“My dear, you’ve been given an Inheritance.” the old lady placed her hands on Kendra’s butt and gave a squeeze. Kendra yelped again.

“In-inheritance? What do you mean? Am I going to become a genie trapped in a book?”

She laughed. “No, oh definitely not, my dear. Nothing like that. The genie simply liked you enough to give you her powers. It doesn’t happen often. But it does happen. Very few are able to gain a genie’s favour. Most usually end up with what is now known as a monkey’s paw. When they offend the genie.”

“Wait...what?”

“Make a wish.”

Kendra’s mind raced. She had the powers of a genie now? She could grant wishes? Make a wish...Kendra did not want to take too big a risk. Something simple.

“Any wish?” The lady nodded. “Okay...I wish...for a strawberry milkshake.” And just like that, with no fanfare or swirling air, a tall glass of milkshake appeared on the cashier countertop.

Kendra was speechless. She could make wishes come true!

“Use your powers wisely, young lady.”

“Is...Is there a limit?”

“To how many wishes you can make? Not at all.”

“Hey uhh, Kendra?” Mike shuffled behind a stack of booked that covered him up to his stomach.

“Mike! Oh God! I’m sorry, I forgot you were here.”

“Could you maybe get me some clothes? It’s really cold in here and I don’t feel comfortable standing in my bathrobe with...” He trailed off but Kendra knew what he meant.

“Gotcha. I wish Mike was wearing normal clothes.” *And that he is no longer having a hard on.*

Again, there was no fanfare. Just one moment with Mike in his bathrobe and the next, he was in a button up shirt and jeans. He walked away from the books and there was a visible bulge at his crotch.

“Thank you! Wow, this is comfortable!”

“You’re welcome!” Kendra turned back to the lady. “What limits are there to my powers? What can I not do?”

“Well, it wouldn’t be fun if I told you everything, would it? I’ll get you started, you can’t mess with time. No wishing for history to change.” She smiled sweetly.

“Of course. Why am I not surprised...” Kendra sighed. “So how did you come across the genie?”

“A story for another day. Now why don’t you go ahead and enjoy yourselves with your new found powers? I’ll keep the book since you won’t need it anymore.” She took the book to the back room and ushered Kendra and Mike out.

They stood still, Kendra’s mind raced. She now had the powers of a genie! She could co- Mike was staring at her.

“Yes?”

“Okay. First of all. WHAT?”

“What do you mean?”

“How are you so calm?” Kendra felt eyes on them, if strangers didn’t notice her before, they definitely did now. She kind of liked it. *I wish people cannot resist noticing me when they see me.*

“Listen, if you’ve been through the day I have, you would be. Shall we go back to my place?” She walked towards Mike’s car and opened the door, leaving him stammering and scrambling.

*I wish I could control the size of my assets.* Kendra shrunk her assets down to a more manageable size. The sensation was odd but pleasurable, leaving her nipples erect when they were done. She was still large but now she didn’t need to lean the seat back or squeeze into the car. They both got in the car and drove to her apartment.

Her shirt remained the same size, hanging off her shoulders, hiding her still enviable chest. With her smaller size, Kendra removed her unneeded back brace. *I wish my clothes fit me tight.*

In an instant, fabric hugged her new curves snug, leaving nothing for the imagination. Kendra grabbed her breasts and moaned. They were more sensitive than before. It’s as if the sensitivity from when she was huge got concentrated in her smaller size.

Mike drove to her place in record time. She could have sworn he ran a red light but she was too busy fondling herself. It simply felt too good.

As they made their way to her apartment, Kendra couldn’t help but notice how hard Mike was. It must be so uncomfortable for him. She grinned hungrily.

Larry wasn’t at his post. Shame. She would’ve loved to see his reaction.

Once they set foot in her apartment, Kendra planted her tongue in Mike’s. They removed their clothes in a hurry, leaving a mess at her door.

He carried her and lowered her on his dick. Kendra moaned as he entered her. He felt good but she wanted more. He grew like he did before, still balls deep in her. She felt his entire length throughout her body.

Mike walked to her bedroom with Kendra still on him, bouncing her up and down. He laid her on her back, thrusting hard and fast. Kendra was lost in ecstasy. She wanted it to last as long as possible, making sure that Mike could not come until she was satisfied.

Kendra made her boobs grow slightly with each bounce, relishing in the pleasure of getting fucked silly by a monster dick and her sensitive growing breasts. She came easily.

Again.

And again.

And again.

“When you come, come on me and in me,” she gasped. She had made sure that he would come lots. He grunted an affirmation and continued pounding her.

They had gone through all the positions imaginable, fucking on her bed, her table, against the wall, on the floor, on the chair, in the kitchen. There wasn’t an inch in her apartment where they didn’t fuck at.

Kendra lost count of how many times she came. She was simply lost in the waves of bliss crashing through her. Finally, in a moment of consciousness, she made the decision to let Mike come.

And come he did.

