

## **The red stone**

Disclaimer: This story features transformation fetish erotica and is definitely not safe for work. So if by some reason you are under the age of 18 and or at work right now I would recommend not to read this story. Also, I am not a good writer, I am not even a native English speaker and since this is my first story you will probably find it to be pretty terrible. But even then, I have been there, I have read some terrible fiction purely on the basis that it covered my weird and sometimes inconvenient fetishes which is exactly why I put this Story out and why you are probably reading this right now. Anyway, long story short, have fun!

### **Prologue**

"I'll give you 20 for it." Mia exclaimed holding a blue designer shirt towards the cashier behind the counter.

"I am sorry mam, but this is a boutique, we do not haggle here. If you don't have the money to pay, would you please return the shirt and leave the shop" the cashier answered already really annoyed.

"But I really like this shirt..." Mia muttered quietly while handing it back.

Slightly depressed, Mia was walking around the mall no clear goal in mind, yeah today is a shit day, she had no money for anything, was just fired from her job at a scummy Call center and her mom denied sending her any more money. Mia was a rather small 5 ft 3 in young woman with auburn hair and, to her own dismay, small yet perky A cup Breasts. She also had an expensive sense for fashion which is one of the main reasons she had as of now 4 dollars and 30 cents to her name.

And so, it came that as she was window shopping, she came across a run-down antiques shop she had never seen before. Which was peculiar since she came to this mall almost every week, so a store she had never seen before, especially one as out of place as this one was something very strange indeed. 'Ah fuck it, it's not like I have anything better to do anyway' she thought to herself and entered the store.

The inside was as dusty as the exterior suggested with shelves, full of random antiques sorted in no particular order lining the walls and an old Roma looking woman sitting at the counter.

"A customer! How wonderful whatever can I do for such a lovely young lady?" the lady exclaimed.

"Uh, I am not really looking for anything I just found this place by accident. I'm not actually into antiques... sorry."

"Ah, but no one finds this place by accident and never without looking for something. Come here let me look at you and maybe we can figure out what brought you here."

The woman offered her hand for Mia to lay hers into. She hesitated for a moment since she did not really believe in any of this but then thought 'whatever might as well' and gently put her hand on top of the old woman's.

"You want people to respect you more, pay more attention to you and because you are insecure about your body you spend all your money on expensive clothing."

Before the woman could continue Mia ripped her hand away

"Hey! Are you insulting me?"

"I am simply stating what I see if you're uncomfortable with the truth that is your problem" the old woman answered matter-of-factly "but you are in luck, since I have just the right thing for your dilemma."

With that the woman pulled out a long wooden box finely decorated with runes, and something written in a language Mia didn't know.

"I don't want to buy some useless trinket ... it's not like I have any money to begin with." Mia murmured as she tried to decipher some of the intricate writing on the box.

"Who said anything about buying young miss. I am not selling this to you I am simply giving it to someone who has more use for it than me." The old lady answered with a hint of annoyance in her voice as if she was just insulted.

Mia couldn't explain why but something about that box spoke to her almost reaching out.

"It's for free. Are you sure?" Mia asked but was already reaching out towards the box.

"Yes, yes it's free how many times do I have to repeat myself before you get it!" the old lady snapped at her and shoved the box in Mia's hand.

"May it give you and your roommate what you are looking for." She added before shooing Mia out of the shop.

"And no take backs!" she shouted before she closed the door to the shop after shoving Mia outside.

Wondering what the hell just happened she looked at the box in her hands. 'Wait how did she know about my roommate' Mia turned around but when she wanted to enter the shop again it was gone.

"What the fuck!" where there was a shop just seconds before there was just a concrete wall now.

## Chapter 1

Sophie

I was in the kitchen trying and failing to make cookies, when my roommate and best friend Mia came bursting through the door.

"Hey Mia! I made some cookies want some?" I said as I walked out of the kitchen.

"Huh? Yhea sure." She answered while examining a wooden box.

"What's in the box?" I asked as I set myself next to her on the couch.

"That's the thing, I don't know yet I wanted to get home first. You won't believe me, and I might be crazy, but I think this might be magic."

"Huh? Sure it is ..." I always thought that Mia was a bit gullible but I never thought her to believe in supernatural nonsense.

