Kendra screamed when a pair of hands groped her from behind. Mike then kissed her neck as he massaged her breasts, turning fear into moans of pleasure.

“You’re lucky I’m in the mood.”

“Aren’t you always?” Mike asked, grinding against her butt.

“Cheeky.” Kendra reached back and stroked his monster cock. “Let me help you with this. Your equipment isn’t very wieldy in here.” It shrunk to what could barely be called normal. Pornstars would probably sell a kidney to pack something of his size. Mike was soon hard and ready to  go.

Kendra snapped her fingers twice and Mike entered her gently.

They went slow and gentle, a stark contrast from the rough and rowdy they’ve been having. It was almost sensual. Kendra felt an orgasm building but could not crest over the edge. Considering how sensitive her boobs were and how turned on she was, it would have been weird that she hadn’t come. But her wish made sure she didn’t until ten minutes later, as would Mike.

Kendra rode the edge and was desperate to reach the peak. As the time limit she placed on them came close, they started moving faster and faster. And finally, they came. They trembled and grunted and moaned as Mike blew his load in Kendra.

Mike fell back, pulling Kendra down with him, still balls deep in her. Her boobs grew slightly, in size and sensitivity. They shared a kiss and stayed that way while they recovered, letting the shower run warm water over them.

They eventually cleaned up properly and got dressed. Kendra wore a lacy bralette under a tank top and a skirt that was long enough to just cover her butt with no panties. Her breasts could spill out at any moment. Mike wore the shirt and pants Kendra conjured for him but the pants seemed to have shrunk to accentuate his bulge and butt even more.

“Alright, Mike. It has been fun but we need to have a serious talk.”

“Sure. What’s on your mind?” he said with a sweet smile.

“I don’t know how you feel but to me, this,” she gestured between them, “is nothing special to me. I don’t want to give you any wrong ideas that there might be something more.”

Mike’s smile flinched slightly but he kept it up. He was definitely disappointed. “So I’m just a...fuck buddy?”

“Yes. Our relationship is purely sexual, no romance or emotion. Are you cool with that?”

He took a deep breath and stretched back. “Well, I have to say I’m disappointed. I was hoping that there *was* something. But I understand. I’m cool.”

“Good. I’m glad.” Kendra sipped the exquisite wine, smiling.

“What are you going to do now? You are pretty much God.”

“Not quite. I tried a few wishes earlier and they didn’t work. I wished myself to be smarter or to have the cure for cancer and nothing happened. And I can’t wish myself knowledge on how my powers work.”

“Interesting. Maybe it’s limited to how specific the wish is?”

“Maybe. Or maybe I can’t make sweeping changes.”

“Good theory.” Mike drank more wine. The glasses seemed to never run dry of the delicious wine. Not that she minded. “What about money?”

“Of course. Why didn’t I think of that?” She snapped her fingers and went to check her bank account on her laptop. As she navigated the browser, she noticed Mike shifting and staring at her. “Yes?”

“Oh, uh, sorry. I didn’t mean to stare.” His face was almost as red as the wine they drank. “I can’t help but watch you play with yourself.”

“What?” Kendra looked down at her chest and found herself fondling with her left breast. “Oh, I didn’t even notice. It feels so good, though.” She smiled and moaned, teasing Mike.

“Anyway, holy crap. It totally worked! Look!” She gestured for Mike to come over to her, instead of shifting the laptop to him. She wanted to see his hard on.

“Whoa. Kendra, you must have more cash than the next ten richest people alive! Not even Jeff Bezos would have that much.”

“Right? I just wished for a cool five hundred billion. And it’s just there! No deposits made. Just $72 one moment and billions the next!”

“What are you going to do with that amount of money?”

“I’m definitely going to buy a nice big house in the middle of nowhere, with a nice view.”

“I have some pretty hefty student loans that could use some help.”

Snap. “Not anymore!”

“Wow, really?”

“Call to check! Although, you might want to wait a few more hours. It’s almost 5a.m.”

“Holy shit...Thank you! How can I ever repay you?”

Kendra rubbed his crotch seductively. “Just keep this available for me whenever I want it,” she said with a wink.

Mike squirmed slightly. “I feel like a hooker.”

“You don’t like it?” She pouted.

“No, no, I do! I just...”

“Just what?” Kendra asked in an innocent voice.

“Nothing.”

“Good boy. Now, for your payment.” She undid his pants and freed his impressive package, taking it whole in her mouth. It reached back down her throat but she did not gag. She ran her tongue up and down his shaft, her head bobbing back and forth. It didn’t take long before Mike’s balls churned and shot ropes of hot cum down her throat. Mike held her head down as she kept her lips sealed around his cock, sucking out every last drop, leaving none to waste.

