

## **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.

EDIT: I have had a lot of trouble with grammar and proofreading, but I am glad that some of you could still enjoy it. I tried to correct as much as I could from the first part and tried not to make the second one as bad. I mostly wanted to use this story to get better at writing, or rather English in general, but I started to really enjoy myself so I mapped out where I want this story to go and will continue writing(and uploading) till I finished it. At this point the story is about halfway done. I don't know when the next part will be finished, but it will take at least a few weeks.

### **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 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 then, 4 dollars and 30 cents to her name.

And so, it came that as she was window shopping, she came across 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 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 look 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 my voice heavy with doubt.

"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"

"It's 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 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’s 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 fucking heavy... and sensitive.”

“Well, I’d say you got what you deserve titty monster. How does it 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 an 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 a 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 anything 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 wish 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 breasts 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 still isn't 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 ever being bones in her arms vanished until the glow vanished again. Coming out of Sophies 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 her new arms, 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 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 manage 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 its feels like I have a million more muscles to control then 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 your said before 'I already won'? do your worst sister." I replied cocky. But instead outside wishing she put on her thinking face.

"You know your wish was kind of 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 smile 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 to late the read 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 they 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 head on torso.

"You actually are completely helpless, talk about a wish well interpreted!" I laughed out loud. It gave me no small amount of satisfaction seeing her like that. For a second, I felt bad for 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. "I think I had enough for now, how about turning us back?"

"Not so smug anymore huh? Fine, I'm not really sure how you would make a wish like that though." Sophie answered while gesturing towards her limbless torso.

"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 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 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 started 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 they 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 now I’m done. I’m sorry 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 agh room I don’t trust you not to make it any worse” I said before I started moving off to the stairs. “Befough-, before I forget I wish your breasts would grow bigger than your head and five times as sensitive. Wouldn’t want you not to ahhhg, have pillows to sleep on, good night, 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 goddam 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 remembered the earlier wish because it wasn’t just my usual two 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 shit 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 finally 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 woke up, 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 coming to my face.



## **PART 2**

### **Sophie**

I groaned as I started to wake up and, used my hand to rub the sleep from my eyes when I felt a soreness in my chest the memories of yesterday come flooding back. I didn't know I could be this happy by just seeing my normal human arms, hands, and my usual double D cups. No tentacles, no way to sensitive and swollen chest just plain old me but, a little, hidden away, part of me remembered the loss of control, her huge sensitive breasts and especially the mesmerizing orgasms from yesterday longingly. After I took a long shower and put on some casual yoga pants and a shirt, I made my way downstairs; what greeted me in the living room was the sleeping form of Mia still just a head on a limbless torso sitting atop four huge breasts the size of watermelons.

"Holy shit, Mia!" when I made that last wish last night, I knew that they would grow huge but seeing it on her small frame was something else; she might be more boobs than woman at this point. That wasn't all though below her leg stumps and, some very wet panties, there was an actual puddle. How many times did she have to orgasm to build an actual fucking puddle? It was then that I remembered the second part of my wish, about her breasts becoming five times more sensitive; holy shit she must have been cumming all night. Remembering my own, probably not close to as sensitive, breasts from last night, I felt a little bit of guilt building in my stomach.

"Urgh..." she groaned and opened her eyes; she looked confused confused for a moment and wiggled a bit on the spot before she seemed to remember where she was and, what had happened last night.

"Morning" she said and after a small pause where neither of us said anything she added "quite the night, eh?"

"I'm so sorry Mia, I didn't know it would be so much; I just wanted a little bit of payback..."

"What are you talking about? I came like a gazillion times last night it was amazing! Sure maybe 'five times as sensitive' was a bit much and it sucks that I don't have any limbs but, the orgasms were like nothing I ever experienced before."

"You enjoyed it? But ... you're more boob than girl!"

She grinned "Yhea, hot as fuck am I right?" and again the same part of me, that reminisced about my changes last night, couldn't help but feel a little bit aroused when I imagined what it must have been like to be so helpless, vulnerable and out of control of my body. I swallowed and pushed those thoughts away for now.

"Why did only I change back anyway?" I asked and recognized that sitting under her face there was a familiar red stone. But how? I clearly remembered taking it with me to my room yesterday and Mia sure as hell couldn't have got it herself so, how was it possible that said stone was before me now?

"Well, I changed you back; turns out it works through doors... and floors soooo, that maybe you would change me back in return." She said smiling giving me her best puppy eyes, I always grew weak when she hit me with those.

"I thought you liked it" I teased her "how did you get the stone anyhow?"

"I dunno it just appeared kinda out of nowhere, first I thought about transforming you more but, then you would have never changed me back and, while the orgasms were awesome being so helpless sucked... especially because I couldn't fucking touch myself. Soooo, could you please change me back?"