"I know it sounds crazy but there was this old crazy lady who read my fortune, or misery or whatever, then she gave me this box and just vanished."

I just gave her the skeptical eye.

"Let's just see what's inside." I sighed.

"Okay, here goes nothing!" Mia said excited. When she opened the metallic latch on the side of the box the runes briefly started to glow in a faint red light. Inside there was a red uneven cut stone and a note. Mia took out the stone eagerly while I examined the note.

"What does it say?"

"It's mostly some gibberish runes but at the beginning it says to always read the rules first before you start 'wishing' whatever that means. But all the supposed rules are written in some foreign language."

"So it's a wishing stone?" Mia asked.

"Apparently so." I answered doubtfully

"At least it is easy to test then. I wish I my breasts were three sizes larger." Nothing happened no light no genie nothing.

"Aww, its not working" Mia complained.

"Well, what did you expect? And really? for all the things to wish for you wish for bigger breasts?" I asked after we waited for a bit.

"Well not everybody is as stupidly blessed as you are misses double-E"

"Its barely double-D and why are you always complaining to me about it, it's not my fault you're so flat" I knew that for Mia her breasts have always been a sour spot, but that also made it really funny to tease her about it.

Mia jumped up angrily from the couch.

“Well, I wish you knew what it was like to not have the perfect cleavage you always wanted!”

The second Mia finished her sentence a bright red beam shot towards me and before I could even react it went right in my chest.

“What the fuck did you-“ suddenly I felt a warmth spread in my breasts, when I looked down they actually started pulsing slightly red. The warmth intensified and with it came a surging feeling as I saw and felt them starting to grow, my nipples dragging across the fabric of my shirt as they lifted it up. Every warm pulse growing more and more intense, the breasts kept growing already two sizes larger at least and still growing lifting my shirt up more and more until it barely covered my belly button and finally stopped. Heavy on my chest sat two volleyball sized mounds of flesh feeling very sensitive.

“It real, its actually real magic!” Mia shouted out excitedly. A smirk came to her face as she looked at me “enjoying yourself?”

I realized I was still breathing heavily, and a deep blush came to my face. I looked towards the stone in her hands, ‘it is real, magic exists, and it just gave me huge fucking knockers and almost an orgasm. God these are heavy’ I shifted slightly and used my arms to support the weight better.

“Fine your right, it works. Can you please change me back now, these things are really heavy... and sensitive.”

“Well, I’d say you got what you deserve titty monster. How does t feel to have breasts as big as your head?” with that Mia started laughing.

“Yes, I get it I’m sorry I called you flat, now can you please make them smaller?” I begged.

“Ok, ok I get it, I wish your breast were down to just three sizes bigger than originally.”

“Thank you” I sighed before realizing what she said but before I could say anything another red beam hit me square in the chest again, the warm pulsating feeling returned but way weaker now and again I could feel my nipples drag against the fabric of my shirt as they grew smaller and smaller until they settled on still Huge G-Cups. They were still heavy, and I still couldn’t see my feet but at least I didn’t have to support them with my arms constantly.

“You know I meant all the way back” I said more calmy then I felt. “Ok, I think we need to make some ground rules about the stone and wishing, we don’t know how it works, what all the rules are and most importantly, I don’t want to be your plaything. If we are going to be using the stone, we both get to use it.” I wasn’t sure if she was listening since she was still laughing at me.

## Mia

"I wish you suddenly inherited a hundred million dollars from a aunt you never knew" Sophie said while sitting in front of me on the couch stone in hand. For the last 30 minutes she has been trying different types of wishes whilst ticking off the list in front of her. She has always been a bit of a control freak even when we were still in grade school she was always organized and hated not being prepared. Which made it especially funny to see her completely overwhelmed by those huge breasts she had, even now she was still shifting around as if not sure how to carry her new assets and I couldn't help but grin a little at her predicament, the best part was she couldn't wish about herself, so she was completely stuck with them until I decided otherwise.

"So? Did anything happen?" she asked.

"Huh?"

"Are you rich did anything happen?"

I quickly checked my emails and my e-banking just to be greeted by the same depressing results as the last five iterations of that wish we tried.

"Nah, nothing still just 4 dollars and 32 cents to my name."

