Okay, I finally thought of something. Game,” She spoke up as she addressed the room and the game, “I want to be able to make my voice make people horny when I want it to.”

And with no fanfare, the game was done. Of course this didn’t stop her from testing out her new pipes. Clearing her throat and holding an invisible microphone, and before anyone could get the chance to stop her, she spoke.

“Is this thing on?” She tapped the fist in front of her mouth twice with two fingers, “Testing, one-two?”

“Holy fuck, stop!” Nicole was the only one to shout out, but they had all just felt it; A wave of arousal that vibrated through them with every note of her speech. Nicole’s knees pulled into each other like they’d been magnetized. Annie only whimpered as her face got a little red, and Katherine drew her hands to her stomach, bending over a little. Carmen’s dick visibly twitched, then rose about an inch higher even through its nearly permanently erect status. Her mouth hung slightly open, and she sucked in a breath of air.

“Haha, holy shit.” Kate spoke again, though this time her powers must have been toggled into the ‘off’ position. “Not bad as far as super powers would go, I’d say!”

Katherine chuckled nervously, hoping her sister wouldn’t do that again but knowing she would. “You’re not exactly going to go around saving babies from burning buildings with that, though.”

“True, but I could probably rob a bank. I’d just be like,” –She turned it on- “*EVERYBODY ON THE GROUND!”* Groans erupted from all around her as her companions attempted to hold in their sudden, burning passion. A visible bead of pre slowly rolled down the underside of Carmen’s dick as it lunged again into the empty air. She turned it back off and continued as everyone recovered, “Yeah. I’d make a great supervillain. My weapon could be a megaphone!”

“My god.” Carmen said through a faux-grave and unintentionally raspy voice. “I’ve created a monster.”

Kate threw her hands into the air, cackling madly. “MUAHAHAHA!”

“So that’s it?” Annie looked around at her friends, changed and unchanged, “Game’s over?”

“Yup!” Nicole stretched her back, moving to get up from the couch. She laughed, “Ready for round two?”

“Oh god no. This was amazing, but I’m exhausted.”

Carmen concurred, “Seconded. Same time again next week though?”

The twins responded simultaneously, “*Oh hell yeah!”*

As Nicole looked around the room, she was finding it difficult for her eyes not to lock on to the undeniably sexy bodies of her friends. “You guys are a bunch of pussies. I could go all night!” She joked, though immediately yawned after she’d said it.

“Yeah,” Carmen laughed, “that’s what I thought.”

Annie was looking around on the floor, “Hey, has anyone seen my clothes? I don’t remember- Oh.” She slapped a palm to her forehead, remembering the game had vanished them on her first turn. “Hey wait a second, it never gave them back!” She tilted her head directly towards the board, still lying open in its finished state. “Clothes aren’t cheap you know!”

Carmen got up, and her penis got up with her, bobbing its full length in front of her like an unwieldy lance. Doing her best to ignore it, she stepped over her beanbag and ushered Annie over. “Here, I’ll lend you something. I won’t make you drive home naked.” Annie gladly followed.

*That I’d like to see,* Nicole thought to herself as she watched them leave.

Now that it was just her, Katherine and Kate in the room, they started languidly picking up their clothes and redressing. It was Katherine who said it first. “So, it was nice to meet you Nicole.” She smiled and leaned over for a fist bump.

Nicole looked down at it for a second, then smiled back, tapping her fist against hers.

“Same.” She offered her fist to Kate too, who obliged her and nodded.

“Same.”

“I won’t be nearly as easy on you guys next week though.” Nicole said, pulling her tight jeans back over her hips in a series of well-rehearsed tugs. “See who ends up the lesbian next week. Or lesbian*s.*”

“Yeah, we’ll see. And speaking of which,” Katherine had been pulling up her pants, but stopped mid-thigh, letting her ass cheeks rest on her waistband. She turned away from Nicole and bounced on the balls of her feet, giving her an eyeful of ass jiggle. Nicole’s gaze was fixed. “just to get some newly available perspective, what do you think of my ass?”

