

PART 4

Mia

I already knew these breasts were heavy just as I already knew that I wasn't the fittest person around, yet I still didn't expect that it would only take twelve jumps before I was panting and on my knees.

"Please stop Sophie! I can't anymore." I pleaded but was only met with a stone-cold face and an angry glare before I felt a dreadfully familiar feeling start to spread over my entire body focused especially in my rear and butt. Only then did I realize my mistake, not only did I stop jumping without her approval, but I also called her Sophie without realizing it.

"Moo! No, this wasn't enough moo, keep jumping!" she said angrily, at the same time as my felt my rear broaden and my butt swelling giving me a ridiculous hourglass figure and not stopping there. Unfortunately, those weren't the only changes which I realized because my view shifted and Sophie suddenly seemed even bigger than before and she kept on growing or rather I kept on shrinking, centimeter by centimeter I grew closer to the floor.

"No! Stop this master! What is wrong with you master? Sorry I turned you into a cow master! Is that what you want master?" I shouted back at her as the weird feeling started to focus in my hands as well, a little bit of panic had entered my voice by now as I was still shrinking and my butt still expanding.

"Why are moo always like this? Why moo do you always have to control moo everything! This- "she lifted the stone in front of my face "was supposed to moo be fun! For moo of us! Not just for moo!"

"... I'm sorry, I didn't know master. I thought you liked it master" I answered after a brief pause rarely had I seen Sophie this upset. I wanted to place my hand on her shoulder and hug her reassure her that I value and respect her and that I am really fucking sorry, but by now I simply couldn't reach there anymore and not it wasn't just that, in shock I watched as both my hands lost all their digits; I felt as every bone in my hands and arms withered away replaced by unfamiliar muscles. In a manner of seconds both my arms were replaced by fleshy tentacles not unlike the ones Sophie had not a week ago.

"Like being a cow?! Like mooing all the mooing time?! Moo! Moo-abye it was fun at first but then I kept mooore and more changes and moo refuse to change moo back and worst of all you hid the stone moo. You just had to take control again moo! Couldn't we just have taken moo turns again?" she yelled back.

"I- I'm sorry master ... your right I shouldn't have done that to you, maybe I did get off on a power trip master. It's just everything has been getting out of control in my life I lost another job, I'm broke as heck, and I lied to my mother again because I can't manage to tell her how much of a mess I am... master. Maybe the whole stone thing, being in control got to my head a little and now I am messing up the best thing left in my life, my best friend ... literally messing you up master." Finally, the changes stopped, they left me at max 3 feet tall with the most ridiculous hourglass figure of all time a breast tangling where my mouth should be and a mouth where said breast should have its nipple and areola, and to top it all off two tentacles where my arms

should be. "Peace master?" I finished lamely looking up at her I couldn't even see her eyes anymore since my perspective was blocked by her four breasts.

"Fine" she answered after a while "mooo-aybe I overreacted a bit as well ... those orgasms were pretty insane moo be fair, but I only forgive moo if you change me back now"

Slowly she squadded down to my height, her whole chest wiggling in the process, and pressed the stone to my forehead.

"Okay master, you look really cute with those horns though master." I sighed "I wish master would return to her old self and that master wouldn't turn into a cow when she heard a certain word anymore either."

A red beam shot out towards Sophie and engulfed her entire body, slowly all her cow features started to melt away and a minute later she was back to the Sophie I knew no more hoofs, horns or gigantic udders on her chest just plain old boring Sophie.

"Ah, finally!" she exclaimed as she jumped around a bit and hugged herself "God I feel so much lighter, I tell you those breasts were heavy! And no more mooing damn that was annoying ... the orgasms were pretty great though."

"Yes, yes master I know you love your body and everything but it's your turn now, change me back master!"

"Mh, nah I don't think I will just yet."

"Than- wait what?" I was so surprised I didn't even realize I forgot to call her master again it was only when I felt an oh so familiar growing feeling settle between my massive boobs that it dawned on me. "Oh no, Fuck! I meant master! Pleas not again!" but it was already too late and in record speed a third breast grew between my regular ones matching them in size which was so large by now that they dangled below my bellybutton, which to be fair wasn't too far away given my current height, even while being perky and supported by my outfit. As soon as they finished my stupid skimpy maid outfit adjusted so that it would actually show cleavage twice.

"You see I had to spend quite some time as a cow so it would be only fair if you spend just as long as well- "she teased and indicated towards my whole body with her hand "that. But since I am not that petty, I will give you an easy out, I want you to clean the entire apartment till it is sparkling and once you're done, I will turn you back. Now, you have fun doing that and I will catch up on some needed sleep!"

Sophie

"Now we can't have all that precious milk be wasted now can we!" Mia said in a thick southern accent.

"Yes, pleas milk me Mia!" my moans echoed through the barn; my udder was so full it almost hurt.

