*What is wrong with me?* May thought as she sat down on her bed. May had not been feeling well lately. She wasn’t sick, but she could feel that something was definitely off. For the last week or so, she had been on edge. It was kind of like when you feel as though someone is watching you, but even worse. There were mood swings too. It wasn’t her period, it wasn’t that time of the month. Besides, this was different, she could tell. On top of all this, May had been feeling horny all week. It seemed like she couldn’t stop eyeing her attractive classmates, or having erotic fantasies. Her only relief, small as it was, was masturbating every day as soon as she got home from school. As soon as she hit the bed she began shedding her clothes and let her erotic thoughts run wild. Fortunately, there was no one in the house to disturb her, as she was an only child and her dad was out for a business trip. May began to think of many of the cute boys that she had seen today at school. Her blood began pumping as she stroked her pussy and one of her breasts, her body beginning to feel hot. May had a decently attractive body. At 18, her body had fully developed with nice curves and a trim stomach. She had light brown hair that dropped just past her shoulders, and her face, while not supermodel status, was shaped nicely, with clear skin and bright green eyes. She groped at her B cup breasts and began playing with her nipples. May felt herself getting close to release, it seemed that she was getting better at pleasuring herself every day. Or perhaps her increasing libido was causing her to be more sensitive. Either way she quickly reached orgasm, crying out as pleasure rocked her body, causing her to jerk a couple times. She felt better, for now. But she knew that this cycle would start again tomorrow, probably even worse.

*I have to do something about this.* May thought. *If I don’t sleep with somebody soon I feel like I will go crazy!*

She continued to think about this (and masturbate off and on) for the rest of the evening. She decided that starting tomorrow she would do everything in her power to have sex, and she desperately hoped that it would cure her current…..condition.

The next day was difficult for May, but she managed. She did her best to ignore the pulsing heat in between her legs as she moved from class to class. However, that was hard as she kept gazing at the boys in her classes. Why did they all have to be so hot?! As if on cue, that was when she bumped into Kent (who had been the subject of quite a few of her fantasies recently).

“Oh, sorry May.” Kent said quickly.

“No, you’re fine. How is it going?” May replied. She actually shared a lot of classes with Kent, so the two were casual friends. May hoped she could use a decent conversation to distract her from her feelings.

“Not bad. Though I heard we are going to have a big project assigned today. Not looking forward to that.” Kent said unenthusiastically.

“Uh, yeah.” May said, distracted. This conversation tactic was not working at all, she still kept staring at Kent’s chest, his broad shoulders….

“Hey, are you wearing some sort of new perfume today?” Kent asked, managing to disturb May’s thoughts.

“Huh? Um no, I don’t think so.” May answered. Honestly, her recent urges had been so distracting lately that she couldn’t actually remember if she had put any perfume on today or not.

“Oh.” Kent muttered, slightly embarrassed. “Well, you smell really good today.”

“Oh, uh thanks.” May said. She was confused, she couldn’t think of any guy at school who actually paid attention to things like perfume or make-up. But right now her mission was to get laid, and that meant catching the attention of guys like Kent, so she would take what she could get.

The majority of this class was boring, so May let her mind wander to her many erotic fantasies. Right now she was very glad that she wasn’t a guy, as she would sure that a huge erection would give her away. The teacher did end up assigning a big project, each student was being assigned a partner for it. This snapped May back to reality. She was going to work with a partner? This could be her chance! She looked towards Kent.

*Please.* May thought. *Please let me be paired up with Kent. This can work, I know it can!*

The teacher went down the list until he got to May’s name.

“May,” He called to the class. “You will be working with T-……” He paused for a brief moment, shaking his head. He looked back down at the paper. “Right. May you will be working with Kent.”

May wasn’t really religious, but at that moment she thought a quick prayer of thanks to whatever god was listening to her. This one thing had fallen into place, and she knew that this was going to work out, and that she would soon be having sex with that tall stud known as Kent. She couldn’t explain how she knew, but something deep inside told her that it was going to happen.

The students all got up to talk to their partners about their projects.

“So,” May said quickly before Kent had a chance to speak. “I was thinking that we should get started right away. You should come over to my house tonight to work on it.”

“Tonight?” Kent asked. “It’s not a big project, I’m sure we can wait a couple days. Besides, I was hoping to catch the game tonight.”