Her chest tingled, signalling their growth. She fondled and massaged herself as she bathed in the waves of pleasure crashing through her. When Mike went soft and the growth stopped, she popped his dick out, making sure to give his tip a lick just before letting it go.

“Fuck me...” Mike panted.

“What do you think I’ve been doing?” Kendra winked.

“Touché.”

~

Over the next few days, Mike went back to work as per normal. Kendra shrunk his cock down to his original size and turned off his libido as sex was all he could think off, making it hard to work. While he’s at work in the day, Kendra browsed the web for land to build her dream house. Wishing for one did not work as it seemed she needed to know the location. She also found out that she could simply teleport to that location once she knew it. So she would sometimes hop out to the land listed for a private viewing.

At night, she would give Mike his libido back, turning him into a crazed sex beast with all the pent up horniness throughout the day, which suited Kendra just fine. They would end up having sex for hours on end. Coming again and again, leaving Kendra soaked and filled with cum in all her holes. Her neighbours lodged several complaints about the noise they were making but it only turned Kendra on to think that other people could hear her screams of pleasure. Then it was routine clean up, slow sensual shower sex, then dinner, then a quickie before sleeping.

Having so much sex meant increased chances of pregnancy. And there was. More than one pregnancy scare, infact. After one too many scares, Kendra made it so she no longer had eggs and that she no longer had periods. The second part was particularly great as she always had terrible cramps.

It went on for about two weeks before Kendra found a plot of land that she fell in love with immediately. It was by a lake with a mountain as the backdrop. Trees surrounding the place, giving it privacy. It was gorgeous.

She bought the land without negotiating the price down even though the agent advised her to. With the land hers, she hired the best architect to design her new home, fitting in the latest and greatest without regard for price, just the best quality. From then, it was simply a matter of waiting a few months till her house was ready.

Kendra thought about wishing it to be instant but decided that it was too risky. Too many things that could go wrong since she did not know the specifics of everything that goes into building a house. Plus, she wanted to live life semi-normally before she dived into her new life.

~

“Kendra, I’m home!” Mike officially moved in after a month. He had not returned to his apartment since that day at the bookstore except to collect some of his belongings. He could have asked Kendra for replacement but she knew there was no replacing some things.

“In the bedroom!” she yelled, her eyes never leaving her laptop.

Mike entered and dropped his bag. “How was your day?”

“It was great! I spoke to met some investors and I  think there’s a good chance my foundation will be a success! Yours?” she said, still typing away. She may have the powers of a lesser God but having things too easy felt a little boring her Kendra. She needed a little challenge and normalcy to feel alive.

“That’s awesome! I’m glad. Kathy is up my ass again. She’s still holding that time I failed to send her the documents when I called in sick over me.” He removed his shirt and stretched.

“Aww. I’m sorry.” She closed her laptop and set it aside. “Let me make it up to you. It is my fault, after all.”

“You can make it up to me by helping me with this.” Mike dropped his pants to reveal his massive hard on.

Kendra licked her lips and smiled. “Gladly.”

She licked his tip and stroked his shaft, slowly taking in more of his length, bobbing her head back and forth. She swallowed, her throat contracting on his length, eliciting a grunt from Mike. With her hands free, Kendra worked on her boobs, moaning and coming as she blew him. Soon, Mike blew his load down her throat. She made sure to suck every drop of cum.

Her boobs tingled and gurgled. They stretched the tight t-shirt she had on. The tightness hurt a little but it only served to turn Kendra on. Her breasts grew to the size of small watermelons. The shirt was stretched taut with no more give.

Kendra continued to suck on Mike’s soft penis, bobbing her head until he got rock hard again. As soon as that happened, she popped him out and laid on her back to receive him in her  dripping wet pussy. Mike pushed in in one smooth stroke, making her come immediately. Her tits tingled again and grew. The shirt gave and ripped around the seams and middle, showing an ample cleavage.

Something felt off for Kendra. She felt good but for some reason, she didn’t feel in it. For the first time in a while, she felt almost...bored. She wasn’t thinking about Mike’s growing penis violating her impossibly stretched pussy or her increasingly sensitive bosom. Her mind drifted to her work at her foundation. Maybe she was getting bored of Mike or he wasn’t enough for her anymore.

They finished their fuck for the night that left Kendra with giant bean bag sized tits and went about their routine. Maybe it was the routine that was getting stale. Dinner was delicious but the shower sex was disappointing. She came lots, as usual but it just didn’t feel exciting. She was definitely bored.