Finally, she put down her bucket beneath me and started to-

My eyes snapped open, my chest heaving as if I'd been holding my breath the whole time. Beads of sweat clung to my forehead, evidence of the vivid dream I just had.

The remnants of the dream still lingered; my moans still echoed in my bedroom but wait that wasn't just the dream; I was hearing faint moaning through the walls. Shit, Mia! Who knows what the stone did to her. Quickly I threw on shirt and sweatpants and rushed to the living room. What greeted me was a quivering, moaning,

masturbating Mia lying on the couch. One tentacle between her legs the other playing with her row of boobs she went at it as if her life depended on it.

"Oh my god! What is happening?!" I shouted at her small, still very much transformed figure.

"Can't- pleas- let me-" she muffled in between moans "Please let me cum!"

"Oh god, did the stone do this to you? I'm sorry, I should have undone that wish before I went to sleep!"

"Now!" she shouted.

"Yes right!" I breathed out and took the stone out of my pocket "I wish you could, and would cum." A red beam shot out, and as soon as it hit, she erupted in the loudest howl yet before finally relaxing.

"Thank you," she sighed. "That was really intense."

"It looked like it. What happened, anyway?" I inquired after a brief pause. The stone couldn't have done too much since she mostly resembled how she did when I went to bed. As if the stone just realized its mistake, two cat ears suddenly sprouted from her head, replacing the human ones. With a perplexed expression, she reached tentacle—with surprising control—to her head and grimaced.

"Not again, master." Everything on her jiggled and bounced as she pulled herself up and hopped down from the couch. "Can you please turn me back, master? I even finished cleaning the apartment... master."

Glancing around the apartment, I imagined what she must have looked like trying to clean everything, especially the kitchen counter since it was higher up than she was tall.

"Well, 'clean' is a bit optimistic," I teased. "But don't worry; I'm not angry anymore. I think I might have overreacted a bit anyway... sorry for that." Holding up the stone again, I said, "I wish you wouldn't have to follow my commands anymore, or call me master, or wear a maid outfit, and that the stone would stop punishing you. Next, I wish that you would return to your normal self, except for the cat ears." The red beam hit her and a lot of growing and shrinking later she was back to her old boring self, except for the cat ears of course.

"Damn it feels good to be back. Now I know how you felt when I turned you back yesterday, I feel so light, and everything isn't as gigantic anymore. It's also way less exciting though." She blushed as she lamely poked her now almost non existing chest "did you really have to leave the ears though?"

"They are cute, and I had the cow ears for four days, so this is only fair," I answered nonchalantly before I checked the clock; it was already 6 pm. "Anyway, wanna order some pizza and chill?"

A deep sigh left her lips before she agreed and went upstairs to change. Half an hour later, we were sitting at the kitchen table with the stone and pizza in front of us and a piece of paper and pen on my side.

"Okay, are we sure that we still want to use the stone after everything?" I asked while trying to keep a straight face.

"Are you kidding? Of course, I still want to! Don't get me wrong; being small sucked, but the orgasms were insane ... and turning you into an almost cow was really funny," she replied excitedly.

"Oh, thank God, I didn't know what I would have done if you said no. Not that I expected it, given that you were the more excited one anyway. And you're right, even though it sucked having to moo all the time and wobble everywhere," I blushed, "the orgasms were insane, and losing control like that... was kind of hot."

"Hah, I knew you liked it!"

"But we obviously need some rules," I continued, and after some back and forth, we came up with these four major rules:

1. One of us must always have the ability to speak, or we might get stuck.
2. No mind control.
3. We have a safe word, 'Oompa Loompa.'
4. Don't use the stone on other people.

"I think that should do it," I remarked, setting down my pen.

"Finally! Can we use the stone again now?" Mia exclaimed eagerly, grabbing the stone and strolling over to the couch.

"Yeah, why not. Are you sure, though? You were pretty messed up only like an hour ago," I asked, taking a seat beside her.

"Of course I am. You can't expect me to leave you as your normal boring self for long!"

"Right," I sighed. "Then who goes first?"

"Rock, paper, scissors?"

"Nah, just go first. For some reason, I always lose to you in rock, paper, scissors, anyway."

"That's because you are too predictable. But don't mind if I do. How about we get you back some of that bust you had? I wish your boobs would quadruple in size!" She held out the stone towards me. I half-expected a red beam to shoot out towards me, plunging me into my huge-boobed fate. However, there was no beam; instead, the stone started to smoke and vibrate so hard it shook Mia's hand.

"What the- Ah!" Mia cried out and dropped the stone to the floor. "It's hot!"