*No!* May thought angrily. *This needs to happen NOW. I won’t be able to wait much longer!*

“Please? I really think this is for the best.” May pleaded. “**You should definitely come over tonight, Kent.**”

That last sentence sounded strange to her. May felt as though she thought the words and said them at the same time, if that made sense. Like she had some sort of super focus on them.

Kent blinked a few times, and then looked right at May.

“……You’re right, May. It would probably be better if we start early. Besides, it would be cool to hang out outside of school for once.”

May smiled wide. “Perfect! Come over around 6. I promise it will be fun.”

*Really fun,* She thought.

May spent most of her time that evening getting her self ready. She was putting all of her effort into looking sexy. She had to look good for this to work. She had to be enticing, beautiful. She wore a black tank top made of a very thin material, along with some very, very short shorts. She spent a very long time trying to make her chest look right.

“Come on,” She said impatiently. “You two need to stand out if Kent is going to fall for this.” She furiously fiddled with her bra.

“**If only my breasts were bigger.”** May said with a sigh.

Unfortunately she didn’t have any more time to prepare as that was when the doorbell rang. She quickly ran over to open the door for Kent.

“Hey, you are right on time!” May said cheerfully. She tried her best to emulate the bubbly cheerleaders who were so popular at school. However, she was distracted by a tight feeling in her chest. She assumed that she had tugged her bra a little too tight during her preparations.

“Well sure. When a pretty girl asks you to come over to her house, you can’t be late.” Kent said, then immediately blushed and turned his eyes away.

*Was that flirting?* May wondered. She couldn’t believe that this was working so quickly! She had him on the hook, now was the time to reel him in.

“Go have a seat in the living room, I will go get us some snacks from the kitchen.” May said.

Kent went to go have a seat on the couch while May strode towards the kitchen. She was about to grab one of the plates when she felt her bra tighten up even more. She tried a few times to get it positioned right but it still felt too tight, way too tight.

*It almost seems like my boobs are bigger,* May thought as she fought against the garment. She didn’t have time for this. Although, if they were going to swell up like this anyway…… May decided on something bold. She deftly reached behind her back and undid her bra, lifting it out of her shirt, which was now the only thing keeping her breasts covered. She quickly grabbed the plate of food and walked back towards Kent. Kent looked up as she approached, and May could see that his gaze lingered on her chest for more than a moment.

*Yes! This is working! This fish will soon be mine.* May’s thoughts were interrupted when she walked into the side of the couch and promptly fell forward onto the floor.

*Nice one May!* She thought, angry and embarrassed. *Now you look like an idiot.*

The nice thing was that there happened to be a sofa pillow on the ground to break her fall. Wait a minute, those weren’t pillows…..

May stood up, now sporting large D cup breasts. They were impossible to miss, sitting on her chest proudly, perky even without her bra to support them. You could see almost everything through the thin fabric of her tank top, which was now stretched much farther, revealing some of her midriff. May and Kent were still for a moment, in awe of what was happening.

“Oh my god!” May exclaimed in a loud whisper. She had no idea what was going on, her chest was huge now, they had grown about 2 cup sizes in the time it took her to fall down and stand back up.

Kent was staring at her larger chest, but still had a look of concern on his face. “I….May! Are you ok? Should I call an ambulance?” He asked, standing and reaching for his phone.

“**STOP!**” May shouted, holding out her hand towards Kent.

Kent immediately froze.

“This can’t be happening.” May said softly, tears forming in her eyes. “I have no idea what is going on, but this isn’t how this was supposed to go!” May stomped her foot in frustration, which caused her boobs to wobble a bit.

Kent looked at May, his body still unmoving. “How was it supposed to go?”

May stopped sniffling and looked into Kent’s eyes. “Well, I….I wanted to have sex with you.” She admitted. In light of what had just happened, it seemed pointless to hide that now.

“Do you feel ok? Do you think anything is wrong?” Kent asked honestly.

“Other than my tits ballooning up for no reason?” May asked, actually laughing a bit at the absurdity.

“Uh, yeah.”

“Well, actually no.” May answered. She didn’t have any pain, and she didn’t have any real concerns other than how this had happened.

“Then….do you still want to have sex?” Kent said hesitantly.

May looked at him, confused, overwhelmed by the amount of questions she had and the feelings she was experiencing. But somewhere, deep down, she knew the answer.