"Yhea that's kind of what I expected since there was no red beam. So, I guess that was everything I could think of. It seems the stone can only grant wished about the body of the person in front us." She concluded and put the notebook and pencil aside.

"So, can we finally start experimenting for real?" I asked hopefully.

"Yes, we can start now." She sighed but I could see a glimmer of excitement in her eyes "Lets take turns wishing agreed?"

"Yes, oh my god finally!" I jumped up excited.

"And since you went first" she said while pointing at her still huge chest "it's my turn now." She had a dangerous look in her eye as she said that.

"Ok do your worst." I said while I stretched out my arms dramatically to both sides.

"Since you seem to like breasts so much I with you had 4 of them" as soon as she finished the sentence a red beam shot outwards and hit me straight in the stomach, directly followed by a strange warmth spreading just below my chest but as soon as it started it stopped. I turned around and lifted up my shirt and sure enough there underneath my normal almost nonexistent pair of breast was another the exact same size and with nipples standing up proudly. I blushed before turning around again and holding out my hand.

"What? You're not even going to show them?" she asked with a big smile on her face "on the other hand two more off almost nothing is still not much is it."

"Ugh think of a better joke you cow and it's my turn now, isn't it? So give me stone!"

"Fine, fine here take it I have already won anyway" she said before handing the stone back to me and leaning back on the couch. I grabbed the stone out of her hands and

tried to think of a fitting way to get back at her when I suddenly remembered how we went to the Sea Life a few years back and she told me how much she hated octopuses, and just like that I felt my grin returning.

“Let’s see how much you like this. I wish your arms turned into tentacles.” A brief look of shock entered her eyes before the beam hit her straight in her overlarge chest and the red glow very subtly spread over her arms this time. I could watch as she looked in shock as her hands started losing definition and her fingers started melting into each other all the while her arms started getting longer and longer, her elbows and all signs of there being bones in her arms vanished until they finally stopped. Coming out of Sophie’s shirt were two thick skin-colored tentacles, they were smooth without any suction cups and so long they almost touched her knees.

With a slightly disgusted and shocked look on her face Sophie regarded her new arms, I could see twitches and a slight curling of one as if she was trying and failing to move them.

“You gave me fucking tentacles.” She said slightly disbelieving “You are so going to regret this!”

“Sure, go ahead it’s your turn after all” I said before putting the stone down next to me on the table “just take it and show me your wrath.” The complicated look she gave me was too much and I broke down laughing. From the corner of my eye I saw how she almost fell back onto the couch again after standing up, then she tried to kind of swing her right tentacle onto the stone and failing miserably. After the fourth try she managed to land it directly next to it and with a complicated expression on her face she willed the tentacle to slowly close around the stone.

“God this feels so fucking weird it feels like I have a million more muscles to control than before and all of them feel completely strange to me.” She eventually was able to lift the stone slightly.

“Hah! Yes, I did it, you’re so getting it now and then you’re changing me back”

“Make me, what was it you said before ‘I already won’? do your worst sister.” I replied cocky. But instead of wishing she put on her thinking face.

“You know your wish was kinda vague just now. You basically just said my arms should turn into tentacles, there is a lot of wiggle room in that it could have given me suction cups for example or turned my arms into 20 tentacles or something, I wonder what determines that. For example, what happens if I make a super vague wish” a slight grin came to her face “I suppose we will just have to find out don’t we? I wish you would transform in a way that would leave you utterly helpless.”

“Are you sure about this?” I asked but it was already too late the red beam already hit me and there was no escaping my fate.

## Sophie

I watched in satisfaction as the beam hit Mia in the chest, the fact that a beam appeared meant that the wish worked the interesting part is just how it will fulfill it since I didn't really tell the gem anything, and before I could think about it too much the changes were already beginning. It started in her legs as they began to shrink and slowly lost definition becoming smaller and smaller retreating more and more into her body until there was nothing left except smooth skin where her legs should have been.

"My legs are gone, I suppose that's what I get for basically taking your arms away. I guess this really does leave me a little bit helpless." She sighed as she tried to awkwardly stem herself up on her arms.

"Uh Mia. I don't think the changes are done yet." I said as I saw the red hue move into her arms now before they started to shrink as well suddenly Mia fell forward and landed with her face on the floor her arms no longer able to support herself as she grew smaller and smaller until just a smooth patch of skin remained on her shoulders as if she never had arms to begin with.