The stone kept producing more smoke, but instead of flying off towards the ceiling, it gathered into a dense ball hovering a meter above it. Suddenly, a loud crack filled the room as the stone shattered. A massive amount of smoke billowed out and gathered in the orb, which turned into a deep red. After all the smoke condensed into a basketball-sized orb, it started to spread again. Not randomly in all directions, but purposefully in five directions, taking on a humanoid shape. Slowly, the limbs gained definition; hands, feet, elbows, and even fingers formed. A tall feminine form built

itself out of the smoke until it suddenly stopped shifting, and the smoke slowly started to fade, leaving behind a thin Latina woman with long wavy black hair atop a cute, freckled face on which forehead was a small jewel in a familiar red tone. Subtle, but firm, B-cup breasts sat on her slightly too thin, very naked, 5 ft 3 in tall body. Confused she looked around before her eyes landed on us, for a second, we just looked at each other before she suddenly looked down on herself and a deep blush rushed to her face.

"Eek!" she cried out and desperately tried to cover as much of her body as she could. She looked back up to us and in a shaky voice she asked: "Hi, uh, do you guys maybe have some clothes for me ... pleas?"

Mia

"Half an hour later, Sophie and I stood in front of the couch where the new girl sat, now wearing one of my spare shirts and yoga pants.

"So, you don't remember anything?" I asked hesitantly.

"Nope, not really!" she laughed with a hand behind her head. "The first thing I remember was hearing your voices and sometimes seeing you, but it was always like looking through thick red glass, and I couldn't really move or anything. And then suddenly Bamm! here I am."

"So, you heard all of our wishes?" Sophie asked, blushing slightly.

"Oh yeah, every time you did it was like lightning rushed through my entire being," her cheeks turned red. "It was really nice..."

"Do you at least have a name?"

"I'm ... not sure, but I think Isabel feels right, so yeah, call me Isabel."

"Nice to meet you Isabel, I guess. Give us just one second," I said before I pulled Sophie over and whispered to her, "So? What do we do?"

"I don't know! Call the police maybe?"

"And tell them what? That a woman with amnesia just popped out of our magic sex stone?"

"Yeah, you're right, but we can't throw her out either. Maybe we just ask her what she wants?"

"Do you think we should let her stay a while?"

"Why are you asking me?"

"You're the one who pays rent!"

"Fine! She can stay; we have a spare room anyway."

With that, we turned around again to her eating, looking around the apartment.

“So Isabel,” Sophie started, “we’re not really sure what to do but-”

“Can I please stay!” She interrupted her. “I know this sounds weird, but I feel a kind of connection to you guys, and you are literally the only people I know!”

“Uh, sure you can. That’s what we wanted to offer you anyway. I can show you your room later, and you can borrow some more of my clothes for now.”

Relief washed over her face, and she jumped forward and hugged Sophie tightly before she let go and hugged me next, but I was too stunned by the sudden embrace that I didn’t really get the chance to hug her back.

“What do you mean by connection anyway?” I asked after we settled down again, Isabel was eating what was left of our pizza.

She swallowed before answering: “Well, whenever you guys wished for something, I felt as if a bond was building between us. It’s hard to describe, and I’m not quite sure what it is either, but I think I can still grant your wishes, and if it feels even half as good as it did behind the red glass, I really want to do it again.”

“Wait, you granted our wishes? Was it also you that decided how the wishes were granted?” I asked and sat up, interested in her answer.

“Yes...” she blushed, “but I couldn’t always see how they turned out, and I couldn’t ever refuse to grant a wish.”

“Damn girl! You have some wicked taste!” I exclaimed, grinning wildly at her. “See Soph, we can still play, and you’re still in for some payback! I wish that Sophie’s breasts were as big as her head.” Isabel was the first to moan, her breathing quickened, and her hands wandered up her shirt and started playing with her breasts. The gem on her head started to glow bright before a red beam shot out of it and straight into Sophie’s chest. Sophie was the second to moan as, slowly at first but gaining in speed, Sophie’s boobs started to swell. A deep blush settled on Sophie’s face, and her shirt was brought to its limits, exposing her entire midriff. Just before it ripped apart, the growth stopped, leaving Sophie with huge volleyball-sized boobs as big as her head.

“Mia!” Sophie cried out, a jiggle going through her breasts.

“What? Someone needed to test it... and that was my turn anyway.”

“You could at least warn me first, or Isabel for that matter!” We both looked towards Isabel who just finished playing with herself.

“That was amazing,” she breathed heavily. “So much better with a body... can we do it again?”

“Okay, Okay,” Sophie sighed. “But not today; it’s getting late, and we still need to show Isabel her room. So, can you please put them back? I prefer to sleep on my belly, which is literally impossible right now.”

“Fine, I wish your boobs were their original size.” I wished reluctantly.

This time there was no moan, not even a blush on Isabel's face before the next beam erupted from her forehead and hit Sophie in her breasts, which, to be fair, was an easy target. A few seconds later, Sophie was back to her boring original yet still quite big chest.

"Well, that was disappointing," Isabel said, rubbing the stone on her forehead.

"Now! Isabel, may I call you Isa? Since the ruin of all fun Sophie wants to stop for tonight, how about I introduce you to the most legendary film series of all time about a hobbit in a hole?"

"Sure!" she answered excited "What's a film, though?"