“**Yes.**”

Kent walked slowly towards May, then all at once wrapped his arms around her and they embraced in a passionate kiss. May could feel something building inside of her, like a roaring flame that burned away all of her fear and confusion. All that was left was passion and lust. She could feel Kent grabbing her ass, she loved the feeling of his strong hands on her body. The heat continued to build, and suddenly she knew what she wanted. She gently pushed Kent back, breaking off their extended kiss long enough for them to catch their breath. May tore off her tank top in a swift, single motion, her breasts now fully on display. They really were magnificent. Each one was perfectly shaped, the large expanses of smooth flesh practically begged to be touched. May reached up to her chest, placing one hand underneath each breast, lifting them up. She loved the feeling of the large weight in her hands, and guessed that they would push the limits of a D cup bra. She pressed her tits together, creating an amazing line of cleavage and pressing the soft masses even further out in front of her.

“**Play with them Kent.**” May said slowly and seductively. Not only was her voice more sultry and sexy than it had ever been, but she could also feel that focus on her words again. Well, she would have, if she wasn’t so caught up in her own arousal. Kent reached forward and May nearly fell over from the pleasure she felt at his touch on her breasts. It was indescribable, every motion his hands made over her enlarged assets sent sparks of heat and pleasure to her groin and throughout her body. Somehow, she knew that they would be sensitive. But this was even more than she expected. The sensations suddenly doubled in strength as Kent began to use his mouth, lightly sucking on her breasts and licking her nipples, which were of course rock hard. May was now alternating between gasping and crying out in pleasure as Kent brought her closer and closer to orgasm. May screamed as it felt like fire burned all throughout her body. This was one of the most intense orgasms she had ever felt, and this was just from Kent playing with her breasts! May knew that she wasn’t done. She NEEDED him inside of her. NOW. She hastily stripped her shorts and panties, then laid down on the large sofa.

“**Do me.**” May called to Kent, again using her new, ultra-sexy voice.

Again, Kent immediately obeyed, casting off his own clothing until he was right above May, his diamond-hard penis lined up right in front of her dripping pussy. He slowly began to penetrate her, then he started rapidly thrusting. May was beyond screaming at this point, most of her cries of pleasure instead coming out as rough panting. This was unlike anything that she had experienced before, each thrust sending her to an even higher state of pleasure and increasing her desire past limits she didn’t even know she had. Her huge tits were bouncing around wildly, slapping her chest until Kent began fondling them again. This captured May’s focus, even as pure lust overwhelmed her.

“You…. like, these tits?” May said in between gasps. “**Be Honest**.”

“They’re the best I have ever seen,” Kent said, grunting as he fucked her.

“**What if they were even bigger?**” May asked in a breathy voice.

Kent began to reply but was shocked as May’s tits actually began to grow in his hands. May had no idea how she was doing this. Somehow she knew that she had caused her breasts to start growing again, even if she didn’t know how. But these thoughts were tucked away in the back of her brain, because right now all she cared was how GOOD it felt. It was amazing. She could feel the skin stretching, the weight on her chest increasing with each passing second. Every motion of their passionate love making caused her massive jugs to bounce and jiggle with a much more wild frenzy then they had before. It seemed like their sensitivity was increasing too, whenever Kent groped at her tits May felt a lightning bolt of pleasure course through her. May knew she was getting close again, The bigger her breasts became, the better it felt, and she would not be able to hold on to this incredible moment any longer. They both came together, Kent releasing a forceful grunt as his seed was shot inside her. May was lost in bliss, this orgasm even greater than before. She was lost in pleasure for multiple moments, before she finally sank into unconsciousness.

May awoke in a completely unfamiliar place. She was no longer laying down on the couch, but instead standing upright in a space so wide she could not see where it ended. As far as she could see, the floor was covered in water that came up past her ankle. It felt warm and oddly comforting against her skin. May looked around confused, she had no idea how she had gotten here.

“Do not worry. You are safe here.” A voice said.

“Who are you? Where am I?” May asked, looking all around her.

Suddenly a figure lifted up from the water. It was obviously a woman, as she had an extremely exaggerated hourglass figure. Her hips extended far in either direction and each one of her tits was easily bigger than her head. She stood draped in a simple cloth dress, looking similar to a Greek toga. She had bright blue skin and pointed ears, but other than that (and her ridiculous figure), she seemed to look human.