He thrust deep in her, letting a whole load out before pulling out. Kendra came again just from that. Mike had to take several steps back before his head popped free of her gaping pussy. Thick hot ropes of cum landed on Kendra, whose eyes were rolled back and mouth was wide open. She was absolutely covered in cum, from her hair to her face, down to her massive tits, which grew to be bigger than earlier that day.

She must have looked like she was bukakked by a hundred guys. But no, it all came from Mike. Kendra passed out once her last orgasm subsided, her breasts still swelling from all the cum.

~

When she came to, Kendra found Mike slumped over on the floor, dozing. Her pussy felt thoroughly spent and stretched. Dried cum covered every inch of her body and her bed. Mike’s penis was now longer and thicker than his legs, even when soft. His balls were the size of grapefruits.

Her whole body was sore. But it was well worth it. Sex had never been that good. She stood up to stretch and almost fell over. She forgot about her new size. She gave her boobs a squeeze and felt a jolt of pleasure.

“Mmmm...It feels so good. I could shrink them but...” *I wish my back didn’t hurt and I always have balance, no matter how big my breasts are.* She instantly felt balance return to her and her back did not hurt carrying her mammoth mammaries that were each larger than the rest of her entire body.

“Well, time to clean up and make dinner. I wish my place and I were clean.” And in a blink, the mess was gone. The bed was made with clean sheets like before. Kendra waddled to her kitchen, surveying her apartment as she went. There was no sign of their crazy sexcapade.

Trying to cook was a challenge. Even though her apron that looked more like a small picnic mat could cover her, Kendra could not physically reach the stove. So she shrunk her breasts to the size of cantaloupes. The process made her come, causing her legs to buckle as she convulsed.

“Holy...That was...Wow...” Kendra gasped between breaths as she fondled her breasts. “Mmmmm...Feels so good.” She was wet just playing with her boobs. Sense returned to Kendra and she forced herself off the kitchen floor to get started on dinner. She opened the fridge and the blast of cold air hit her naked body, sending shivers through her and raising her nipples to attention.

“Shit, I forgot about the apron.” She almost came just from the apron brushing up against her nipples. Kendra considered wishing her boobs to be less sensitive but decided to see how far she could push herself.

Dinner turned out bad. Simple movements brushed her bare breasts against her apron, sending her into fits of orgasm, distracting her from the sizzling steaks. Still, it looked somewhat edible. *They are edible...right?* Kendra stared at the pathetic pieces of charred meats. She threw her apron aside, exasperated. *Ugh. I wish for two of the best steak dinners.* Two plates of steak appeared on the kitchen counter. Both had a nice thick juicy looking cut of meat with a side of creamy mashed potato and caramelized onions. It smelled incredible.

Kendra’s stomach growled. The last time she ate anything that wasn’t cum was almost two days ago. No wonder she was starving. She set up the dinner table and went to wake Mike up.

“Hey, Mike. Wake up.” She shook her ex-colleague. He stirred slightly. “I made dinner. Hope you like steak.”

“Five more minutes,” he mumbled then shifted to a fetal position. Kendra placed a cover over Mike and left the room.

The steak was wonderfully tender and juicy, melt in your mouth goodness. It satisfied her other hunger. As good as sex was, she still needed to eat. Or at least wanted to enjoy the finer things in life.

*I wonder how it works. Bah. Probably doesn’t matter. I can do what I want and if someone suffers for it, I can fix it in a heartbeat, probably.*

She polished her plate off, leaving Mike’s untouched. *I wish...hmmm seems like a hassle to keep saying I wish every time I want to conjure something. Oh! I know! I wish I could snap my fingers to make my wishes come true! Now to test it.*

She snapped her fingers to conjure up a glass of wine. Nothing. Realising she didn’t know how to snap her fingers. Kendra sighed. *I wish I knew how to snap my fingers.*

That did it. A nice crisp snap and a glass of red wine appeared before her. It was fragrant and sweet. Kendra did not know wines but she did know the wine she drank was good.

She snapped her fingers again, wishing to be the smartest, most intelligent person. Nothing happened. She did not feel particularly smarter. Another snap, wishing to have the cure for cancer. Nothing. No magic formula appeared nor did she gain any new knowledge in that regard. Another snap, wanting to know how her powers worked. Again, Nothing. *I guess those things are off limi–*

“Hey,” Mike greeted, wrapped in a blanket. He was definitely smittened. Kendra had her legs crossed, wine glass in one hand and the other under her ample bosom.

Kendra smiled seductively. “Hey you. Had a good sleep?”

“Like a baby. That smells amazing.” He sat across her.

“It tastes even better. Wine?”

“Don’t mind if I do.”

She snapped another glass into existence. “Enjoy your meal. I’m going to take a shower.” She ran a finger across his back and left him to his own devices. That should get him going.

The water was cold. Of course. Her water heater broke. Not anymore. A snap and the water ran at a nice warm temperature, relaxing her tight muscles. Kendra thought about Mike and what their relationship was going to be. She did like him but there was something about him that just didn’t attract her. He was a good lay but as someone to spend the rest of her life with? Kendra did not see that future. Kendra would have to make sure he was clear on that. She did not want to lead him on.

She also did not hear the bathroom door open.