The stone just appeared? Does that mean it has a mind of his own? Dammit, if only the instruction were readable.

"Sophie?" Mia asked breaking me out of my thoughts.

"Mh? Oh, yhea I'll change you back, one second" I grabbed the stone "I wish you were back to your normal two armed, legged and almost non-existent breasted self."

Red light enveloped Mia and slowly her breasts receded back into her body and her arms and legs gradually grew back, before long Mia stood before me completely normal again.

"God this feels good" she said and stretched herself "I really need a shower and some new clothes though, breakfast in like half an hour?"

"Sure, take your time its Sunday anyway so we have the whole day to ourselves. Eggs and Bacon?"

"Oh my god, yes please!" she shouted back, already being halfway up the stairs.

So, I went into the kitchen and made breakfast. Mia and I lived in a rather modern looking 3-bedroom apartment with a living room connected to an open kitchen and a single flight of stairs that lead the three bedrooms upstairs. Since Mia was always tight on money the rent fell on me more often than not; I rarely complained though she was my best friend and since I worked at an insurance company, and inherited a decent sum from my grandparents, my wallet could take it.

Half an hour later we sat at the kitchen table devouring our breakfast. We went back and forth for a while with a bit of banter and gossiped about this and that.

"You lost another job?" I asked her.

"Yhea... I'm sorry I might not be able to make rent for a while but, I will pay you back this time I promise!"

"Nah, don't worry about rent just take your time I can take care of it for a while, those assholes from the call center just didn't what they had with you. You were too good for them anyway so, fuck 'em."

"Aww, thank you you're the best" she sobbed, we hugged, and I patted her sympathetically on the back. After a while we released and went back to our breakfast.

"I don't have to work today, so how about we just take the day for ourselves and watch movies all day?" I asked after we finished breakfast.

"I'd love to Soph, but I don't think we can." She answered after a brief pause.

"Oh, I didn't know you had plans today?"

"I don't but, well, you do."

"What do you mean?" I asked confused. I never go out, especially not on Sundays but, then I saw the grin on her face, the same mischievous grin I had seen a thousand times before and it sent a shiver down my spine. 'Did she have the stone?' But no, looking towards the couch table, I saw the stone, sitting there innocently.

"Oh, believe me you do. What does the cow say again... Ah I remember" her grin grew even wider before she whispered "Muh."

The moment that word left her mouth, my body froze, no red light engulfed me, yet I felt the same familiar warmth building in my chest, before it started to spread throughout my whole body. Before my eyes I saw my breasts start to swell, even though it wasn't as intense as last time, it was way faster. In seconds they went from Double-D to E, F, G, speeding through the alphabet my chest exploded in size. Like an unstoppable force they ripped apart my shirt as if it wasn't there and, after a brief battle, flung my bra across the kitchen. Before I could fully comprehend what was happening the warmth moved below my chest and just as fast as my upper pair another pair of breasts grew below, covering my whole chest with soft, wobbly titflesh. I moved my hands to my chest but, before I could get there, the warmth intensified in my lower spine, my hands and my head and I could only watch as my fingers fused together into two big, meaty fingers and a thumb. At the same time, it felt as if someone was pulling my ears out, away from my head. On instinct I switched directions and moved my new hands to my ears and what greeted me were long, floppy ears with short fur covering them.

Having finished my ears, the warmth centered on to spots on my forehead and a moment later two small horns sprouted.

'Horns?!? I have fucking horns!'

Finally, it hit me, I knew what was happening to me. My eyes darted to the stone, and I sprinted towards it.

I needed leverage over her, turn her into something she would hate. I expected her to follow but, she just calmly sipped her coffee and watched me.

'Wasn't she scared?'

As I sprinted and my four huge breasts wobbled and bounced, I felt a whip like appendage hit my legs.

I looked back, then down and realized, with horror, that I had a long hairy tail, with a tuft of brown hair at the end, coming out just above my butt. A fucking tail!

I needed to hurry but, with my chests being bigger than watermelons and heavier than medicine balls and still fucking growing, my 'sprinting' looked more like wobbling.

I was almost at the table when, unfortunately the warmth now intensified in my toes and as they started to fuse and harden. I fell over and landed heavily on my breasts

but, instead of pain it sent waves of pleasure through my body. Stemming myself up on my hands I looked towards my feet and watched as they fully turned into hoofs. I tried to stand up but it was just too much, my breasts have grown to heavy and, the feeling of hoofs was just too unfamiliar.

I fell back down, I looked up, the stone was almost withing reach!

I launched towards it with all my strength and, just barely, managed to grab it between my alien hands.