“I’m sure you have many questions child. Do not worry, I am here to answer them. I have many names, but recently I have decided to go by Mej Elan. You can call me Meg.” The blue woman said in a calm tone.

“Um, ok.” May said slowly. Part of her brain was telling her that she should be freaking out right now. But for some reason she couldn’t help but feel calm. “What exactly is going on here?” she asked.

“To put it simply,” Meg began. “You are special, Child-May. You have become of age and you are now able to tap into my power. You, my dear, can cast magic.”

At first May was blown away. This was insane, this whole situation was impossible! But then she started to think about it, and she couldn’t deny what was happening. It was the best explanation. Strange, supernatural things were happening, and they were somehow linked to her and her desires. She decided to keep listening.

Meg continued. “There have been many names for your kind, sorceress, succubus, witch, but the bottom line is that you are a human who has the rare gift of channeling the raw magical energy of the universe.” Meg struck a sexy pose and winked. “That would be me.”

“Wait,” May said, confused. “You are…..”

“I am the avatar of all of the magic in the universe. Basically, I represent the power that you call upon when you change the world around you. I have desires, just like you. Mine is that I want to be used, the energy yearns to reach its potential. So I have appeared to you to explain what is happening, to help you grow your powers.”

“So then, how do I use these powers?” May asked.

“You already have, Child-May. It seems you have a particular connection to the erotic arts. Just like a few others that came before you.” Meg explained.

“There are others like me?”

“There were. Your kind is exceptionally rare, child. Usually only one for every 3 generations.”

“Oh. So I am the only one right now?”

“Yes. Enjoy your uniqueness, Child-May. You are like a shining star, gifted with amazing powers.” Meg said happily.

“Right, my powers. Tell me more about them.” May demanded.

“Like I said, you are attuned to erotic magic. You may have noticed small parts of the world around you change automatically according to your whims. For example, you have already begun emitting a scent that makes you arousing, and eventually, irresistible. In addition, you have already discovered your powers of suggestion. In time, you will be able to command anyone to do anything you say.” Meg told her.

“And what about my breasts?” May asked, hefting one of the meaty orbs in her hand.

“Your powers of transformation, child.” Meg said calmly. “You will be able to change your form to anything you desire, as well as the forms of others, in time.”

“That’s amazing!” Meg said excitedly. “But wait. What is going to happen when I suddenly show up to school tomorrow with porn star tits?”

“You are still thinking too small, Child-May!” Meg said sternly. “Your powers are not limited to transformation, they can be used to change the very perceptions of you and those around you! With focus, you can have any change become accepted by their perceptions.”

“So….you mean I can make people think it had always been this way?” May asked slowly.

“Ah! You are catching on so quickly. You will make a fine sorceress, Child-May. You may have even more powers you have yet to discover, depending on your skill and focus. I am eager to see how you will use my magic.”

May suddenly awoke with a start. She was back in reality, still lying on the couch, completely naked. Kent was lying on top of her, equally nude. He was still sleeping, apparently just as exhausted from their "activities" as May had been. But now, May felt fine. Better, even. It was like she was packed with energy. She assumed it was from the magic that now freely flowed within her. As her mind raced with the ramifications and possibilities of what she had just learned, her gaze rested on Kent.

"Right, better take care of this first. **Kent, get up.**" May decided to try using her hypnotic suggestion intentionally this time. It worked, Kent sprang up immediately while still shaking the sleep from his eyes.

"What is it?" He asked, still tired.

"**Kent, you are going to go home now. You will forget everything that just happened here, you believe that we worked on our project all night.**" May ordered. She wasn't sure that Kent knowing about her would be a problem, but she wanted to make sure that nothing would happen while she figured this out.

"Yes, I will May." Kent said in a monotone voice. He quickly put his clothes back on and made his way out the door. He called back as he left. "Glad we could get so much work done May, I will see you at school tomorrow!"

May sighed as Kent closed the door. She was pretty sure that she would be able to erase Kent's memory by altering his perception, but she still didn't fully understand how to use these powers. She was relieved that it seemed to work just as she wanted to, and Kent wouldn't remember any of this. She looked down at her body, still naked. Her breasts were massive now, probably around F or G cups. Could she really change her body however she wanted?

"**My breasts are now their original size**." She said, focusing as hard as she could on the words. To her delight, her breasts began steadily shrinking until they were her usual B cup size.