“It’s fucking perfect. I want to jam my face in it until I suffocate.” The words were pulled from Nicole’s throat. She swore under her breath. She hadn’t even asked that second thing! She was starting to figure out that the game had some humor about how it made her answer. “Ha ha, laugh it up.” Nicole said, smiling fiercely, her competitive spirit starting to blaze in her chest. “See who’s laughing next week.”

They took her up on that offer, their laughter making it difficult to accurately pull the rest of their clothes on. Of course neither of the twins’ bras would fit them now, so Katherine picked them up and wadded them into a ball. They both noticed the hems of their shirts were resting much higher than they did earlier that night, but that of course was due to the extra few inches of breast that was stressing the front of their tops.

Carmen walked back into the room fully clothed, followed by Annie, who, thanks to her alterations from the twins, now fit near-perfectly in Carmen’s borrowed clothes, a tank top and a knee-length skirt. No one could tell if she’d lent her any underwear, but she certainly hadn’t lent her a bra, as her nipples were defiant as ever, attempting to escape their new captors through sheer forward force.

Carmen was wearing a skirt too, but for completely different reasons. Apparently she’d managed to calm the raging beast between her legs at least back down to flaccidity, but every once and awhile as she walked, when the fabric flowed just right it would paint a perfect silhouette of its girth against her leg.

With everyone in various stages of preparation to head back to their homes, Carmen leaned down and closed the game board. Again, the horrible scratch of low-quality speakers filled the room with the tiny soundbite of bongos, though somehow it sounded less offensive now, like a song that grows on you.

“I guess I’ll just keep it here ‘til next Saturday.” Carmen said, tucking it under an armpit.

“Alright, but no single-player campaigns until then!” Kate said.

“Oh god no.” Carmen hurriedly said, never having even comprehended how bad of an idea that would have been. “Who knows what someone could get stuck as, or for how long?”

“Well, I’m off.” Nicole took a long, satisfying stretch, then headed for the door. “Was nice to meet you too Annie. Will we see you Saturday?”

“Heck yeah!” Annie responded enthusiastically.

“Good. We’d better!” With that Nicole nodded her head to the others and left.

Annie followed just behind her. As she opened the door the cool night air flowed into the room and revealed the blanket of stars that had taken up residence in the sky since their game had started. She shivered unexpectedly as the cool night air caressed her new, skinnier body. Years of unwanted insulation now gone, she hugged her arms around herself to act as a buffer against the breeze.

That just left Carmen, Kate and Katherine.

Katherine swung her arms back and forth, swaying on the balls of her feet awkwardly. It was clear the twins didn’t really want to leave, but the party was over.

She sniffed, “So… Got any other magic board games?”

Kate, as she so often does, was thinking the same thing her sister was. “Yeah, who’s up for Sorcerer’s Scrabble?”

“Hah, right. Come on guys, it’s time to-“ She was just starting to usher them out the door when they started going back and forth.

“Magic Monopoly?”

“Bewitched Battleship?”

“Tantric Trivial Pursuit!”

“Or you know…” Kate shifted her eyes conspiratorially between Katherine and Carmen. Her voice took on the sultry tone of her game-granted power, “We could play one more game…”

Katherine bit her lip and grabbed Kate’s arm to hold herself steady.

Carmen swayed on the spot, and immediately the hem of her skirt started getting tugged up by her returning erection. In almost no time at all the front of her skirt was parallel with the ground. Two of the three people in the room thought that this was hilarious.

“Alright.” Carmen said, determined to ignore the tent between her legs. “Out.” She set the game back down on the table, grabbed both of them by the arm, and led them to the door.

Kate, in her regular voice, “Okay, or not I guess.”

Katherine, “Thanks for having us over! See you later!”

Carmen could just barely hear their argument ignite as soon as she’d shut the door behind them.

“I swear, if you pull that shit while I’m trying to drive us home I swear to Thor-“

“Yeah, like anything could make you a *worse* driver!”

Carmen sighed, then walked back to the table and picked up the game. Still dutifully paying no mind to the bobbing and swaying mass sticking out of her, she carried it over to her game shelf and slid it in sideways.

The game thought it was a very cozy shelf, but it was rather bored now that the players had left. It knew it may have to sit here for a long time, but it also knew it wouldn’t be long before someone picked it up again.

So the game waited.