Kendra called in sick the next day and spent the better part of the day pleasuring herself. True to the genie’s words, her breasts swelled each time she came. It got more and more sensitive the larger they grew, her nipples were always erect and begging to be played with.

She wanted to feel them grow. She put on her tightest t-shirt, her now perky C-cups pushed against the fabric but it was still comfortable. Kendra slipped her fingers inside and got to work.

It was electrifying, she couldn’t stop herself. In and out, faster and faster. “Oh yes- I feel so good- Ahhh-” Kendra groped and squeezed her boobs, playing with her nipples.

She felt the orgasm building and her hand moved greater intensity. “Oh my god! Yes! Yes!” She cried out as the climax hit her, sending waves of pleasure across her body.

Her hand on her breast, she felt it fill out her hand and shirt. The sensation of her skin stretching and her breast growing, building up to another orgasm. She stroked herself more and more until eventually her entire fist slipped inside. She had never been able to take something so big before but she didn’t care. It felt good. That’s all that matters.

Kendra fisted herself senseless. She was screaming from the intense pleasure that was flooding her, her body spasming uncontrollably.

Finally satiated, she fell asleep.

~

When she woke, Kendra went to the bathroom. She studied her new figure in the mirror. The t-shirt was straining to contain her new tits, showing just a little cleavage. The tightness turned her on, her nipples were visibly erect through the thin white fabric.

She smiled. She felt incredibly sexy, something she hadn’t thought about in her life.

A light bulb lit up in her head. She sent in her resignation email, went online shopping and ad sites.

After dinner, she played with herself again, feeling the t-shirt stretch and strain to hold her growing bust. After she was done, Kendra checked her email to find responses to her ad. She smiled and went to sleep, anticipating the next day.

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The next morning, she made herself a breakfast of bacon and eggs with a glass of milk. She opened the book to release the genie.

“Alright. I want to make a wish.”

“And what will it be?”

“I want to be able to take dicks of any size, no matter how big, no matter how many.”

“That’s an interesting one. Do I need to ask which hole?”

Kendra gave the genie a look.

“Point taken. Your wish shall be my command.” The genie snapped her fingers. Kendra expected to feel something, a tingle, an itch. Nothing.

“Are you sure it worked?”

“Why don’t you find out?”

“Oh, I intend to.” Right on cue, her doorbell rang. Kendra opened the door to find three huge muscular guys waiting. She smiled. She would definitely find out. One way or another.

“Payment?” She asked. They each handed her a wad of cash and entered one by one.

She had them all strip in her living room. Kendra liked what she saw. Mike was good but compared to these guys, his was average at best. They were all well hung, the largest one was nearly a foot.

Kendra licked her lips hungrily. It was time to get to work.

She laid one of them down on her coffee table and mounted his ten incher, reverse cowgirl style.

“Oh...lord...” she moaned as she felt it fill her up. She looked at the one with the foot long cock. “Put your magnificent dick in me.” He obliged. “Oh Jesus!” She screamed out as she felt her pussy stretch with two huge cocks stuffed inside her. She laid down on the guy on the table. The last guy had his eleven inch hard and ready to work. Kendra opened her mouth wide and he shoved it in her throat.

They all started pumping their dicks into her furiously. Kendra moaned and moaned as her holes were filled and serviced. “Oh god- fuck yes- harder- harder!” her voice muffled by the cock stroking her throat. Her hands busied themselves with fondling her breasts and pinching her nipples.

She came faster than ever, just minutes into their session. It was pure ecstacy. The sensation just kept coming and coming. The guys were far from done. They kept up the pace and pumped harder.

Eventually, another orgasm hit her, harder than the first. “Oh my god! Yes! YES! I”M COMING! FUCK ME HARDER!” They complied with her muffled screams. The waves of pleasure spread throughout her body. Her chest was feeling very tight as her breast grew faster than before, stretching the fabric to their limits.

She felt the guy she was giving a deepthroat to slam his balls against her face and cum shoot down her throat. She just kept sucking, working her tongue on his shaft, squeezing every drop of semen out. Her throat felt amazing, almost as if it was her vagina.

He pulled his dick out and laid back on the couch. “Phew, that was the best blowjob I’ve had.”

Kendra didn’t care about that. She grabbed and squeezed her boobs, feeling the skin stretch in her hands, feeling the tightness of the shirt straining to contain her tits.

She felt another orgasm build as she got her pussy pumped by two dicks at once and the amazing feeling in her throat she had not felt before. Her tits were so sensitive, her nipples pushed against the shirt.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! FUCK! YES! RIGHT THERE! HARDER! FUCK ME HARDER!” Her screams muffled as she came again. Her pussy tightened on the two dicks inside them, bringing the two guys to an orgasm as well. She felt their hot cum fill her insides as they groaned.

Her breast surged out, ripping holes in the shirt as it could no longer contain her growing tits.

“Jesus lady, you got some magic cans or what?” The guy standing up asked. She didn’t bother to answer. She just fondled her tits, feeling them grow. They were getting so sensitive, she could orgasm just from playing with them. And she did.

“Shit! Oh! Oh! OHHHH!” She moaned, the two dicks still inside her.

The three guys helped themselves to refreshments while Kendra rested on the coffee table, playing with her boobs, eyes closed and smiling. In minutes, Kendra felt cocks enter her again.

Kendra was lost in lust and ecstasy being used as a fuck toy by the three hulking men, letting them fuck her in whatever position they could contort her in. They went on for hours and hours until day became night.

“Damn, slut. You’re the best fuck I’ve had,” one of the guys said. “You can hit me up any time.”

The three guys dressed up and left, leaving Kendra sweaty and moaning on her coffee table, playing with her new boobs, still dazed from the day of debauchery, cum covering her body and dripping out of her pussy.