"Perfect." She said with a smile. Now she could start fresh without having to worry about anything. But something was bothering her. Something she was forgetting.......Of course! She just had sex with Kent, and he came inside of her without a condom! She wondered if she could use these new powers to fix this.

"**I can't get pregnant unless I want to. Oh! And I can't catch any STD's either.**" She added. Might as well be totally safe about it. This time there were no outward signs that it had worked or not. But May felt something that told her it had. She seemed to be getting better at this.

"Still," she thought out loud. "Better make sure I have this down. I need some time to practice. **I can stay up all night without needing sleep. I will still be well rested in the morning.**" There, that ought to do it. Now she could spend the whole night practicing her new powers.

She did just that, performing different experiments to see what she could do so far. She tried calling some friends to see if her suggestion would work over the phone. She tried little suggestions, like telling them to drop the phone or walk to the bathroom. It didn't work at first, but after a few tries she learned how to focus on each command, and eventually it worked. Mostly, however, she tested her transformation powers on herself. She found that there really wasn't any limit to how she changed her body, she was only limited by her imagination. She tried shrinking herself, making certain body parts bigger or smaller, and changing her hair. It all worked, and by sunrise she was able to make changes without having to say them out loud, she could simply imagine the change in her mind. She even found out that she could manifest and change her clothing at will, which was useful as she had torn through her clothes easily. As morning came around, she had nearly mastered the art of changing her body.

"Now, let's see how this goes." May said, looking into her mirror.

She noticed that almost all of the changes she had done had been pleasurable in some way, especially when she grew her breasts. Through her experiments, she had thought about the kind of body that she wanted. She decided to try to make all of the changes at once, to see if it would feel as good as she assumed it would. She closed her eyes and concentrated on the form that she wanted. She felt herself rising slightly, as her legs stretched out and lengthened. They became long and graceful, like those of a ballerina who had trained for years. Her clothes started to stretch as she grew. She knew that she could easily make her clothes fit no matter what, but she was incredibly turned on by the idea of growing so much that she burst out of her clothes. That was when her ass began to expand. It grew bigger and bigger, straining the shorts she wore as her cheeks became cramped in the confined space. May moaned softly, the transformation giving her pleasure just as she knew it would. Her sensitive body loved the feeling of the fibers of her shorts clinging tightly to her body. Her hips grew out to match, shaping her lower half into a large, sexy booty that would grab anyone's attention. Her stomach trimmed down just a tad, making her stomach as flat as a supermodel's. Her hair grew out, descending past her shoulders until it hung just above her ass. If she made her changes right, the hair would always have a beautiful and healthy shine, it would never need any hair products again. May felt her face begin to tighten and shift as it morphed according to her desires. The few blemishes she had were gone, leaving behind perfectly smooth skin. Her eyes were a brilliant green, and her nose was now even more slender and feminine. Her lips slowly puffed out, becoming larger until they reached her perfect size. Now any face she made would be attractive, anything from an enticing smile to a sexy pout. Finally, May felt her breasts begin to grow. It was almost as if her body had subconsciously saved the best for last. They grew through the cup sizes and began to pull more and more fabric from her shirt, lifting the bottom up past her belly button. "Mmmmm..." May moaned, excited. "Yes, bigger, bigger!" she said quietly to herself. Everything about it was sensual to her. the feeling of her skin stretching and moving across the fabric, the sensation of more and more weight pulling on her chest. She began to knead them with her hands, not content with the feeling of their growth alone. This was even better! She could feel them pushing against her hands as she pressed into the soft, ever expanding flesh. Her shirt tore in a few places as her tits surged forward with a final spurt of growth. May looked down to admire her work. She looked incredible! She had a seductive face and an impossibly sexy body. Her ass was huge, and the flesh there was firm and tight. And her tits! They were, enormous, firm F-cups, they pressed tightly against her shirt without a hint of sag. All together she was a complete knockout, with a perfect hourglass shape and sexy features from head to toe.

"This is a good place to start," May said to herself, smiling.

May felt a surge of confidence run through her. She had magic now, and she knew what she was going to do. First, she wanted plenty of sex. Last night had shown her just how amazing these powers could be, how much pleasure they could give her. She wanted to explore the possibilities that these powers offered, the ability to pleasure herself and others in ways that had never even been thought of before now.

*This is going to be fun.* May thought to herself, grinning as she decided on what clothes she was going to wear.