Mike was visibly disappointed when Kendra declined the quickie before bed but she needed the clear mind to think. She even dropped the sensitivity in her boobs. She thought about the events that led her to where she was. Perhaps she was just bored of Mike. Ginny was no longer with her so the next most exciting thing that happened since was the gangbang. Kendra rested her laptop on her bean bag boobs and listed an ad. She also sent the three guys from before a message.

One way or another, Kendra was going to regain that drive.

~

The next day, Kendra’s K Foundation was officially open for business to help the less fortunate. With her unlimited funding, she did not bother with the usual stringent checks. As long as the case officer thought help was needed, it was given. But the foundation was not the only thing that was open for business.

Kendra wore another tight t-shirt over her shrunken C-cups and nothing else. She was dripping just anticipating what’s to come. She laid on the couch and played with herself, careful to not come before her guests arrived. Her doorbell rang.

“It’s open!” she called out in a sing-song manner. The door opened and ten guys entered. She continued playing with herself while they gathered in front of her. “Strip. All the way.”

Kendra licked her fingers and snapped. She was determined to pleasure herself and she wasn’t about to let stamina get in the way. They were going to fuck her and blow up her tits until she was satisfied.

“Leave the cash on the table and follow me.” She led them to her bedroom and laid on her bed. “Only one rule: I want a dick in me at all times. No stopping until I say so. Got it?”

Foot-long from the first time walked up to her, flipped her on her belly and pulled her ass up to his crotch. “You are going to regret saying that. We are going to break you, slut.” He shoved his cock in in one stroke. Kendra gasped. The other guys whooped and crowded around her.

She had a cock in both hands and one stuffing her mouth. She had almost no freedom of movement, her body was theirs to use as they pleased. They violated her thoroughly. Her mouth, pussy, ass. Everything. Nothing about her body was sacred. As she came, her cute C-cups grew, stretching out the shirt to the limits. Eventually, someone came in her. Kendra was too lost in ecstasy to know where, just that they did. Her tits ballooned and shredded the shirt.

Somewhere along the way, they moved her to her living room and fucked her on her coffee table. While one guy fucked her face, another fucked her tits. Two others stuffed her asshole. They came in her, on her and around her. They moved her again, fucking her along the way. Kendra no longer had any rational thought, just cock, cum and growing tits.

They eventually returned to the bedroom once her tits grew larger than her body and she became too heavy to carry around while inside her. They followed her rule. There wasn’t a moment where there wasn’t at least one cock inside her or in her hands. She had become a wanton slut that only cared about satisfying her primal needs.

~

When Kendra awoke, it was morning and there was a cock still fucking her mouth, ass and pussy. Her cum covered tits spilled over her king-sized bed. It wasn’t just her tits. Her entire body was covered in cum, some still fresh. Her wish worked a little too well.

She stopped the guys with a snap and sent them home. Her jaw was sore and her pussy and asshole were thoroughly stretched. Her entire body ached from the countless orgasms she had throughout the night. Mike was asleep naked in the corner. Of course, he wasn’t affected by the wish.

Kendra shrunk her tits down to D-cups and took a hot shower. Mike had just woken up when she was done.

“Morning! Why don’t you go wash up and I’ll make breakfast?”

“Yeah, I’ll do that.” Mike was definitely hurt.

Breakfast was a spread of pancakes and fruit. Kendra craved for some heavy carbs. Mike came out of the shower dry and naked. He sat down and ate without a word.

Kendra sighed. “Look, Mike, I know you’re upset about the guys.”

“I don’t think upset begins to cover it, Kendra.”

“What do you want me to say? I told you that nothing is going to happen between us. It never had and never will!”

“Even after all this time? Nothing?”

“It’s impossible between us.”

“Why? Tell me what I can do to make it possible! I’ll do it!”

“You can’t. It’s not something that you do or can do. I just don’t see you that way.”

Mike’s shoulders dropped and he buried his face in his hands.

“Look, I’m sorry. If you want to take this to the next level, I’m the wrong girl and you should go.” Kendra snapped her fingers to get dressed She felt bad for Mike but there really was nothing to be done. “If you come back tonight, I’ll take it that you accept that and will not push the matter any further.” And she left her apartment.

~

Mike came back that day. And the day after, and every day after that. He never brought it up again or showed his dismay when he walked in on Kendra stuffed with cock.

Months later, Kendra’s lakeside mansion was complete and they moved it. A nice private road through the forest led to her doorstep. She admired the breathtaking serene lake with a glass of wine in her hand. Her H-cup bust threatened to spill out of her tube top.

Her phone buzzed.

*Mike: About half the attendees are here. We should be arriving on schedule.*

*Kendra: Lovely.*

Of course, what new house could be complete without a housewarming party. But before the party began, Kendra needed to make sure of something. Right on cue, her doorbell rang.