"No! no, please not my arms as well!" she tried shouting, but it was all a bit muffled since she literally had her face planted in the floor. By now Mia was nothing more than a torso and a head completely helpless.

"You actually are completely helpless, talk about a wish well interpreted!" I laughed out it gave me no small amount of satisfaction seeing her like that. For a second, I felt bad about her, but then I looked down at my tentacle arms and all feelings of pity and guilt vanished.

"Okay, okay I get it I'm a helpless little slug, can you at least help me sit up." I complied while still laughing and helped her into a sitting position on the sofa. "Maybe I had enough how about just turning ourselves back for now?"

"Not so smug anymore huh? Fine, I'm not really sure how you would make a wish like that though."

"Maybe I just need to touch it and not really hold it, do you mind setting the stone next to me?" she asked and looked at me helplessly, and I won't lie it kind of turned me on seeing her like that completely unable to do anything without my help. But I still complied again and, after some trial and error trying to get my fucking tentacles to pick it up, I sat the stone directly next to her touching the skin where her legs used to be.

"You know what would be really funny though?"

"Don't you dare!"

"I wish you completely lost control but not feeling over your tentacles and that they would constantly try to grope and play with your breasts." She grinned widely as the gem started to glow, but before it could finish firing into me I was already reaching for it with my left foot and just as the beam hit me I swiped the stone away holding it under my foot, unfortunately before I could start to feel good about my maneuver the changes already hit and I lost complete control over my arms as they started snaking

up my shirt and started playing with my breasts. And when they did I almost collapsed from the sudden pleasure as the squeezed and kneaded into my still huge breasts, it was like they knew exactly how to handle my breasts to get the maximum amount of pleasure out of it.

“Seriously!? And I thought you learned your Ugh-“ a moan escaped my lips as I was interrupted by my left tentacle pulling hard on my left breast before it started massaging again “Why are these breasts so fucking sensitive!”

All the while Mia was just cackling away. “Okay, okay now I’m done sorry I just couldn’t resist give me the stone and I’ll turn you back.”

“Yhea sure as if I would give you the st-agh, the stone again. No, I’m going in my ahh room I don’t trust you not to make it any worse” I said before I started moving of to the stairs of our fairly spacious 3 bedroom apartment. “Befough-, before I forget I wish your breasts would grow bigger than your head and twice as sensitive. Wouldn’t want you not to ahhh, have pillows to sleep on, sleep well Mia.” With that I went upstairs and after a bit of trying managed to open the door to my room with my chin and closed it with my ass, before I fell on my bed and was finally able to focus on these goddamn tentacles without anyone watching.

## Mia

Directly after the red beam hit me an intense warmth spread through my entire torso pulsating more intense by the second the sensation of being filled growing more intense as I felt my nipples slide along the fabric of my shirt, and it was at this moment that I remember the earlier wish because it wasn’t just my normal breasts that started growing. All four of them started to rapidly fill out my torso and my shirt. A moan escaped my list as they kept on growing, rapidly they passed the size of baseballs and were still rapidly gaining the pressure kept mounting until suddenly I felt my weight shift as my breasts grew to heavy and pulled my body forward I landed with a moan on top of breasts now the size of volleyballs, until finally they stopped growing leaving me pinned to the ground. Panting I thought It was over as the second part of the wish came into being and the already mounting pleasure grew and grew until finally “AHHHH!” I came and passed out.

I groaned as I awoke, my whole body felt sore and yep I was still just a torso with four breasts bigger than my head pinning me to the ground. Looking at them now they were almost as large as the beasts Sophie had earlier. ‘When I get out of this, she is so fucking dead’. The loud moans and occasional shouts that came from upstairs told me that not that much time could have passed if Sophie was still going strong. “I guess the only thing to do is to plot my revenge.” I sighed “God why are these breasts so fucking sensitive? Did she have to do that too? I can’t concentrate like this. I guess I will have to apologize tomorrow and beg her to turn me back...” But Just as I thought all hopes of revenge were lost a certain red stone poofed into existence in a cloud of red smoke directly before me and I couldn’t stop the grin from my face.