‘Yes! I did it, you are so going to get it Mia!’

She was still sitting there completely relaxed grinning at me, I pointed the stone towards her and said *‘I wish you were just a pile of breasts with a mouth on top’* but the only thing the came out of my mouth were moos, not realistic cow moos but, my voice saying ‘moo’ in different lengths, multiple times. No beam, no red light just me looking desperately at the stone in my hand.

I sighed *‘fuck’*, “Moo”, and Mia broke down laughing. My breasts finally stopped they’re growth, they were so heavy now that I needed both my hands to keep myself upright on the floor, as they dangled below me, my nipples teased me by barely touching the ground. To my horror the warmth didn’t go away though, it was still centered in my breasts but, instead of growing, it felt like they were filling up, like a hot liquid was being pushed into them. At the same time my nipples lengthened into four-inch-long teats.

My breasts started growing again but this time not from magic but by being filled. Faster and faster, they filled, the pressure rising until they were full but, to my shock, they didn’t stop filling. The pressure kept rising and rising until they were almost unbearably full and tight. Hesitantly I moved a hand to my upper right teat, grabbed is carefully and pulled.

And just like a thick scream of milk exploded from my breast, my mind exploded in ecstasy, like a tidal wave the pleasure washed every other thought away and everything, my whole existence, focused on three things only.

Pressure.

Pulling.

Pleasure.

Over and over again I pulled on my teats, every time one emptied another was already full again, until finally, in a whirlwind of pleasure and moos, I came.

Exhausted I fell forward expecting oblivion to take me but, instead I felt the exhaustion washing off me like it was never there, my breasts already full again, demanding my attention. Shocked I looked at my chest but, as the pressure grew unbearable, I started milking myself and returned to the cycle of pressure, pulling, pleasure again, and again, and again.

## Mia

‘Holy shit, that felt fucking incredible’ watching Sophie turn into, more cow than girl at this point, was fun but, the best part was watching her trying to figure out what was happening, the shock when she figured it out, and the triumphant moos she let out as

she finally reached the stone, only for her triumph to turn into despair. 'Am I enjoying this too much?' But seeing my best friend there on the floor squirming, mooing and being completely helpless, I couldn't help but feel good about myself.

'Does that make me a bad person?' I asked myself but, it's not like I hurt her, after all, all she should be feeling right now is pleasure.

I pushed those thoughts and feelings away for now, stood up and made my way over to her, as I did, I saw her grow white and black fur, covering her entire body in classical Holstein fashion.

"I'm sorry Soph, please don't hate me for this but, I didn't just wish for you to return to normal last night, I may have also wished for you to turn into a cowgirl whenever you hear someone say 'moo'." I monologued as Sophie didn't make for the best dialogue partner right now, what with her mooing and cumming constantly. "Don't worry though, it's not permanent; it will only last until you finished milking yourself in a few... hours."

"Mooo!?!?" she shouted and looked up angrily but, shortly after she was already occupied with milking herself again.

"See I told you; you were preoccupied today. I didn't expect it all to be so intense, sorry! But after your done with this we are totally even for you leaving me as a cumming breast-pillow for a night." Now standing next to her my feet drenched in milk I crouched down and picked up a dripping stone. I couldn't leave her with that after all, who knew what she would do to me.

Watching the growing puddle of milk in our living room I realized that I haven't thought about cleanup. Well, nothing a quick wish couldn't fix.

"I wish all the milk would vanish after a few minutes." Nothing happened.

'Oh, right all my wishes have to be made about Sophie'

"I wish you would cleanup all the milk after you turn back." Again, nothing happened.

'Why didn't it work?' I wondered, maybe all the wishes must be lewd in some way.

"Ok, I wish you would cleanup all the milk after you turn back but, in a sexy way." This time a familiar red beam engulfed Sophie. I did feel a little bad especially after the heartfelt talk this morning but, I knew she wouldn't be too mad, we had known each other since kindergarten and playing pranks on each other just as long, this one was just a bit more... magical.

"That solves that, sorry again Soph. I will watch some movies and catch up on some sleep in my room. See you later, or maybe tomorrow, I'd imagine you'll be pretty exhausted after your done." With that I made my way upstairs but, before I went to my room, I hid the stone, praying that it wouldn't teleport again.

I spent the rest of the day watching some random show on Netflix, a few hours later the moos stopped, after that came a some rummaging and moaning for a while until, well into the afternoon, I heard her walking up the stairs and slam the door to her bedroom.

I laid back in my bed, I was still sore from last night and I only slept a few hours, at most. So, with my thoughts running wild imagining what 'cleaning up in a sexy way' really meant, I slowly drifted off to sleep.