When sense returned to Kendra, she rushed to the bathroom. Her shirt was in tatters, ripped to shreds. Her tits, though. Her magnificent breasts were now in the DD-cup range. Pushing them together presented an incredible cleavage. Her nipples were always erect, begging to be played with.

Her groin ached. Her pussy was dripping wet and still hungry for cock. A big one. She decided she needed another wish.

Kendra opened the book and the genie emerged.

“Somebody had lots of fun.”

“Shut up!” Kendra felt slightly embarrassed. Her previous self would never have partook in a threesome, much less a gangbang. But now, it didn’t bother her how many cocks were in her at once.

“So, I take it you want to make another wish?”

“Yes. I want to have total control over my partners regarding anything sexual.”

“Oh, now that’s a new one. Interesting.” The genie snapped her fingers. “It is done.”

Just then, someone knocked on her door. “Postman!”

Kendra grinned.

~

That night, Kendra’s doorbell rang. It was Mike.

“Kendra, are you ok? They said you-” He paused. Stunned at the sight of Kendra’s new figure. “Y-you’re naked...”

“Is that all that you’ve noticed?” She smiled with lust, caressing her beautiful new breasts. “Come in.”

“Kendra, what happe-” Mike was interrupted by Kendra shoving her tongue into his mouth. They kissed passionately, undressing Mike from his office clothes.

At six inches, his penis was small compared to what she had in the morning. But that would be a thing of the past.

She took his cock in her mouth and began blowing him, moving her tongue, licking his shaft. Her head bobbed in and out, feeling his cock reach the back of her throat.

She felt it grow, getting thicker and longer. Her head moved faster. Her hands fondled her breasts.

“Oh god, I’m going to come.” Kendra sucked his growing cock even harder until he shot hot cum down her throat and kept on sucking, making sure she got every last drop. He was coming a lot. A lot more than their escapade in the washroom. She got more excited, her pussy got even wetter.

When he finally finished, Kendra’s mouth was unbelievably stretched. She slowly removed the cock from her mouth, enjoying the sensation of the member moving through her throat.

He dick now hung nearly a foot and a half and was as thick as her fist. She looked at it with lustful eyes. Her hands still playing with her growing tits. It was much stronger than before, growing till they were nearly the size of her head.

“Kendra, what is this? What’s going on?” Mike asked, panicked.

“I made your dick grow and your cum made my boobs grow,” she said while stroking the monster cock.

“What?” She shushed him and led him to her bedroom.

There, she laid down on her bed. “Put it in me.” She spread her legs and pussy. Mike wasted no time. He poked at her vagina and eased it in.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhh” Kendra moaned as she felt the huge cock stretch her and fill her up. It was even better than the two cocks she had in the morning. “Yes! Yes! Right there! FUCK ME! HARDER HARDER! OH GOD YES! THIS IS AMAZING!” Mike fucked her harder and faster. Her phenomenal breasts jiggling from his motion.

Kendra came. It was a mind shattering orgasm, even stronger than before, she screamed with pleasure, gripping her sheets. But it wasn’t enough.

They did it doggy, cowgirl, reverse cowgirl and who knows what other position. Orgasm after orgasm, Kendra was going mad with pleasure and lust. Her screams and moans getting louder and louder. Mike just wouldn’t come. She wouldn’t let him. Not until she was satisfied. His cock was stretching her wide but she wanted more. And more she had. Mike’s engorged member penetrating her grew as he thrust into her.

Kendra’s breasts growing constantly with her orgasms, slapping against each other as she got fucked by the stud she created.

Hours later, finally, she let Mike come. He grunted and slammed his dick into her as he shot his hot cum. He just kept coming and coming, filling her with semen. He pulled his enormous cock out, still shooting jizz all over her body, most landing on her tits.

Mike collapsed beside her, panting for air. “Holy shit, Kendra...that was...out of this world...”

They kissed passionately and went to sleep.

~

Kendra slept in, exhausted from the night of mindblowing sex. Mike had already left for work when she woke up. She pushed herself up, feeling the immense weight that was not there the night before. She shambled her way to the bathroom.

Her breasts were now hanging to her belly, her back straining to support them.

“Well, I don’t think any bra is going to fit me now.”

She opened the book to let the genie out.

“Wow, you have a lot of stamina! You two were going at it for hours!”

“Yeah, yeah. I need my last wish.”

“Already? You’re fast. Alright then, let’s hear it.”

“I wish I can control the size of my assets.”

“Hmmm, I could do that. But I won’t.”

“What? Why?”

“Because, then you wouldn’t need to carry those jugs around! That would be no fun.”

“It already isn’t fun! The sex is mindblowing but it’s getting hard to move around!” As if to prove her point, Kendra turned and knocked over the lamp on her nightstand.

“And that’s fun for me.” The genie winked.

“Ugh...Hey! I thought you wanted girls to make their wish fast? Why else would you want a guaranteed wish?”

“I did. But you are so fascinating, I decided I wanted to see how far you’d go.” She smiled cheekily. “Tell you what, I’ll give you some clothes. On the house!”

Kendra groaned. “Fine...”

Kendra waddled to her wardrobe and opened it. True enough, there were bras and supports fitting her size.

“They’ll grow with you too! Well, the bras anyway. The shirts and blouse won’t.”

“And that is supposed to make me feel better, how?” Kendra sat down on her bed, winded from just a short time standing.

The genie shrugged. “Hey, you haven’t opened your package from yesterday. What did you get?”

“Oh, yea...I forgot about that...I fucked that poor postman senseless, it slipped my mind.” She giggled. “Gave him one hell of a tip though.”

“I’ll say.”

She waddled to the living room where the huge box sat, waiting for her. Standing in front of it, she realised she didn’t have any scissors or knife with her.

“Hey, it’s not a wish or anything but could you get me a knife or something from the kitchen? I’d go myself but lugging these huge tits around has gotten me really tired.”

“Sure, but don’t make a habit of it. I’m not your servant,” she said as she floated into the kitchen.

She came back moments later with a pair of scissors. Kendra cut the box open and undid the wrapping. She looked at her order and smiled.

She was going to have so much fun.